

## **Alternate 701**

Chapter 701 deadlocked battle

Although the town wasn't too big, it was a good place. It even welcomed a lot of tourists every year.

However, with the appearance of the dimensional portal, the original prosperity and noise had long disappeared. Now, only wreckage was left, as well as garbage and broken bricks everywhere.

It was obvious that the United States had launched a heavy bombardment on the area to deal with the foreign cultivators.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, even if those foreign cultivators were cleared, this town would be completely destroyed!

At this time, the small city had been completely sealed off. In order to prevent the foreign cultivators from escaping, many mines had been planted in many places.

Once they stepped into it and detonated the mine, even the foreign cultivators would not be able to escape death!

All kinds of automatic artilleries had also been temporarily set up. The firing rate of thousands of bullets per minute was enough to keep the foreign cultivators from approaching the alert area, and they could only hide in the ruins of the town.

At this moment, all he could see were American soldiers with loaded guns, armored vehicles, and tanks. From time to time, there would be the sound of mortars hitting somewhere in the town.

Judging from the number of American troops stationed here, it was enough for a large-scale regional battle!

In fact, the weapons in the original world were extremely lethal and had a great deterrent force against foreign cultivators, but there were also many restrictions.

In this aspect, the Army that attacked the dog-headed people's city in the original world had a deep understanding. They had suffered great losses in urban and close-quarters combat.

The situation in front of him was just another scene!

After Tang Zhen got out of the car, he entered the command post under Smith's lead and met with the American commander in charge.

damn it, this group of invaders from another world is too difficult to deal with!

After seeing Tang Zhen, the commander first expressed his respect before he began to ridicule.

"They're too fast and too strong. The scales on their bodies can even block bullets!

Even if they were injured, they could quickly jump up and down. Who knew how they did it?

Once they're bombarded, they'll quickly dig holes like rats and crawl out after the bombing. They're completely unscathed!"

The American commander shrugged helplessly as he spoke.

“The scariest thing is, ever since they learned how to use firearms, my soldiers have been constantly shot and killed. For the past two days, almost no one dared to enter that area again!

We can’t let this situation continue. I’ll request for a missile attack later. Otherwise, it’ll be a disaster for the US if these guys escape!”

After Tang Zhen heard the grumbling of the person in charge, he gently nodded his head and said, do you have any enemy corpses here? if you do, send them over immediately. Do I need them? ”

When the person in charge heard this, he immediately ordered the soldiers to carry out a body bag from the refrigerator and placed it in front of Tang Zhen.

After opening the bag, a foreign tribe corpse with a body shape that was very similar to a human’s appeared in front of Tang Zhen. However, it had white fur on its body and thick scales on its chest and arms.

After sizing him up a few times, Tang Zhen nodded and got his men to take the corpse away. Then, he got Smith to prepare some items.

After hearing what Tang Zhen asked him to prepare, Smith was slightly stunned. Although he had a trace of doubt in his heart, he immediately ordered his men to make preparations.

The items were a little messy, so it would take some time to prepare.

Tang Zhen simply walked out of the tent when he saw this. After speaking a few words with Smith, he directly flew toward the building where the dimensional gateway was located.

In an instant, he could see the unusually eye-catching vortex slowly rotating on the top of a building, and rich spatial power was constantly emitted from it.

Affected by it, the surrounding sky turned gloomy. Lightning would appear from time to time and constantly move around the vortex.

This spatial power seemed invisible, but it was actually quite destructive. The roof of the building was already mottled, as if it could collapse at any time.

Tang Zhen sensed the remnant aura around this tunnel. The bewilderment in his eyes became increasingly dense.

Through his senses, he found that there were at least 1000 low-level cultivators’ auras here, and there were several Lord-level auras mixed in.

Tang Zhen thought that he had sensed it wrongly. He hurriedly sensed it again. After confirming that there was no mistake, he took a deep breath.

It seemed that this foreign city was quite generous. Because the restrictions on the teleportation of low-level cultivators were smaller, it was able to send so many cultivators in one go!

Many ants could kill an elephant, not to mention there were so many cultivators in the city. The United States was in trouble!

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He placed his hands behind his back and began to think about the other party's intention.

One must know that the teleportation to invade another world was not without restrictions. On the contrary, there were many restrictions.

For example, in addition to the free teleportation tower, before the teleportation channel was officially opened, if one wanted to teleport cultivators to the invading world, not only would it be extremely difficult to teleport high-level cultivators, but they would also have to pay the brain Pearl and origin stone!

And once they entered, unless they successfully obtained the world's origin or were beaten until the city was on the verge of destruction, it was absolutely impossible for them to be teleported back to the tower world!

Therefore, the strength of this city might be much stronger than the three-eye city. At the very least, it was not short of money!

Just as Tang Zhen was deep in thought as he stared at the dimensional gateway, a foreign race cultivator wearing battle armor and a piece of rag suddenly appeared in a dilapidated building not far away.

He first swept a glance at Tang Zhen, who was standing on the roof, before raising the rifle in his hand from the window.

After aiming at Tang Zhen, the foreign cultivator pulled the trigger without any hesitation the moment the crosshairs met with Tang Zhen's figure.

"Bang!"

A crisp gunshot was heard, and the bullet went straight for the target.

However, at this moment, the foreign cultivator suddenly froze. This was because Tang Zhen's figure had completely disappeared from his sight!

The foreign cultivator was certain that the man wasn't hit by his bullet, because the man had disappeared without a trace the moment he fired.

Recalling the scene just now, the foreign cultivator had an ominous feeling in his heart. Just as he was about to get up and move, he suddenly trembled in fear.

Because the human that he had just aimed at was now standing behind him, looking at him with a faint smile.

Although the smile on the other party's face was very clear, the foreign cultivator still trembled and a chill ran down his spine.

Chapter 702 The summoning and the God

The foreign cultivator's heart was filled with despair when he sensed the aura on Tang Zhen's body.

He had never dreamed that there would be a terrifying King level cultivator in this original world.

Didn't they say that cultivators didn't exist in this world? then where did this King level cultivator come from?

While the foreign cultivators were frightened, they were also full of worry about the invasion of their own city. After all, with such a variable, who knew what the final outcome would be?

"Tell me where you're from, and I won't kill you!"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over just as the foreign tribe cultivator was trembling, causing him to be slightly startled.

However, his expression soon became distorted. With a trace of determination in his eyes, he aimed at Tang Zhen and pulled the trigger.

The flying bullets were the answer of the alien cultivators!

"You're looking for death!"

Tang Zhen didn't care about the bullets that were shot at him. His body trembled slightly, and in the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of the foreign race cultivator and directly grabbed his neck.

With a little force, the foreign cultivator's eyes rolled back and he was lifted up.

"I'm asking you again, are you going to tell me or not?"

The foreign tribe cultivator's Red face revealed a sinister smile. However, he looked at Tang Zhen with a proud and contemptuous gaze. He did not have a trace of fear towards death.

"Hehe, Yingluo, just kill me. Stop dreaming, Yingluo."

The foreign cultivator's throat was clenched, and he found it extremely difficult to say this.

So what if you're a King level cultivator? as long as I don't say anything, it's useless even if you kill me!

If he could really render a King level cultivator helpless, then even if he died, it would be worth it!

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He had many methods to make these stubborn people speak.

However, he didn't have the time to deal with these matters. Therefore, he took out the reincarnation mirror and sent the foreign cultivator's soul into it.

He believed that with the overseer's methods, he would definitely be able to make this foreign cultivator suffer a fate worse than death and then obediently hand over what he wanted.

After dealing with the foreign cultivator, Tang Zhen glanced around and found several other foreign cultivators.

However, he didn't pay any attention to it. Instead, under the shocked gazes of the foreign cultivators, he soared into the sky and directly returned to the military camp outside the town.

To Tang Zhen, these foreign race cultivators were merely beasts that were trapped in a cage. They were merely foreign race cannon fodder that could be slaughtered at any time!

What caught his attention were the Lord-tier cultivators who had appeared together with them and the exact location of the city.

He didn't find any trace of these high-level cultivators after scanning them with his spiritual power.

In addition, there was something wrong with the number of foreign cultivators. It seemed that less than one-fifth of them were there!

Then where did the remaining horde leaders and the eight hundred alien cultivators go?

If they had escaped, then why was it that the other parts of the US alliance were so calm in the past half a month without any news of their appearance?

The more Tang Zhen thought about it, the more he felt that something was amiss. Perhaps these foreign cultivators were brewing some kind of scheme, but he had yet to discover it!

Unfortunately, as time passed, the remaining aura of those foreign race cultivators had completely dissipated. They had long missed the best time to track them down. Even Tang Zhen might not be able to find them easily!

He had never seen these foreign cultivators with his own eyes, and the positioning card in his hand couldn't track them either, so this matter was not easy to deal with.

As he was thinking about this matter, Tang Zhen flew over the military camp in a flash and directly teleported into the tent.

Seeing Tang Zhen's sudden appearance, Smith, who was in deep thought, couldn't help but jump in shock. However, he quickly regained his calm.

"Mr. Tang Zhen, all the items you need have been prepared. Do you want me to bring them over now?"

Tang Zhen nodded his head when he heard this. Soon after, he saw two Secret Service personnel bring in a pile of miscellaneous items and place them on the table in front of the two of them.

"Forgive me for being presumptuous, but does Mister Tang Zhen want these items because he intends to cast some kind of sorcery?"

Smith's face was filled with curiosity as he carefully asked Tang Zhen.

He could be considered to have some knowledge, so after seeing these items, he had this guess.

It's indeed witchcraft, but it's different from the witchcraft you're thinking of. You'll know when you see it later!

Tang Zhen didn't explain much. He directly checked the items and materials. After which, he picked out some that didn't meet the requirements and threw them away. From time to time, he would also take out a few items from his storage space and add them in.

In truth, Tang Zhen was not confident that this kind of sorcery would be successfully cast. He was merely taking the opportunity to try it out.

If he could succeed, he would be able to avoid a lot of trouble!

Following Tang Zhen's sorting and selection, some of the ingredients were also combined together and mixed into a liquid that emitted a foul smell.

Smith almost vomited the food he had last night when he smelled it. He quickly covered his nose and mouth and went to the door to take in some fresh air.

He suspected that he would faint if he sniffed any longer!

Tang Zhen, on the other hand, had a calm expression. He first used this liquid to draw a special runic magic circle. After he checked once again to confirm that there were no mistakes, he nodded in satisfaction.

The runes used by this kind of wizard were very strange. Even if Tang Zhen was proficient in runic magic circles, he was still deeply inspired after seeing it.

Soon after, under Smith's gaze, Tang Zhen stood in the middle of the runic magic circle and began to chant an incantation in a strange language.

The pronunciation of this kind of chant was extremely strange. It seemed to have some kind of resonance, and it was also mixed with some use of energy. Ordinary people would not be able to make similar sounds.

Just as Tang Zhen's incantation was about to end, the runic magic circle suddenly flickered. Immediately, an aura that caused one's scalp to turn numb spread out!

At the same time, a huge translucent face suddenly appeared in the tent. It was quietly looking at Tang Zhen.

The objects in the tent seemed to have disappeared and the place where Tang Zhen and Smith were had become a temple filled with the style of another world!

This face was like that of a peerless beauty, full of coquettishness and charm, but her eyes were cold and ruthless, like a god who didn't eat the fireworks of the mortal world!

A strange language came out of her mouth. Smith, who had been in a daze for a long time, couldn't understand it, but Tang Zhen heard it clearly.

"So this isn't the Magus world. I was wondering why the journey was so long.

Expert from another world, why have you summoned me?"

The aura of the illusory woman was obviously much stronger than Tang Zhen's. However, she did not put on an arrogant attitude. After all, Tang Zhen was not a weakling. He had to maintain the minimum respect!

Of course, if it was someone with a lower cultivation base who summoned her, this woman might not have this attitude!

Tang Zhen slightly bowed to the lady. After which, he spoke in a clear voice, "Greetings to you, the incarnation of knowledge in the Magus world, the all-knowing lady Harrell!"

I want to know who's behind this and gave the coordinates of this world to the two foreign races. Where are their towers located?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, the woman by the name of Harrell was silent for a few seconds before she replied in a faint tone, "I can provide you with clues, but I will not tell you the answer directly. This is my rule!

After all, the process of finding out the truth was also a form of cultivation. Therefore, this rule had never been changed for countless years!

And you must also prepare the corresponding items of equivalent exchange, or else the deal between us will be over!"

Chapter 703 Dispel the doubts and the strange town

Zhen Tang nodded slightly after hearing Harrier's words, indicating that he knew what to do.

In fact, he had already made preparations before performing this special summoning ritual. Not only did he have to offer sacrifices, but he also had to have means to deal with the enemy.

After all, the other party was a God of the Sorcerer world, and his means must be strange and unpredictable. Even if his main body could not descend, he still could not be underestimated!

What Tang Zhen was most worried about was whether the other party would become angry from embarrassment and attack him once he found out that the one who summoned him was a cultivator from Lou Cheng.

From the looks of it, no matter if it was the cultivators from loucheng city or the Magus world's natives, they were all treated the same in front of this Harrier. There was no distinction between factions.

Perhaps in their eyes, the two of them were merely ants, and they disdained to get involved in this feud!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen waved his hand and a pile of items appeared in front of Harrell for her to choose.

The current Tang Zhen was rich. His storage space was filled with rare treasures. However, there were many things that he had no use for. Now, they just happened to come in handy!

A smile appeared on Harrell's face as he looked at the various items floating in front of him. He then picked three items.

you're indeed a rich Otherworld powerhouse. Are these also the spoils of war that you've accumulated after invading other worlds? "

From what it said, it was obvious that it knew about the existence of the world of loucheng and was quite familiar with National loucheng.

Tang Zhen did not find this strange at all. After all, the other party was an existence known as the goddess of knowledge in the Sorcerer world. Furthermore, the cultivators of the tower world had invaded the Sorcerer world more than once. It was normal for it to know these things.

As a matter of fact, the plane coordinates of Otherworlds were extremely precious. The plane coordinates of powerful Otherworlds were also held by many top-tier towers. Without an ideal target to invade, coupled with the restrictions of the rules, they could only choose to invade these powerful Otherworlds!

Therefore, in some powerful foreign worlds, the existence of Lou Cheng cultivators was not a secret, but they had all been demonized!

this is just an accidental harvest. May I ask if you can answer my question now? ”

Tang Zhen indifferently said to Harrell without giving any further explanation.

don't worry, since I've accepted the exchange item, I can't break the contract. Let me see what kind of help I can provide you.

After saying that, Harrell's illusory eyes suddenly turned pitch-black, and there seemed to be vortexes spinning in them.

About ten seconds later, Harrell's eyes returned to normal. He looked at Tang Zhen and said indifferently, "Deep within the pitch-black underground, there is deep malice!

If you want to know the truth behind the fog, you need to go to the grassland with the huge seven-colored flower and get the answer from the wise man who has existed for countless years!"

After saying that, Harrell's face gradually disappeared, and the surrounding scenery returned to normal.

Tang Zhen looked at the spot where the other party had disappeared. He mused for a moment before storing all of the floating items into his storage ring.

At this moment, Smith finally recovered from his shock. With a trace of bewilderment on his face, he asked Tang Zhen, "Mr. Tang Zhen, may I ask what appeared just now? why do I feel like my soul is trembling after he appeared?"

that's the goddess of knowledge of the Sorcerer world, an existence that you can't understand at all!

After Tang Zhen gave a simple explanation, he turned to Smith and said, "You just have to keep this matter to yourself and don't talk about it so easily to avoid unnecessary trouble.

There's also another important matter, and that is that the information we received earlier was wrong. Because I couldn't sense anything, at least a thousand foreign cultivators have passed through the dimensional teleportation channel.

However, the number of foreign cultivators in this town doesn't even make up one-fifth of the total number!"

When Smith heard this, he was shocked.

Just this town in front of him had already caused the entire American Alliance to be in a mess, and he was also badly battered.

But from what Tang Zhen had said, there were more foreign cultivators that had infiltrated other parts of the United States, and they had no idea about it.



Damn it, this was simply asking for his life!

“Oh my God, this news is terrible.”

Smith held his forehead helplessly. He suddenly had the urge to resign immediately and quit.

After taking a deep breath, Smith said to Tang Zhen, “Mr. Tang Zhen, can we set up a special search team like the Asian Alliance to capture those foreign cultivators?”

Tang Zhen shook his head and said, “there’s no need for that. The cultivation of these missing foreign race cultivators isn’t high. With your current weapons and equipment, you can easily kill them!”

The most important thing now is to determine their location as soon as possible and then kill them with lightning speed!”

Tang Zhen paused here and looked at Smith, “If I’m not wrong, I’m afraid that the American Alliance will be in chaos in a few days!”

Smith was worried.

Just as Tang Zhen and Smith were discussing how to deal with these foreign cultivators, a dozen cars were rapidly approaching from a small town several hundred kilometers away.

Inside these cars sat a group of burly men with fierce expressions. They were covered in tattoos and exuded a fierce aura.

If one looked closely, they would see that they were all carrying pistols and sharp knives.

These people were all members of a certain organization. They had come here today to take revenge on their competitors!

Even before coming here, they were already prepared to start a massacre!

Cutting off one’s source of income was like killing one’s parents. Those guys in this small town actually dared to steal his business, so they had to be prepared to bleed!

The explosive music kept coming, and all kinds of vulgarities were heard from time to time.

you know, this time I’m definitely going to shoot that red-haired brat’s ass, because I’ve been annoyed by him for a long time!

“I have an impression of the kid you’re talking about. Why don’t you let me play with him first and let him have a taste of my ‘big gun’?”

shut up! He’s mine. No one can snatch him from me!

“Alright then, we’ll have to compete fairly, you bastard!”

“.....”

The speeding car roared and drove into the town in the blink of an eye.

However, as they drove into the town, they immediately felt that the atmosphere was not right.

Ever since they entered the town, they had not seen a single person, not even an animal!

On the wide street, there was garbage and newspapers everywhere, and even dried blood.

The doors of every house here were closed, and the original residents were nowhere to be found.

The town that used to be bustling with life had now turned into a ghost town with no signs of life!

Chapter 704 ambush

Looking at the scene in front of them, the organization members were reminded of a very popular TV series about the end of the world, which seemed to be the same as the scene in front of them!

The only difference was that there were no zombies on the streets, and there was no foul smell.

Even so, some people still looked around subconsciously, afraid that zombies would really rush out!

Of course, this thought only flashed through their minds. More members of the organization were whispering to each other. What they were concerned about was what they should do next.

After all, the atmosphere in this town was not right. Something unusual must have happened, and the original revenge plan would have to be changed!

guys, keep your spirits up. If the situation doesn't look good, retreat immediately!

The commander in the middle of the convoy issued an order, but his face was a little gloomy. His slightly protruding eyes kept rolling, and no one knew what he was thinking.

With the order, the atmosphere of the entire convoy immediately changed. The originally loud music seemed to have turned into noise, and they were also turned off.

Although no one knew what had happened here, they subconsciously raised their vigilance to prevent any accidents from happening.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly saw the wreckage of several police cars lying in the middle of the road.

The police officers in the police car had long disappeared, but the damage suffered by the police car was clearly visible. It made people feel frightened at a glance!

Further away, there was a large broken tree and collapsed houses that were now emitting a faint green smoke, as if they had been destroyed by violence!

The speeding convoy had no choice but to stop. The members of the organization got out of the cars one by one and kept looking at the surrounding environment and the police cars that had been violently destroyed.

As they watched, a sense of uneasiness suddenly rose in the hearts of these violent people.

"Benny, I say, buddy, that wasn't made by a fist, was it?"

A young man asked his companion as he looked at the dent on the police car.

The young man named Benny was a boxing enthusiast with strong muscles. He was also staring at the fist mark on the metal sheet of the car, his face full of disbelief.

Oh my God, a human can actually smash a metal plate like this. Did Superman appear? "

Benny mumbled as if he had seen a ghost.

"Damn it, this place is too abnormal. I think we should leave immediately!"

One of the men with a gun shouted, at the same time, he quickly got into the car and prepared to start the engine.

However, for some reason, the car that was fine just now couldn't start. No matter how he operated it, there was no reaction!

The man jumped out of the car and kicked the door hard, shouting, "Sh \* t, I knew something was wrong here. Look, even the car broke down!"

white, you coward, " someone laughed disdainfully. it's just that the car can't start. What's the big deal?  
"

You've already thrown away that broken car of yours, because it's as old and stupid as you!

I think you're just scared and want to run home to get your mother's milk, right?"

This man's words caused a burst of laughter, and White's face turned red.

"Shut your mouth, or I'll show you what I'm capable of, you damn bastard!"

f \* ck! white cursed and quickly walked to a car next to him. He tried to start the car again, but it did not work.

When the crowd saw this, their expressions changed slightly, and their mocking laughter slowly disappeared.

They subconsciously started the car next to them, but they were shocked to find that their own cars could not start either!

"Damn it, my car can't start either!"

"What's going on? can someone tell me?"

don't worry about the car. Let's leave this damn place. I have a feeling that something bad is going to happen!

For a moment, there were all kinds of chaotic sounds. Then, someone opened the trunk of the car and took out some long guns.

At the same time, a strange sound was heard. It seemed to be the low roar of some animal, which was full of penetrating power!

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and was stunned by the scene that entered their eyes. Their bodies began to tremble slightly.

It turned out that on the opposite side of the street, there were a dozen or so strange beasts that looked like ice Bears, but had sparkling bone spikes and were several times larger.

They dragged their long tails, and when their sharp claws scratched the asphalt road, they could easily dig out a deep pit, as if they were scratching tofu.

However, the most surprising thing was that on the backs of these White Bear monsters, there were many tall and big foreign people with long Spears in their hands.

Their appearance was very similar to humans, but they had white fur all over their bodies and were covered in armor made of white metal and animal skin!

He looked at the organization members as if they were a group of lambs waiting to be slaughtered!

After seeing these foreign cultivators, the members of the organization realized that it was the appearance of the monsters in front of them that caused the town to become so strangely quiet.

After feeling the terrifying aura of the foreign cultivator, the members of the organization didn't hesitate at all. They immediately began to retreat with their guns.

However, at this moment, a series of low growls came from all directions!

In the woods, in the alleys, and even on the roof of the buildings, White Bear monsters quickly appeared one after another, surrounding the organization members.

There was no path to heaven, no Door to Hell!

Although the members of the organization didn't understand the Aeon language, their feelings could be accurately described with this sentence!

Seeing the terrifying monsters getting closer and closer, the members of the organization immediately panicked. Finally, someone subconsciously pulled the trigger and roared as he kept shooting!

This shot was like a signal, causing all the members of the organization to open fire. The bullets flew towards the foreign cultivators.

It was also at this moment that the foreign cultivators suddenly drove the White bears they were riding and pounced at the organization members who were shooting at them.

Most of the bullets were dodged nimbly, and the small number of bullets did not cause much damage to the White bears. Instead, it made them even more violent.

In fact, the distance between the two was not far. The White Bear monsters could jump more than ten meters, so they were in the middle of the organization members in an instant.

Everyone could only see a huge black shadow falling from the sky. Before they could come to their senses, they saw the White Bear monster waving its claws and smashing everywhere.

The White Bear monster's strength was terrifying. With just a light Pat, the organization members felt a huge force hit them, and then they spat out blood and fell to the ground, unable to get up again.

Chapter 705 captured

The alien cultivators riding on the White bears also brandished their long Spears at the members of the organization.

“Oh, I’m going to die!”

“Get lost, Yingluo, Yingluo!”

Screams rang out continuously, and the remaining members of the organization all fell to the ground.

As for the firearms that they regarded as their life-saving weapons, they did not kill a single white Bear monster at all. Instead, they made them even more violent!

At this time, the members of the organization were all lying on the ground, groaning and groaning. Their expressions were dispirited, and blood flowed from their mouths and noses from time to time.

If it wasn’t for the fact that these foreign cultivators deliberately didn’t kill anyone, they would have been pierced by the long Spears or smashed into meat paste by the White bears!

Under the overwhelming attacks of the foreign cultivators, the battle was over in less than a minute.

Then, the foreign cultivators jumped down from the back of the White Bear monster, tied up the organization members, and threw them on the back of the White Bear.

The way they were tied up was also very embarrassing. They were actually two people stacked together, regardless of whether their heads and crotch were touched.

The organization’s members, who had long lost the ability to resist, were depressed to death, but they were unable to resist at all.

At the moment, they could only pray in their hearts that they would not be eaten by these ferocious monsters as snacks!

He followed the White Bear and soon arrived at a large building.

It wasn’t until then that the members of the organization realized that this place had been occupied by foreign cultivators. The residents of the town who had disappeared were also gathered here, their faces full of fear!

The members of the organization were slightly surprised. When they saw the foreign cultivators, they subconsciously thought that all the residents of the town had been killed by them!

However, after seeing this scene, they were confused. Did these foreign cultivators not kill the innocent?

In this case, he didn’t have to worry about losing his life for the time being!

Just as the members of the organization were secretly rejoicing, the imprisoned townspeople became more and more flustered.

“Isn’t that White’s gang? why are they here?” he asked.

“Damn it, those monsters have caught another group of people!”

they should be a group of unlucky people who accidentally entered the town. They should be happy because these monsters don't eat raw meat!

damn it, you still have the mood to laugh at others? you should care about your own safety first!

After seeing the organization's members in a sorry state, the imprisoned townspeople all had a trace of pity on their faces.

However, some people were gloating because they knew the members of these organizations. They knew that these people had done evil things and were now captured by these foreign cultivators. It was their retribution.

When people were down on their luck, if they saw others suffer the same fate as them, they would instantly feel much more balanced.

If it was someone he hated, then it would be even more satisfying!

Not to mention, all of the members were injured. It was clear that they had suffered a lot in the hands of these foreign cultivators.

At that moment, the nemesis of those organization members, another group of organization members in the town, was gloating at their misfortune and constantly mocking them.

The members of the organization began to struggle, but they were pulled off the White Bear monster by the alien cultivators and thrown to the ground, causing them to scream again and again.

"Damn it, my ass!"

"B \* tch, you're hurting me!"

When the foreign cultivators heard this, they glanced at them coldly and walked to the side, no longer paying attention to them.

"Damn it, what is this place? what kind of monsters are you?"

A member of the organization shouted at the foreign cultivators. He was on the verge of a mental breakdown and had completely forgotten how terrifying these foreign cultivators were.

"Damn idiot, shut up! Do you want to get everyone killed?"

A member with blood on the corner of his mouth shouted in a low voice. Then, he motioned for his companions to cover his mouth so that he wouldn't shout and attract the attention of the foreign cultivators.

If they let these cultivators beat them up again, they might really lose their lives!

At the same time, the leader of this group of people began to carefully look around and secretly took out his phone to call the police.

Even though they didn't get along well with the police and employees, it was their only hope at this moment.

However, when he took out his phone, he was surprised to find that his phone had been turned off.

The commander was dumbfounded. He quickly and secretly called his other accomplices to take out their mobile phones.

It was only then that the crowd realized that all of their phones had been scrapped, and none of them could be turned on!

“I say, guys, don’t waste your energy, it’s useless!”

A young man in sportswear smiled bitterly. He took out his mobile phone and showed it to the crowd.

At the same time, he explained, “ever since these monsters appeared, all the electronic products in the town have been disabled.”

Therefore, you can’t even charge your phone, let alone make a phone call, because the entire town’s power system has collapsed.

Guys, welcome to the primitive era!”

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat. If that was the case, wouldn’t the entire town become an isolated island?

If they couldn’t escape from this place, the outside world would never know what had happened here, and no one would be able to save them.

If they entered the town by mistake, they would be captured by these foreign cultivators. They would not kill them, but they would ignore them. Who knew what they were going to do?

However, everyone still held a glimmer of hope in their hearts. After all, if they couldn’t contact the Town for a long time, the United States would definitely send investigators here to confirm if there was an accident!

Just as they were guessing, another group of white-armored foreign cultivators suddenly appeared in front of them.

There were about 200 of them, and they were all over two meters tall. Many of them were accompanied by White Bear monsters, who were staring at the group.

At this moment, these foreign cultivators were all holding sabers and Spears, and some of them were even carrying seized firearms on their backs. From their skillful movements, it seemed that they had figured out how to use these firearms.

Although they were loucheng natives, they had seen a lot. A simple gun operation was not difficult for them.

With the appearance of these foreign cultivators, the townspeople present immediately stopped talking and all looked at them.

There was a trace of fear on their faces as they waited for these visitors from the other world to decide their fate.

However, some people also discovered that among these foreign cultivators, there was a foreign cultivator with a special appearance.

He was about 1.9 meters tall and wore an exquisitely made crystal headdress. He was wearing crystal armor and a crystal longsword!

His appearance was like a knife and axe, like a spirit Born From Ice and snow. Once one got close to him, one would feel a bone-chilling cold.

an oppressive aura belonging to the lord cultivator was spreading out with him as the center!

Chapter 706 Slime (1)

After the Lord cultivator appeared, he first scanned the surroundings with a cold gaze. After seeing that there were thousands of residents in the town, he gently nodded.

He then waved his hand behind him, and two foreign cultivators immediately carried out a large bucket and placed it in front of the townspeople.

After opening the lid, the sticky liquid inside was revealed. It was purplish-red in color and occasionally emitted a faint rancid smell.

The townspeople looked at each other and tried to guess why the alien cultivators took out the sticky liquid.

buddy, what are these monsters doing? they're not asking us to drink this disgusting thing, are they? "

Someone made such a guess, but he was not sure in his heart, so he turned to his side and asked his companion.

"Damn it, how would I know?"

The burly man replied impatiently. He continued to look around, constantly trying to find a chance to escape.

Being controlled by these strange-looking cultivators filled the townspeople with a sense of crisis, as if a butcher's knife was hanging on their necks and could be chopped down at any time!

This feeling of having one's life in the hands of others could simply drive one crazy!

Therefore, ever since they were imprisoned here, the townspeople had been constantly looking for opportunities to escape the control of these foreign cultivators.

Unfortunately, both the alien cultivators and the terrifying White Bear monsters were watching them closely.

Under such circumstances, it was no different from a fool's dream for an ordinary person to escape from this place!

There were some residents who tried to break in, but they had all become corpses or food for the White Bear monsters.

He turned around and looked at the alien cultivators. They suddenly rushed into the crowd and grabbed a man, dragging him in front of the Lord.

I beg you, please let me go. For God's sake, I don't want to die!



Tears and snot flowed down the man's face as he struggled with all his might. However, he was no match for the two foreign cultivators. He was like a child facing an adult, unable to put up any resistance!

When the other townspeople saw this, they immediately roared in anger, and more than a dozen men tried to rush forward to save him!

The foreign cultivators who were in charge of keeping watch saw this and immediately waved the long whips in their hands, striking those who stood out like lightning.

A series of crisp "pa pa" sounds could be heard, followed by a series of painful screams. The whips were like venomous snakes, easily tearing the skin and flesh of the townspeople, drawing out blood from their bodies.

It was unknown what kind of medicinal liquid the whips had been soaked in, but any injury caused by it would be accompanied by unbearable pain, causing the injured to roll around and scream in pain!

This was a sign that the pain was extreme. Otherwise, just from the fact that they dared to stand up to save people, it was clear that they were all tough men. How could they be so miserable because of a wound?

At the same time, the foreign cultivators raised the guns they had collected from the small town and aimed at the eager residents.

Looking at the killing intent in their eyes, it seemed that they would open fire at any time and kill the disobedient guys!

After seeing this scene, everyone immediately shut their mouths and obediently sat on the ground.

They knew that if they continued to make a scene, these monsters would really kill people. After all, the pile of corpses in the corner was not for decoration. They were all killed by the monsters without hesitation because they were disobedient in the beginning!

With the strength and weapons of these foreign cultivators, it would be a piece of cake for them to kill thousands of them!

The only thing he could do now was to wait and see what the foreign cultivators were up to.

The man who had been chosen first kneeled before the Lord-level cultivator, still crying and begging.

"Let me go, please, let me go, Yingluo"

The Lord cultivator looked expressionlessly at the sobbing man. With a swish, he drew the long sword at his waist and stabbed it between the man's eyebrows.

Seeing the sword coming at him, the man screamed and tried to Dodge with all his might.

However, his arms were grabbed by two foreign cultivators, and he was held in place. He could only watch as the long sword got closer and closer.

"No, ah Yingluo."

A shrill scream rang out, and the timid residents had already closed their eyes and kept praying in their hearts, afraid that they would see the bloody scene of a long sword piercing through the head.

However, the other people who had not moved their gazes from the beginning saw a scene that surprised them.

They had thought that the man would die for sure, but to their surprise, the Lord cultivator's sword suddenly stopped a millimeter away from the man's head.

However, the sharp sword Qi had already pierced his skin, and blood was seeping out.

The man didn't care about this at all. After the pleasant surprise of escaping from death, his body suddenly went soft and he directly collapsed on the ground.

Looking closely at his pants, there was already a large wet patch. It was obvious that he had wet his pants from the shock!

Seeing this, the foreign cultivators around them laughed out loud, their eyes full of disdain and mockery.

The other townspeople who saw this scene felt a trace of sadness in their hearts, as well as an irrepressible anger.

If they had weapons in their hands now, they would definitely let these white-haired monsters know how powerful they were. They would beat them up until their mothers couldn't recognize them, and at the same time, they would let them have a taste of being scared to the point of peeing their pants!

The Lord cultivator in crystal armor sneered and slowly pulled back his sword. He said in a choppy original world language, "A weak and incompetent race can only be enslaved and exterminated!

Now, let me help you, and let loose the desires in your hearts!"

As soon as he finished speaking, one of the foreign cultivators scooped up a spoonful of filthy liquid and poured it into the man's mouth.

The man retched a few times, but he couldn't spit out the liquid at all. His face, which had been red with excitement, turned pale in an instant.

Then, the foreign cultivator in charge of guarding the place stepped aside and pointed outside as he looked at the man.

The man was stunned at first, but he immediately understood what the other party meant. He got up in disbelief and walked out carefully.

When he realized that no foreign cultivators had stopped him, he was overjoyed and immediately ran away like a madman.

When the crowd saw his figure disappear, they turned to look at the foreign cultivators again and saw that more than 20 foreign cultivators had come out of the crowd.

They each carried a small basin and quickly made their way into the crowd.

Then, they brought the small basin to the residents. They pointed at the liquid and the direction in which the man had escaped. Finally, they drew their swords.

The meaning of the other party's expression was so obvious, not to mention that there were previous examples. Therefore, the townspeople quickly understood the request of these foreign cultivators.

As long as they ate this sticky liquid, they would be able to leave safely. Otherwise, they would be killed!

Understanding was one thing, but who knew what this sticky liquid was? if it was poison, he would not be able to escape death!

However, on second thought, if the alien cultivators had intended to kill them, there was no need to do so. Perhaps the mucus had other uses?

In any case, as long as he could escape from this place, even if the mucus was poison, he could just get out and detoxify his stomach. It was much better than dying here directly!

Chapter 707 \_1!

In the face of life and death, a person's mind would always spin at a terrifying speed, and they would make a decision that benefited them in an instant.

So, between death and swallowing the slime, they quickly chose the latter.

Soon, a group of people stood up and swallowed the sticky liquid with their eyes closed.

What was surprising was that although the slime looked disgusting and didn't smell good, it actually tasted good.

Uh, actually, it didn't have much taste, and it was very smooth, so it was very easy to swallow!

At this moment, the first batch of people who swallowed the mucus had become the focus of all the townspeople. They looked at them without blinking to confirm whether there would be any abnormalities after swallowing.

After a few minutes, those people were still safe and sound. This at least confirmed that the sticky liquid was not a poison that could kill immediately!

The worry in his heart instantly dissipated.

As expected, the foreign cultivators kept their promise. After the townspeople swallowed the mucus, the foreign cultivators immediately made way for them and let them leave.

The crowd looked at each other and then looked behind them. Most of them chose to leave immediately.

"My wife and child are behind us, can we go together?"

A man was begging the foreign cultivator while pointing at a certain spot in the crowd.

The non-human cultivator glanced at the women and children in the crowd before turning his gaze to the Lord cultivator.

After seeing the Lord cultivator nod, the White-armored non-human cultivator said in a low voice, "If you want to leave, you'll have to drink the mucus first!"

The voice was dry and hoarse, but it was indeed the language of his original world. Although it was very choppy, at least he could understand it.

Originally, they thought that these foreign cultivators didn't understand the language of the original world, so the townspeople didn't have much scruples when talking.

At this moment, they couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts. They were afraid that the foreign cultivators would remember their conversation and cause trouble for them later.

The man hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he walked into the crowd and led out his wife and three young children.

either stay here and wait for death, or take a gamble. My Dear Kelly, we have no other choice!

The man kissed his wife and children one by one, then comforted them one by one, "Whether we live or die, we will always be together, right?"

The family hugged each other tightly. After swallowing the slime, they slowly walked out of the town. From time to time, the children's happy laughter could be heard.

It was just as the child's father had said. In the face of such an irresistible power, there was nothing to fear as long as the family could stay together safely.

Seeing that more and more residents were released after swallowing the mucus, the other onlookers could no longer sit still.

They swarmed up and no longer cared about the potential hidden dangers of the mucus, swallowing it without hesitation.

Seeing that the foreign cultivators had made way for them, the people who had been reborn naturally didn't stop for a moment. They all ran into the distance like crazy.

They were afraid that the foreign cultivators would go back on their word and capture them again to continue suffering the torture.

They didn't want to stay in this damn place for a second longer!

From the beginning to the end, the foreign cultivators who appeared out of thin air only killed the townspeople who dared to resist them and did not mistreat those who submitted to them.

But in the hearts of the townspeople, it left a deep shadow that they would probably never be able to get rid of!

At this moment, the road leading to the outside of the town was filled with the sound of running figures. Some were crying, some were laughing, and some were silent.

Some of them fell down while running, and their limbs bled, but they didn't care and continued to run away.

In the end, there were only a few hundred people left. They were struggling in their hearts. They wanted to leave this place, but they didn't want to swallow the sticky liquid.

The unknown danger was the most terrifying. They were afraid that after swallowing the mucus, their bodies would undergo some kind of mutation.

However, if he didn't swallow it, not only would he not be able to escape, he might even be killed at any time!

Seeing that there were fewer and fewer people left, they had no choice but to make a choice.

They took a spoonful of slime, took a deep breath, and swallowed it without any hesitation.

From the beginning to the end, the remaining townspeople had been guessing what the foreign cultivator had given them to eat.

However, they were also very clear that now was not the time to be concerned about these problems. Everything had to wait until they were out of danger!

Time passed slowly, and before long, there were only a few dozen residents left in the town.

However, these people had already determined in their hearts that the mucus was definitely not a good thing. They would definitely regret it if they swallowed it!

damn it, I won't eat these things even if you kill me. You ugly monsters, kill me if you have the guts!

A fat man suddenly roared. He pushed away the spoon that the foreign cultivator handed to him with a ferocious face and suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waist.

Without any hesitation, the fatty pulled the trigger.

With a crisp gunshot, the foreign cultivator was caught off guard and his head exploded.

Blood gushed out of the wound, and the foreign cultivator collapsed to the ground in disbelief.

After the gunshot, the entire scene fell silent.

Looking at the dead bodies of their comrades on the ground, the other foreign cultivators were stunned for a moment. Then, they immediately pulled out the sharp sabers on their waists with ferocious expressions.

A cold light flashed, and the fat man screamed. His arms were cut off, and he fell to the ground, wailing.

The Overlord cultivator, who had been wearing a cold expression all along, indifferently glanced at the dead body of the alien race and then gently waved his hand.

"Since they dare to resist, then kill them all!"

The non-human cultivators nearby grinned upon hearing this.

Without any hesitation, they brandished their swords and slashed at the residents of the town who were still in a daze. The sound of the sharp blades cutting into flesh could be heard.

The townspeople screamed in pain as they were killed by the sharp blades!

In the blink of an eye, the empty ground was filled with countless corpses and blood. The air was also filled with the unique stench of blood!

The residents of the small town who were lucky enough to survive all wailed and begged for mercy, hoping that these foreign cultivators would let them go.

However, who would have thought that their pleas for mercy would instead fuel their desire to kill, causing them to increase their strength.

Almost every time he slashed, he would take a life.

By the time the last townsfolk fell to the ground, the entire area had been dyed blood red, looking ghastly.

From the beginning to the end, the feudal lord cultivator had only watched everything in silence as if he was watching a group of butchers killing chickens!

“Take care of everything here and don’t leave any traces!

Hurry up, we still have to rush to the next location!”

After saying this, the Lord cultivator turned around and walked into the building behind him.

Before he entered the room, he glanced in the direction of the plane teleportation channel, and a cold look appeared in his eyes!

Chapter 708 worldwide attention (1)

Today was a pretty good day. The sun was bright and the breeze was gentle, making people feel a little lazy.

Good weather would make people feel good, and it seemed that all their troubles would disappear when they went out to play in this weather.

But for some people, this day was full of pain and fear!

On the wide and straight road, a police car was slowly driving over. Soft music could be heard from the open window.

Just as the two police officers in the car were chatting, their eyes suddenly narrowed, and their expressions became nervous.

There was a huge crowd gathered on the road ahead!

These people looked extremely flustered and Haggard. Many of them were even scratching their throats with their fingers, trying to induce vomiting.

The most shocking thing was that there were many injured people among these people. Their clothes were torn and their bodies were covered in dried blood. Some of them were even lying on the side of the road, in a state of unconsciousness.

“Damn it, did they encounter a terrorist attack?”

The two police officers 'faces changed as they quickly took out their communicators and began to report.

"Xxx police station, this is Wales, the patrol officer, serial number xxxx. We have found a large number of injured people near X City!

They seem to have been attacked, and the situation looks terrible. We are going up to take a look at the situation, over!"

While they were talking, the police car had already approached the townspeople who had just escaped death. The two police officers quickly jumped out of the police car.

The two police officers looked at each other in shock as they looked at the refugees who were lying on the road.

"Damn it, what happened?"

.....

Ten minutes later, the American police station in S city, which had confirmed the call, was in chaos. More than half of the police force was deployed to the town where the incident had occurred. For a time, the sound of police sirens could be heard everywhere as cars rushed straight to the town.

The reporters and citizens who heard the news also swarmed over, afraid that they would be half a step too slow and miss the important information!

At the same time, the American military, which had received the report, immediately mobilized a large number of troops, special operations teams, and medical teams to rush to the town!

The originally unknown town had now become the focus of attention for countless citizens of the United States. Every piece of news related to the town would attract countless people's attention.

Because there were reporters among the residents of the town, the first thing they did when they got out of trouble was to find a way to expose the matter.

In the age of the internet, there were many major events that did not need to be hidden, and could not be hidden!

In just half an hour, countless people had found out about this matter, and the whole world was in an uproar!

The people in the original world could not believe that a monster had kidnapped the entire town's residents, and nearly a hundred people had died!

This was something that was almost impossible to happen, but it had actually happened!

After the people recovered from their shock, they turned to look at the small town, only to realize that the place was already surrounded by military and police personnel!

This was a reasonable matter. After all, this was not a small matter. If it was not handled well, it would cause a greater turmoil.

The appearance of the military and police also made the chaotic scene a little more peaceful!

Through the camera's perspective, people could clearly see a large number of staff in protective clothing going in and out, and the dilapidated buildings in the town were also faintly visible.

From time to time, there would be corpses being carried out and placed in a tightly isolated area.

The reporters at the scene kept explaining, describing the incident as a sign of the end of the world. They even got a surveillance video from somewhere and played a shocking video recording.

A group of tall, foreign cultivators riding on huge white bears were running rampant on the streets of the town, driving residents out of their homes.

The video was very short, less than ten seconds long, and then it fell into darkness.

However, this video alone was enough to confirm that the townspeople weren't lying. This place had indeed been invaded by foreign cultivators!

In addition, the American military had suddenly launched a military operation some time ago, forcibly relocating all the residents of a town. From time to time, the sounds of gunfire could be heard from that area. This made the people of the United States completely believe in the rumors of an Otherworld invasion!

For a time, the entire American Alliance was in a state of panic. Countless industries were affected, and the leaders of the Alliance were in a terrible fix!

They were trying their best to control public opinion and try to reduce the negative impact. At the same time, they also strictly ordered the person in charge of this operation to deal with this matter in the shortest time possible.

The feeling of being the focus of the world was not good, because it was not something to be happy about. On the other hand, the media was extremely excited about it and tried to find any clues to increase the ratings.

Smith, who was in charge of assisting Tang Zhen, was under even greater pressure. This was because almost all of the people in power viewed Tang Zhen as the key person to resolve this matter. Moreover, he was specifically in charge of contacting Tang Zhen. Therefore, all of the pressure naturally fell on him.

In just a few days, Smith's hair had turned white from worry, and he had a bitter look on his face whenever he saw someone.

The eyes that he used to look at Tang Zhen were filled with hidden bitterness and pleading. It was as though he would follow Tang Zhen wherever he went.

At this time, the two of them were walking on the streets of the town, heading straight to the square where the residents had been imprisoned.

Tang Zhen observed his surroundings as he walked. However, there was no expression on his face from the beginning until the end. He seemed to be thinking about something.



Smith hesitated for a moment before asking Tang Zhen, "Mr. Tang Zhen, we can now confirm that this group of foreign cultivators is the missing group. There are about two hundred of them.

After forcing the townspeople to swallow that strange mucus, these foreign cultivators let most of the townspeople go, and at the same time, dozens of townspeople were killed!"

Smith's face showed a hint of regret as he continued, after that, the foreign cultivators disappeared without a trace. Who knows what method they used to leave this place? they didn't leave any traces behind.

Tang Zhen listened to Smith's story and slightly nodded. He asked, have the residents of the town been quarantined? did any abnormalities be discovered after the inspection? "

Smith shook his head, a hint of annoyance on his face. "Most of the residents have been quarantined, but there's still a small portion who's hiding somewhere. We're currently doing our best to search for them.

After a comprehensive inspection, we can confirm that these townspeople are not in any life-threatening danger. However, their metabolism has become extremely abnormal, as if they are always in a state of extreme hunger."

When Smith said this, a trace of worry appeared on his face as he said to Tang Zhen, " now, as long as there's no food, they will become abnormally anxious and full of extreme aggression. There are already several staff members who have been bitten!

It's obviously caused by that strange mucus. As for its specific composition, we're still analyzing it!"

Tang Zhen fell into deep thought when he heard this and gently nodded his head.

Chapter 709 tracking

Those foreign cultivators were flamboyant and brutal. They were definitely the elite servant race that had been carefully selected!

They definitely wouldn't have nothing better to do. They were only forced to swallow the slime to disgust the townspeople!

Therefore, from Tang Zhen's point of view, this mucus was definitely not simple. It was likely some kind of alien insect!

Previously, he had observed the three-eyed man and had seen the way they cultivated those parasitic plants. It was a shocking sight.

He found that if the strange plant wanted to mature, it had to consume a large amount of flesh and blood. Therefore, the host would be extremely sensitive to flesh and blood, and would always look like it was not full!

And the liquid that the townspeople swallowed, was it a similar existence?

The most important thing was whether this thing was contagious. If that was the case, it would be a disaster!

Not to mention, the foreign cultivators that had appeared here earlier were only a quarter of the total number of missing people. Who knew where the rest had gone?

If those guys were to do the same, it would be impossible to guard against them. And the most disturbing thing was that the possibility of this happening was extremely high!

No matter what, the other party had actually revealed their tracks, so they definitely couldn't let them go. Otherwise, who knew what this bunch of guys would do?

Thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen immediately said to Smith, "The townspeople who have swallowed the slime must be strictly watched. They must not be allowed to escape from the quarantine area!

If they showed any abnormal signs, it would mean that they had already mutated. At that time, it would be best to kill them immediately without any hesitation!

As for the townspeople who escaped, we must capture all of them. If this mucus is a special creature and is contagious, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Tang Zhen paused for a moment when he spoke up to this point. He sensed the remaining aura in the square before him. After which, he headed straight for another street.

Smith quickly followed after him.

Tang Zhen looked at the faint traces of water on the street and continued to speak to Smith, "We're only a few hundred kilometers away from the dimensional gateway. Based on the time those foreign cultivators disappeared, they should've left this place long ago!

However, they had not gone far. They were still in the vicinity, which was enough to explain the problem.

Therefore, judging from the fact that they were still lingering in the vicinity, these foreign cultivators must have limited their activity area to this area for some reason or plan.

Thus, I'm guessing that the hundreds of foreign cultivators who haven't shown themselves are hiding in this area and secretly doing something!"

While Tang Zhen was speaking, Smith didn't say a word and kept taking notes.

It wasn't until Tang Zhen stopped at the river outside the town that he sent out the document he had prepared and asked Tang Zhen, "According to what you said, we only need to search within a fixed range. This way, the efficiency of our search can be improved, but will those foreign cultivators really not run to other places?"

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on the surface of the river. He gently shook his head and said, "The goal of these foreign cultivators is to create the best environment for the tower to descend before it teleports here!

The more chaotic this area is, the more disadvantageous it is for us, and the more advantageous it is for them. This is also the reason why they are causing destruction!

Therefore, they would never go too far away from the dimensional portal, because if they did, their actions would be meaningless to the descent of the tower!

Moreover, without Lou Cheng's support, they could not carry out a large-scale operation. Therefore, they could only persist in their activities in a small area to avoid being completely annihilated without any reinforcements!

After all, apart from being the advance party and disrupting the attention of the invading targets, they also bear the responsibility of collecting intelligence, which is extremely important to the invading loucheng!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth when he said this. He said to Smith, that's why I'm so sure that they won't be too far away from the dimensional gateway. As long as they search in the area I've mentioned, they'll definitely find something!

Smith nodded, then asked curiously, "Then what are you doing now? did those foreign cultivators escape through this River?"

"You're right. That group of people escaped from here!" Tang Zhen nodded.

Smith was a little suspicious. "Mr. Tang Zhen, it's not that I doubt your judgment, but we've already investigated the relevant surveillance records and used police dogs to track them, but we didn't find any signs of foreign cultivators' activities by the river!

Therefore, it should be impossible for them to evacuate from this River unless they have a submarine!"

Tang Zhen lightly smiled and shook his head, saying, "what you think is impossible is not difficult for foreign tribe cultivators!

He saw that Smith was still confused, so he explained, "The police dogs can't find them because the roads they are walking on are covered with a layer of frost with divine skills.

After they left, the frost quickly melted and erased all traces of their actions!

After coming to the river, they used divine arts to create an ice boat similar to a submarine. Then, they hid in it and went downstream!"

When Smith heard that, his face was filled with disbelief. He muttered, "it seems that I'm really ignorant. The cultivators of loucheng actually have such magical means?"

Tang Zhen did not feel that it was strange. It was just that the other party's flexible use of skills caused him to be secretly on guard.

Judging from the performance of these foreign cultivators, they definitely had a lot of experience in invading foreign worlds. Compared to them, the three-eyed man was only a rookie!

They couldn't let their guard down against such an enemy because the methods they were using now were already too much for the US to handle.

If it was not handled properly, the chain reaction that would be triggered would definitely be on the level of a disaster!

Since he had already determined the escape route of these foreign cultivators, Tang Zhen no longer hesitated. He immediately took a military helicopter with Smith and continued to search along the river.

Following them were five military helicopters and a large number of ground troops!

After walking along the river for about twenty kilometers, Tang Zhen found that the river directly turned into a Ranch and then meandered through the ranch.

Tang Zhen looked at the three-story building in the middle of the farm. He was silent for a moment before he directly took a sniper rifle from the American soldier beside him.

Under everyone's puzzled eyes, Tang Zhen directly raised his gun, aimed, and pulled the trigger at the same time.

After a gunshot, a corpse fell from the tree and landed heavily on the grass.

Chapter 710 Enemy's trail at the ranch (1)

Smith quickly raised his binoculars to check if it was an enemy.

After some observation, he discovered that the huge figure that was struck down by Tang Zhen was a foreign cultivator!

However, this foreign cultivator was wearing a large camouflage suit and a hood. He was holding a large-caliber rifle and dressed like a bandit!

Tang Zhen's earlier shot had directly blown away his head, revealing the distorted face under the hood. The fresh blood was also exceptionally conspicuous against his white hair.

To be killed by a two-star King tier with a sniper rifle, the alien cultivator's death was not a loss!

"Surround this farm. If I'm not wrong, those guys should be hiding here!"

When Tang Zhen spoke, he didn't put down his rifle. Instead, he continued to aim.

Smith quickly gave the order.

Then, on the road, countless military vehicles and armored vehicles suddenly accelerated. As if they were injected with hormones, they broke through the fence and surrounded the place from all directions.

The moment the American soldiers charged into the ranch, the foreign cultivators hiding in the area were alerted. A few figures quickly appeared in Smith's field of vision.

It was as if a stone had been thrown into a deep pool, startling countless hidden fish. There was no way to hide!

After seeing this, Smith and the others no longer had any doubts. They were all ready for battle!

Tang Zhen did not care about the others. Instead, he continued to use his sniper rifle to aim at the manor in front of him, killing those hidden enemies with guns.

Every bullet that was shot out meant that a hidden foreign cultivator was killed. Every bullet hit a vital point!

Moreover, not only was Tang Zhen's shooting extremely accurate, but a shooting range of over two thousand meters had also reached the limit of the rifle in his hand.

This kind of achievement was definitely worth showing off to an ordinary sniper, but to a cultivator, it was not worth mentioning.

Relying on their extraordinary physical qualities, ordinary firearms would inevitably produce extraordinary power in the hands of cultivators.

The armed alien cultivators were a deadly threat to the American forces.

In the process of the attack, many American soldiers were shot and fell to the ground. They were suppressed so much that they couldn't even raise their heads.

Tang Zhen did not feel surprised when he saw this situation.

Tang Zhen wouldn't even be surprised if a foreign cultivator killed dozens of American soldiers with a gun. After all, cultivators could do that.

Therefore, the weapon was the same weapon, but the quality of the operator would directly determine how much damage the gun would have!

Due to the many advantages of firearms, it was destined that they would not be eliminated for a long time. In fact, they would become more and more powerful and become one of the indispensable combat equipment for cultivators in Loucheng!

Take Tang Zhen as an example. Although his current strength was extremely shocking, it was mainly reflected in his close combat ability.

To attack a target from a thousand meters away, other than having special uses, a direct attack was still a little difficult. It was far less direct than a firearm!

This was also one of the main reasons why the Holy Dragon City did not stop the development of firearms even though there were more and more high-level cultivators!

After firing two more shots, Tang Zhen returned the sniper rifle to the American Sniper beside him. Then, everyone only felt a blur in front of their eyes before a strange-looking giant sniper rifle appeared in Tang Zhen's hand!

Although it was called a sniper rifle, it was not as powerful as a sniper cannon. After all, it was more powerful than an anti-tank gun, and its penetrating power was extremely strong!

Looking at the bullets that were as thick as ham sausages, Smith and the others felt a chill run down their backs.

Even an elephant would have a bloody hole the size of a basin if it was hit by such a bullet!

They secretly sighed in their hearts. The weapons used by the cultivators in Lou Cheng were really abnormal!

A muffled sound was heard as the gun in Tang Zhen's hand trembled slightly. Under the high-efficiency brake and Tang Zhen's abnormal arm strength, one would have the thought that the recoil was nothing more than this.

However, without the mecha's exoskeleton armor, an ordinary person would definitely pull their muscles, break their collarbones, or even faint from the impact with just one shot!

At the same time, a huge hole was opened up on the top of the three-story building of the ranch opposite them by Tang Zhen's shot!

At the same time, a cloud of blood mist exploded. Those with better vision could clearly see that within the cloud of blood mist, there was a large amount of flesh and internal organs!

It was obvious that Tang Zhen's spear had directly blown up that hidden foreign race cultivator!

It was bloody and terrifying, but it was extremely satisfying.

Everyone's eyes lit up. This was a real weapon, an absolute killing God on the battlefield!

The ground forces had already surrounded the farm. With a command, the heavily armed American soldiers approached the old three-story building under the cover of the armored vehicles.

Just as the soldiers were about 300 meters away from the building, a gunshot rang out, and one of the American soldiers fell to the ground, landing heavily in the grass.

His comrades saw this and immediately laid down to find cover. At the same time, they raised their guns and aimed in the direction of the building.

At this moment, the Warriors saw a figure flash by the window. Just as they were about to aim, the figure had already disappeared.

As they were searching, another round of gunshots rang out. More than a dozen soldiers fell to the ground one after another, and some of them had already died on the spot!

don't hesitate anymore, attack immediately, full fire!!

In order to exterminate these foreign cultivators, Smith couldn't care less. Even if there might be hostages in the ranches, he still gave the order to attack without hesitation.

As long as they could eliminate this troublesome foreign cultivator, even if they had to sacrifice some ordinary people, it would be worth it!

From this, one could see the ruthlessness of those in power, but this was also a kind of heart that they must have.

Otherwise, his indecisiveness would only make things worse, and even his own life and future would be lost!

With Smith's order, the soldiers on the scene no longer had any scruples. They all raised their guns, aimed at the building in front of them, and pulled the trigger at the same time.

Even the weapon operators on the accompanying chariots also operated their heavy machine guns and fired at the building!

Under the attack of the countless metal torrents, the doors and windows of the building were instantly torn to pieces. Debris was constantly flying in the air, and the walls were riddled with holes.

If it weren't for the thick walls and the authentic construction materials, the building would have already collapsed under such a dense and terrifying attack.

At this moment, the foreign cultivators hiding in the forest of the Jiushi organization also launched their counterattack!