

Alternate 851

Chapter 851 Snatching the trash, the sealed ocean

The ships that had gathered together earlier suddenly scattered at this moment, and at the same time, the sound of water jumping into the water could be heard.

Those alien races in the water were very skillful, and their swimming speed was as fast as that of the fish.

Moreover, they were just ordinary people without any cultivation. However, their superb swimming skills were definitely enough to make the non-swimmer cultivators of the Holy Dragon City feel inferior!

Tang Zhen and the rest looked at the scene in front of them with doubt. They did not know what the hell they were doing.

However, when he saw that there was actually a large amount of debris in the water pillar that the monster had spat out, Tang Zhen immediately came to a realization.

It turned out that when this monster was stimulated, it would spray out a huge water column, which was actually mixed with a lot of debris!

To these foreign races, the junk that the giant monster spat out was of great value. That was why they were so crazy and fought for it without caring about anything!

If he was a little slower, he might not be able to get anything in the end.

After understanding this point, Tang Zhen glanced at the debris on the sea and gave a look to the surrounding Lord cultivators.

The cultivators looked at each other and quickly jumped into the water to grab the debris in the water.

Compared to the alien races, these Lord-tier cultivators were more than twice as fast. Even though they were wearing armor, they were still as agile as fish, leaving white trails in the water.

One by one, they grabbed the miscellaneous items and threw them at Tang Zhen's position under the Furious and jealous gazes of the foreign races.

There seemed to be an invisible rope pulling the debris. When the debris reached the military speedboat that Tang Zhen was on, they would directly fall down and neatly pile up.

It did not take long for the junk to be piled into a small pile. The surrounding water surface was also emptied by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

"Alright, you can all come up!"

Tang Zhen stopped the Holy Dragon city's cultivators from swimming away to continue snatching. At the same time, he picked up a random object and carefully observed it.

It was a rusty concrete block the size of a fist with two 20-centimeter steel bars on it.

In the demolition site of his original world, these things were everywhere and were not worth a single cent.

However, in this world of water, this unassuming concrete block was definitely a good thing!

If not for the Holy Dragon City cultivators 'quick reaction to catch this item, it would have fallen into the deep sea by now!

Tang Zhen was certain that this item was definitely not an item from the world of loucheng. He also did not know where this giant water monster had swallowed it.

Tang Zhen threw this concrete block to the side and picked up a piece of black wood. He found that it was heavy in his hand. There were complicated monster patterns carved on the surface and it looked quite ancient.

Tang Zhen had never seen the words on it before. However, after deciphering them, Tang Zhen knew that the words meant 'ultimate'!

The bottomless Valley in the sea, where all the water gathered, was called the ultimate!

Tang Zhen was certain that these two items didn't belong to the same world. However, why did they appear in the stomach of the giant water monster at the same time? this was something that caused him to be puzzled.

However, the world of loucheng was incomparably vast, and there was more than one thing that was illogical. When Tang Zhen thought of this, he did not delve into it. Instead, he looked at a ship not far away.

The ship was about ten meters long and was also made of countless miscellaneous items. It could only barely float on the water.

At this moment, there were a few youths with barely any clothes on them standing on the ship. They were squeezed in a narrow space and were looking at the junk beside Tang Zhen with yearning on their faces. They could not wait to rush up and snatch it.

"Huala"

A man swam over from afar and climbed onto the broken boat with great difficulty. He sat on it and panted heavily.

Tang Zhen had seen him jump into the water to grab the miscellaneous items earlier. However, from his empty-handed appearance, it was obvious that he had not gained anything.

This situation was normal. After all, the items that the monster spat out were limited, and there were too many alien races participating in the fight. It was already very lucky to get one or two items. Most of the alien races were like him, not getting anything at all!

A young child crawled over and pushed the dark-skinned man. He then pointed at the military speedboat that Tang Zhen was on.

The man looked up and when he saw the pile of junk, his eyes flashed with envy.

He was not the only one. On the other foreign tribe ships that passed by this place, numerous greedy and envious eyes also swept over. All of them were clearly sensed by Tang Zhen.

When Tang Zhen saw this scene, he was already certain in his heart that this was definitely quite valuable. Otherwise, those foreign tribe members would not have such a reaction.

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen randomly picked up two items from the garbage-like junk pile and threw them to the boat where the children were.

Upon seeing this scene, the children immediately cried out in shock. They hurriedly caught it and handed it over to the dejected man as if they were asking for credit.

The man was slightly taken aback. He looked at the items in the children's hands, hesitated for a moment, and then rowed his boat over.

After fearfully looking at the few fully-armed Holy Dragon City cultivators, this non-human man without any cultivation stood up and bowed to Tang Zhen.

on behalf of my family, I thank you for your generous gift!

The children at the side were also well-behaved. After seeing their father bow, they also followed suit, but their movements were extremely awkward and clumsy!

you're welcome. I just have a few things to ask you. If you can answer them, I will reward you!

Tang Zhen pointed at the miscellaneous items. Soon after, he seemed to have recalled something. He raised his tightly clenched fist and slowly loosened it. Soon after, a handful of candy appeared in his hand.

"This is candy. It tastes good. Give it to your child!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when those candies directly floated up and slowly flew towards the children.

When the man saw this, his pupils shrank and he exclaimed in a low voice, "So it's Sir cultivator. We were rude just now. We can't take your things!"

"Cut the crap, just take it if I tell you to, what are you waiting for!"

A Holy Dragon City cultivator at the side berated, putting on a dark face. This caused the foreign man's body to tremble, and he hurriedly nodded in agreement. At the same time, he beckoned his child to take the candy.

Soon after, under Tang Zhen's smiling gaze, the foreign man gritted his teeth and directly peeled open a candy before throwing it into his mouth.

Then, the man's expression changed. At first, he was stunned, then he was confused, and finally, he seemed to be enjoying it.

Throughout the entire process, his facial expressions were extremely interesting.

Seeing this, the children of the non-humankind all had a look of longing on their faces, and they kept swallowing their saliva.

Seeing this, the foreign man hesitated for a moment, then bit the candy into pieces, spat it out, and gave it to his children.

The remaining candies were carefully kept by him, as if they were peerless treasures!

“Sir cultivator, may I ask if you have any questions? I’ll definitely tell you everything I know!”

The foreign man once again bowed to Tang Zhen and spoke with extreme sincerity.

“Alright.” Tang Zhen nodded and softly said, “then tell me about this world and the junk that exists!”

The foreign man nodded with a confused expression before beginning to explain.

It turned out that in this Water World, it could be said that other than the sea water, anything was extremely precious. Even a small wooden stick had great value!

This was because this was not land. There was no vast land, no dense forests, only a boundless ocean!

Other than the occasional food and some unknown floating objects, the ocean only provided them with pain and helplessness.

Even though they were already used to this kind of life, they still wanted to leave this place and find a land where they did not have to drift!

However, this ocean seemed to have no end. When the ship sailed to a certain extent, it would fall into the fog, and there was an 80 to 90 percent chance that it would never return.

At some point in time, there was a rumor that these remnant races of the sea were the descendants of sinners punished by the gods and abandoned in the sea.

And the ocean they lived in was actually a huge cage, with no possibility of escape!

As time passed, the sea’s remnant race had made countless attempts. After confirming that they could not escape this place, they had completely given up!

Chapter 852 The life of a Vagabond on the sea (1)

Tang Zhen had a preliminary understanding of this Water World after listening to the foreign man’s explanation.

“Then, which tribe are you from?”

Tang Zhen looked at the man and asked in a faint tone.

When the man heard this, he revealed a bitter smile and said helplessly, “My status is lowly. How can I be a part of a tribe? I’m just a traveler on the sea!

we, the Vagabonds of the sea, have formed a drifting team and have been following this treasure-spraying beast all this time. Wherever it swam, we followed. We don’t have a fixed residence!

Besides, the people of the big tribes won’t come to this remote Sea area. After all, there are too few fish here, and even the treasure-spitting beasts don’t want to come here!”

When he said this, the foreign Wanderer asked Tang Zhen, "Sir cultivator, you should be from a large tribe, right? otherwise, the cultivators of the drifting team wouldn't have allowed you to stay here and snatch those treasures, right?"

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. He glanced at a large garbage ship in the distance and shook his head slightly when he saw a few foreign tribe low-level cultivators on it with respectful expressions.

you don't have to care about where I come from. Let's talk about that treasure-spitting beast first!

Tang Zhen glanced at the gigantic water monster as he asked with a curious expression.

"This is the first time I've seen such a monster. The world is full of wonders!

If it wasn't for this treasure-spitting beast, I'm afraid your lives would have been even more difficult, right?"

That foreign Vagabond nodded. He had already seen that Tang Zhen was not a foreign race from the sea. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to not even know this bit of common sense.

Although he was curious about where Tang Zhen and the others came from, he did not dare to open his mouth and ask. Instead, he opened his mouth and introduced, "This treasure-spraying beast is a very special type of water monster. It has a gentle personality and won't easily hurt people.

On sunny days, the treasure-spraying beast would float on the surface of the sea to rest and only return to the bottom of the sea after sunset.

After drying the feces and urine in the sun, you can add special fish bone powder to stimulate the treasure-spitting beast to spray water, and then you can pick up the treasure that it spits out!"

"Then where did these things come from? were they all swallowed by the treasure spitting beast?" Tang Zhen nodded.

"It's said that there are many huge fountains that connect to other worlds at the bottom of the sea," the foreign man said. "These fountains spew out large amounts of spring water day and night, and there are even treasures from those worlds mixed in.

It was said that this spring water had a very magical power and was the favorite of treasure-spraying beasts. Therefore, they often guarded the fountain and swallowed the spring water that gushed out.

During this time, the treasures mixed in the spring water will naturally be swallowed by the treasure-spitting beast and then accumulated in its body before being spat out at regular intervals!"

At this point, the Vagabond looked at the treasure-spewing beast in the distance with a hint of gratitude in his eyes.

"It's because of the existence of the treasure-spitting beast that we, the remnant clans of the sea, can survive. Otherwise, how can we survive in the vast sea without even the materials to build ships?

That's why no one has ever hurt the treasure-spraying beast. If there was really such a guy, he would be hunted down by all the lost clans in the sea!"

"Is that so?"

Tang Zhen nodded. He swept a glance at the enormous treasure spitting beast and confirmed that its rank was actually infinitesimally close to a King tier!

If such a monster were to show its might, it would probably be an extremely terrifying disaster. With the strength of these travelers on the sea, they had no way to resist.

Therefore, Tang Zhen would rather believe that all the people who had their eyes on the treasure-spraying beast had been swallowed up than believe that all the remnant clans on the sea would not harm the treasure-spraying beast!

Driven by profit, even the craziest behavior would appear. Why would they give up the opportunity to make a fortune just because of a traditional agreement?

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen suddenly thought of something. He turned to the foreign Vagabond and said, "I've heard that there are guardians in the big tribes. Are they the treasure-spraying beasts?"

It was normal for Tang Zhen to think this way. After all, with the strength of these treasure spitting beasts, they were more than enough to be the protectors of the tribe!

The non-human Vagabond shook his head and explained, "The Guardians of the large tribes are terrifying existences that we can't understand, not these treasure-spraying beasts.

However, in those large tribes, they all raised a different number of treasure-spitting beasts and used them to obtain a large number of treasures!

Those treasure-spitting beasts are used to the offerings from the large tribes, so they no longer wander around and always choose to rest in the large tribes!"

Upon seeing Tang Zhen looking at the treasure-spraying beast not far away, the Vagabond continued, "I heard from my grandfather that this treasure spitting beast used to belong to a large tribe. Later, the tribe was destroyed, and the treasure spitting beast began to wander around. My family has been following it for nearly 70 years!

Speaking up to this point, the foreign Vagabond patted his garbage ship and said proudly, "This ship has been passed down to me for the fifth generation. It was originally only about two meters long, but it was the continuous efforts of my father's generation that made it to its current size. It is the most precious property of our family!

In a few years, after my eldest son gets married, I will give this ship to him and let it continue to be passed down!"

Tang Zhen looked at the foreign tribe Vagabond, who had a trace of a sense of achievement in his tone. He nodded slightly and did not say anything.

After listening to this Vagabond's story, he finally understood how difficult it was for these people to live.

At the very least, the Wanderers in the world of loucheng still had land to step on, unlike the Wanderers at sea who had to struggle for their entire lives for a floating garbage dump!

At this moment, a bugle horn was suddenly heard. Then, the floating garbage ships began to move slowly toward an area in the center.

this is the signal for us Wanderers to gather. I'm going to build the floating island now!

After the foreign man explained to Tang Zhen, he called the children to help and prepared to row the boat to leave.

"Don't be in such a hurry to leave. These things are all yours. Consider it your reward!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he gently waved his hand. The pile of junk on the military speedboat all flew onto the foreign tribe's ship.

Seeing this, the other party quickly thanked him and saluted him. Then, he rowed the garbage boat and quickly ran to the gathering point.

Tang Zhen was also not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he watched with interest as these vagrants built the so-called 'floating island'!

When the garbage ships of different sizes gathered together, ropes and gangplanks were taken out and connected the garbage ships together. Soon, a large mobile building on the sea was built.

However, no matter how Tang Zhen looked at it, he felt that this was a huge pile of trash!

At this moment, there was an empty Sea area circled out between the floating islands. Then, some travelers on the sea threw a woven net cage into the sea. At the same time, they kept throwing feces and other things.

He must have used it as bait to attract the fish!

Many children were holding ropes with fishing hooks attached to them. They began to fish around the empty sea, and the sound of laughter and fun could be heard.

Only at this moment did Tang Zhen realize why he had not seen the woman's figure earlier. It turned out that they were all gathered on a flat garbage ship that was dozens of square meters in size. They were using dried seaweed to weave something.

Half an hour later, Tang Zhen, who had carefully observed the collective living conditions of these vagrants on the sea, ordered his subordinates to hang hang and head straight to the location of the teleportation gate.

Chapter 853 Pre-battle preparations _After returning to the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen gathered the key personnel in charge of the overseas campaign and began to discuss how to complete Lou Cheng's advancement mission.

In the huge conference room, after everyone finished watching the previously recorded holographic image, they suddenly fell into a state of deep thought.

Before the battle began, no one had expected that the other side would be an ocean without any land, which greatly increased the difficulty of the battle.

No one present had any experience in naval warfare. Even if some of the original world's residents recruited by the Holy Dragon City were former Navy soldiers, their original world's experience might not be suitable for overseas battlefields.

In fact, if it was just a simple sea transportation, it would not be difficult. After all, the Holy Dragon City had the logistics support of the original world. They could have any ship they wanted.

Therefore, a sea without land was not enough to give them a headache.

The most troublesome thing was that 90% of the Holy Dragon City cultivators were landlubber. Although the remaining 10% knew how to swim, they had no experience in fighting at sea.

Under such circumstances, if they rashly entered the overseas battlefield, their combat power would definitely be greatly reduced. They would definitely suffer unnecessary losses when facing those lost clans who had been accompanied by water for their entire lives!

Although the Holy Dragon City had a large business, they could not do such a losing business.

Moreover, there were mysterious guardians in those tribes. Who knew what kind of abilities they had, and whether they would cause great harm to the sacred Dragon Legion?

Furthermore, there was a no-fly restriction in the sky above the level 8 overseas battlefield. The aircraft and artillery could not be used normally, so they had to use targeted weapons!

Time slowly passed. After everyone discussed for half a day, they finally formulated a plan. After Tang Zhen confirmed it, he announced the execution.

The first thing that had to be done was to build an enormous floating island near the teleportation gate as a temporary stop and a transfer station of resources, in case they would not even have a place to stay after the teleportation.

According to Tang Zhen's estimation, the surface area of this floating island should be at least two square kilometers or more. Otherwise, it would not be enough!

Building such a platform on the sea was definitely a big project that required a lot of manpower and material resources!

However, it was also a coincidence that when Tang Zhen was in the wasteland world, he had collected a lot of scrapped warships. Because they could not be repaired in the short term, they were used to build a platform to modify the floating island!

This kind of modification and construction was not troublesome, and the Holy Dragon City did not lack the corresponding technical personnel and labor force, so this work could be started immediately.

If he didn't have enough materials for the ship, he could return to the original world or the wasteland world to collect more. After all, compared to a complete warship, the price of such a scrapped ship was much lower!

The second choice was to choose a means of transportation on the sea. At first, some people suggested using warships, but considering the restrictions of no flight and the difficulty of operating warships, they

eventually chose to use large flat-bottomed boats to connect into a mobile floating island and use it as a mobile Sea Base.

Although it looked a little crude, it was easy to operate and had enough space to use.

On such a large-scale mobile floating island, even the loucheng Warriors who were not good at swimming could live and work easily, and their original discomfort would be reduced to a minimum.

Moreover, long-range weapons could be set up on such a platform. Even if the use of aircraft and artillery would be affected, weapons such as close-combat cannons and torpedoes, even laser and electromagnetic weapons could be used normally!

Although they were unable to gain air superiority, the Holy Dragon Army's firepower advantage still existed and would not be weakened too much.

As for the underwater defense, the Holy Dragon City already had countermeasures. They were not afraid of the enemy launching an attack from the bottom of the sea!

Tang Zhen was prepared to build four of these floating islands that could move on the sea. He would then consider whether to increase the number depending on the situation.

After all, it would cost money to build such floating islands, and once the battle on the level 8 overseas battlefield was over, they would be reduced to scrap iron, so there was no need to build too many to cause waste.

Of course, there were still some gunboats and patrol boats around this giant floating island. At the same time, a large number of water motorcycles and assault speedboats were also prepared to enhance the Holy Dragon Legion's mobile combat ability!

As for the warship, it would require the mobilization of professionals from the original world. As it involved many things, it could only be temporarily delayed.

The third was to select the Holy Dragon City cultivators and Army soldiers who were familiar with the water to participate in the first batch of battle during the preparation period.

At the same time, special training should be given to the combatants who did not know how to swim. They should change and manufacture weapons and equipment that were suitable for fighting on and under the water, and familiarize themselves with them as soon as possible!

As for the fourth point, it was proposed by Tang Zhen. It was to send a certain number of tower worlds into the water world first and use benefits to rope in the travelers on the sea, making them work for the Holy Dragon City and become a servant army.

With the help of these Aborigines who were familiar with the water, it would be much easier to complete the advancement mission!

After Tang Zhen saw the life of the vagrants on the sea, he clearly understood that as long as he provided them with a place that was sufficient for them to live in and sufficient living supplies, they would choose to obey without the slightest hesitation.

As for how to deal with these vagrants after the war, Tang Zhen had not considered it for the time being.

After the meeting ended, everyone went back to their duties and immediately got busy.

In the following period of time, the entire Holy Dragon City became unusually lively.

In the middle of Pearl Lake and around the lake in the back Valley, where swimming was forbidden, teams of cultivators and soldiers in sleeveless shirts and shorts were being driven into the water. From time to time, they could hear cries of pain.

It was strange to say that this group of people who were fearless on the battlefield would constantly appear cowards during their swimming training and would not go into the water no matter what.

Every time this happened, the officer in charge would throw him into the water with a dark face and let him struggle.

Only when they were half-drowned would they be dragged ashore by the swamp frogmen's temporary lifeguards and hung on a rack to control the water.

By relying on this training method, it did not take long for the non-swimmers of the Holy Dragon City to learn how to ensure that they did not sink into the water.

However, compared to the sea's lost race, their swimming skills were still far from good!

Fortunately, with the help of technology and a large number of underwater breathing insects, the Holy Dragon city's basic combat ability had been formed.

At the same time, Tang Zhen was also constantly travelling between the two worlds and bringing back a large amount of resources. This included two mobile bases on the sea that had been urgently manufactured.

Such a large mobile base on the sea was completely modified from dry-scattered cargo ships and container ships. Although the structure was simple, there were absolutely no quality problems. Carrying ten to twenty thousand combatants was a piece of cake!

It was fortunate that Tang Zhen's storage bracelet had sufficient space. Otherwise, it would be impossible to move such a huge creature into the water!

As for the floating island platform in front of the portal, it was currently in the process of being built. Now that they had a mobile base on the sea, it didn't matter even if it was built a little later.

In addition to the mobile base on the sea, Tang Zhen also brought back a large number of small ships, various marine supplies, and supplies, which cost a considerable amount of money.

Fortunately, to the current Holy Dragon Corporation, these expenses were nothing. After Tang Zhen took out the list of materials they needed, it only took two days to gather them.

This was the advantage of having subordinates to run errands for him. Otherwise, God knows how much time would be wasted if Tang Zhen were to take care of it himself!

When all the supplies were ready, the Holy Dragon City officially began the campaign on the level 8 overseas battlefield!

Chapter 854 The descent of the floating island

Compared to the ocean of his original world, the ocean of this Water World was undoubtedly much more stable. At the very least, Tang Zhen had come here twice and had never seen too big of a storm.

Most of the time, it was sunny and sunny here, and there was rarely any rain.

If it was in the original world, this would definitely be a rare good weather for the sea, but for the travelers on the sea, this kind of weather was a common occurrence.

If there was really a storm, the sea travelers would definitely celebrate with songs and dances, because they would be able to enjoy a light bath and have the opportunity to collect a large amount of drinking water.

To put it simply, living in the water world was not as poetic as going with the flow, but full of danger and hardships!

At this time, on the boundless sea, there were more than a dozen garbage ships slowly floating, chasing a group of aquatic creatures that were discovered a few days ago.

This jellyfish-like creature was a rare delicacy for the Wanderers on the sea. Although it was very difficult to catch, the Wanderers would not miss it easily once they found it!

Food in the water world was hard to come by, and this barren area was even more so.

Compared to the other travelers in the water world, most of the travelers here had a hard time. They were hungry for almost nine out of ten days.

It was the same for drinking water. Although they could drink a small amount of seawater after a long period of adaptation, their bodies would still be damaged.

Therefore, in the water world, there were a few items that maintained a high price. They were plants, miscellaneous items, soil, weapons, and food!

No matter which one they encountered, it was worth the vagrants' desperate efforts to obtain it!

At this moment, there were a few young children sitting on one of the garbage ships. Under the guidance of their father, they were using the fish bone grinding tools in their hands to throw the fish into the sea. When the fish sank to a certain depth, they quickly retracted the rope.

This method was similar to anchor fish, but because there were very few aquatic creatures, the harvest rate was extremely low.

Before this, the children had repeated the same action for hours, but to no avail.

However, even though they were tired and thirsty, these children did not complain at all. They seemed to be quite sensible.

In fact, the children of the Vagabonds in the sea had learned how to make a living in the water world from a young age. After all, the cruel world would not let you off just because you were young.

In the absence of food, it was not impossible for people to starve to death. However, in more cases, they drank too much unprocessed seawater to satisfy their hunger, which eventually led to poisoning and dehydration!

In the water world where resources were scarce, not everyone had the tools to evaporate seawater, so fresh water was also very valuable!

On the garbage ship, a child threw the tool in his hand into the water again, and then pulled back as usual, but he felt the rope in his hand sink slightly.

The child who was originally listless from the sun suddenly had a flash of surprise in his eyes. He shouted and quickly pulled the rope.

The struggling feeling became more and more obvious. The other vagrants also noticed this scene and all turned their eyes in this direction.

“Huala”

The sound of water splashing could be heard. Then, a translucent aquatic creature the size of a human head was dragged up by a hook made of fish bones. It was struggling in the hands of the child.

Seeing this, the children beside him immediately revealed happy smiles.

This was because after they caught this prey, as long as they ate sparingly, their family would not have to worry about food for the next two days.

After all, under normal circumstances, there was no guarantee of a source of food, and the sea travelers could not be full at all.

The other Wanderers were also extremely excited. Because with this prey that had been caught, they could confirm that their previous pursuit route was not wrong.

As long as he continued to work hard, he might be able to gain something in his next hook!

However, just as the vagrants were getting ready to continue working, they suddenly heard an unusual sound in the distance.

The most unique feature of the water world, other than the lack of land, was that it was extremely quiet. It was as if it was not an ocean, but a huge goldfish tank!

All kinds of abnormalities were everywhere!

When the vagrants heard the sound, they immediately became very alert and began to look around to determine the source of the unusual sound.

After all, in addition to the large tribes, there were also Pirates in the water world, and they were people who killed without blinking.

They were all praying in their hearts that they wouldn't run into those brutal guys!

Soon, they saw a huge black shadow on the surface of the sea in the distance. It moved slowly on the sea with a terrifying aura.

That kind of terrifying momentum was simply unable to be described with words, and that kind of rumbling sound was also emitted by that huge black shadow!

“What the hell is this bi an?”

A Vagabond on the sea said in a daze, his face filled with unconcealable shock.

It was also at this moment that they saw a group of black dots suddenly jump down from the huge black shadow, and then rapidly fly toward their position.

The rumbling sound was getting closer and closer!

Seeing this, the group of people on the sea felt a chill in their hearts. Then, without any hesitation, they turned the bow of the ship and paddled away with all their might.

However, compared to the fast-moving vehicles, the garbage ships of the travelers on the sea were as slow as crawling, so the distance between the two sides quickly closed.

It was also at this moment that the terrified Wanderers finally saw the appearance of the enemy.

They were all wearing the same armor and had all kinds of strange equipment on them. They were driving a strange boat that could spray water and quickly surrounded them.

This kind of strange boat could only carry two people, and its tail dragged out waves. Its speed was also quite fast.

When the travelers on the sea saw this, the panic on their faces became even more intense, and they began to paddle even more desperately to escape.

“Pa pa pa!”

At this time, the sea travelers only heard a burst of rapid and harsh sounds, which splashed a series of waves several meters high on the sea. Even the garbage ship was affected, and debris flew everywhere.

The travelers on the sea had never seen such a weapon before. They screamed in fear. They either lay on the boat and refused to get up, or jumped into the sea to hide without hesitation.

listen up, we have no ill intentions, so you don't have to hide. As long as you obey our commands, you won't be hurt!

A cultivator in battle armor shouted, but his words had to go through the equipment on his chest to be translated into a language that these vagrants could understand.

After hearing this shout, the sea travelers who were still in shock suddenly looked up blankly and quietly sized up these cultivators who were full of oppressive aura.

This was the first time they had seen a stranger dressed in such a way. They felt that the other party's weapons and equipment were particularly impressive, but the killing intent he emitted was chilling.

After comparing their strengths, the travelers on the sea gave up on resisting and sat obediently on the garbage ship, waiting for their punishment.

As for those who had jumped into the water to escape, they were also pulled back by the rope after swimming a distance!

During this process, the huge black shadow that had made the loud noise had already approached where they were.

It turned out to be a giant floating island made of steel. It was full of moving figures and all kinds of strange objects placed at the edge of the giant floating island, emitting a chilling aura.

The travelers on the sea looked at the giant floating island in front of them and were dumbfounded. They couldn't come back to their senses for a long time.

Suddenly, the sound of machinery operating could be heard. Then, a steel platform quickly descended from the giant floating island, reaching the same height as the sea.

The cultivators chased the captured vagrants to the platform, which then quickly rose up and sent the vagrants to the top of the floating island.

At the same time, an even more spectacular scene was reflected in the eyes of the travelers on the sea!

Chapter 855 Subduing the Wanderers (1)

At this moment, an extremely wide platform appeared in front of the travelers on the sea. They could not even see the end of it!

For travelers who had lived on narrow garbage ships for their entire lives, before today, they would never have dreamed that such a huge floating island existed in the water world.

It was as if someone who had never seen a skyscraper before was suddenly placed in a big city. The visual impact was indescribable.

It was to the extent that the people on the sea felt that it was unreal, and they mistakenly thought that they were in a dream.

Other than the massive surface area of the floating island, the other things also shocked them.

This was because the surface of this metal floating island was filled with strange objects. There were also elite warriors wearing the same battle armor, constantly shuttling back and forth!

Upon seeing this scene, the Vagabonds suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness in their hearts. It was as if they had entered a Dragon's pool or a Tiger's Den!

"What is this place, and who are you?"

"We're just ordinary travelers on the sea. We can't even fill our stomachs, and we don't have any treasures. Why did you capture us?"

A shirtless Vagabond on the sea stood out and looked at the cultivators beside him in fear. He asked in a trembling voice.

He seemed to be the leader of this group of Wanderers. His wrinkled face was full of uneasiness and fear.

"Don't be afraid. No one will hurt you, and there will be benefits waiting for you!"

"All you need to do now is to shut your mouth and wait!"

The Holy Dragon City warrior who was in charge of watching over the Wanderers said this and then stopped talking, because the captain beside him was glaring at him.

This Holy Dragon City soldier's actions had in fact violated military discipline. Fortunately, the captain did not punish him, but only gave him a warning look.

When the travelers on the sea saw this, they obediently shut their mouths and shivered as they squatted on the deck, waiting for their punishment.

Feeling the solid deck under their feet and the almost unshakeable hull, the people on the sea had a special feeling.

Accustomed to the wavering garbage ships, these travelers on the sea were extremely unaccustomed to standing on the moving floating island at this time. They even felt like they could not stand steadily!

However, he had never experienced such a sense of security before.

At this moment, the team leader's communicator rang. Then, he waved his hand and led the travelers to an open space in the distance.

Along the way, the soldiers of the Loucheng Kingdom kept casting curious looks at them. Although they did not have any ill intentions, the travelers on the sea were so scared that their legs were trembling when they walked!

When they stopped, the travelers on the sea saw a group of cultivators wearing battle armor and exuding an extraordinary aura. They were sizing them up with judgmental eyes.

After the captain saluted, he retreated to the side.

"Are you travelers from the sea or are you part of the tribe?"

A golden-haired brawny man in black armor, who had a symbol on his chest that was completely different from the other cultivators, asked indifferently.

The vagabonds on the sea, who had been suppressed by the cultivators' auras and were about to fall to the ground, immediately looked at the middle-aged man in the lead.

"Sir cultivator, we are all travelers, travelers on the sea."

As he spoke, the middle-aged man had an ingratiating smile on his face. However, he couldn't hide the fear in his heart. It was all seen by the surrounding cultivators.

The golden-haired man nodded and continued, "hmm, not bad. What's your name?"

"I don't have a name, but everyone calls me old fish."

Old fish hurriedly replied and bowed even lower.

Old fish, I'm Tai Seng, the commander of the Holy Dragon city's Army. I need to head to the nearest tribe. Do you know the exact location?"

As Tai Seng spoke up to this point, he saw a troubled expression on old fish's face and continued, "If you can lead the way, I can give you a large amount of food as a reward!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Tai Seng pointed to the table beside him, which was filled with all kinds of food!

Old fish's heart skipped a beat when he saw the food, and his stomach let out a growl.

Some of the young people beside him had not eaten for an entire day. At this moment, when they smelled the alluring fragrance of the food, they were already drooling and couldn't wait to rush up and eat.

However, in such an environment, even if they were given more courage, no one would dare to do this.

Although a table full of delicious food was full of temptation, this old fish was also someone who had gone through many hardships. Although his knowledge was limited, he knew that Holy Dragon City, which had a mobile floating island, was definitely an extraordinary power!

Therefore, no matter how tempting the food was, it was nothing compared to the long-term benefits!

It was a rare opportunity. Instead of continuing to live a hard life without three meals, it was better to take this opportunity to fight for it.

If things didn't go as he wished, then he couldn't blame anyone but himself for being unlucky!

Thinking up to this point, old fish gritted his teeth and knelt down in front of Tai Seng.

"Sir cultivator, not only do I know where the nearest tribe is, but I also know where the other tribes are. I also know some secrets about them.

As long as Milord wants to know, I can tell you everything!

I hope that you can take us in, and give us a job that can feed us. We won't complain even if it's hard and tiring!"

After saying that, old fish waved his hand behind him, giving the helpless travelers a hint.

When the travelers on the sea saw this, they immediately understood what he meant. They all knelt down in unison and kept begging.

When the Holy Dragon City cultivators at the side saw this, they smiled and looked at Tai Seng.

"You've got a good eye, and you know how to create opportunities for yourself. Not bad!"

As Tai Seng said this, he looked at the old fish and said, "I think you've already guessed our goal. Since you're still willing to follow us, it's obvious that you have some enmity with those tribes, right?"

When old Yu heard this, a trace of grief and indignation appeared on his face. He sighed. three years ago, when my son was selling a treasure that he had picked up by accident, he was framed by a member of the tribe. Not only was the treasure stolen, but he was also severely injured. He died a few days after he returned!

At this point, a trace of hatred appeared on old Yu's face. He gritted his teeth and growled, "As long as we can exterminate that tribe, I'll do anything even if I have to pay with my life!"

After Tai Seng heard old fish's explanation, he didn't say anything. He only nodded his head lightly and slowly walked in front of old fish.

Looking down at old Yu who was kneeling on the ground, Tai Seng's lips curled into a smile.

“Don’t worry. As long as you serve Holy Dragon City with all your heart, when the time comes, as long as we take down that tribe, I won’t stop you from killing as many people as you want for revenge!

I can also give you the authority to recruit as many vagabonds as you want from now on!

My Holy Dragon City can provide you with enough food to fill your stomachs, as well as the armor and weapons you need. We can even provide you with a ship.

The more enemies you kill, the more rewards you will get!”

As he said this, Tai Seng looked at old fish and asked indifferently, “I’ve already given you the chance. Now, I’ll ask you one more thing. Are you going to do it or not?”

Old Yu’s body trembled when he heard this. He closed his eyes and remained silent for a moment. When he opened them again, he was filled with killing intent.

“F * ck!”

Chapter 856 The Dragon Mastiff tribe

On a huge, moving floating island, old fish, who had just changed into a set of clean clothes, was standing at the edge of the floating island, pointing in a direction in the vast sea.

“Lord Commander, the Mastiff Dragon Tribe is in that direction. Based on the speed of our floating island, we should be able to arrive in about three days!”

Tai Seng nodded his head and said to old fish, “What’s the situation with the Mastiff Dragon Tribe? can you tell me in detail?”

Old fish thought for a moment and began to introduce Tai Seng.

“I’ve been to the Mastiff Dragon Tribe a few times, but I didn’t go deep into it. I only know the general information.

They had a giant garbage ship built with treasures. That was the residence of the clan leader and elders, and travelers were absolutely not allowed to approach it.

As for the small garbage ships, they were uncountable. They were densely packed together, and there was almost no end in sight. They formed a waterway for the garbage ships to travel!

As the Mastiff Dragon Tribe was the only tribe in the vicinity, they occupied a large amount of resources and raised many treasure-spraying beasts.

Travelers from the nearby seas often came to the Mastiff Dragon Tribe to sell their goods and Exchange them for the items they needed!

As for the exact number of cultivators in the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, I’m not particularly sure. However, I’ve heard that there’s a cultivator Army in the tribe that’s controlled by the patriarch and elders. They’re all composed of powerful cultivators with extremely powerful combat strength!”

that’s right. Tai Seng nodded and asked, “ then, have you heard of The Guardian of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe? ”

Old fish shook his head. He was just an ordinary traveler on the sea, so he had no chance to come into contact with such information.

&Nbsp; Tai Seng wasn't dissatisfied at all. The only reason he asked was because he wanted to know more about the enemy.

Even if they didn't have accurate information, it wouldn't affect the battle plan.

Even if the enemy was powerful and had an impregnable defense, the sacred Dragon Legion would not retreat. Even if they had to face the enemy head-on, they would still destroy the Mastiff Dragon Tribe!

This was the first battle and the most crucial one. Therefore, he must win!

Moreover, with the combat power of the Holy Dragon City, how could they be stopped by a tribe of the sea's lost race?

At this moment, a large number of densely packed black spots slowly appeared on the sea in the distance, slowly approaching the floating island.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers in charge of observing and keeping watch reported that these black dots were none other than the Holy Dragon city's cultivators who had been led by old fish's companions to recruit travelers on the sea.

They had clearly exceeded their mission and brought back at least a thousand vagabonds!

hahahahaha! when Tai Seng saw this, he immediately burst out laughing and ordered the floating island to slow down and bring all the Vagabonds who had come to seek refuge back to the floating island.

It didn't take long for these naked Wanderers to land on the floating island with looks of reverence on their faces.

They gathered together timidly, looking at the surrounding scenery with curiosity and envy.

Old fish had been sent by Tai Seng to be in charge of directing and arranging these travelers on the sea, so that they could adapt to the environment here as soon as possible.

When the fragrant rice and meat soup were placed in front of them, the original doubts and uneasiness of the travelers on the sea were immediately thrown away. All of them were like reincarnated ghosts who had starved to death, gulping down the food that could be called the most delicious food in their eyes!

Many travelers on the sea started crying as they ate. Then, their tears mixed with the rice and were eaten clean.

For these travelers on the sea, as long as they had a place to rest and fill their stomachs, it would not be a problem to make them work for their lives.

This was because they had been struggling day and night for just this, but they had never been able to get what they wanted.

Therefore, no one would miss such a good opportunity.

Moreover, following such a powerful master, even if there was a real battle, they were bound to have a great advantage. They might not even need to fight, and the enemy would be scared out of their wits.

As for the old, the weak, women, and children who had no combat ability, they were also assigned to transport and clean the place. After all, this was a floating island used for combat, and it would never keep useless idlers!

While arranging for these travelers to travel on the sea, the mobile floating island also continued to move forward without stopping.

As time slowly passed, the distance between the floating island and the Mastiff Dragon Tribe was getting closer and closer.

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The Mastiff Dragon Tribe was located in a wide, dark blue sea. The water here was extremely clear, and one could easily see things thirty to forty meters below the water.

If they were lucky, they could even see a school of fish swimming across the bottom of the sea!

At this time, on the sea surrounded by garbage ships, there was a large group of Mastiff Dragon Tribe members wearing clothes woven with seaweed. They were looking at the center of the garbage ship with anticipation.

A few huge treasure-spraying beasts were slowly floating up from the bottom of the sea and stopped in the empty area in the middle of the garbage ships.

This was the case for the treasure-spitting beasts that were raised. They would never easily change their usual resting position, so every time they floated up, they would stay in a fixed place.

At this moment, they were motionless on the surface of the sea. Their exposed backs were connected together, like a Barren Island in the middle of the sea that rose and fell!

A muscular man with a shiny accessory on his Neck Saw this scene and immediately shouted to the crowd, "The treasure-spraying beast has already started sleeping. Set up the fishing net immediately and prepare to clean the parasites on the treasure-spraying beast.

Everyone on the outside, get into the water and keep your spirits up. We must make sure that the treasure doesn't sink to the bottom of the sea!

Whoever can't do it will be punished!"

After shouting this, the brawny man glanced at the patriarch's trusted aide, the expressionless supervisor, and waved his hand.

The Mastiff Dragon Tribe, which had been waiting for a long time, immediately began to move. The whole scene was very lively.

The carefully woven fishing nets were shaken open in the air, covering the surrounding empty sea surface. Then, they slowly sank to a depth of about half a meter.

The areas that were not covered by fishing nets were filled with children and women who had jumped into the water. There seemed to be nearly a thousand people.

Hundreds of soldiers jumped onto the back of the beast and began to clean up the parasites in the gaps of its scales, as well as the shellfish of different sizes. This made the beast feel very comfortable, which was the main reason why they stayed here for a long time!

Moreover, the things that were cleared out would not go to waste. They were all delicacies in the eyes of the Mastiff dragon clan.

Not only could it spit out treasures, but it could also provide additional food. This treasure-spitting beast was of great significance to the tribes in the water world!

Even the strength of a tribe depended on the number of treasure-spraying beasts.

After the treasure-spraying beasts' scales were cleaned up, the troops quickly retreated. Then, a dozen cultivators holding wooden poles easily jumped onto the backs of the treasure-spraying beasts.

They raised the tools that looked like mopboards and were covered in secret medicine. They began to smear and touch the holes on the treasure-spraying beast's back.

When the treasure-spraying beasts were stimulated and their huge bodies began to shake slightly, the cultivators immediately fled with their wooden poles and jumped onto the garbage ships at the side.

"Pfft, pfft, pfft!"

A series of muffled sounds could be heard, followed by a series of huge water columns rising into the air. After rising to a certain height, they scattered.

The members of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe were all prepared for this. They all stared at the debris in the water, and when the water column was about to hit their heads, they immediately grabbed their targets!

Some of them would dive into the sea and quickly pick up the items that had sunk to the bottom of the sea!

For a time, the entire water area was filled with swimming figures, shuttling back and forth rapidly.

They were like a group of real mermaids, completely integrated with the ocean. If it wasn't for the curse and monsters in the ocean, making it impossible for them to stay in the ocean for a long time, perhaps the ocean would become the true home of the sea's lost race!

Chapter 857 Unreconciled! 1!

As all the water from the sky entered the sea, the Mastiff Dragon Tribe members gathered together and placed all the items they had collected on a ten-meter-long rectangular raft.

During this period, there were supervisors and knife-wielding troops constantly monitoring them closely. They even started searching to ensure that no troops would take the opportunity to hide the treasures.

The muscular man from the Mastiff Dragon Tribe who had been in charge of commanding the Army walked over. After taking a glance at the harvest, he nodded in satisfaction.

alright, keep the net. You can all spread out!

After dispersing the troops, the strong man ordered people to row the flat raft and stepped on it with the patriarch's confidant. They began to shuttle through the waterway made of garbage ships and headed straight to a huge tree in the distance!

By right, there shouldn't be any huge trees on this vast ocean.

However, there was indeed a giant tree in the Mastiff Dragon Tribe. It grew right next to the huge garbage ship that was more than thirty meters tall and had seven floors.

This giant garbage ship had been built for countless years to reach its current scale. From a distance, it looked like a tall building!

From the brawny man's point of view, he could only see that the giant tree was exuberant with green leaves and branches. The branches hung down like silk sashes, and red and green fruits hung from them!

Around the fruit tree, there were armed guards, preventing anyone from approaching.

If anyone dared to steal the fruit, they would have to suffer an extremely severe punishment if they were caught. They might even be turned into fertilizer for the tree!

This had happened before, and not just once.

Every time he saw these fruits, the sour and bitter taste of the fruits would appear in the burly man's mind, and he would drool uncontrollably.

Many years ago, when the old patriarch was still alive, he had eaten it twice, and it was still fresh in his memory.

Even if he knew what nutrients the fruit absorbed, he did not have any disgust. After all, in this Water World, it was already very difficult to eat fresh fruits, so why would he have any scruples?

Unfortunately, these fruits belong to the new tribe leader and will not be given to the tribesmen easily. If they want to taste them again, I don't know when they will be able to!

Thinking of this, the burly man revealed a trace of unwillingness, but he quickly disappeared.

As the raft continued to row, the distance to the giant garbage ship where the clan leader was was also getting closer and closer. The huge fruit tree was also completely revealed in front of the burly man.

The giant tree had twisted roots and intertwined joints. Due to the lack of soil, most of it was exposed to the air and was tied up by ropes and other items.

As for the roots under the tree, they were stuck in a mud-like pond, emitting a rotten smell.

When the burly man passed by, he happened to see a naked body being thrown directly into the mud Pond and slowly sinking in.

This was a tradition of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe. All the corpses of the deceased would be thrown into the mud Pond and turned into nutrients for the giant tree to absorb!

Who knew how many corpses had sunk into this muddy pond in the past years, and how many of them were alive?

Other than that, there were also some troops squatting by the pond, grinding some stones and concrete into powder and scattering it into the mud Pond!

They were items selected from the treasures spat out by the treasure spewing beast. Their greatest value was that they were ground into soil and used to cultivate plants and trees.

Even if they didn't have any nutrients, the Mastiff Dragon Tribe would do everything they could to turn them into normal soil, and they would never throw them away easily.

Because in the water world, soil was very valuable, even more precious than food. It was an important resource that no tribe would easily miss!

The brawny man was expressionless. He had long been accustomed to such things. He only glanced at it and turned his head back to continue looking at the waterway in front of him.

Some children swimming in the water quickly climbed onto the nearby garbage ships when they saw the rafts coming over, looking at the debris with curiosity and greed.

They were still young, but they already knew that each of these seemingly random items could be exchanged for a lot of food.

It was a pity that these were all the property of the tribe, and the right to dispose of them completely belonged to the tribe leader!

“Bang!”

There was a slight sound of impact. The flat raft hit the dock, which was pieced together by all kinds of junk. Then, a group of men came over, put all the junk into the basket, and lifted it up to walk toward the tall garbage ship.

After placing the big baskets under the garbage ship, a few ropes slid down and hung on the handles of the big baskets, pulling them up directly.

The brawny man and the supervisor also quickly climbed up the steps on the side, and then took the big baskets to the top area of the garbage ship.

Before they entered the room that was obviously exquisitely decorated, they heard a burst of women's laughter, mixed with a man's voice.

The brawny man frowned and walked in.

It was a Hall with a floor covered with soft fabric, and the walls were decorated with all kinds of selected treasures, which looked dazzling.

In the surrounding corners, there were some plants planted in flower pots. The flowers were gorgeous and the fruits were plentiful.

In the water world, these items were very valuable. Not to mention the travelers on the sea, even the tribesmen rarely had them.

However, all of them were the private property of the clan leader, and they were placed here to show off the clan leader's wealth!

At this moment, a chubby, fair-skinned man was lying in the middle of a dozen beautiful naked women. He was teasing them while tasting the food that they brought to his mouth.

Among them, there were fruits that the burly man couldn't stop reminiscing about. They were thrown everywhere, and many of them didn't want them after taking a bite.

At this moment, the fat man's big hands were wandering around, and from time to time, they would fall on one of the women. Then, the woman's delicate Humph and the man's smug laughter could be heard.

A cold glint flashed through the burly man's eyes, but it quickly disappeared as he knelt down to the man.

Lord clan leader, the treasures have been collected. Please take a look!

The chubby clan leader snorted coldly and slowly sat up.

"Let me see it, but be careful not to dirty my floor, or I won't let you off!"

The Mastiff Dragon Tribe leader tried his best to straighten his body. He glanced at the brawny man who was half-kneeling in front of him, and a trace of disgust and impatience flashed in his eyes.

"Yes, chief!"

Hearing this, the burly man stood up from the ground and ordered someone to spread out a blanket. Then, he placed the items on it one by one.

In fact, before these items were brought in, the soil and stones could be picked out. After all, they had only one purpose. Most of the time, they would be ground into powder and used as soil.

However, perhaps the chief was worried that some of the tribesmen would take the opportunity to hide the benefits, so he strictly ordered that no tribesmen were allowed to pick and choose these miscellaneous items before he had seen them.

If anyone dared to disobey, they would be severely punished by the clan leader!

As the tribesmen displayed the miscellaneous items they had obtained, the clan leader would occasionally pick out some items that caught his eye and classify them as his personal property.

If the women beside them saw anything they liked, they would also ask for it in a coquettish voice. At that time, the clan leader would also readily let them choose.

When the brawny man standing at the side saw this scene, the disgust in his heart grew stronger, but he did not show it on his face.

The chief of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe only waved his hand after he had finished picking through all the miscellaneous items. He then ordered the brawny man, " send the rest of the treasures to the elders. After they have seen them, the rest will be stored in the tribe's Treasury!

The brawny man nodded, but he was very clear in his heart that it would be good if half of these treasures were left after the elders had seen them.

And among the remaining items, almost half of them were of no great use. They could only be used to repair the garbage ship and grind it into soil.

Therefore, in the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, the tribe leader and elders were extremely rich. Their private treasure vaults were almost filled with good things, while the ordinary members had to wait a long time before they could even get the materials to repair the garbage ship.

However, no one dared to raise any objections, because this would anger the tribe leader and those elders. In serious cases, they might be directly expelled from the tribe, not even giving them a garbage ship!

Under such circumstances, there was basically no possibility of survival!

As soon as she brought people to carry the big basket out of the room, the delicate laughter sounded again, and it was even more unscrupulous than before.

The brawny man clenched his fists and frowned. After a while, he slowly relaxed.

Sighing helplessly, he walked towards the residence of the elders.

Chapter 858 _The Mastiff Dragon Tribe covered a large area, and the waterways crisscrossed. For the sake of easy management, the people in power here had also divided up many areas.

These areas were divided by the garbage ships that had been operating for many years. They were clearly divided. Clansmen of different classes would never mix in one area.

The clansmen in the high-level areas enjoyed the support of the low-level clansmen all day long, but they rarely appeared in these low-level areas.

In fact, from the appearance of these garbage ships, one could see the difference between the two. The garbage ships of the low-level clansmen were low and broken, while the garbage ships of the high-level clansmen were much more spacious and complete!

Even if the survival in the water world was so difficult, there was still a clear distinction between the poor and the poor among these sea tribes that had been passed down for many years, and it was very obvious!

Not far from the garbage ship where the chief lived, there was a sealed off area. Around it were buildings that looked like watchtowers. The elite warriors of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe were on guard.

This was one of the important military areas of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe. Normally, even the members of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe were strictly forbidden from approaching. If they disobeyed orders, they would be severely punished!

Behind the Watchtower was a vast expanse of water. The water was extremely clear, and the surface was as flat as a mirror!

At first glance, this place seemed calm and peaceful. However, if one were to observe from above, they would discover that there were a large number of black shadows shuttling back and forth under the water.

From time to time, a ferocious-looking head would pop out of the water, constantly looking around.

This three-meter long monster was a type of sea beast raised by the Mastiff Dragon Tribe. It looked like a sea lion, but was even more ferocious. It flew through the ocean!

Just like riding beasts, this kind of sea beast could also act as a traffic road on the sea. However, its main purpose was actually to charge and fight!

Usually, these sea lion war beasts would be raised in these waters, and they would be taken care of by special people. Whenever they needed to be used, each sea beast Rider would use a special whistle to summon their own sea beast.

After that, the Warriors of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe would ride on these sea beasts and gallop across the vast and boundless ocean!

Regardless of whether it was on the sea or in the sea, these sea lion war beasts were like small speedboats, and their speed was amazing!

The Army of sea beasts that relied on these sea beasts to train only listened to the orders of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe leader. The sea beast riders who rode the sea beasts also had an extraordinary status in the entire tribe.

Ordinary troops simply didn't dare to provoke these sea beast riders, or else they would just be waiting to be dealt with!

At this moment, the sun was high up in the sky. The sea beasts were lazily hiding at the bottom of the sea to avoid the high temperature. The sea beast riders were also hiding in the shade, looking at the ordinary troops who were still busy under the sun with disdain.

To the ocean beast riders, these ordinary clansmen were not on the same level as them at all. Therefore, they usually looked down on them.

On a spacious garbage ship, a few sea beast Knights were gathered together, drinking some kind of alcohol made of some kind of seaweed, their faces full of comfort.

They had just obtained an unexpected fortune, so they were in a particularly good mood.

It turned out that this morning, when these sea beast riders were patrolling, they had accidentally encountered a group of flustered travelers on the sea.

In the end, he was surprised to find that these guys had hidden a large pile of miscellaneous items and were planning to sell them at the Mastiff Dragon Tribe!

God knew what kind of luck they had, to have encountered a wild treasure-spitting beast, and just in time for it to spray water to clean their stomachs.

Looking at the various items that the refugees had hidden away, the oceanic beast riders exchanged glances and laughed ferociously in unison. They raised their Battle Blades and Spears without hesitation.

Before the travelers on the sea could react, several people were directly killed, and blood immediately dyed the sea red.

When the remaining vagabonds saw this, they immediately turned around and fled in horror. However, how could their speed compare to the sea beasts? amidst a series of miserable cries, all the Vagabonds were killed!

Ignoring the sea beasts that were devouring the corpses, the riders quickly split up the loot and continued their patrol as if nothing had happened.

They had done similar things more than once, so they didn't have any psychological burden at all. Instead, they laughed and discussed how to sell the items when they returned, and then enjoy it to their heart's content.

However, they didn't notice that among the corpses of the vagrants floating on the sea, one of them was still breathing. After the sea beast riders had gone far away, he struggled to climb onto a garbage ship and looked in the direction of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe with bloodshot eyes. However, he soon fainted again because of the blood loss.

The garbage ship that had lost control was drifting around, and it might not take long for it to be discovered.

As for the garbage ship carrying the injured Wanderer, after floating for an unknown distance, it was suddenly shrouded by a huge shadow.

Very quickly, the injured young vagrant was rescued. After his wound was bandaged and treated, he finally managed to keep his life.

The injured Wanderer was found less than 30 kilometers away from the Mastiff Dragon Tribe!

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The originally quiet Mastiff Dragon Tribe was suddenly filled with the sound of a conch horn. It slowly echoed in the air above the entire Mastiff Dragon Tribe.

The members of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, who had been busy with their heads lowered, all raised their heads in confusion. They didn't know what the horn meant.

However, some of the older clansmen's expressions changed. They whispered to the younger clansmen that this was an alarm for a dangerous enemy approaching the tribe!

After hearing the older Clansman's explanation, the younger clansmen were even more confused.

As far as they knew, the Mastiff Dragon Tribe was the largest and only tribe in the nearby sea.

Ever since they were born, all they knew was that the Mastiff Dragon Tribe bullied others. They had never seen an enemy that dared to provoke the Mastiff Dragon Tribe.

Could it be that the other party was tired of living, or did he eat a bear's heart and leopard's courage?

Thinking of this, the tribesmen all chose higher positions to try and see what the attacking enemy looked like.

Unfortunately, because of the garbage ships, many of the members of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe couldn't see what was going on. Otherwise, they would have been like the other members of the tribe at the edge of the tribe, frozen and petrified.

This was because an incomparably huge metal floating island was currently heading toward the Mastiff Dragon Tribe.

Looking at the other party's aggressive appearance, he knew that they definitely did not come with good intentions!

The Mastiff Dragon Warriors, who had received orders to drive the garbage ships to the edge of the tribe, suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness as they looked at the approaching metal Island.

Before this, they had always thought that no ship in the entire sea area could surpass the Mastiff Dragon Tribe leader's ship.

But now, as they looked at the rapidly approaching metal Island, the Mastiff Dragon Warriors were shocked to find that their clan leader's ship was nothing compared to it!

At the same time, the sound of bugle horns rang out again, more urgent and desolate!

The waterways were quickly cleared out, and countless sea beast riders rushed out, all of them fully armed!

Soon after, a group of sea beast riders rode the wind and broke through the waves, charging out of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe with endless killing intent. They headed straight for the huge metal floating island in their original world!

Chapter 859 The first battle (1)

The cost of raising sea beasts was very high, and it required a large investment of resources to train a sea beast Knight.

Even the Mastiff Dragon Tribe could not afford such a huge consumption. Almost half of their resources had been invested in this project.

However, no one raised any objections to this.

First of all, these sea beast riders were the clan leader's private army, and were his greatest reliance to maintain his rule. If anyone were to speak too much about this matter, they would inevitably be suppressed and retaliated by the clan leader, and it would not be strange for them to be killed.

Secondly, the powerful sea beast riders were a useful method to intimidate the enemy. There were very few Pirates around the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, and it was precisely because of the bloody massacre that the sea beast riders had once caused that the Pirates were terrified and didn't dare to approach this place.

Therefore, the necessity of the existence of the sea beast Knights was absolutely unquestionable!

According to the strength classification of the world of loucheng, the combined combat power of these sea beast Knights and sea beasts should be equivalent to that of a level 4 cultivator.

It sounded very ordinary, but for the water world, which was poor in resources and energy, this was a powerful force that could not be ignored!

The Mastiff Dragon Tribe had a total of 1000 sea beast riders. This was already the tribe's limit. For many years, they had maintained this scale, without any increase or decrease.

These 1,000 sea beast riders were divided into 10 large squadrons, and each squadrons had 100 sea beast riders.

A large team would then be divided into ten small teams, each responsible for patrolling and guarding.

During normal battles, only a large group of sea beast riders would be sent out each time, while the rest would stay behind and wait for orders.

This wasn't because the Mastiff Dragon Tribe was conceited, but because even so, there were still many sea beast riders who were in a state of watching the battle.

After a battle, they would only need a dozen or so sea beast riders to completely defeat the enemy!

In fact, in the past few decades, small groups of Pirates had disappeared from the sea area where the Mastiff Dragon Tribe was located. Even the large pirate groups did not dare to approach it rashly.

This was because the Pirates' equipment and means of transportation could not compare to the Mastiff Dragon tribe's sea beast riders. Once they engaged in battle, the Pirates would be the ones to lose.

The outcome of a pirate being defeated was extremely miserable. It would be fine if they died on the spot, but if they didn't die and were captured, they would inevitably suffer endless abuse and slowly die in endless pain.

Therefore, in the hearts of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, these sea beast riders were a symbol of invincibility!

But today, as the metal floating island approached, those sea beast riders actually chose to mobilize all of their forces!

When the members of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe saw this, their jaws dropped. They had never before seen these sea beast riders fight in such a fashion.

This also proved that the sudden appearance of this floating metal Island had brought a great deal of psychological pressure to the people in charge of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe.

A sense of uneasiness immediately crept into his heart.

Just as these sea beast riders began to attack, the rumbling sound of war drums suddenly rang out from the giant garbage ship that the Mastiff Dragon tribe's chief was on.

After that, armored garbage ships covered in iron sheets, lined up in long lines, suddenly appeared from the waterway and rushed out at an extremely fast speed.

The sound of orders constantly came from these garbage warships as they lined up in formation to face the approaching metal floating island.

As far as the eye could see, there were at least ten Mastiff Dragon Warriors in simple armor on each warship. They had a wide variety of weapons, and their materials were not all the same. There were fish bones, steel, wood, and even some things of unknown material.

They had all been carefully polished by craftsman Jing of the Aolong tribe and made into weapons that could kill!

There were nearly 1000 of these trashy warships. They were densely packed together, and they looked quite impressive.

Although the floating metal Island in front of them looked extremely huge, the Mastiff Dragon Warriors, who had long since become dark-skinned and strong, didn't show any signs of nervousness. On the contrary, they were even more eager to try.

To them, the size of the enemy's warship didn't matter at all, because big had its advantages, and small also had its advantages.

If they got close to the floating island, as long as they quickly climbed up, the enemy would not be able to gain any advantage.

The moment they thought of the spoils of war and rewards they would receive, they felt the desire to fight boiling in their chests!

At this time, the murderous sea beast riders had all spread out, charging from different directions, and were getting closer and closer to the metal floating island.

They could even clearly see many enemies wearing the same armor standing on the edge of the metal floating island, pointing at them with curiosity and disdain.

Beside these enemies were some strange-looking metal equipment with long pipes pointing at them.

As if they felt the contempt from their enemies, these sea beast riders, who had always been conceited, suddenly increased their charging speed and let out strange howls.

When these ocean beast riders were less than a kilometer away from the metal floating island, a large amount of flames suddenly shot out from those cold and hard metal pipes. At the same time, countless metal bullets blotted out the sky and covered the earth as they attacked, causing a series of waves that were several meters high to appear on the surface of the sea.

The terrifying Metal Storm swept past these sea beast riders, and some unlucky ones were instantly hit. Their bodies were instantly torn apart, and they exploded into a large cloud of blood mist. Pieces of flesh and organs flew everywhere.

In just a few breaths, the cavalymen at the forefront all disappeared from the surface of the sea, turning into pools of minced meat.

A strong and nauseating stench also spread in all directions with the sea breeze!

When the cavalymen of the sea beasts saw this, they were all shocked.

Although they were used to seeing death, they still trembled in fear at this moment. They had never seen such a terrifying weapon that could turn people into mincemeat!

By the time they realized that something was wrong, it was already too late. The metal weapons that were aimed at them had already opened fire. Countless scorching hot metal bullets enveloped their surroundings. They landed on their bodies one after another.

In the blink of an eye, the entire ocean had turned into a slaughterhouse filled with screams and the smell of blood!

The originally clear sea water was quickly dyed red by the blood and minced meat. The blood waves rolled and seemed to become sticky.

When some of the sea beast riders who had escaped death saw this, they immediately controlled the sea beasts they were riding to run wildly, or to drill into the sea.

Due to the great resistance of the water, the power of the bullets was greatly reduced after entering the water for a few meters. This allowed the sea beast riders to escape with their lives.

Unfortunately, it wasn't an absolutely safe zone underwater. When these sea beast riders dived into the water and tried to attack from the bottom of the water, they suddenly discovered that there were rows of strange metal boxes fixed under the metal floating island!

Just as these sea beast riders were about to approach, the metal boxes suddenly shot out a large amount of water. Following that, metal spikes that were like sharp swords, with long air bubbles trailing behind them, ruthlessly pierced towards their position.

Although the sea beast riders were still agile in the sea, they were still much slower than they were on the surface.

Now that he was facing the attack of such a sharp weapon, he could not effectively Dodge it. He was stabbed one after another, and blood gushed out uncontrollably, dyeing the surroundings red.

The aquatic beasts were also unable to escape death, and they were all shot like a hornet's nest. They cried out in pain as they rolled on the ground before slowly falling 1000 meters into the sea.

When the smoke dissipated, they could see the broken bodies and wreckage on the sea, rising and falling with the waves.

The blood had completely dyed the sea water red. The blood-red color could be clearly seen even from far away.

Chapter 860 Diving to attack (1)

At this moment, in the sea region in front of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, all of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe members who had witnessed the battle just now fell silent.

This terrifying scene of slaughter was simply too shocking. Some of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe members even had their legs trembling as they tried their best to control their bodies so that they wouldn't fall!

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that the sea beast riders, who had always been arrogant and powerful, would be killed so easily.

The destructive power of the weapon that made a series of sounds was so terrifying that they could not resist it at all!

For a moment, many of the Mastiff Dragon Warriors wanted to retreat. They didn't want to lose their lives in vain, but they didn't dare to retreat, for fear of being killed by the battle supervision team.

In this dilemma, his heart was suffering.

As for those sea beast riders who were lucky enough to survive, they had already lost all their courage and were charging towards the tribe with all their might.

"All of you, stop! If you take one more step back, kill without mercy!"

One of the first to arrive, elder Lu from the Mastiff Dragon Tribe, saw this scene and immediately let out a furious roar. He pointed a triangular flag in his hand at the frightened sea beast riders.

The Mastiff Dragon Tribe soldiers who had followed him here raised their crossbow-like weapons and aimed at the sea beast riders who had just rushed over.

Under the sunlight, the arrowheads that were made of special fish bones shone with a cold light. They had obviously been poisoned.

If he was hit by it, the consequences would be unimaginable!

The sea beast riders clearly knew how powerful these poisonous arrows were. They were even more afraid of the tribe elder in the White Sea monster leather armor, so they had no choice but to stop.

"Hmph, a bunch of trash!"

This elder had never been on good terms with the chief. Now that he saw the chief's support for controlling the Mastiff Dragon Tribe being destroyed, he couldn't help but feel a hint of joy, but more than that, he felt fear.

The tribe elder was very clear about the combat power of the sea beast Knights. It was also because of this that he knew how strong the enemy was to be able to cripple the sea beast Knights!

What was that weapon that could easily tear apart the sea beast riders and produce a series of sounds?

If he had such a powerful weapon, then no one would be able to stop him. The Mastiff Dragon Tribe would definitely be his.

They could even use this as an opportunity to move into the sea area with more resources and occupy it directly!

At the thought of this, the tribe elder's heart burned with passion. His original intention of resisting the enemy's attack had turned into snatching the weapon of war!

Seeing that the other leaders of the tribe had yet to arrive, the tribe elder knew that this was an opportunity that could not be missed and suddenly gave the order to attack!

“Everyone listen up, abandon ship, dive deep, climb up the enemy’s ship and fight to the death!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the elite soldiers under his command held daggers in their mouths and jumped into the sea in unison. They swam quickly toward the metal floating island like fish.

Looking from the surface of the sea, one could only see a dark mass of human figures under the water. Their aura was extremely shocking.

“What are you all waiting for? hurry up and attack!”

Seeing the Warriors of the Mastiff Dragon Tribe hesitating, the elder of the tribe was furious. He leaped a dozen meters away and landed on one of the garbage ships.

Blood splattered as the blade fell, and a few heads flew into the sky.

“If you dare to hesitate, kill without mercy!”

kill him! the tribe elder shouted as he coldly looked around with his blood-dripping saber.

The Mastiff Dragon tribe’s soldiers, who had been frightened by the slaughter just now, no longer dared to hesitate. They tied their weapons and jumped into the sea one after another.

Seeing over a thousand people heading straight for the metal floating island, the tribe elder’s eyes flashed with a sharp light.

“No matter how big your body is or how powerful your weapons are, you can’t block the collective attacks of these Warriors. Once they hit that giant warship, those weapons will be mine!”

At the thought of this, the tribe elder laughed wildly and waved his saber again, driving the Warriors on the garbage warships into the sea.

Under the surface of the ocean, Mastiff Dragon Tribe warriors could be seen everywhere.

For the ocean vestigial tribe who had been with the ocean for their entire lives, playing in the water was as easy as walking. Even a young child could dive for a very long distance at the bottom of the ocean.

At this moment, the ocean between the Mastiff Dragon Tribe and the metal floating island was filled with armed Mastiff Dragon Tribe warriors. They were like a huge school of fish.

The Mastiff Dragon Warriors at the forefront had gradually approached the edge of the metal floating island. Not only did they see the remains of the sea beast Knights floating in the water, but they also saw the underwater weapons that looked like iron boxes.

Just as the Mastiff Dragon Warriors approached, the metal box was activated.

“Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!”

Countless metal spikes suddenly shot out, easily piercing through the body of a Mastiff Dragon Warrior, and then hitting the warrior behind him.

For a moment, there were figures struggling everywhere after being shot. While they struggled, blood gushed out like a fountain.

The originally clear seawater suddenly changed color, becoming blood red!

The Mastiff Dragon Warriors following behind saw this and dived deeper into the water to avoid the attacks of these underwater weapons.

As for floating to the surface of the sea, they didn't have the courage to do so. They were afraid that they would be shot to death by the weapons that would make a series of sounds!

Fortunately, the range of these underwater weapons was limited, and the number was not endless. After a few waves of firing, there was no more sound.

The Mastiff Dragon Warriors, who had been on tenterhooks, were instantly overjoyed when they saw this. They swam toward the metal island with all their might, imagining the scene of killing the enemy after climbing up.

There was a fire burning in their hearts, and they were eager to vent it.

However, at this moment, a few huge black shadows suddenly descended from the sky and smashed into the sea.

The Mastiff Dragon Warriors saw this and a bad feeling rose in their hearts.

“BOOM!”

Just as the Mastiff Dragon Warriors were in a state of shock, the black objects suddenly exploded, releasing an earth-shattering BOOM!

It seemed to only create sound waves and shock waves, so the fragments formed were almost negligible.

Because the speed of sound underwater was extremely fast, the moment the explosion occurred, the Mastiff Dragon Warriors in the sea were in deep trouble.

The Mastiff Dragon Warriors were knocked unconscious by the terrifying explosion, and many of them were even killed.

At this moment, almost half of the Mastiff Dragon Warriors were bleeding from their eyes, nose, and mouth. Some of them had even jumped out of the water like frightened flying fish.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers on the floating island could only see a few huge pillars of water shooting up into the sky. Then, they saw the waves rolling. Countless fainted Mastiff Dragon Warriors floated to the surface of the water, floating with the waves like dead fish.

“Fish out the ones who are still breathing. Don't care about the ones who are dead!”

A major cultivator from the Holy Dragon City stood at the edge of the floating island and ordered old fish beside him.

Old fish nodded his head and waved his hand at the group of vagabonds behind him. Immediately after, they jumped into the sea and dragged the Mastiff Dragon Warriors who were still breathing onto the metal floating island.

The sea travelers in charge of pulling the rope cooperated with each other and threw the fainted unlucky people aside, no longer paying attention to them.

As for whether they could survive, it would depend on their own fortune!