

## Alternate 731

### Chapter 731 The mountain Market (1)

In the following period of time, Tang Zhen did not stop for even a moment. During this period of time, he would keep the hovering shuttle and then rely on the magic carpet and his own flying skills to continue his journey.

In this way, his speed had undoubtedly increased a lot, and he was getting closer and closer to the edge of the battle zone!

When he rushed out of a Red Desert, he finally saw a huge barrier suddenly appear on the horizon!

It stretched across the entire land from left to right, like an extremely huge city wall, completely separating the two battlefields.

After seeing this mountain range that almost pierced through the clouds, Tang Zhen finally knew that the rumors were true. He also knew why those powerful cultivators were unable to easily cross this place!

At a glance, the mountain range was boundless, and from time to time, ferocious monsters could be seen flashing in the forest.

Near the edge of the mountain range, there was an extremely large area that was packed with people. It was the Wanderer market!

Tents, mud houses, stone houses, scentholes, and houses built from logs could be seen everywhere.

These buildings were scattered and disorderly, built without any order at the uneven foot of the mountain, and in between them were criss-crossed gravel roads.

Cultivators and Wanderers of all shapes and sizes made a living here, and foreign merchants of all sizes were frequent visitors.

Here, human lives were not worth much, and people died almost every day. In the corpse pit outside the market, the bones had already piled up into a mountain, and the height was still increasing!

Tang Zhen's target this time was two foreign nation's National towers. Moreover, it was a cross-Warzone operation. Once it was successful, he would definitely be wanted by the platform in the Warzone where the foreign nation's towers were located.

In this way, not only would he be made an enemy in the opposite battle zone, but there would also be countless cultivators in the area in front of him who would know the news and hope to exchange Tang Zhen's head for a reward.

Therefore, it was very necessary for Tang Zhen to change his appearance appropriately!

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had already downloaded a suitable application that could easily change one's body shape and appearance. Now, it was just right to use it.

He found a forest and entered it. When he came out again, Tang Zhen's appearance was already like a completely different person.

At this moment, his face was full of hardships, and he looked like a Lord cultivator who had gone through many vicissitudes of life. There was nothing eye-catching about him.

A set of old battle armor, covered with a cloak woven from some kind of monster's hair, and a bag and a battle sword on his back.

This kind of dressing was very common among cultivators in Lou city. It was not conspicuous in a crowd and had a very low sense of existence.

This was the best shape that Tang Zhen had calculated after filtering and analyzing through the [ all-purpose electronic kit ]. It was the most suitable shape to hide one's identity in this chaotic place while avoiding unnecessary trouble at the same time.

After confirming that there was no mistake, Tang Zhen slowly walked along the path that had been trampled by countless people toward the Wanderer market.

Ten minutes later, Tang Zhen arrived at the entrance of the market. Under the gazes of several foreign cultivators, he stepped in.

Unlike the other Wanderer markets, there was no need to pay a fee to enter because there were no defensive barriers around the market.

However, it was not allowed to set up a stall here. One had to go to a designated place and pay a different amount of fees before they could get a place to do business.

Tang Zhen walked along the barren road and headed straight for the central area of the market.

Along the way, cultivators carrying all kinds of weapons could be seen everywhere. Wanderers with miserable and cowering expressions could be seen everywhere. In the gaps between the pedestrians, there were often children with barely covered clothes running through the streets.

If they came across a fat sheep that was worth killing, these children didn't mind being thieves. After neatly taking away the valuable items, they immediately disappeared from the corner of the street, never to be found again.

When they passed by a house made of wood and mud, a few women in revealing clothes, with eyes full of charm, were constantly calling out to the passers-by, their words full of temptation.

"Come in and take a rest. It won't delay much. I guarantee that I'll serve you to your satisfaction!"

"We have a new girl here, her body is very soft, why don't you come in and have a taste?"

Explicit words and unbridled laughter came from the mouths of these women and cultivators. Their words and actions were quite unscrupulous, and they didn't care about the crowd at all.

When Tang Zhen passed by, those women habitually greeted him before turning their gazes in another direction.

It was because his appearance was too ordinary, so even these prostitutes who did not refuse anyone would subconsciously ignore his existence.

After walking for another ten minutes or so, Tang Zhen arrived at the center of the market and entered a pub on the side of the street.

The structure of the tavern was simple. Wooden pillars were used as pillars, and yellow mud mixed with grass was pasted on the walls. Then, it was simply painted.

More than twenty tables were placed on the ground made of loess, and cultivators dressed in different attires were gathered in groups of two or three. After serving two dishes, they would gulp down the turbid wine.

A strange smell drifted in the air, causing Tang Zhen to slightly sniffle. After which, he found an empty table and sat down.

At the table beside him, a few cultivators sized up Tang Zhen with obscure eyes. Soon after, they began to talk loudly.

hey, did you hear? Tucker's gang was defeated. They disturbed the king-tier monster while transporting the goods. In the end, more than 300 cultivators were swallowed by the monster, and only four of them managed to escape!

hehe, I think it's only a matter of time before something happens to him. Who asked him to be so greedy? he ran away three times in a short period of six months. It'd be a ghost if nothing happened to him!

"I wonder if they left anything good behind. Why don't we go and take a look?"

"Let's stop for a while. Do you know how many cultivators are looking for Tucker's goods route? I heard that all his accumulated wealth and treasures are hidden in the cave along that route!

I heard that the four unlucky fellows who escaped were taken away as soon as they entered the market. They were thrown into the corpse hole last night!

If the few of you are tired of living, you can go and join in. I'm not going anyway!"

The cultivators muttered to themselves, greed flashing in their eyes from time to time. It was obvious that they were extremely tempted by the goods route left behind by Tucker and the so-called hidden treasures.

However, they also knew their own limits. They knew that with their cultivation base, they would definitely die if they got involved!

Tang Zhen's eyes moved as he secretly remembered this matter in his heart.

For the cultivators here, taverns were the best place to spread information. From the mouths of these people, you could hear about everything that had happened recently.

Tang Zhen silently sat in a corner as he quietly listened to everyone's discussion. He picked out the information that was useful to him.

It did not take long for everyone to ignore Tang Zhen and even forget his existence. Only when their gazes swept over his position would they unexpectedly discover that there was another person sitting there.

Not long after, a pot of turbid wine, a plate of meat slices boiled in salt water, and a plate of bean sauce were placed on Tang Zhen's table.

Tang Zhen randomly picked up a piece of meat and placed it in his mouth to take a bite. He discovered that it was especially chewy. The fragrance of the meat was also extremely dense. Clearly, it was a kind of rare delicacy.

It was said that this piece of meat came from a kind of monster that lived in the dangerous mountains. It was shaped like a Buffalo but had six horns on its head. It liked to live in groups. Because of its low level and good meat quality, it was often hunted by cultivators!

There were not many edible monsters in the world of loucheng. Most of the monsters' meat was sour and stinky, with all kinds of toxins. Once it entered the stomach, it would make people vomit and have diarrhea, which was extremely painful.

Even cultivators couldn't bear this kind of torture, let alone ordinary Wanderers. Therefore, even if they saw the monster's corpse, no one had ever cut its meat to eat.

Edible monsters were very rare, and the price of their meat was also quite good. Therefore, once they encountered edible monsters, cultivators would almost never let them go.

Picking up another piece of meat, Tang Zhen dipped it in the black sauce and put it in his mouth to chew.

No wonder that Tavern worker would give Tang Zhen a dish of sauce after ordering this kind of meat. It turned out that when the two were eaten together, the taste was even more delicious and rich.

Tang Zhen poured a cup of wine brewed with plant tubers. He had just taken a sip when he suddenly saw a young man coming in from the door.

Chapter 732 scam (1)

After gently swallowing the slightly sticky wine that had a faint fragrance of plants, Tang Zhen's gaze landed on the young man.

It was a small world. Tang Zhen did not expect to meet this person here. He was a little surprised in his heart.

It was a human youth with a cold face. There was a hint of arrogance between his brows, but his eyes were very calm.

He seemed to have traveled a long way, so there was a layer of fine dust on his body. The hand-made boots on his feet had obvious wear and tear.

Through the grey cloak, one could see that he was wearing a set of inconspicuous leather armor with some strange patterns on it. It seemed to be some kind of rare fierce beast.

A belt as wide as a palm had a few throwing knives inserted into it. Although the material was unknown, they gave off a faint sense of sharpness.

In the young man's left hand, he held a long and thin sword. The hilt of the sword seemed to be severely worn, revealing a faint purple luster.

Although he did not see the body of the sword, Tang Zhen had a feeling that this was definitely a treasure sword that could cut through iron as though it was mud!

After the young man entered the pub, he swept his gaze around before stopping at Tang Zhen's seat. He then walked over with large strides.

In the entire Tavern, only Tang Zhen's table had an empty space. That young man had also walked over because of this.

An obscure smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He seemed to have recalled something. At the same time, he lowered his head and picked up another piece of meat, placing it in his mouth and chewing.

That young man came to the side of the table. After sizing up Tang Zhen, he pulled out a stool and sat down.

The waiter in charge of serving wine and food in the tavern came over. After asking a few questions, he turned around with a smile and went to the back room to get food.

At this moment, the two of them were seated facing each other. That young man did not seem to care too much about Tang Zhen. He merely picked up the longsword in his hand and placed it on the side of the table where he could easily touch it. He had a pensive expression on his face.

Tang Zhen also ignored this young man. He merely savored his own food. From time to time, he would even drink a mouthful of wine with a unique flavor.

When the waiter brought the food and wine, the young man suddenly asked the waiter who had long ears and unusually agile hands and feet, "I'm looking for someone to lead me across the battlefield. Do you have any suitable candidates?"

Remember, I only want reliable ones!"

As the young man spoke, he took out a brain and threw it into the waiter's hand.

This was a level three brain bead. To the tavern's staff, it was already a considerable reward.

The waiter chuckled and put the brain into his pocket. He said to the young man, "You've asked the right person, otherwise you would have been deceived!"

In the entire Wanderer market, the old woman's group had the best reputation among the cultivators who often brought people to cross the dangerous mountain ranges. Unfortunately, they had just set off a month ago and had not returned yet!

If you're not in a hurry, he'll definitely be back in three to five months at most!"

"I can't wait that long. Are there any other candidates?" the young man shook his head.

The waiter smiled, and his eyes inadvertently swept across the corner of the tavern. He continued, "In addition to the old woman, there are also a few teams made up of wild cultivators who often take people across the mountain range, but the fees are higher. When they encounter danger, they are not responsible for the safety of the customers!

As for the other teams, hehe, let's not talk about them!"

After saying this, the shop assistant whispered a few words in the young man's ear. Apparently, he told the young man the information of the cultivator teams with good reputations.

Although Tang Zhen appeared to be unconcerned, he had already heard every single word of the worker's voice in case he needed it.

The young man nodded, indicating that the waiter could leave. Then, he buried his head and began to eat.

The cultivators at the table next to them also stopped paying attention and continued to eat and chat.

The owner of the tavern glanced at the waiter with a complicated expression, but he quickly lowered his head.

On the contrary, in the corner of the tavern, a few foreign cultivators' eyes turned and swept over the heavy bag of the young man a few times. When they lowered their heads, their eyes flashed with ruthlessness.

The young man ate very quickly and finished his meal in a short time. Then, he picked up his long sword and left the tavern.

As soon as the young man left, a few foreign cultivators in the corner quickly got up and followed him.

When the other cultivators in the tavern saw this scene, they all shook their heads slightly. Some of them even cursed in a low voice.

They had spent a long time eating and drinking, so they naturally knew what the foreign cultivators wanted.

There was no doubt that the young man was going to be out of luck!

In fact, this kind of thing was quite common in this place. Many cultivators who had just arrived were targeted by these foreign cultivators. The lucky ones were robbed clean, while the unlucky ones directly lost their lives.

Regarding this kind of thing, the manager of the market turned a blind eye. After all, these things were more or less related to them, and even more than half of the stolen money had entered their pockets!

After Tang Zhen finished the wine in his cup, he threw down a head. With a smile that was not a smile, he glanced at the waiter who walked over and also walked out of the pub.

Tang Zhen extended his hand to block the dazzling sunlight. He narrowed his eyes and walked toward a remote and dilapidated alley not far away.

As soon as he got close to the alley, he saw two strong foreign cultivators blocking the entrance of the alley. They were looking at him with unfriendly eyes and a hint of threat.

These two were the foreign cultivators he had seen in the tavern earlier. The other two had already disappeared, probably to intercept the young man!

“Get lost to the side. You’re not allowed to leave this place, otherwise, I won’t be polite to you!”

A foreign cultivator’s eyes revealed an ominous glint as he roared at Tang Zhen in a low voice. Even though he sensed the Lord’s aura that Tang Zhen had deliberately revealed, he did not have any fear.

Their cultivation was only at level four. To be able to be so arrogant, they must have something to rely on!

After all, there were countless strong people in the market of this dangerous mountain range, and it was not rare to see feudal lord cultivators. If they dared to do such a shady business, the other party’s organization must have many feudal lord cultivators, and there was definitely more than one!

It was also because of this that they were not afraid of Tang Zhen, who had revealed the aura of a Lord.

A powerful Dragon could not suppress a local snake. This was their territory. Under normal circumstances, the cultivators from other territories would not dare to provoke them easily!

However, Tang Zhen was not an ordinary cultivator. He was a killing God that they could not afford to offend!

Tang Zhen sneered and waved his hand at the two foreign cultivators. Then, their strong bodies floated into the air.

“Damn it, what’s going on?”

The two foreign cultivators cried out in alarm. Just as they were about to resist, they found that their entire bodies were shackled by an invisible force. They couldn’t move their hands or speak.

Under the horrified gaze of the two foreign cultivators, they saw Tang Zhen’s palm gently clench. The two foreign cultivators completely lost control of their bodies and bizarrely folded back together.

“Crack!” A crisp sound was heard. The two foreign cultivators floating in the air didn’t even have time to scream before their backbones were broken. Then, their bodies slowly fell to the ground.

In the corner of the alley, a dirty Wanderer happened to see this scene, and his mouth was wide open in shock.

When the Wanderer noticed that Tang Zhen was looking at him, he was like a kitten whose tail had been stepped on. He turned his head and walked into the distance without the slightest hesitation, pretending that he didn’t see anything.

Tang Zhen turned his head around. His gaze landed on the depths of the small alley and coincidentally saw the young man who was walking out with a longsword in his hand.

Chapter 733 Follow and join the TRPG (1)

In the dirty and dilapidated alley, a strong young man slowly walked out. His old cloak was still stained with fresh blood that had not yet dried.

His expression was ugly and there was a hint of anger in his eyes. He was like a volcano that could erupt at any time.

Judging from the smell of blood on his body, this young man must've fought with someone and killed more than one foreign cultivator.

Just as Tang Zhen was sizing up the youth, the other party had also discovered him and the two foreign cultivators who had died miserably at the entrance of the alley.

Frowning slightly, the young man looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of doubt in his eyes.

When they were in the tavern earlier, he did not pay too much attention to Tang Zhen, who was at the same table as him. He had even subconsciously ignored the other party's existence.

Originally, after leaving the tavern, the young man wouldn't feel that anything was wrong as long as he didn't deliberately think about it. He wouldn't even remember what the Lord cultivator who sat at the same table looked like.

However, now that he saw Tang Zhen standing in front of him with the corpses of the two enemies that he should have killed lying beside him, the young man finally felt that something was wrong!

This method of making others subconsciously ignore their existence was clearly an excellent concealment ability. After thinking about it carefully, he realized that it was actually similar to the skills he had learned.

However, the other party was able to make him fall for it. Clearly, his ability was not ordinary, and might even far exceed his own!

A trace of vigilance immediately rose in the young man's heart after he realized this. His eyes coldly looked at Tang Zhen as his hand subconsciously placed on the hilt of his sword.

As long as the situation was slightly off, he would unsheathe his sword and kill!

Tang Zhen laughed when he saw this. He swept a glance at the young man's action of holding the sword and used a hoarse voice that he had deliberately disguised to say, "You must have been to the thieves' lair in the alley. Are you surprised?"

The young man frowned and snorted, "Thieves' lair? Did you hear what that guy was whispering?"

That's right, I've just been there. It's a thieves' lair!

Damn bastard, how dare you lie to me! I'll burn that Tavern down later!"

Tang Zhen shook his head, "that Tavern waiter was indeed not a good person. However, the owner of the tavern did not participate in it. Didn't you see the owner's eyes dodging, as if he didn't dare to provoke that waiter?"

I guess this is the trick of those foreign cultivators. They used the tavern to set up a trap to deceive an outsider like you!



If these guys hadn't misjudged him and dared to scheme against a cultivator who specialized in killing, they would have probably succeeded by now.

As for whether you live or die, that's up to fate!"

The young man was silent for more than ten seconds before he said, "Then, Who are you?"

"I, like you, want to find someone to take me through the dangerous mountain range!"

Tang Zhen looked at the young man and said indifferently.

The young man's mouth twitched unnoticeably. "So, did you find it?"

"Before I could start looking, I ran into you, so I followed you and took a look!

The result, hehe, is just as I expected!"

Tang Zhen looked at the young man with a trace of ridicule in his eyes.

The young man's expression darkened as he softly snorted. He ignored Tang Zhen and directly walked toward the center of the market not far away.

When Tang Zhen saw this, he also took a step forward and followed. He was still less than ten meters away from the young man.

After the young man discovered this situation, a trace of vigilance flashed in his eyes. He subconsciously squirmed around in the crowd in an attempt to shake off Tang Zhen.

However, he quickly gave up on this thought. This was because he was unable to shake off Tang Zhen no matter how he circled around. Every time he turned his head, he would be able to see Tang Zhen's face that seemed to have a smile that was not a smile.

Ignoring Tang Zhen, the young man began to ask around and quickly obtained the information he wanted.

At the edge of the bustling market, there was a shed propped up by logs. A group of exhausted cultivators were haggling with a group of foreign merchants, carrying large and small packages on their backs.

This was the place where groups of cultivators who entered the dangerous mountain range would trade with the caravans. The stowaways who tried to cross the dangerous mountain range would also wait here.

As long as they had enough people, they could find a group of cultivators to lead the way. If they didn't have enough people, they could only continue to wait.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a narrow escape from death. The teams of cultivators who carried supplies across two battlefields would definitely not take only a few people because it was not worth it.

Although the profit of smuggling people could not be compared to carrying supplies, it was still a rich income!

The most important point was that the more people there were, the more cannon fodder they would have to attract. This way, when the cultivator team encountered danger, they could quickly escape and preserve their strength as much as possible.

Therefore, every team of cultivators would make it clear in advance that they would not provide any security services. If they encountered monsters, they could only pray for themselves!

Even so, there were still many stowaways waiting here, looking forward to the number of people being gathered as soon as possible!

After the young man arrived, he only asked a single question, and someone immediately walked over and pulled him into a group of men and women with different expressions and cultivation levels.

There was no doubt that these people were all gathered together, waiting for the stowaways led by the cultivator team!

These people all had different identities, but none of them were ordinary people. They were all genuine cultivators.

Some of the cultivators even deliberately covered their faces in order to prevent others from seeing their appearance and avoid unnecessary trouble.

In order to ensure that they were not discovered by the enemy, they did not speak at all, only communicating with hand gestures.

Even when he spoke, he used a fake voice, which sounded hoarse and dry.

After asking about the specific situation in a few sentences, the young man also joined the group of men and women. At the same time, he indifferently glanced at Tang Zhen before silently staring at the long sword in his hand in a daze.

Tang Zhen sized up these stowaways and slowly stepped in. He crossed his arms and waited.

With the addition of Tang Zhen and the young man, the number of people in this group had reached twenty people, which was enough for those cultivator teams to take them on once.

Therefore, a red-haired cultivator with fine hair walked over.

He was wearing chainmail, and on his shoulder was a small beast that looked like a squirrel but had a pair of wings. It looked very clever and had bright eyes.

The foreign cultivator first looked at everyone, and his eyes stayed on the Lord cultivators for the longest time. Then, he said, "This time, our team will lead you across the border, so you must follow my arrangements for the time being.

There are a few conditions that I must state in advance. If you can't fulfill them, get lost immediately!

First, everyone had to pay a fee of 100000 brain beads, half first, and the other half after reaching the destination!

Furthermore, you have to prepare your own food and water. If you encounter danger, we will not be responsible for your safety!

As for the third point, after entering the dangerous mountain range, you must listen to orders, or you will be killed without mercy!”

After saying that, the Lord cultivator said in a cold voice, ” “As for the last point, after successfully reaching the destination, if you want to return, you must follow our team. It is strictly forbidden to enter the route we have opened.

Otherwise, once we find him, we won’t let him go even if we have to go to the ends of the earth!”

Obviously, this was a means of protecting the interests of those cultivator teams. Otherwise, wouldn’t they suffer huge losses if the route they had painstakingly opened up was used by others to make money?

Of course, this was just a warning. Even if these stowaways remembered the route, they couldn’t easily pass through the mountain range. Not only would they encounter all kinds of danger, but they would also face the revenge of these cultivator teams.

Their members were on both sides of the dangerous mountain range to prevent any accidents from happening. This way, even if something happened on the other side, they could still remedy it!

Chapter 734 The preparations before departure

After the non-human Overlord finished speaking, he put his hands behind his back and glanced at the crowd with a sharp gaze.

The stowaways who were waiting all nodded slightly and no one raised any questions.

Seeing how overbearing that alien overlord was, even if you asked a reasonable question, he would probably take it as a challenge.

It wasn’t just once or twice that someone was disqualified because they didn’t like them. How could the stowaways make such a low-level mistake?

Therefore, even if the conditions were harsh, the stowaways had to bite the bullet and agree. Otherwise, once they annoyed these cultivators and were collectively banned, they would definitely regret it!

Of course, according to Tang Zhen’s guess, this kind of rule and rumor was probably deliberately done by those cultivator groups. The purpose was to make the stowaways accustomed to obedience from the beginning.

Now, it seemed that the effect was quite good!

Although those cultivator teams often competed in the open and in the dark, they maintained a rare tacit understanding in protecting their own interests. They advanced and retreated together in many things.

In fact, this was the only way they could ensure a monopoly of interests, and the harsh rules that were beneficial to them could be smoothly implemented.

If anyone dared to resist and challenge them, these foreign kinds would not hesitate to draw their blades and kill them, not stopping until they were dead!

In the past, there were indeed cultivators who thought highly of themselves who wanted to break this situation and even wanted to share the profits. In the end, their bones had already been pressed under the corpse dumping hole and had long rotted!

As time passed, this situation continued, and no one dared to question or challenge him.

In fact, this was a matter that could not be discussed. If you were dissatisfied, you could leave and no one would ask you to stay.

Of course, the prerequisite was that you had to be confident that you could pass through the dangerous mountain range. Otherwise, you would have to learn to keep your mouth shut.

At this moment, the leader of the alien race was already holding a leather bag and collecting the brains from the stowaways. Each person received 50000 Yuan.

Everyone obediently took out the brains from their pockets and handed them over. Then, they received a dark red card made from the forebone of a monster from the leader of the alien race.

There was a " " pattern on the bone plate, so it should be a token of this team of cultivators. According to the Lord, as long as they wore this bone plate, no one would dare to cause them trouble before they set out for the dangerous mountain range.

For the rest of the time, everyone needed to prepare food and water, as well as Emergency Medicine and items. Then, they would set off the next morning.

After the leader left, the crowd dispersed and began to wander around the market.

Tang Zhen also started to purchase the items he needed along the way. Whether he used them or not was one matter, but at the very least, he had to put on an act.

In the past, when cultivators chose their food, they would basically buy a kind of brick cake made of grains and dried meat. It was strong and anti-hunger, and if stored properly, it would not go bad even after several years.

However, this kind of food had a faint earthy smell and was extremely hard when eaten dry. It was really not a good food.

However, the current situation was special and the stowaways didn't have much choice. Even if they didn't want to eat it, they had to buy a few pieces for later use.

In addition to a sufficient amount of food, medicine to cure injuries, detoxify, diarrhea, and deworming were also essential. Otherwise, he might lose his life because of this small negligence.

In the end, after collecting all the miscellaneous items, he had to spend a lot of money.

Whether it was the original world or this place, if one wanted to travel far, their money bag would always be thinner.

After walking one round, Tang Zhen carried a bulging beast skin bag and walked back. Along the way, he attracted quite a number of sneaky gazes.

After all, such a bag full of items would always attract the attention of people with bad intentions, and at the same time, they would guess what good things were inside.

However, when these thieves felt the Overlord aura emitted by Tang Zhen, especially when they saw the bone plate hanging on his waist, a trace of disappointment appeared in their eyes. They no longer paid any attention to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen faintly noticed this point. He secretly thought that these one hundred thousand brain beads were well spent. At the very least, they could avoid quite a lot of trouble.

Tang Zhen wasn't afraid of these people. However, it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble. Moreover, he could sense the aura of several extremely obscure King level cultivators in the market.

Although they thought that they had concealed themselves very well, they were still unable to hide from Tang Zhen's special mental energy.

If they were to be implicated because of some dispute, there would definitely be many unexpected changes. This was also something that Tang Zhen was trying his best to avoid.

When he arrived at the gathering point, he saw two or three stowaways sitting on the ground. They didn't talk to each other and were very vigilant.

They were afraid of missing the departure time, so they decided to stay here and rest for the night. After all, those cultivator teams were overbearing and wouldn't wait for you just because you were late.

Fortunately, most of the cultivators in Lou city were used to eating and sleeping in the open, so camping in the wild was a common occurrence. No one felt that anything was wrong.

Tang Zhen sat for a while and felt quite bored. However, he could not take out a book to read because it would really be too eye-catching.

After all, most of the cultivators in Lou city were illiterate. It was normal to see cultivators wielding swords and sabers, but if you saw cultivators wielding calligraphy and ink, you would feel that it was very abrupt and out of place in the surrounding environment.

Tang Zhen reckoned that if he were to take out a book to read, it would definitely attract the attention of countless people. At that time, no matter how low-key he pretended to be, he would still attract the attention of people with ulterior motives.

However, it was really boring to just sit there, and his method of cultivating mental energy was too shocking. When the time came, the entire Wanderer market would probably be in chaos.

Since he had nothing to do, Tang Zhen decided to continue walking around.

At this moment, a loud noise was heard. Dozens of foreign cultivators in the same armor ran toward the alley in the distance.

Tang Zhen switched to the map and found out that these foreign cultivators were the managers of the market. The place where they gathered was the place where he and the young man had killed the foreign cultivators.

At this moment, these foreign cultivators were chasing away the onlookers and carrying the corpses out. At the same time, a two-star horde leader was examining the wounds on the corpses with a gloomy expression.

Tang Zhen slowly walked over. After he got closer and heard a few words of their conversation, he prepared to turn around and leave.

It turned out that these foreign cultivators initially thought that this was an internal fight between the two!

This was because a cultivator who used a sword had gone missing, and all the property in their lair had been looted!

It was better for these foreign race cultivators to think this way. It would save him some trouble. As for why they made such a judgment and what happened later, Tang Zhen was not interested in knowing.

At this moment, Tang Zhen realized that someone was looking at him. When he looked in the direction of the gaze, he discovered a Wanderer with a flustered expression. The Wanderer quickly lowered his head when Tang Zhen looked over.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a faint smile as he watched the Wanderer's figure rapidly disappear.

At this moment, the foreign cultivators had already carried the dead bodies out of the alley and headed straight to a small hill outside the market.

Tang Zhen, who was watching from the side, faintly heard the words "corpse dumping cave" from the mouths of the onlookers. His heart immediately moved as he slowly followed.

#### Chapter 735 The corpse cave (1)

It was impossible to verify the exact time of existence of the corpse dumping hole that the Wanderers spoke of.

This was a corroded underground cave that was like a sinkhole. The surface of the ground was round and was about several hundred square meters in size. It had a large mouth and a large abdomen, and the inside was extremely deep!

Whenever someone died in the market or the corpses of monsters were killed, they would be thrown into the corpse hole to prevent the stench from rotting and causing the spread of diseases.

After a long time, countless bones had accumulated in the corpse cave, but it was never full!

Whenever night fell, as long as one entered this place, they would hear countless cries, making one's scalp tingle.

As for the entrance of the corpse cave, it would also turn dark green. The light would constantly flicker and jump, as if there was an inextinguishable flame burning all night.

Sometimes, one could even see huge green fireballs shooting out from the entrance of the corpse dump. They shot up into the sky rapidly and exploded when they reached an extremely high altitude!

With all these strange phenomena and the fact that people often jumped into the corpse dumping hole for no reason, rumors began to spread that there was an extremely terrifying monster hidden in the deepest part of the corpse dumping hole!

This monster could hook people's souls and lure them into jumping in and becoming its food.

Regardless of whether the rumors were credible or not, the stench near the corpse cave was enough to make people retreat!

At this moment, the foreign cultivators who were responsible for carrying the corpses all pulled out a piece of cloth from their pockets and covered their mouths and noses.

After feeling that the pungent smell had lessened, they lifted the body and continued forward.

Tang Zhen's brows furrowed as he sensed the stench in the air. He took out an underwater breathing insect from his pocket and directly covered his mouth and nose.

This was a new type of alien insect that had been selected and improved by Holy Dragon city's researchers. Even if it was dehydrated, it could survive for months. Due to its powerful underwater breathing and filtering of poisonous gas, it had become the standard equipment of Holy Dragon city's soldiers, together with the Scorpion alien insect that could spit out poisonous stingers and energy bombs.

As long as they lifted the sleeves of the Holy Dragon City soldiers, they would be able to see the parasitic insects on their arms that looked like flesh-cutting tattoos. Some soldiers even had more than one!

The alien insect laboratory hidden under the island in the middle of the lake had been expanded several times. A large number of scientific researchers and staff were working there to cultivate and optimize a large number of alien insects.

After putting on the underwater breathing monsters, the nauseating stench disappeared, and the slightly moist air kept entering his mouth and nose.

After activating the [ quantum invisibility light screen ] and disappearing from his original spot, Tang Zhen unhurriedly followed.

At this moment, the foreign cultivators were already close to the location of the corpse hole. Tang Zhen also saw a huge hole in front of him. Translucent waves of air were constantly spewing out from the hole as if it was boiling.

Not a blade of grass grew at the edge of the corpse dumping hole. The rocks were washed smooth by the wind and rain, and they were Scarlet in color.

Because the terrain was low, some thin water currents gathered here and then dripped into the corpse hole.

When the water flowed through the Crimson rock at the entrance, it would be dyed a light red, making the scene at the entrance of the corpse dump look like a giant's wound that was constantly dripping blood!

Because of the funnel-like shape near the entrance of the cave, the grass soaked in water was too slippery, and they would fall into it if they were not careful. Therefore, the foreign cultivators stopped far away from the entrance.

Then, the foreign cultivators worked together to lift the body and throw it forward. The body flew a dozen meters away and landed heavily at the edge of the corpse hole.

The corpse rolled a few times on the grass, then slid directly into the hole and fell into the unfathomably deep corpse-dumping hole!

The other foreign cultivators did the same and threw the corpses over one after another before fleeing the area.

After the foreign cultivators left, Tang Zhen revealed himself and flew to the sky above the corpse cave.

Looking down from above, he saw that the corpse-dumping hole was so deep that he couldn't see the bottom. Inside the pitch-black hole, there were balls of will-o'-the-wisps dancing and dancing like fireflies in the summer!

Tang Zhen looked for a moment before a trace of bewilderment suddenly appeared on his face. His body trembled and he suddenly charged toward the hole where the corpses were thrown.

At the same time, the [ monster detector ] was activated and covered the area under his feet.

Suddenly, the light dots representing the monsters quickly appeared in front of him, but the strange thing was that his mental power could not detect them!

At this moment, there were a few dots of light that represented monsters that were less than a hundred meters away from Tang Zhen. They were rapidly charging towards him.

Tang Zhen casually waved his hand upon seeing this. An incomparably dazzling light suddenly appeared, illuminating the surrounding several hundred meters until every single detail was clearly visible!

At the same time, a few mummified-like monsters with green faces and fangs and a pair of wings made of flesh membrane on their backs rapidly appeared before Tang Zhen.

Judging from the aura that this monster revealed, it should be a Lord-grade monster and not a big threat to Tang Zhen!

Because they had always lived in a dark environment, the monsters here were extremely afraid of strong light. Tang Zhen relied on the strong light released by him and immediately caused great damage to them.

The monsters let out a blood-curdling screech, and smoke rose from their pitch-black eye sockets. Then, their bodies began to roll in the air.



It was also at this moment that the soul annihilating saber appeared in Tang Zhen's palm. It pulled out a Black Flame and directly slashed at the few monsters.

The Black Flame on the blade seemed to be sharper than the soul destroying saber itself. The moment it touched the monster's body, it easily cut it into two!

Tang Zhen casually grabbed a monster's corpse and kept it in his storage space. Then, he directly charged towards the next monster. With just a few flashes, these monsters were all killed!

It was likely that the sound earlier had alarmed the other hidden monsters. Tang Zhen only felt the sound of wings flapping in his ears.

This kind of monster flew silently, but now, it actually made such a clear sound. It was obvious that many similar sounds had gathered together.

Through the monster detector, he saw a large group of flying monsters approaching at high speed. There were nearly a hundred of them!

Tang Zhen's eyes focused upon seeing this. He casually shook his hand at the spot where the monsters were the most concentrated. After which, a basin-sized black metal ball flew out.

After the black metal ball was shot out, it suddenly broke down into countless small metal balls the size of cantaloupes. They bounced around the corpse dumping hole and floated in the air evenly.

"Explode!"

Tang Zhen let out a low roar and quickly dodged into the dark World.

At the same time, the black balls suddenly split into countless right-angled Flying Daggers, like a rain of flowers, and began to attack indiscriminately!

For a moment, the air in the corpse cave was filled with sharp Flying Daggers. The sound of flesh being pierced was endless. At the same time, there were sparks of fire from the rocks being hit, like fireworks!

After these black Flying Daggers hit their target, they would quickly reform into a small black ball with one of the daggers as the core.

In less than a second, the Black Daggers seemed to have finished charging and then began a new round of indiscriminate attacks!

Under such a terrifying attack, the monsters in the air were unable to Dodge at all. In the blink of an eye, they were shot into sieves and their bodies were also scattered everywhere!

After doing this dozens of times, the entire corpse cave was filled with flying flesh and blood mist. The monsters' corpses also fell to the ground with a pitter-patter!

Chapter 736 The giant Lotus at the bottom of the cave (1)

By the time Tang Zhen's figure appeared once again, there was no longer any trace of a flying monster in the sky above the corpse dumping ground.

The air was filled with the stench of blood, and on the stone wall not far from him, there was a layer of sticky flesh and blood residue that was slowly dripping down!

The black metal ball was indeed sharp. Nearly 100 Lord-tier monsters were swept away in an instant, turning into fragments!

With a gentle wave of his hand, the small black balls floating in the air immediately gathered together and re-condensed into a black metal ball the size of a basin.

A burst of high-frequency vibration was emitted from the metal ball. With an ear-piercing buzzing sound, the flesh and blood on the surface of the metal ball immediately turned into smoke and drifted away.

Soon after, the bright and clean metal ball slowly flew to Tang Zhen's front and hovered above his palm.

This black metal ball was no ordinary object, and it was a waste in the hands of those foreign cultivators. With their clumsy methods, they couldn't even unleash one-tenth of the power of the metal ball.

Tang Zhen had also been continuously researching it recently. Only then did he figure out the rough usage of this black metal ball.

It turned out that apart from being extremely hard, this metal ball also had super magnetism. At the same time, one could also control and change the magnetic field and pole with one's mental strength. It could even store mental strength as a supplement for an attack!

When it was activated, it would always prioritize the target with the bio-magnetic field instead of shooting randomly.

If the original metal ball could rely on itself to kill the enemy, and its power was equivalent to a pistol, then the metal ball that was infused with mental power was definitely equivalent to an anti-armor sniper rifle!

When a Lord-tier monster was faced with the spinning daggers released by the black ball, it had no power to resist at all. Even a Lord-tier cultivator wearing demonic soldier armor would definitely not be able to withstand such a dense and terrifying attack!

Therefore, this black metal ball was definitely the best weapon to clear out monsters. Once it was used, the surrounding 100 meters would become a forbidden land of death!

After storing the metal ball into his storage space, Tang Zhen glanced at the pitch-black hole where the monster's howls could be faintly heard. A trace of vigilance flashed in his eyes.

When he was hiding in the dark World, it was not a good feeling, because The Dark World in the corpse cave was full of terrifying space turbulence!

It was the existence of these spatial turbulence that caused the entire dark world to be in chaos. From time to time, spatial cracks would suddenly appear!

Tang Zhen had originally planned to hide in the dark World when he encountered danger in the mountain range. He could even directly pass through the barrier in the dark World.

However, it seemed a little inappropriate now. This was because it was almost impossible to move an inch in the dark World. If he was accidentally drawn into the spatial turbulence or touched by a spatial crack that suddenly appeared, Tang Zhen would not be able to survive even if he had nine lives.

No wonder people said that there was danger everywhere near the mountain range. It turned out that in addition to the surface world, The Dark World was also dangerous!

Tang Zhen withdrew his mind and hesitated a little. He did not know if he should head to the bottom of the corpse dumping cave.

His purpose for coming here was to see if there were any spirit bodies here, and then capture them without restraint.

After all, there were countless corpses here. Under normal circumstances, there would definitely be countless spirit bodies!

However, when Tang Zhen saw the chaotic dark world, he knew that there were definitely not that many spirits here. This was because they had either already escaped or had been crushed by the spatial turbulence!

However, the former was unlikely, but the latter was very likely.

Without the existence of the spirit body, Tang Zhen's exploration had lost its meaning. In addition, the bottom of the corpse-dumping cave was definitely filled with danger. He had to consider whether it was worth it to take the risk.

After more than ten seconds, Tang Zhen still decided to go down and take a look. At most, he would retreat in time if he encountered danger.

Just like that, they flew down for another few hundred meters. Tang Zhen finally saw the scene below the corpse dumping hole. At the same time, he could not help but gasp.

It turned out that there was a huge pool at the bottom of the corpse dumping pit. The pool water was dyed red by minerals, as red as blood!

In these pools, there were layers of corpses floating. They were of different races and had died in different ways.

However, what caused everyone's scalp to turn numb was that at this moment, all of these floating corpses had actually opened their eyes. They raised their arms high up and grinned hideously as they looked at Tang Zhen who was in midair.

In the middle of the pool, there was an open space, and a huge plant was growing on it!

The plant was shaped like a huge lotus flower, but the surface of the flower was covered with strange patterns, and the whole body had blood vessel-like veins.

The huge roots of the blood-red Lotus were deep in the blood-red Pond. Countless roots extended out and connected to countless corpses.

As far as the eye could see, this blood lotus didn't have the slightest bit of the elegance of a lotus flower. On the contrary, it exuded an extremely evil aura. It was clearly an ominous object!

There were some huge lotus seeds growing on the huge lotus seed head of this lotus flower. Tang Zhen personally saw a lotus seed being shot out. After which, it instantly exploded into two halves when it landed on the ground.

A monster crawled out from the broken lotus seed. It looked similar to a human, but its shoulders and joints were covered in white bone spikes, and its mouth was full of fangs!

The monster howled at the sky and pointed at the corpse in the blood pool. A dozen blood vessel-like thin threads shot out from its fingertips and pierced into the corpse in the pool.

Then, more than a dozen bodies stood up from the water, some of which were fresh. They were the foreign cultivators who had been thrown into the hole!

Under the control of the blood colored fine threads, these corpses suddenly scuttled out from the pool. Their feet used the corpses as stepping stones as they directly soared into the sky and charged towards Tang Zhen!

The corpse closest to Tang Zhen was a tall foreign being. It was unknown how many years he had been soaked in the water. His entire body was covered in red rust, and he was emitting an extremely cold and fishy smell.

Looking at its steel like body, Tang Zhen knew that its defensive strength was definitely extremely strong!

Although he could easily get rid of these dozen or so corpses, Tang Zhen didn't do so. Instead, he easily dodged the attacks of the corpses and his figure rapidly rushed upwards.

Now, he had basically figured out the situation at the bottom of the corpse hole. He didn't find anything worth his time, except for the huge lotus flower that could give birth to monsters.

According to Tang Zhen's guess, this strange blood lotus was not simple. It might be a special wild building!

Its ability to breed monsters had the same effect as the mother tree's body. The only difference was that the monsters looked disgusting!

Tang Zhen was a little interested in this building. However, it was not the right time to make a move. After all, his goal for this trip was to destroy the foreign race's building. He did not plan to cause too much of a commotion before he succeeded.

The corpse disposal cave had existed for countless years, and there were also King level cultivators here. It was impossible for them not to know about the existence of this strange building.

They didn't take the wild building's foundation stone away because they had their own plans. If Tang Zhen were to fight for it, he would definitely attract the siege of these King level cultivators!

Therefore, even if Tang Zhen wanted to obtain the wild building foundation stone, he had to wait until he returned from the opposite battle zone!

## Chapter 737 Dangerous mountain range (1)

In a flash, Tang Zhen's figure appeared in the sky above the corpse cave.

Tang Zhen glanced at his surroundings. After he confirmed that no one was paying attention to him, he slowly landed on the ground and walked toward the Wanderer market.

While he was returning, Tang Zhen faintly sensed a wisp of spiritual energy circling around him. It seemed to be probing his cultivation base.

However, Tang Zhen's concealment was extremely ingenious. Anyone would think that he was an ordinary lord cultivator. Even if the owner of the mental energy was a King level cultivator, no one would notice anything unusual.

A cold smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth after the mental energy withdrew. However, his footsteps did not stop.

After passing through the streets of the market, Tang Zhen once again returned to the gathering place of the stowaways and waited patiently.

The young man who had gone out to purchase supplies had also returned and was currently sitting cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed.

The long sword that was placed horizontally on his leg seemed to be emitting a low vibration sound, and at the same time, it had a special rhythm.

When the young man occasionally opened his eyes to check his surroundings, his line of sight would always sweep across Tang Zhen's body as a pondering expression flashed across his eyes.

Tang Zhen also noticed that the young man was sizing him up, but he did not pay any attention to him. Instead, it was as if his mind was wandering, planning the future development plans of the Holy Dragon City in his heart.

When it was almost dark, the Lord of the foreign race came again with a thin stowaway.

Obviously, this person was a new stowaway. He looked weak and his cultivation was pitifully low, only one level.

He didn't know what this person was thinking. He dared to cross the dangerous mountain range with such a cultivation level. It was no different from courting death!

Of course, this matter had nothing to do with them, so everyone was too lazy to care.

After the alien Lord left, the newcomer glanced at the crowd and sat down at the edge, holding his bag in a daze.

Although this person was wearing a fat robe and a hood that only revealed her eyes, the stowaways could tell at a glance that this person should be a woman.

The other stowaways looked at the new member and no longer paid attention to him, looking extremely cold.

However, when Tang Zhen looked at the stowaway, he frowned slightly as if he had thought of something.

However, in the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen chuckled and shook his head. He opened the [ all-purpose electronic kit ] and browsed through some of the books and information that had been entered.

The young man, who was hugging a longsword and resting with his eyes closed, was also sizing up the newly joined members. His eyes flickered a few times, but he did not say anything, just like Tang Zhen.

The moon was bright, and the stars were few. The night was silent, and in the blink of an eye, the next day arrived.

The sky had just turned bright when a group of fully armed cultivators arrived in front of everyone. Each of them had a valiant aura, and it was obvious that they were used to seeing death.

These foreign cultivators added up to nearly a hundred people. Among them, more than twenty were Lord-grade cultivators. The leader was a two-star Lord-grade cultivator, and the rest were all level five cultivators.

This kind of lineup was not too strong, but it was enough to destroy a low-level city. It was not a small force in this place!

Tang Zhen had reason to believe that these cultivators were only a part of their group. There were even members with higher cultivation hidden in the dark and would not easily make a move unless it was a critical moment.

Of course, this hidden “expert” was merely so in Tang Zhen’s eyes. He could easily kill him!

At this moment, these cultivators were expressionlessly looking at the group. The leader of the foreign race who had collected the brain Pearl earlier ordered the group to open the bag and let them check it.

This was to prevent people from bringing precious items across the border, which was equivalent to stealing their business. These foreign cultivators would naturally not allow it.

In fact, it was not only his package that needed to be checked, but his body also needed to be checked.

However, this process was generally omitted. After all, the stowaways were very vigilant and some of them were carrying things that couldn’t be shown to others. Once they were forcibly checked, the other party would rather leave than be checked.

These cultivators weren’t worried about the stowaways leaving. They had other plans, so they avoided body searches as much as possible.

After checking everyone’s packages and confirming that there were no problems, the Lord waved his hand and signaled everyone to follow him.

The team of more than a hundred people welcomed the morning light and quickly headed towards the dangerous mountain range.

After walking for about half an hour, the group officially entered the dangerous area of the mountain range. At the same time, a violent and manic aura faintly hit their faces, quite like the biting cold of the winter Moon.

This was one of the characteristics of the dangerous mountain range. The air was filled with chaotic and violent energy, which made it very unstable.

When cultivators used their skills here, because they had to extract the surrounding energy, it was very easy to cause a chain reaction of energy, or even directly cause an energy riot!

Therefore, in this dangerous mountain range, it was best not to use skills if possible. Otherwise, it was extremely easy to suffer a backlash, and in the end, he would either die or be crippled.

This was especially so for Tang Zhen's skills. Because they had already evolved to their limits, their might was at least ten times that of ordinary skills. Therefore, the efficiency of their energy utilization was also extremely terrifying.

Once he used the skill and suffered a backlash, it would definitely be a disaster. Not to mention anything else, just the hundreds of cultivators around him would not be able to escape alive!

Fortunately, Tang Zhen didn't rely much on his cultivation skills and was used to using his mental energy. Therefore, he didn't need to be too worried.

As the dangerous mountain range approached, the cultivators' expressions became serious. The Lord in charge of managing the stowaways turned around and told everyone to follow the landing points they had marked, otherwise they couldn't blame anyone if they lost their lives.

Tang Zhen did not expect that this danger had already appeared the moment he entered the dangerous mountain range. From the looks of it, the complexity of this place was far beyond his imagination!

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the forest in front of him. His sharp senses discovered that there seemed to be a special energy fluctuation being emitted from some of the trees.

The foreign cultivator in charge of leading the way was carefully avoiding these places and slowly advancing along the route that had been explored countless times.

From their behavior, it could be confirmed that these cultivators obviously couldn't see anything unusual in the forest. They only knew that there were some places where people must not leave, or they would die without a doubt!

It was estimated that when they explored this path, either a King level cultivator personally took action, or countless lives were sacrificed to explore it. In short, it was not easy!

Tang Zhen discovered that he was able to see through these hidden dangers. He gently sighed in relief in his heart. This way, his confidence had increased by quite a lot.

Tang Zhen wanted to test out just what kind of danger was present in the gaps between the trees. Therefore, he sensed his surroundings and controlled his mental energy to wrap around a small beast. He then ferociously slammed it into an empty space in the forest where there were abnormal fluctuations.

Following that, the little beast let out a blood-curdling screech. Its body, which was originally only the size of a leather ball, actually expanded to three times its size. Its skin was also stretched like a thin film, and one could faintly see a seven-colored light flowing under its skin.

“Bang!”

After a muffled sound, the little beast’s body suddenly exploded. The remains of its flesh and blood carried an incomparably terrifying force and suddenly shot through the surrounding trees, causing them to be riddled with thousands of holes!

Some of the flesh and blood even shot towards the crowd, but the Holy Masters among the cultivators used a protective barrier to block it, which saved the foreign cultivators from being injured!

Tang Zhen’s group was not affected because they were following behind the group. However, other than him, the others were all startled.

After realizing that the mountain range was really dangerous, the stowaways immediately became well-behaved and followed closely behind the cultivators, for fear of losing their lives.

strange, why are there wild beasts charging in? don’t they always avoid this place? ”

The leader of the foreign tribe who was in charge of Tang Zhen and the others muttered to himself. His face was filled with doubt. At the same time, he constantly looked around, afraid that another wild beast would charge in.

Tang Zhen acted as though nothing had happened. He also looked around. However, he was secretly shocked in his heart.

In this godforsaken place, a single wrong step could really take one’s life!

Chapter 738 Danger everywhere (1)

The seven-colored light in the little beast’s body was clearly a gathering of violent energy that had completely gone out of control!

Just as the little beast touched those special areas in the forest, the energy that had accumulated there seemed to have found an outlet and madly surged into the little beast’s body at an astonishing speed!

In the blink of an eye, this little beast had died an unnatural death. As for the explosion that followed, it only caused this little beast to be completely obliterated!

The entire process seemed simple, but in reality, it was extremely dangerous.

Tang Zhen had a rather good understanding of the power of this energy. It was the main reason why the world of Loucheng was different from the original world and had countless extraordinary creatures.

The reason why a cultivator’s attacks were so powerful was because they used this energy of different attributes.

When pure and uncontrollable energy gathered together, it was even more terrifying than a bomb. The destructive power it possessed was even more shocking!



Tang Zhen could imagine the scene of this kind of energy entering the human body. The feeling of the internal organs being instantly torn apart by the energy was definitely incomparably painful.

Because of the bloody incident just now, everyone was even more careful when they moved forward.

When over a hundred people walked at the same time, other than the rustling of their footsteps, there was no other sound.

After about two hours, the group finally walked out of the forest. Looking at the valley in front of them, they suddenly felt relieved.

They could not help but be afraid. Along the way, they had seen too many broken bones, all scattered in the middle of the forest.

It seemed that among the original owners of these bones, there were only a few monsters. The rest should be unlucky stowaways!

Although the cultivators of loucheng were used to seeing life and death, and ordinary scenes could not scare them, the murderous scene just now still made their hearts jump to their throats.

Fortunately, everything was fine. The group finally crossed the outermost barrier of the mountain range and officially entered the mountain range.

The stowaways, who were slightly relaxed, looked around and saw strange plants growing everywhere. Many of them grew in the outside world but the size was several times larger.

Just the gathering of those exotic flowers and plants could form a dense forest!

However, even though this forest looked beautiful, one must not enter it. Otherwise, one would be bound by the terrifying vines among the flowers!

Then, the vines would release paralyzing venom, and the trapped person would soon lose consciousness. Then, the inside of the body would gradually turn into pus, becoming the best " Food " for these plants!

As for the members of the cultivator team, they had long adapted to this situation, so even though they were under the same pressure, they were much more relaxed at this moment.

After resting for a while at a place that they had often stopped at before, everyone set off again.

Compared to the outside of the mountain range, night fell much faster here. The reason for this was because of the towering peaks blocking the light, as well as the dark clouds and heavy rain formed by abnormal energy.

All the stowaways knew that the night in the mountain range was extremely dangerous. In addition to the dark night, there were all kinds of strange monsters.

Traveling in such an environment, one could lose their life if they were not careful!

Therefore, these stowaways would strictly control their work and rest time. They would never stop when they had to rush to avoid being unable to reach the safe camp that had been set up when night fell.

After walking for about two hours, many people looked tired, and their clothes were soaked in sweat.

The roads in the dangerous mountain range were muddy and difficult to walk on. The vegetation was dense. If one did not have an extremely detailed map, coupled with rich walking experience, then it would be really difficult to walk even an inch here.

The rain was dense, the climate was warm, and the plants were growing wildly due to the chaotic energy. Even if the path had been trampled countless times, the next time they came, they still had to look carefully because the weeds and shrubs had already completely covered the path!

Therefore, the cultivator who led the way with the map was extremely important in this situation. The team also protected him the most.

Even the two stars horde leader in the team would look at him from time to time. He would even personally take action and kill some poisonous insects that suddenly jumped out with his mental energy to ensure that the leader would not be disturbed.

remember, walk straight for 300 steps, then use your left heel as an axis, turn left and leave six footprints side by side, and then continue 100 more steps.

The foreign cultivator with the map in his hand was fully focused. He carefully observed the terrain and determined the correct path. From time to time, he would give the two young cultivators behind him a few words of advice.

These two young cultivators were his disciples who had followed him to learn the experience of crossing the dangerous mountain range. They could be considered as “civil servants” specially trained by the cultivator team!

When the cultivator in front of them couldn't do anything anymore or died in an accident, these two would take over the responsibility and become the new leaders!

The reason for such an arrangement was because of the high risk and death rate of this profession. Even if they had carefully recorded blueprints and rich experience, they still could not avoid the danger that was everywhere.

The dangerous areas in the mountain range were not constant, but changed from time to time, so even with a map in hand, there was no guarantee that they could avoid all the dangers along the way.

Every time this happened, the leader and guide of the cultivator team would be responsible for exploring the dangerous locations and finding a safe path.

After successfully dodging the attacks, he quickly updated the map.

Therefore, the thin piece of animal skin in their hands had been modified countless times over the long years, at the cost of the lives of countless leaders!

Tang Zhen silently looked at the actions of the guide. At the same time, he recorded every word and action of the guide. Then, he used the [ universal electronic kit ] to sort it out and redraw a safe route.

As a result, when he returned, he no longer needed to disguise as a stowaway.

At this moment, everyone was lined up and walking on the edge of a swamp formed by the accumulation of rain, using wooden sticks to explore and slowly move forward.

This kind of mud formed after countless years of accumulated leaves not only had a strong pungent smell, but there were also many places that were so deep that one could not see the bottom. If one accidentally slipped in, even a cultivator would find it difficult to escape!

The reason why the guide had chosen to pass through here was because the area of the swamp was extremely large, completely blocking their way.

Of course, in addition to crossing the swamp, they could also choose to go around it, but that was not only time-consuming and laborious, but also quite dangerous.

This group of cultivators had also tried to go around the swamp in the past. Who would have thought that there would be countless deaths and injuries on the way? In the end, they could only walk a few kilometers and could only return in disappointment.

Therefore, even if the swamp stank and blood-sucking insects like poisonous mosquitoes and leeches invaded from time to time, they could only grit their teeth and resist!

In order to ensure that someone could be rescued in time after slipping into the mud, all the members were in groups of ten. A rope was tied around their waists and then connected together.

This would indeed increase their safety by a lot, but if they were unlucky, none of them would be able to escape!

Chapter 739 Strange swamp fish (1)

Tang Zhen endured the rancid smell and moved his feet forward at the same time. He then moved a distance in the waist-deep mud.

After using his mental energy to wrap his body and at the same time, killing a large group of slender blood-sucking bugs, Tang Zhen raised his head and swept a glance at a place not far away.

Tang Zhen could sense a large area of extremely obscure auras under the mud at that position. There were at least a thousand of them!

This aura was brutal and bloodthirsty. It was obviously not a kind creature. It should be a monster that lived in the mud.

At this moment, these guys had their eyes on Tang Zhen and the others. They were continuously approaching from the bottom of the mud.

Because of the cover of the sticky mud, no one realized the danger was coming. They were still in the waist-deep mud, and continued to rush forward.

Tang Zhen did not open his mouth to warn them. After all, in the eyes of everyone, he was only an ordinary feudal lord cultivator. His cultivation was far inferior to the two star feudal lord leading the group.

At this moment, that two-star horde leader had yet to discover the incoming danger. How would Tang Zhen discover it? wouldn't that expose himself?

However, he had also secretly made preparations. Once the situation turned bad, he would immediately Dodge. At least, he couldn't be at a disadvantage just because he disguised as a low-level cultivator.

When the savage aura from the swamp was less than twenty meters away from everyone, the young man behind Tang Zhen frowned. His right hand quietly placed on the hilt of his sword.

From his appearance, it was obvious that he had also discovered the monster under the swamp. However, he chose to remain silent for the same reason as Tang Zhen.

get ready to defend. There's a monster attack!

When the monsters were less than 10 meters away from them, the 2-star horde leader finally noticed the abnormality. He roared loudly as a warning and suddenly shot out the chain spear in his hand, deeply piercing it into the bottom of the swamp.

The shot pierced through the monster at the front and tore it to pieces!

When the other cultivators heard this, they also took out their javelins and other weapons and aimed them at the surrounding mud. All of them looked as if they were facing a great enemy.

The mud that was occasionally filled with bubbles suddenly began to roll, as if water was boiling in a pot.

Then, black shadows shot out from the mud like sharp arrows and pounced at the group.

Only then did Tang Zhen clearly see the appearance of the monster. It turned out that the ones who had suddenly launched a sneak attack were actually a strange three-meter-long fish that was completely black in color!

The front half of their bodies looked like lizards, and they had a mudfish-like tail behind them. Their claws and teeth were extremely sharp. At this moment, they jumped out of the swamp in groups and pounced on the cultivators.

The moment these strange fish appeared, the cultivators shot out their javelins at the same time, ruthlessly piercing the bodies of these strange fish.

These javelins were made from a kind of tree that cultivators had specially cut down. They were heavy and hard, and they sank when they entered the water. After being polished, they actually flashed with a metallic luster.

At this moment, the wooden javelins easily pierced through the strange fish, causing them to quickly fall from the air. After their slender bodies fell into the mud, they all struggled desperately.

Although there was more than one similar wooden javelin, it was too late to throw it again. Therefore, the cultivators roared in unison, drew out the sabers at their waists, and waved them.

Because they couldn't abuse their cultivation skills, they all fought with brute force. For a time, the light of the blade flashed, and the sound of bones breaking rang out.

Those strange fish were cut down one after another, but then a large number of strange fish came up again, as if there was no end!

Especially when everyone saw the boiling mud around them, and the back of the strange fish's spine could be seen from time to time, their faces changed.

fight while we retreat. We must leave this place as soon as possible!

The non-human leader roared and smashed a strange fish with a punch. Then, he gave an order to his subordinates.

The foreign cultivator in charge of leading the way didn't hesitate at all. He immediately strode forward under the protection of several other cultivators, using his body to clear a muddy path.

His current speed was more than twice as fast as before, as if he didn't care if some dangerous changes had occurred on his way forward.

Looking at the performance of the leader, he was clearly prepared to risk his life to buy time for his companions to escape!

The cultivators who followed him to protect him were naturally aware of this, so they guarded him even more tightly, afraid that an accident would happen.

If he died, the cultivators might even be trapped here and become the fish's meal.

Suddenly, a blood-curdling scream rang out. It turned out that a foreign cultivator had been careless and had his leg bitten off by a strange fish that had sneaked up from the bottom of the swamp. He was now gritting his teeth and trying to stand up.

you guys help him up and run. I'll cover the rear!

Seeing this, the leading two star horde leader decisively gave the order and turned around to kill several strange fish.

As he attacked, his eyes inadvertently swept to the stowaways behind the team. He saw that they were also fighting hard and were surrounded by the bodies of monsters.

Several stowaways were already injured and their clothes were soaked in blood but they still gritted their teeth.

Seeing the members of the cultivator team retreat, they also began to move in this direction. However, there were too many strange fish and they attacked from above and below at the same time, so the stowaways were in a hurry!

you guys should move faster. If you can't keep up with the team, then you'll have to admit that you're unlucky!

The leading two star horde leader snorted and quickly retreated towards the road he had made. It seemed that he no longer cared about the lives of the stowaways.

The stowaways were shocked. These guys were really ruthless. Now that they were in danger, they completely abandoned them!

Tang Zhen frowned upon seeing this. He was still counting on this group of cultivators to lead the way. How could he let them leave so easily?

However, now was not the time to expose himself. Tang Zhen could only find another way to catch up with those foreign race cultivators.

As he moved, his legs touched the bodies of the strange fish. He suddenly had an idea. He casually pulled up the body of a strange fish and threw it in front of him.

He took another step and killed another monster. He threw the corpse again, and it was less than three meters away from the corpse of the previous strange fish.

The young man at the side was planning to step out from the crowd and quickly escape from the encirclement of the strange fish. However, he inadvertently saw Tang Zhen's actions and immediately understood Tang Zhen's intention. He also casually threw out the corpses of a few strange fish.

use the corpses of the fish to form a floating bridge. Let's rush out together!

With the young man's roar, the eyes of several stowaways who had hidden their cultivation lit up and they threw the bodies of the strange fish next to them.

"What are you daydreaming about? let's go!"

Tang Zhen grabbed the stowaway beside him who was the last to join the team. His body suddenly pulled out of the mud.

"If you hug me, no one will save you if you fall!"

Tang Zhen threw the other party on his back and pulled up the corpses of the two strange fish. Like a spirit ape, he stepped on the corpses of the strange fish and rushed out an extremely far distance in the blink of an eye!

The young man and the other stowaways followed closely. They stepped on the bodies of the strange fish and tried to escape the area.

When the floating bridge that was laid out with the corpses of those strange fish reached the end, Tang Zhen directly threw out a strange fish corpse in his hand. At the same time, he jumped with all his might and stepped on it the instant the strange fish corpse fell into the mud.

The other strange fish's corpse was thrown out and Tang Zhen jumped out again.

They were already outside the encirclement of the strange fish, and because of the resistance of the mud, they couldn't catch up for a while.

Jumping into the waist-deep mud, Tang Zhen's feet suddenly exerted force and his body rapidly rushed forward towards the cultivator team that was about to reach the shore.

It was also at this moment that a huge wave suddenly emerged from the mud and went straight to the cultivators. In the blink of an eye, they jumped out of the bottom of the mud.

This was a strange fish that had been enlarged countless times. Its entire body was over 30 meters long. It was a 2-star horde leader monster!

## Chapter 740 The giant fish monster (1)

As soon as the Overlord monster appeared, it opened its huge mouth and swallowed a cultivator who could not Dodge in time!

Then, it swept its huge tail in the mud, and a wave of mud that was several meters high came crashing down.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Horde leader monster burrowed into the mud and tried to attack from below. However, it was blocked by the two-star horde leader of the cultivator team and jumped out of the mud again.

When the mud hit them, the cultivators who were on the safe route didn't dare to run around, in case they fell into the deep pit in the mud, so they could only take the blow.

By the time the mud wave dissipated, these foreign cultivators had all turned into mud men, with stinky mud dripping from their bodies.

Fortunately, because of the two stars horde leader's resistance, the giant strange fish didn't have the chance to launch a sneak attack. Otherwise, they would have suffered even greater losses!

After quickly wiping away the mud in front of them so that their vision wasn't affected, the cultivators pulled out the javelins on their backs and threw them at the Lord-tier monster.

Although the monster's level was not low, its body's defense was not strong, so the javelins pierced through it without exception.

Although these javelins were about the size of toothpicks to the giant fish monster, it was still in so much pain that it roared repeatedly.

It didn't feel good to have so many "toothpicks" stuck in his body.

Seeing this, the leading two stars horde leader cultivator also roared at the monster. The chain spear in his hand was like a poisonous snake coming out of its hole, shooting out with a cold light. In the blink of an eye, it had already pierced the monster's forehead.

The monster shrieked in pain and immediately twisted its body, which was full of javelins, and pounced toward the cultivators.

At this moment, the battle was a competition of strength. In this aspect, Lord ranked monsters had a huge advantage.

As soon as the beast's huge body hit them, several foreign cultivators were sent flying, screaming in pain. When they landed on the ground, they were completely submerged in the mud.

Compared to where the cultivators were standing, the place where the foreign cultivators had fallen was bottomless. Therefore, their bodies sank rapidly and were submerged in mud in the blink of an eye.

"Hurry up and save them! It'll be too late if we delay any longer!"

As the leader exclaimed, the other members of the group immediately pulled on the rope around their waists and pulled their unconscious companions up.

However, a large amount of mud had already been poured into their mouths and noses, so they had to be dealt with. Otherwise, they would die from suffocation!

The most miserable alien cultivator not only had a pit in his chest, but his body was also covered in blood-sucking soft-bodied bugs that were wriggling constantly.

“Hold on for a little longer, we’ll be ashore soon!”

He glanced at the leader who was fighting with the monster and quickly turned around to explore the way. His movements were extremely fast, clearly trying to buy time for his companions.

However, for some unknown reason, his expression kept changing, alternating between green and white. Occasionally, there would also be a flash of pain.

Especially at this moment, everyone was busy running for their lives to save their comrades, so how could they notice this?

It was less than 100 meters away from the shore, but they had to make a long detour to reach it safely.

The guide finished guiding the way in one breath and used all his strength to climb out of the mud, but he directly fell to the ground and fainted.

It was only now that everyone realized that below the waist of the leader, there were many blood-sucking soft-bodied bugs. Two pieces of muscle on his thigh had been torn off, and blood was slowly oozing out of the mud-covered wound.

It was obvious that the leader was trying to buy time, so he ignored the bites of the blood-sucking bugs and the wounds caused by the strange fish and rushed to the shore of the swamp with one breath.

He was exhausted and had lost a lot of blood, so it was normal for him to faint.

When his two disciples saw this, they immediately rushed up and patted their master’s body, expelling the blood-sucking soft worms.

Like leeches, this kind of mollusk could not be pulled by force. If it was pulled, its head would fall off, and the wound would not heal easily. It might even rot and leave a big hole!

While the two young cultivators were resuscitating their master, the other members of the cultivator team also came ashore one after another. They didn’t care about the mud on their bodies and quickly began to treat the seriously injured. At the same time, they also used bows and javelins to support the leader of the two stars feudal lord team.

Under everyone’s combined attacks, the Lord tier monster finally became timid and directly burrowed into the mud to escape!

At this moment, all the cultivators heaved a sigh of relief and quickly helped their companion who had just fought the monster to clean up his wounds after he went ashore.

In the entire process of being attacked by the strange fish, one cultivator was killed, seven cultivators were seriously injured, and the light injuries were not counted.



The members of the cultivator team had long been accustomed to this scene, and there was not much sadness on their mud-covered faces.

They had been prepared for this situation. They knew that this time it was someone else, but maybe the next time it would be them.

Therefore, these cultivators' greatest wish was to earn enough money as soon as possible and then get away from this life where their lives were hanging by a thread.

Next, he would either find a city to join or find a few trustworthy partners to find a secret place to cultivate in seclusion.

However, it was not easy to join a city. The city Lords preferred to train their own cultivators because they were trustworthy and carried out their orders thoroughly.

The cultivators who joined halfway were not completely trusted, so very few wild cultivators successfully obtained the qualification to Live in Lou city.

To put it bluntly, loucheng was a kind of family-like xenophobic force. They rarely trusted and accepted outsiders except for the residents of their own loucheng!

In fact, there were many wild cultivators who were very reluctant to become cultivators of loucheng. They were not like most ordinary Wanderers who desired to be residents of loucheng.

Because once his identity changed, it was equivalent to being controlled, and he would no longer have the freedom he had in the past.

Furthermore, the essence of loucheng was to conquer and plunder. Therefore, the cultivators of loucheng spent almost their entire lives in battle and killing, and even their offspring could not avoid it.

These wild cultivators were used to being free and unrestrained. In addition, their strength was not bad, so of course they did not want to be restrained.

Therefore, many cultivators would choose to cultivate in seclusion to avoid Lou Cheng, the war machine, and then live their lives in peace.

Unfortunately, in this world, the number of wild cultivators who could successfully do this was really very few!

There was a saying that "people in the pugilistic world can't help themselves." In fact, many times, wild cultivators also couldn't help themselves.

At this time, Tang Zhen and the other stowaways also climbed up to the shore with their bodies full of stinky mud.

In the attack of the strange fish just now, they were very lucky. None of them had lost their lives.

The members of the cultivator team glanced at them and then ignored them, as if they didn't exist.

They had led the stowaways over the dangerous mountains more than once and naturally knew how high the casualty rate was. The stowaways were safe now because the good show was yet to come.

The swamp they had just passed was only the edge of the dangerous mountain range. There was still a long way to go before they reached the truly dangerous area.

Only by crossing that area and not being seriously injured could they pass through the dangerous mountain range and reach the other battle zone!