Alternate 901

Chapter 901 Meeting (1)

Driven by hatred and anger, these remnant races of the sea had completely erupted!

The Holy Dragon city's two attacks had caused these maritime tribes to suffer huge casualties. In the sea behind them, the corpses of their former companions and friends were floating everywhere, being devoured by the sea monsters that had come after smelling the blood.

When they thought of this, they felt an abnormal pain.

At this moment, all of the sea vestigial tribe members were looking forward, their hearts filled with hatred. They were looking forward to the arrival of the Holy Dragon city's fleet and then have a good fight.

In their eyes, being killed by the Holy Dragon city's exploding aircraft was really frustrating!

However, not long after they had set out, another "buzzing" sound came from afar, getting closer and louder.

The expressions of the sea vestigial tribe members who had just experienced an explosion suddenly changed, and they looked up at the sea in front of them.

They saw a large number of objects flying close to the surface of the sea, reflecting a dazzling silver light, and rushing toward their position.

damn this Holy Dragon City. Are they shameless? they're actually doing this again?"

A tribe leader flew into a rage. He turned to his tribesmen and roared, " all of you, pay attention. The Holy Dragon city's attack is coming again!

In fact, he didn't need to remind them. All the remnant races on the sea had already clenched their weapons tightly. His eyes were fixed on the silver light that was flying closer and closer.

In the blink of an eye, the dazzling silver light whistled and flew over their heads.

Without anyone's command, the Marine race raised the weapons in their hands and smashed them at the aircraft in the sky.

However, some people were very surprised. According to the previous situation, the aircraft should have exploded when it flew over their heads.

But so far, there was still no movement from the aircraft. Even if they were hit by their weapons, they only fell into the sea. The expected explosion did not happen.

"Damn it, what's going on?

&Nbsp; one of the tribesmen was confused. He picked up an aircraft that had fallen on a garbage ship and looked at it curiously.

In the end, he discovered that there was a small transparent square on the flying device. There were strange numbers jumping on it. "

Looking at the constantly changing numbers, he didn't know why, but he suddenly felt a sense of panic in his heart.

At this moment, the constantly jumping numbers suddenly stopped.

The broken aircraft suddenly made a loud noise, and then countless steel balls shot out from the inside, covering the surrounding garbage ships and the sea vestigial tribe.

As this aircraft exploded, the other aircraft that had been knocked down by the sea's lost clan also made a loud noise one after another, and steel balls scattered in all directions.

It was obvious that the Holy Dragon City had played a trick this time. They had set up a delayed detonation device, catching the Allied forces off guard and causing them to suffer another heavy blow. It was unknown how many people had been injured and killed in this wave of attack!

After realizing this, the commanders of the Allied forces and the tribal chiefs all felt extremely embarrassed.

The feeling of being toyed with by someone was really not good.

"Damn it, damn it, this damn bastard!"

The commander of the Allied forces, who had remained calm all this time, could no longer suppress his anger after seeing the injured and dead tribesmen. He immediately sat up from his chair and let out a deep roar.

"Pass on my order. Don't care about the casualties and advance at full speed!"

He could already tell that the Holy Dragon City intended to reduce the morale of the Allied tribal forces before the actual battle. This way, the other party's chances of winning would be greatly increased.

However, to the nine-headed snake tribesmen who wanted to leave the water world even in their dreams, as long as they could escape from this cage, these few casualties were nothing.

Advancing at full speed, it did not take long for a large shadow to appear at the horizon. It was the Holy Dragon city's Army, which had been waiting for a long time!

When the foreign tribes on the sea saw their target, they let out a deafening roar in unison. They accelerated once again, like arrows leaving the bow, and sped towards the Holy Dragon city's Army.

However, as they got closer and closer, they finally saw the shape of the enemy's warship and could not help but gasp.

The enemy's warship was so huge that the nine-headed snake tribe's huge warship was like a small sampan in comparison.

Most importantly, these warships were obviously made of metal!

To the water world, metal was a precious treasure, and at the same time, it was a symbol of identity and status.

Even among these tribes on the sea, only a small number of cultivators had metal weapons and armor.

Almost 90% of the tribal warriors and cultivators used equipment made of various materials, which was obviously not as good as metal equipment in terms of killing power and defense.

It wasn't that they didn't want to use it, but the metal was too scarce.

However, the Holy Dragon city's fleet in front of him had warships made of metal. Just this point alone was enough to make the sea's lost race extremely envious.

At first, they were suspicious that the Holy Dragon City came from a place outside the water world. However, after seeing these metal warships, their suspicions disappeared.

It was impossible to get so much metal in the water world. Therefore, the nine-headed snake tribe did not lie. They came from a world outside the water world!

After realizing this, the eyes of all the sea vestigial tribe members lit up, and their hearts immediately burned with passion.

"Charge forward and kill them all!

We must win this battle. Only then can we escape the cage of this Water World!"

A voice resounded through the sky. It was the commander of the Allied forces. At this moment, his eyes were shining. The saber in his hand had already been unsheathed, and he was pointing it in the direction of the Holy Dragon city's fleet.

"Kill!"

In response to him, the deafening roars of countless sea remnants were like a group of madmen in a state of excitement. They clung to various positions on the garbage warship, constantly waving the weapons in their hands and letting out hysterical roars.

If one were to look from the sky, the Allied forces would look like a group of boundless ants that were charging towards the beasts lying on the ground.

It was also at this moment that white waves suddenly appeared in the direction of the Holy Dragon city's Army, and quickly rushed toward the Allied tribal forces.

not good! The enemy is attacking again!

One of the tribal chiefs looked at the rapidly approaching wave and the black shadow that was rapidly advancing under the water. He immediately shouted at the Alliance commander beside him with an anxious expression.

if we rush over, they'll naturally attack us. This is normal!

...

Before the commander of the Alliance Army could speak, a nine-headed snake tribe cultivator beside him spoke first. He looked at the anxious tribe leader and said in a cold voice.

we don't have the advantage in terms of weapons, so the best way is to keep getting closer to them. Only then will we have a way to defeat them!

He glanced at the ships that were trying to avoid the attacks and sneered, since it's a war, casualties are inevitable. But as long as we defeat the Holy Dragon City, what's the big deal with a few deaths? "

"You're so silly!"

The tribe leader glared at the nine-headed snake tribe's cultivator with anger. He was about to say something when he was pulled back by the other tribe leaders.

He struggled for a while, but in the end, he sighed helplessly and turned his head away with an unwilling expression.

Seeing this, the nine-headed snake tribe cultivator snorted in disdain. He raised his head and looked in the direction of the Holy Dragon city's fleet, his eyes burning with passion.

At the same time, the White lines had already reached the camp of the Allied forces, and then a loud noise was heard.

Chapter 902

902 One-sided suppression (1)

At this moment, a tribesman in the Allied forces 'camp was panicking. He was trying his best to control the garbage warship he was sitting on, trying to avoid the unknown weapon that was coming at him.

The aircraft used by the Holy Dragon City had left a deep impression on him. It also made him clearly aware of how terrifying the other party's weapons were!

To be able to escape from that kind of attack was definitely a blessing in disguise!

At this moment, seeing one of the waves rushing towards him, his heart was completely in his mouth. In order to save his life, he had no choice but to row the boat with all his strength, trying to avoid the threat of death.

He wasn't the only one paddling as hard as he could. The other tribesmen on the same trash warship were paddling with all their might as well.

Under the combined efforts of the tribe members, the trashy warship moved like it was flying. It was like an agile fish, barely avoiding the wave.

Seeing the huge shadow flash past their ship, the tribesmen all let out a sigh of relief.

No matter who the unlucky one was, it was fine as long as it wasn't him!

However, at this moment, the entire water surface seemed to be overturned. At the same time, a huge water pillar shot up into the sky!

The warships that the tribe members were on were not spared in the end. They were directly enveloped by the shock wave, and despair appeared on their faces.

Because the remote-controlled torpedo didn't just cause a water column to rise.

When it exploded, a huge shockwave spread in all directions. Even though a part of it had been absorbed by the sea, it still caused great damage to the surrounding sea creatures!

The terrifying shock wave easily tore their bodies apart, and the scattered bodies and wreckage flew into the sky with the sea water. They spun in the air and then fell in all directions.

One of the torpedoes flew past the garbage warships and hit one of the giant warships of the nine-headed snake tribe.

With a loud noise, the torpedo that could break a 10000-ton warship in two easily tore the garbage warship into countless pieces, scattering the bodies of the crew members in all directions.

During this time, countless sea remnants were affected and lost their lives in the blink of an eye!

In the deafening explosion, the entire Allied forces seemed to be scared by the great power of the torpedoes, and their momentum was also slightly halted.

They looked at the cleared area with their mouths agape, and their legs began to tremble.

It was only at this moment that they realized the power of the enemy's weapons had far exceeded their imagination.

The aircraft that had previously caused a large number of casualties were nothing compared to the killing effect caused by the giant torpedo!

The momentum of panic spread again, and all the remnant races on the sea began to hesitate, not knowing if they should continue to charge.

Based on the current situation, their weapons were far inferior to the enemy's, and the possibility of victory was minimal. Even if they did win, they would have to pay a heavy price!

The so-called heavy price was naturally their lives!

"What are you all looking at? do you still have a way out?

Whether you charge forward or not, they won't let you off and will kill you all!"

One of the nine-headed snake tribe's cultivators, who was acting as the supervisor of the battle, was roaring with a ferocious expression on his face. He was constantly kicking and beating the tribesmen who were hesitating to move forward, and the battle blade in his hand seemed to be ready to strike at any moment.

"If you don't charge, I'll kill you first!"

Under the pressure of these supervising soldiers, the tribesmen had no choice but to grit their teeth and continue their charge.

At the same time, special torpedoes entered the water one after another, and they were fired at high speed at the surface of the sea.

Under the panicked and despairing eyes of the sea's lost race, a series of explosions sounded one after another. In the camp of the Allied forces, the sky was filled with warship fragments and broken limbs, which kept falling on the sea and garbage warships.

Even so, the momentum of their charge did not stop. They forced themselves not to look at the corpses floating in the sea, and the fleet from the Holy Dragon City was getting closer and closer.

The commander of the nine-headed snake tribe's Alliance Army did not react to the tragic casualties. He only stared in the direction of the Holy Dragon fleet, and the fire in his eyes became more and more intense.

"All cultivators of the tribe, get ready. Once we're within an Arrow's range of the Holy Dragon City, we'll immediately launch a general attack!

Those who dare to retreat will be killed without mercy!"

After giving his order, he pointed at the sea and a nine-headed snake tribe cultivator jumped into the water. He held a special metal object and began to hit the water.

After hearing the knocking sound, the Hydra immediately sneaked in the direction of the Holy Dragon city's fleet as if it had taken stimulants.

the warships will continue to approach. All water ghost troops, attack!

After the second order was issued, robust figures jumped into the water from the trash warships one after another, launching attacks from underwater in groups.

Just the number of water ghost troops alone was in the tens of thousands!

"Archers, get ready. Once we're at a suitable distance, we'll immediately attack and provide cover for the charge!"

&Nbsp; after giving his third order, the commander waved his hand at the nine-headed snake tribe warriors behind him. The tribe warriors quickly turned around and charged at the black cloth covering the giant objects. They then violently pulled off the black cloth.

Several strange-looking objects appeared in front of everyone.

This thing looked like an enlarged Toad, but there was a thick gun barrel in its mouth that emitted a faint cold light.

aim at the enemy and attack immediately!

With the command of the commander of the coalition forces, the nine-headed snake tribe's warships carrying strange weapons opened fire at the same time. Green balls were shot out of the tubes and aimed at the Holy Dragon city's fleet.

The Holy Dragon City immediately responded to the tribal Coalition's attack.

Just as the green balls were halfway through, a number of small missiles fired out from the warships, slamming into the green balls in midair!

With muffled sounds, the balls exploded, and green liquid splashed out. The sea's native clan members in the explosion area were blown into pieces!

The moment the green liquid came into contact with the air, it immediately began to burn violently, and at the same time, a green smoke began to drift in all directions.

The charging sea vestigial tribe members only took a whiff and felt dizzy, their bodies sore and weak, and their spirits dazed.

It was obvious that the liquid that splattered from the green ball was not only extremely flammable, but also highly toxic.

Seeing that the poisonous ball shot by the secret weapon had been blocked and even accidentally injured many of his own soldiers, the commander of the Allied forces only snorted coldly and ordered to continue shooting.

In his opinion, even if the Holy Dragon City could stop these poisonous balls, they could not stop the spreading poisonous fog. They would be affected by the poisonous fog sooner or later.

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Under such circumstances, as long as he could provide the tribal alliance with a little advantage, he had to do it!

This method of his hurt others and hurt himself, truly incomparably sinister.

However, from the beginning to the end, he did not realize that the tactics used by the tribal Coalition forces could pose a threat to the Holy Dragon City, which came from outside the water world.

At this time, the distance between the two sides was less than two thousand meters. At this time, the Holy Dragon city's warships had already lined up in a row, like a metal wall on the sea, waiting for the Horde Army to attack like a wave.

The sound of a storm suddenly came from the direction of the Holy Dragon city's fleet. The dense bullets were like the scythe of the Grim Reaper, constantly sweeping through the garbage warships that were charging forward, taking lives one after another.

In the camp of the Allied forces, a warrior who was charging forward felt his face heat up. When he turned around to look, he found that his clansmen were all badly mutilated.

A fist-sized hole appeared on his body, and white bone fragments and internal organs could be clearly seen.

The Clansman's eyes were wide open, and he had already died.

&Nbsp; after seeing this, the tribal warriors 'hearts began to race. Without any hesitation, they laid prone on the bottom of the trash warship, trying to use it to block the enemy's attack.

However, at this moment, a bullet easily tore through the garbage warship's body and shot through the top of his head.

&Nbsp; the tribal warrior's head immediately exploded like a watermelon.

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&Nbsp; when the tribal warriors on the trash warships saw this scene, they immediately stood up and prepared to jump into the ocean to hide.

However, a series of bullets had already been fired. The sound of flesh being torn apart could be heard continuously. This group of sea vestigial creatures was instantly torn into pieces, and hot blood Rose like mist.

In fact, the Horde's reinforcements had already been covered in blood mist.

Twenty military ships, plus over a hundred small ships, opened fire at the same time, immediately forming an insurmountable natural moat.

Under the cutting of the dense Metal Torrent, the garbage warships that were coming from all directions were like wheat fields swept by a strong wind, falling in large patches!

Chapter 903

903 The decisive battle at sea (1)

The power of guns and cannons had been proven many times in Holy Dragon city's Wars against foreign forces. They were terrifying weapons that flesh and blood could not resist!

In the early stages of the city's construction, the Holy Dragon City had been able to fight countless monsters and foreign races with the incisiveness of firearms and weapons, and had always been invincible!

After these terrifying weapons entered the world of loucheng in batches, they caused a large number of deaths, but at the same time, they also made the natives of the world of loucheng realize the true power of guns and cannons.

Before this, even if they had similar weapons, they had never paid much attention to them!

Today, firearms were already popular in the Wildlands. Many foreign cultivators were proud to own a firearm from the Holy Dragon City.

The fact that guns and cannons could have their current status was naturally directly related to their terrifying destructive power!

At this moment, on the battlefield in the water world, the Holy Dragon city's firearms and weapons once again showed their might, letting these sea vestigial creatures truly experience what it meant to have rivers of blood flow!

Under the rain of bullets, countless tribesmen screamed and fell to the ground. Blood flowed freely, dyeing the sea red.

Under the terrifying harvest of death, countless terrified sea remnants jumped into the sea in an attempt to avoid the bullets that were flying toward them.

The ocean that accompanied them every day but was hated by them had saved their lives this time!

Rows of bullets shot into the sea, creating pillars of water that soared into the sky. They shattered the garbage warships and tore people's bodies apart. However, after they shot into the sea, they were greatly hindered. They lost their lethality after only a few meters.

Most of the tribe members hiding at the bottom of the ocean managed to escape with their lives.

However, before the metal Torrent disappeared, they could only stay at the bottom of the sea. Even if they were about to faint from holding their breath, they still didn't dare to stick their heads out of the sea.

Because once that happened, he would be shot in the head by the sniper and die a miserable death!

At this moment, the remnant races of the sea no longer had any hope of winning, because the Holy Dragon city's savagery had almost made them collapse.

No matter how strong his faith was, no matter how firm his will was, he could not resist the threat of death!

However, if they were asked to give up just like that, these sea remnants would be unwilling. After all, the temptation of leaving the water world was too great!

Therefore, despite the heavy casualties, the garbage warships of the Allied forces were still advancing rapidly. They were less than a thousand meters away from the fleet of the Holy Dragon City!

The sea monsters and water ghosts that had attacked under the sea earlier had now rushed to the bottom of the Holy Dragon city's fleet and were thinking of ways to attack the metal hull.

However, getting close to the ship did not mean that victory was in their hands.

In order to prevent the sea's lost race from launching an attack from underwater, the Holy Dragon City had long made defensive preparations. How could they let them succeed so easily?

At this moment, the bombs were thrown into the water one after another, setting off pillars of water that soared into the sky. The sea monsters and water ghosts were bleeding from their seven apertures. They were like dead fish, constantly surging out with the waves.

With one bomb, countless enemies were killed, and the sea was filled with blood and flesh.

In addition to these bombs, the Holy Dragon City also dropped a special weapon in the sea that was shaped like a propeller. Under the control of the Holy Dragon City soldiers, they darted around in the sea. As long as the extremely sharp leaves brushed past the body, it would immediately break the bones.

They were like meat grinders, freely shuttling through the dense water Ghost Army at the bottom of the sea. As their broken limbs floated, they swept up blood-red Dragons!

However, there were still survivors who dodged the attacks and began to climb up the ship. However, what followed was the desperate interception of the Holy Dragon City soldiers.

In the continuous gunfire, one figure after another fell from the hull of the ship into the sea, drifting with the waves of blood.

The attack continued, and the killing continued. However, the tribe Army, which was unafraid of death, was getting closer and closer to the Holy Dragon city's fleet.

At this moment, they had already forgotten the threat of death. They only wanted to attack the Holy Dragon city's warships and kill all the enemies from the outside!

On the remaining garbage warships, the tribal cultivators with blood-red eyes were ready to go. They constantly dodged the bullets from above and around them, their eyes full of battle intent.

The deaths of countless tribesmen had already paved the way for them to charge!

Soon, soon! As long as they got a little closer, they would launch an attack and let these outsiders know the power of the sea's lost race!

Even though their comrades had died one after another, even though the broken bodies had blocked the sea, they did not take a second look, or rather, they deliberately did not let themselves look!

Only the anger and killing intent in his chest had accumulated to the limit!

It was only waiting for the moment to launch an attack, and it would completely erupt!

On the garbage warships that were riddled with holes, the leaders of the tribes were already prepared. They would activate the ceremony at the crucial moment and summon the tribe's Guardian to attack the Holy Dragon City!

As the main force, the cultivators of the nine-headed snake tribe were all fully armed and formed many cultivator battle teams. The fire in their eyes was like a volcano that was about to erupt.

This battle would determine the future of the nine-headed snake tribe. Although the enemy's strength had exceeded their expectations, the tribe cultivators were still prepared to fight to the death!

The distance between the two sides closed once again. The time for the final battle had arrived!

At this moment, the gunshots suddenly stopped.

Soon after, they saw countless speeding objects leap down from the Holy Dragon city's fleet. They carried Holy Dragon city's soldiers in leather armor and sped towards them.

These Holy Dragon City Warriors gathered together like a moving Black Wave, carrying a terrifying aura as they charged in the direction of the Horde.

The roar of the motorboat was like muffled Thunder, reverberating across the sea.

After seeing this, the cultivators of the Allied forces were shocked. They immediately made up their minds and stood up with fierce expressions, ready to fight to the death with the enemy.

The enemy's strength was beyond their imagination, but now that things had come to this, they had no way out.

Furthermore, they still had a trump card that they had yet to use!

"Warriors, kill!"

The chief commander of the Allied forces stood at the bow of the ship, brandished his saber, and roared. Immediately after, countless battle cries soared into the sky. The remnant race on the sea waved their weapons and drove the garbage warships, launching a decisive charge!

The distance between the two sides was extremely short. In just a short ten seconds, they collided violently.

The moment the two waves collided, a long line of blood appeared at the intersection. The sound of weapons clashing and screams of pain instantly erupted!

Looking down from the sky, Zhang tie found that the camp of the Allied forces was like a moving piece of land while the fighters driving the aquabarks were like sharp battle sabers, barging on the sea and gradually cutting the land.

They were like light cavalrymen on the ocean, wreaking havoc in the enemy camp, and blood splattered everywhere they passed.

Every minute and every second, countless figures of the lost at sea fell. In the face of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, who were equipped with firearms and fine weapons, the lost at sea, who had simple equipment and a valiant spirit, were no match at all.

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On the battlefield, a one-sided massacre gradually appeared!

Chapter 904

904 The decisive battle at sea (2) 1

Although they were suppressed from the beginning, the sea's remnant race did not cower in the face of such a disadvantageous situation. On the contrary, a sense of ruthlessness rose in their hearts, and they began to use various methods to attack the Holy Dragon Warrior.

However, the Holy Dragon city's Warriors who were driving the Aquacraft shuttled through the sea as if they were flying. Most of the attacks from the remnant race at sea missed.

After seeing a Holy Dragon City warrior shoot down several tribesmen and then speeding toward a garbage ship, a few of the remnant races at sea looked at each other and jumped into the sea at the same time, swimming quickly toward the Holy Dragon warrior's position.

Just as the soldier finished his magazine of bullets and was about to attack another group of enemies with his sword, the tribesmen who had dived into the water suddenly jumped out and hugged the motorcycle of the Holy Dragon City soldier tightly.

This Holy Dragon Warrior was suddenly ambushed, but he did not panic at all. Instead, he waved the sword in his hand with all his might, cutting down several enemies in succession.

An arrow shot over and pierced the Holy Dragon warrior's leather armor made of special materials. It sank in an inch, but it was not fatal.

The injured Holy Dragon City soldier did not care. He directly pulled out a pistol from his waist and fired several shots at the enemy. The enemy wailed in pain and fell to the ground, dead.

In this short period of time, more than ten people from the lost race of the sea had died at the hands of this Holy Dragon City warrior.

It was also at this moment that a harpoon shot over rapidly with a strong wind. The Holy Dragon Warrior was caught off guard and was directly shot in the middle of his back!

The warrior spat out a mouthful of blood and fell into the ocean with an unwilling expression.

&Nbsp; on the nearby garbage ship, the tribesmen cheered.

However, just as the cheers rang out, they were immediately dealt a destructive blow. A series of bullets came, and no one on the entire garbage warship survived.

The Holy Dragon city's Army, which had suffered casualties one after another, seemed to have been truly angered. They no longer had any reservations when they attacked. Once they attacked, they would not leave anyone alive.

As the sounds of killing filled the ocean, nearly 3000 cultivators from the tribe suddenly launched an attack!

Their figures shuttled between the garbage warships and the water motorboats at a high speed. They did not stop at all because they only had one target, and that was the Holy Dragon city's fleet!

The Holy Dragon Warriors who were fighting the tribesmen didn't pay any attention to the charging cultivators, as if they didn't see them at all.

At the same time, countless strong figures jumped off the warship and rushed toward the tribal cultivators.

These figures with powerful auras were the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been waiting for a long time.

King against King, generals of generals. The opponents that these tribal cultivators would face were naturally the Holy Dragon city's loucheng cultivators.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides had already come into contact with each other, immediately erupting with an even more violent and shocking momentum than before!

Waves of energy fluctuations spread out. The cultivator's skills and the vestigial tribe's Secret technique collided with each other, erupting waves of death fluctuations.

Saber Light flickered, and blood filled the air. One after another, corpses were thrown out and fell heavily into the ocean.

As soon as the two sides touched, the winner was immediately determined!

The Holy Dragon City cultivators 'team of cultivators was almost entirely led by Lord-level cultivators. Their powerful cultivation and excellent weapons and equipment made their combat power quite astonishing.

Compared to the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City, these tribal cultivators were not just one level inferior.

Moreover, the Lou Cheng cultivators were good at fighting and had been accompanied by killing and death almost all their lives. How could these tribal cultivators of the water world compare to them?

Faced with the Holy Dragon City cultivators, who were either grim or grinning, the cultivators of the sea tribe were no match at all and were killed one after another.

The initial arrogance and pride in his heart was gradually replaced by fear.

They didn't expect that the enemies from outside the water world not only had sharp weapons and equipment, but they were also so fierce on the battlefield.

What shocked them the most was that the number of Holy Dragon city's cultivators was still increasing. They were about to surpass them, and had even formed an encirclement.

If this situation continued to develop, then the Allied forces would really be defeated!

Faced with such a situation, many despairing cultivators from the tribe immediately made up their minds and began to fight with their lives on the line.

Even if they had to risk their lives, they had to create an opportunity for their companions to attack the enemy's warship. Only in this way could they have a chance of victory.

On the garbage warship not far away, the tribal chiefs had gloomy expressions.

At this moment, they had also realized that the scales of victory were completely leaning towards Holy Dragon City.

If they didn't take any measures, the Allied forces that had already suffered heavy casualties would be completely defeated.

we can't wait any longer. We have to summon the Guardians. Otherwise, we'll all be annihilated.

&Nbsp; one of the tribe leaders let out a furious roar and unhesitatingly activated the summoning ritual, communicating with the tribe's protector.

When the other tribe leaders saw this, they also did not hesitate. They began to Mutter to themselves and began the summoning ritual.

Although summoning a Guardian required a great price, and even their lifespans and blood essence would be deprived and reduced, they had no other choice at this moment.

Even the commander of the Allied forces, the 4-star horde leader of the nine-headed snake tribe, started the summoning ritual with a gloomy expression.

In the blink of an eye, the Crimson Sea was shrouded in a stifling aura. As the waves surged, huge runes faintly appeared and sank into the sea with a flash of light.

Witnessing this scene, the tribal cultivators who had been caught up in a bitter battle were suddenly invigorated. Their originally exhausted bodies seemed to be filled with endless energy as they continued to fight against the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

The cloudless sky seemed to have undergone a chemical reaction. Suddenly, dark clouds covered the sky, and traces of electric snakes shuttled through the dark clouds, as if they would fall at any time.

At this moment, the surface of the sea began to shake slightly, as if something was rapidly emerging from the bottom of the sea.

all Holy Dragon City soldiers, listen up! Immediately leave the battlefield and return to the fleet!

A loud sound spread from the direction of the Holy Dragon city's fleet. When the Holy Dragon Warriors who were fighting the enemy heard this, they did not hesitate to drive the water motorboats away from the chaotic battlefield and galloped towards the Holy Dragon city's fleet.

The blood-covered remnant clan members on the sea also quickly retreated in all directions at this moment. In an extremely short time, a huge empty area appeared on the sea.

In the surging waves, a dozen huge and strange figures suddenly appeared on the surface of the sea. They were the tribal guardians summoned from the Otherworld!

There were human and beast figures, and each of them exuded a powerful aura. They were scanning the entire battlefield with cold eyes.

According to their auras, it could be confirmed that half of these sea tribe guardians had reached the king class!

He did not know what the cornerstone platform was thinking, to actually issue such a mission to the Holy Dragon City.

Although these guardians could only stay in the water world for a short period of time, they were extremely powerful and possessed astonishing destructive power. When they gathered together, they were even more terrifying.

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Under normal circumstances, an Ordinary Level 8 City Tower would not be a match for these tribal guardians, let alone annihilate all of them!

However, the cornerstone platform would not issue a mission that would definitely result in death. There must be something that Tang Zhen did not understand.

Tang Zhen suddenly thought of the illusionary snake cultivator he had met when he saw the dozens of tribal guardians standing on the sea. If he had the opportunity, he might really take the token that the illusionary snake cultivator had given him and make contact with the members of the illusionary snake tribe.

Perhaps he could get unexpected gains from the other party's mouth!

Chapter 905

905 The decisive battle at sea (3) 1

He didn't need to think about visiting the void serpent guardians for the time being. He had to deal with these tribal guardians first.

With a light wave of his hand, nearly a hundred figures with powerful auras appeared on the metal floating island, looking at the tribal guardians with unfriendly expressions!

"Come with me to meet them!"

Tang Zhen left the metal floating island and continued to advance in the air. The Holy Dragon City cultivators followed closely behind, quickly approaching the tribal guardians.

The battlefield, which was filled with the sounds of killing, was now abnormally quiet.

Both the Holy Dragon city's soldiers and the sea's remnant race had stopped fighting. Both sides stared at the summoned tribal guardians and the hundreds of Holy Dragon city's cultivators with astonishing auras.

Only a battle of this level could truly determine the outcome of this battle!

On the wide sea, Tang Zhen led the cultivators of loucheng and stopped in the void less than a hundred meters away from the tribal guardians.

The tribe's protector, whose eyes were originally filled with indifference and disdain, began to turn solemn after seeing the figures of Tang Zhen and the others.

Even they did not expect to encounter such a strong enemy in the water world. For a moment, the alarm in their hearts rang.

After all, among the hundreds of figures following Tang Zhen, the weakest was a two star Lord. There were even a few who had already reached the limit of Lord Rank. As long as they had the opportunity, they could break through the shackles and become a true king rank cultivator!

One or two of these cultivators were nothing, but if they attacked together, they would definitely pose a fatal threat to them.

Moreover, half of these tribal guardians were four-star horde leaders. Facing the murderous cultivators of the Holy Dragon City, the pressure on them suddenly doubled!

Tang Zhen, who was at the forefront, caused these tribal guardians to be even more shocked. This was because they could actually faintly sense a trace of law aura from his body.

Could it be that this King level cultivator had already mastered the power of law?

Even the king-level guardians were shocked by this thought. Ordinary King-level cultivators couldn't fight against King-level cultivators who had mastered the power of laws!

If Tang Zhen had truly mastered the power of law, they would have to consider whether there was a need to continue this battle.

It was not a good deal to fight a ruler of laws for an offering!

On the trash warships behind them, the tribe leaders 'faces were pale, but their eyes were burning.

They looked at the tribe's protectors, clenched their fists and shouted, ""Lord Protector, please kill all the enemies in front of you!

We've already prepared enough sacrifices, and we'll definitely make you return with satisfaction!"

However, those protectors did not have any reaction when faced with the begging of these tribe leaders. They only coldly looked at Tang Zhen and the rest.

Gradually, even the tribe leaders began to feel that something was wrong. With doubt in their eyes, they began to quiet down.

"Cultivators of loucheng, we're guarding these remnant races of the sea and we can't invade them.

However, I can give you a chance. As long as you leave this place immediately, I'll let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, you'll die without a doubt!"

The nine-headed snake Guardian with the strongest aura among the protectors on the opposite side suddenly opened its mouth and coldly said to Tang Zhen.

The nine-headed snake's strength had already reached the three-star King tier, and it was emitting a terrifying aura that seemed to be able to tear apart the air.

However, even so, this nine-headed snake still did not dare to act rashly when facing Tang Zhen, who might have grasped the power of law.

It knew how powerful a law King was, and it knew that even it couldn't guarantee that it would be unscathed if it faced a King-level cultivator who had mastered the power of laws.

Moreover, from his words, it was obvious that he knew the background of Tang Zhen and the others. He had pointed out the identity of Tang Zhen and the others so that they would back off.

&Nbsp; on the trash warship in the distance, the 4-star horde leader of the nine-headed snake tribe heard this, and his expression immediately changed. Just as he was about to say something, one of the nine-headed snake's heads turned around and coldly glanced at him.

This glance made the four-star horde leader feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave. After taking a deep breath, he chose to remain silent, full of unwillingness.

Tang Zhen on the opposite side merely laughed coldly when he heard this.

He looked at the huge nine-headed snake and said in a calm tone, ""Since you know our origins, you still dare to stop us. You really don't know what's good for you!

I can tell you clearly that this time, not only will the sea's remnant race not be able to retreat in one piece, even you guardians will not be able to leave!"

As soon as he said that, the tribe protectors who were watching coldly from the side suddenly became furious.

Although they felt fear in their hearts, it did not mean that they did not dare to fight. Moreover, there were over a dozen of them. Even if Tang Zhen had grasped the power of law, they might not lose!

"Arrogant!"

"You don't know what's good for you!"

damn cultivators of loucheng, I've disliked you for a long time. Let's see how I'll teach you a lesson this time!

"Charge forward and kill these ants!"

The nine-headed snake Guardian coldly glanced at Tang Zhen as the group of tribal guardians angrily roared. The head in the middle let out a cold snort.

"If that's the case, then there's nothing to talk about!"

His voice had just faded when over a dozen enormous figures moved in unison and rushed toward Tang Zhen's group.

"Kill them all, don't leave a single one alive!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted, raising his hand to point at The Guardian closest to him, who had the appearance of a scaled Tyrannosaurus.

A blinding light flashed and streaked across the void in the blink of an eye, landing on The Guardian.

The T-Rex like protector of the tribe couldn't Dodge in time and was hit in the head by the light. Before he could scream, his huge head exploded!

Tang Zhen had killed a protector the moment the battle started. The eyes of the nine-headed snake protector narrowed as killing intent flashed.

As for the Holy Dragon City, their morale was greatly boosted. The hundreds of Overlord cultivators who followed Tang Zhen here were full of battle intent at this moment. They looked at the guards without any fear in their eyes!

These feudal lord cultivators were either holding high-level demonic weapons or powerful guns and cannons. They looked majestic.

This was a batch of weapons that the Holy Dragon City had specially prepared to deal with the Guardians. Their power could not be underestimated. No matter which one was picked out, it could cause enough damage to the Guardians!

The Guardians became more and more cautious. Although The Guardian that Tang Zhen had just killed wasn't at the king rank, it was enough to prove that Tang Zhen's strength was quite extraordinary from his casual manner.

...

Normally, they would not want to provoke such an enemy, but now that the battle had begun, they naturally did not have time to think too much. They could only fight first!

In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided!

Violent energy fluctuations continued to spread in the air, and a series of loud sounds rang out in succession. The people watching from a distance could only see shadows flashing in the air, surrounding the huge guardians and launching fatal attacks one after another.

Tang Zhen, who had just killed a Guardian, held the soul annihilating saber and once again collided with a Guardian that looked like a giant ape.

As soon as the two sides came into contact, the saber that was spitting out black flames slashed down from the sky, directly slashing at the giant ape monster.

The giant ape Guardian's expression changed when it saw Tang Zhen's unbelievably fast speed. It did its best to Dodge.

However, due to its huge size, the blade still landed on its chest. A huge wound suddenly appeared, and blood spurted out.

The giant ape Guardian let out a blood-curdling screech. It suddenly raised the big stick in its hand and smashed it toward Tang Zhen's head with a face full of killing intent.

Tang Zhen's body flashed and dodged the attack of the large stick. At the same time, he sneered as he extended his hand and pointed at the giant ape Guardian.

The giant ape Guardian was shocked and turned around to Dodge without hesitation.

At this moment, several dazzling cold lights suddenly appeared in the sky and shot towards the giant ape Guardian like lightning. As it roared in fear and unwillingness, it directly slashed at its neck.

...

Blood splattered as The Guardian ape's head flew up into the sky. It rolled a few times in the air before falling heavily into the sea.

The second tribe Guardian was directly killed by Tang Zhen's flying sword!

Chapter 906

906 The decisive battle at sea (4) _1

Looking at the huge corpse floating on the sea, the Holy Dragon city's side rejoiced like thunder, while the Allied tribal forces were shocked and bitter.

They had never expected that the tribe's Guardian, who was worshipped as a totem by their tribesmen and regarded as their ultimate technique, would be killed so easily!

For a moment, something in the hearts of these sea vestigial tribe members seemed to have shattered, and their minds were empty.

The collapse of one's spiritual faith was the easiest way to destroy one's fighting spirit!

The tribesmen who had killed the two protectors were especially heartbroken. They all stared blankly at the bodies that rose and fell with the waves. Some of them were even on the verge of falling down and crying, as if they would faint at any moment.

The Lords and cultivators who fought with Tang Zhen were also greatly encouraged. Their killing intent became stronger and they kept using their killing techniques.

The raging energy fluctuations and deafening roars of guns and cannons surrounded the tribal guardians.

The onlookers in the distance could not see anything clearly. Only the shouts of the Holy Dragon City cultivators and the roars of the guards could be heard.

All of a sudden, two more blood-curdling screeches were heard. Then, two huge corpses covered in injuries fell into the sea one after another!

Seeing this situation, the Holy Dragon city's side naturally cheered like thunder!

Tang Zhen, who had killed the giant ape Guardian, was fighting with a Scorpion-tailed snake-headed King-level Guardian. The soul destroying blade had already cut open a huge wound on its abdomen. Its blood and intestines were also broken and drooped down. Its situation was too miserable to be described.

Looking at the situation, he would be able to kill him in a few more rounds!

"Go to hell!"

The soul annihilating saber cut through the void again and went straight for the Guardian's long neck. A big head was about to be chopped off!

However, right at this moment, a warning sign appeared in Tang Zhen's heart as his pupils slightly contracted.

Just as a strong gust of wind came from behind him, he immediately teleported and disappeared.

A few wind blades and hailstones whizzed past where he had just been, and shot into the sea.

Immediately after that, poisonous smoke and acid exploded, and smoke rose after staining the armor. It was evident how toxic it was!

Tang Zhen, who had already appeared tens of meters away, had a trace of gloominess on his face.

Tang Zhen turned around and swept his gaze at the nine-headed snake that had launched a sneak attack on him. He let out a cold snort.

During the battle just now, he had been paying attention to the nine-headed snake, so he dodged the moment it attacked.

"Sneaky, but that's all!"

Tang Zhen revealed a disdainful expression. He extended his hand and pointed at the nine-headed snake in the distance.

"Not good!"

The nine-headed snake Guardian immediately felt the danger of death when it saw Tang Zhen pointing at it. It let out a sharp hiss and a huge light barrier completely covered its body.

"BOOM!"

The cloudy sky suddenly turned blood red. Three huge meteorites tore through the clouds and suddenly fell from the sky.

Their speed was extremely fast, and they were wrapped in terrifying power. As if they were going to smash the earth, they ruthlessly smashed into the Hydra Guardian's body.

arghh! a shrill cry was heard as the huge light shield was smashed into pieces. The nine-headed snake Guardian was covered in blood, and its original mighty image had long disappeared. Blood was seeping out of its charred scales, and it looked quite miserable.

"Bastard, go to hell!"

The nine-headed snake was immediately enraged after suffering such a heavy injury. While it was even more afraid of Tang Zhen in its heart, it did not hesitate to launch an attack at Tang Zhen.

Clearly, it had already seen that Tang Zhen did not intend to let it off. Therefore, it simply took the initiative to attack.

With the nine-headed snake Guardian's three-star King tier cultivation base, he might not be afraid of Tang Zhen. Even if the other party might have grasped the power of law, it was still uncertain who would live and who would die in a life and death battle!

With the cultivation base of a three-star King tier, there was naturally no need to talk about his strength. When the nine-headed snake Guardian launched its attack, wind, rain, and Thunder were immediately stirred up, and its aura was extremely sharp.

Its huge figure arrived in an instant and directly appeared in front of Tang Zhen. Its huge head ruthlessly bit at Tang Zhen.

At the moment Tang Zhen dodged, its tail that was as thick as a water tank swept toward Tang Zhen. A crisp sound was emitted, and it was so strong that the air seemed to be torn apart.

A Holy Dragon City cultivator could not Dodge in time and was sent flying, blood spurting from his mouth!

However, the nine-headed snake Guardian's series of attacks did not cause any damage to Tang Zhen. He had dodged all of them by a hair's breadth!

Tang Zhen's counterattack followed as he dodged.

A flying sword with an afterimage flew toward the nine-headed snake Guardian. It had already witnessed the terrifying power of the flying sword, so it naturally did not dare to face it head-on.

However, as it dodged, the flying sword was like a maggot in its bones, constantly moving with it. The sharp edge was bone-chilling and made people tremble with fear!

"If one flying sword can't do anything to you, then I'll use a few more!"

It was unknown when a single-soldier machine gun had appeared in Tang Zhen's hand. As he continuously fired at the nine-headed snake Guardian, he once again summoned his flying sword to attack!

In the blink of an eye, a few more flying swords appeared out of thin air and surrounded the nine-headed snake Guardian.

&Nbsp; when the nine-headed snake protector saw this, it immediately turned pale with fright and teleported away without hesitation.

Using teleportation with its size would definitely consume a large amount of energy, and it was extremely unwise to use it in this life-and-death battle.

Not to mention that the energy in the water world was thin, which was much worse than the tower world. Once it was consumed, it would take a long time to replenish.

However, at this moment of crisis, it had no choice but to do so!

However, who would have thought that after the nine-headed snake Guardian disappeared, the flying sword seemed to have estimated the position of the other party and whizzed towards it.

At this moment, the nine-headed snake Guardian appeared out of thin air, but it was directly hit by the flying sword!

Caught off guard, the nine-headed Hydra Guardian was hit by several flying swords. Its tough scales were easily broken, and huge crisscrossing wounds appeared!

The nine-headed snake Guardian roared in pain, and its movements also slowed down.

Tang Zhen took the opportunity to teleport over. The soul annihilating saber in his hand swiftly slashed down and directly landed on a huge head.

...

With a "Puchi" sound, fresh blood spurted out. One of the nine-headed snake's heads had actually been forcefully chopped off by Tang Zhen!

The beheaded Hydra Guardian roared in pain. Its huge body trembled violently, and its eyes were filled with monstrous killing intent. Its sixteen eyes stared at Tang Zhen with hatred, madly shooting out poisonous smoke, fireballs, acid, and other things towards Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen's figure rapidly flashed. After dodging the nine-headed snake's attack, a trace of disdain appeared on his face.

"If that's all you've got, then you can die now!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when a change suddenly appeared in his aura. The faint power of law that was originally mixed in his aura had suddenly become dense at this moment.

The entire world seemed to have changed, and everyone immediately realized that something was wrong.

It was as if he was in an invisible cage, feeling depressed and irritable, and he wanted to escape immediately.

The tribal guardians who were fighting with the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City were shocked when they sensed this change.

They all looked towards Pond Town, a sense of uneasiness rising in their hearts.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who were fighting fiercely with the tribal guardians also noticed this change. However, when they discovered that the source of this change was Tang Zhen, their hearts that were originally hanging in the air immediately relaxed, and they launched an even fiercer attack!

The Guardian of the nine-headed snake, which only had eight heads left, looked at Tang Zhen with a suspicious look. A trace of strong fear flashed in his eyes.

. . .

Tang Zhen suddenly roared at this moment. The law power on his body suddenly spread out like a tide.

In the blink of an eye, the entire ocean seemed to be filled with violent fire energy. Even their breaths were scorching hot.

Everyone had a feeling that they had become fuel that could be burned by the furnace at any time!

"Damn it, could this be a Kasaya?"

A tribal Guardian seemed to have realized something, and his expression changed drastically. He desperately broke away from the Holy Dragon City cultivators surrounding him and fled into the distance!

Chapter 907

907 The decisive battle at sea (final)(1)

Just as the power of law rippled and covered the entire surrounding Sea region, a change suddenly occurred on Tang Zhen's body.

With a boom, his entire body seemed to be wrapped in flames. He looked like a huge human-shaped torch, floating above the blue sea.

This scene was like the scorching sun in the sky, emitting endless light!

The tribal protectors were even more shocked at this. Without any hesitation, they all used their greatest defensive measures and fled in all directions.

The nine-headed snake Guardian was even more straightforward. It used some kind of secret technique that caused lightning to flash around its body, and violent spatial fluctuations spread out. It was actually planning to teleport away from the water world.

"It's too late to run now!"

A low roar was emitted from Tang Zhen's mouth. However, outsiders were unable to clearly see his appearance at this moment because his entire body was covered in raging flames.

law of fire, burning body!

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he casually pointed his finger. An indescribable terrifying aura suddenly erupted!

The tribal Guardian who had escaped first suddenly screamed in pain. Countless flames burst out of his body and turned into raging flames!

In just a few short seconds, its entire body was wrapped in flames. It rolled and fell into the sea while screaming continuously!

The scream was unusually shrill, as if it contained endless pain, making people's hair stand on end.

Especially after falling into the sea, the flames did not show any signs of extinguishing. Instead, they became more and more intense as the tribe Guardian screamed.

However, the shrieking and wailing became weaker and weaker. It seemed that it would not take long for it to completely die down.

it's actually a secret technique of the laws of fire! Everyone, run!

arghh! one of the rainbow-scaled guardians, who was the strongest after the Hydra Guardian, roared as he endured the pain. He immediately dove into the sea and quickly escaped!

The rest of the Guardians followed suit and dived into the water with all their might, diving into the deep sea.

However, a few of the slower tribal guardians were already on fire when they entered the sea. It was obvious that their desires had been successfully ignited!

The flames burned wantonly, causing them to cry out in pain. In an instant, their skin and flesh had been charred!

Flesh wounds were secondary. After all, with the strong body of the tribal Guardian, it would not take long to recover.

However, the feeling of burning their desires and burning their souls was what really made them feel so much pain that they wished they were dead.

Joy, anger, sorrow, sorrow, and fear. Emotions and desires were necessary for intelligent life. As long as they existed, they would have all kinds of desires, which were the main fuel for the power of the law.

Once this desire encountered the power of laws, it would be ignited directly with a little stimulation. As long as the desire was not extinguished, the flame would not be extinguished!

Even if they were lucky enough to escape this calamity, if they were unable to dispel the residual power of the laws, they would inevitably suffer constant torture. The slightest desire would be equivalent to adding oil to the fire!

The stronger one's desire was, the more intense the flames would burn under the influence of the laws.

It could be said that the use of the laws of the burning fire was truly extremely sinister!

Once it was used, few people could resist it!

The huge battlefield had turned into a dead silence at this moment. Both parties who were engaged in battle held their breath as they looked at Tang Zhen, who was suspended in the middle of the battlefield, with dumbstruck expressions.

With just one person, he had killed more than a dozen tribal guardians and made them flee in panic. In the meantime, he had even killed several of the Guardians!

As they witnessed this scene, they were at a loss. This kind of terrifying strength was something that people could only look up to, but they did not dare to dream of surpassing.

what are you guys doing? kill them!

A Holy Dragon City cultivator regained his senses and immediately roared, waking up his companion beside him.

Looking at the dejected remnants of the sea after the tribe's guardians fled, all the Holy Dragon City cultivators laughed sinisterly and charged forward with their battle swords.

The Holy Dragon City soldiers who had gathered in the distance were now driving their aquarutels. They were like a dark cloud, surrounding and devouring the tribesmen who had lost their will to fight!

As for the Overlord-level cultivators who had besieged the tribal guardians, they locked onto the fleeing tribal guardians in batches and chased after them aggressively!

At this point in the battle, there was no longer any suspense. They had lost their final support and were too lazy to even resist. Just like that, they were subdued by the Holy Dragon City soldiers.

If they resisted, they would definitely die. If they didn't resist, they might even be left alive. Those remnant races of the sea naturally knew what to choose!

In the end, there was almost no need for the Holy Dragon City soldiers to make a move. The remnant races of the sea threw away their weapons and lay on the garbage ships like corpses, allowing the servant army to rush up from behind with sinister smiles and tie them up firmly.

As far as the eye could see, there were captives everywhere, locked up on those pieced together garbage warships, waiting for the Holy Dragon City to dispose of them.

At this moment, the captured remnant race of the sea had already resigned themselves to fate. In their opinion, the worst outcome was death!

The Holy Dragon City could decide whether they lived or died with a single thought.

"Reporting to the city Lord, all the lost clan members on the sea have been detained. Other than those who were killed and those who had escaped, we have captured a total of 90000 people!

The cultivators who went to kill the tribal guardians have returned, but they only killed one of them. The others have either disappeared or left the water world!"

A Holy Dragon City cultivator with a valiant aura walked in front of Tang Zhen and reported to him loudly.

Tang Zhen, who was currently suppressing the law energy that was repeatedly churning within his body, nodded gently when he heard this. He said indifferently,"Send someone to spread the word to the captives about our specific purpose in coming to the water world. Tell them that if they want to live, they have to exchange the treasures of the tribe.

Of course, we won't take it for free. However much they give us, we'll return it and kill as many as we can. It doesn't matter if there are more. At most, we'll ask the residents to transport some more weeds here!"

When he said this, Tang Zhen paused before adding,"There's one more thing that I must tell these remnant clans of the sea. As long as they have the ability and are willing to submit to us, we can take them with us after we leave the water world!

These sea vestigial tribe have been dreaming of escaping the cage of the water world. I believe that after this battle, the sea vestigial tribe will surely rush to join us after knowing about this!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he waved his hand at the Holy Dragon City cultivator. The other party bowed respectfully before turning around and walking towards the huge floating island that was pieced together by countless garbage warships.

At this moment, the floating island was filled with the disarmed and ashen-faced descendants of the sea.

Looking at the countless muzzles on the surrounding steel warships, these sea tribe descendants did not dare to act rashly. This was because they knew that as long as these weapons opened fire, they could reap lives in large numbers. They were simply not a match for them!

The roar of a water jet could be heard. A dozen Holy Dragon City cultivators with faint killing intent slowly stepped onto this trash warship.

The remaining clan members on the sea raised their heads, their blank and cold eyes focused on the Holy Dragon City cultivators. They seemed to know that the arrival of these Holy Dragon City cultivators was to announce their punishment.

...

In fact, they also wanted to know if he was Dead or Alive!

Chapter 908

908 The hope of the vestigial tribe (1)

Standing on the command ship of the nine-headed snake tribe, the Holy Dragon City cultivator looked around coldly. Under the gaze of countless native clan captives, he spoke slowly with a bit of iron-Blood Tone.

"All of you, listen up. This time, you've been defeated, so whether you live or die will be up to us to decide. This is a matter of course!

By right, you guys took the initiative to attack the Holy Dragon City and caused great losses to our Army. It's not too much to kill you!

However, our city Lord is magnanimous and merciful, so he decided not to kill you. In fact, he can even let you go home!"

Using a special method, the cultivator's voice spread far and wide, ensuring that all the captives could hear him.

Hearing this, a glimmer of light suddenly appeared in the dull eyes of the dead Sea remnants. Even those who had their heads lowered all along raised their heads with complicated expressions and looked in the direction of the Holy Dragon City cultivator.

The Holy Dragon city's way of dealing with them had obviously surprised them. However, since they could avoid death, it was naturally a good thing!

"However, before I release you, as a punishment, you have to pay a ransom!"

When the sea race's remnant races heard this, they were not surprised because this was also a reasonable matter.

Under the watchful eyes of the remnant clan on the sea, the Holy Dragon City cultivator continued, "Later, each of your tribes will send a representative back to your respective tribes under the escort of our Warriors. Then, you will tell your clansmen about this matter.

Hurry up and collect all the treasures of the tribe in exchange for your freedom!

Most importantly, we won't take your treasures for free. We'll compensate you accordingly. In the end, you've still profited!

Hehe, if you lose the war, not only will you not die, but you will also get some benefits. You should be secretly happy!"

At this point, the Holy Dragon City cultivator sneered and continued, " "This is also one of the city Lord's favors, leaving you a way out. Otherwise, as long as our Army arrives, your tribe will be completely destroyed!"

Hearing the Holy Dragon City cultivator's words, the expressions of the remnant races on the sea changed.

They weren't surprised by the ransom, but they didn't understand why the other party said that there would be gifts in return.

However, the most important thing right now was to save his life and return to his tribe.

As for other matters, they were not in the mood to care.

"There's one more thing I want to tell you. The purpose of my Holy Dragon city's visit is to collect the treasures of your tribe. At the same time, I want to kill all the tribe's protectors!

You have to admit to this matter no matter what. You have no choice!

The Holy Dragon City will reward those who submit. Those who resist will be killed mercilessly!

I believe you have already experienced the strength of Holy Dragon City. If you continue to resist stubbornly, you will only end up dead!

Of course, unless it's absolutely necessary, we don't want to start a massacre, but if you want to die, then don't blame us!"

The Holy Dragon City cultivator's face was filled with killing intent.

He then changed the topic and shouted, " "However, the city Lord has also given an order that anyone who is willing to sincerely pledge allegiance to the Holy Dragon City can leave the water world with us when our Army leaves this place!

These people will become residents of Holy Dragon City and live on the land outside!"

As soon as he said this, the native clan of the sea, who had been cold and indifferent, suddenly looked surprised and even exclaimed in surprise.

The originally deathly silent captive camp also became noisy at this moment.

"Are you telling the truth?"

I can actually leave the water world. Am I dreaming? "

"I want to pledge allegiance to the Holy Dragon City. Is that okay?"

"And me, I also want to submit!"

The tribesmen were all excited. They stood up and kept shouting, afraid that they would miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

"All of you better be obedient. All of you, sit down. Otherwise, I'll kill you."

The Holy Dragon Warriors on guard immediately roared, and at the same time, a series of crisp gunshots rang out.

When the excited captives heard the gunshot, they trembled in fear. The scene of the slaughter they had experienced earlier appeared in their minds again, and they all sat down obediently.

Relying on their powerful force, the situation was completely under control in the blink of an eye.

However, compared to the lifeless situation earlier, the captives now had a strong sense of hope in their eyes. They stretched their necks and stared at the Holy Dragon City cultivator.

you can rest assured. My Holy Dragon City will never joke about this kind of thing. As long as you sincerely pledge your allegiance, when my Holy Dragon City Army leaves the water world, we will naturally take you away!

"Now, report your tribe's name, and then choose a representative to follow us Holy Dragon Warriors back to the tribe.

Only by handing over all your treasures will you be able to exchange for your lives!"

After saying this, the Holy Dragon City cultivator directed his subordinates to begin screening and registering the captives.

At this moment, all the members of the tribes became extremely cooperative. They happily spoke the names of their tribes and then quickly selected the representatives of their respective tribes.

In fact, these remnant clans of the sea were very clear that their lives were now in the hands of the Holy Dragon City. Even if they hid their origins, if the Holy Dragon City really wanted to pursue the matter, their tribes would not be able to escape the calamity.

In this case, it would be better to cooperate actively. That way, they might be able to protect their respective tribes!

As for the loss of property, they should not care about it.

After all, as long as there were people around, treasures could be collected through the treasure-spitting beast. However, if the people were dead, then there would really be nothing left!

Even the captives from the nine-headed snake tribe were very cooperative at this moment. No one knew whether they had the same thoughts as the other tribes.

However, for the nine-headed snake tribe that had suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the Holy Dragon City, they had now lost the capital to continue fighting against the Holy Dragon City. Whether it was in terms of weapons, equipment, or high-end combat power, they were simply no match for the Holy Dragon City.

The scene of Tang Zhen using the power of law to scare off all the tribe's protectors had already caused them to be completely terrified. They did not dare to continue resisting.

If they continued to act willfully, the danger of their clan being exterminated would be right in front of them!

Most importantly, the Holy Dragon City had promised to take their people out of the water world. This was the ultimate goal of the nine-headed snake tribe.

Although they would be restricted by Holy Dragon City in this way, they still had hope. How could they give up so easily?

...

After more than half a day of hard work, all the captives were finally selected and classified. Dozens of selected tribe representatives boarded the Holy Dragon city's patrol boats and began to sail in the direction of the tribes.

A few warships also left the Holy Dragon city's fleet. As a Maritime Mobile Force, they could provide military support at any time!

The next thing to do was to clean up the battlefield and wait to receive the ransom from the tribes.

What Tang Zhen needed to do was to find an effective method as soon as possible to completely get rid of these protectors of the sea tribes!

Chapter 909

909 The end of the water world _1

Tang Zhen stood at the edge of the metal floating island and watched as the Holy Dragon City soldiers used lifting tools to hang the corpses of the tribal guardians from the sea.

These corpses would be transported back to Holy Dragon City later for the researchers to conduct their research.

Tang Zhen revealed a contemplative expression as he looked at the incomplete corpses.

There was actually more than one way to completely get rid of these guardians. The only difference was the amount of time it took.

For example, the simplest method was to clear out and surround the water Tribes one by one, then control the tribesmen who had signed a summoning contract with the tribe's Guardian and force them to summon The Guardian.

Under normal circumstances, the summoned tribe Guardian could choose whether to accept the summoning and descend into the water world.

If the other party knew about the Holy Dragon city's plan and refused to accept the summoning, then the Holy Dragon city's ambush plan would also be in vain.

However, there were also exceptions. If the summoner used his life force as the price and forcefully summoned the tribe Guardian, the summoned tribe Guardian would have to descend into the water world.

Even if he wanted to resist, there was nothing he could do because of the restrictions of the summoning contract.

Before the summoning contract was terminated, the summoner would not be able to resist this kind of forceful summoning!

By using the characteristics of this summoning contract, the Holy Dragon City could make preparations in advance. When the tribal Guardian arrived, they could directly attack and kill it!

However, there were also disadvantages to this. First of all, they had to eliminate the various tribes, and it would waste a lot of time.

Secondly, once the news spread, the summoner who signed the contract with the tribal Guardian would escape, and the summoning would not be able to be carried out!

Moreover, the lost clans at sea might not trust the Holy Dragon City, so they would not let the Holy Dragon City kill their tribe's Summoner and Guardian so easily.

After all, to them, the status of these tribal guardians was similar to that of totems and gods. Some tribal guardians had long lifespans, and even signed contracts with the tribes on the sea that were as long as 1000 years.

Therefore, it was not impossible for them to oppose the Holy Dragon City killing the protector and even fight to the death with the Holy Dragon City!

The second method was to figure out the principle behind the secret summoning technique of the lost race at sea, and then use it as a Foundation to try to reverse the summoning to crack it.

This kind of reverse cracking could also be called reverse teleportation. Once the cracking was successful, one could use this method to head to the world where the tribal guardians were and kill them directly.

However, this method was easy to say, but it was not so easy to do.

First of all, he had to crack the principle behind the secret summoning technique of the lost race at sea. This was a rather complicated matter in itself, and he did not know how long it would take to crack it.

Furthermore, after successfully decoding it, the reverse teleportation to the world of the tribal Guardian was also limited by time.

In other words, no matter how long the tribal guardians stayed in the water world, they would stay for the same amount of time when they were teleported back to the world they were in, or even shorter!

Therefore, after the teleportation was completed, they had to kill the tribal guardians and return to the Dragon City world.

As far as the current situation was concerned, these two methods had to be used at the same time, in addition to various means of coercion and temptation. After the two-pronged approach, these maritime races would be able to recognize the situation and obediently obey the command of the Holy Dragon City.

Of course, this method was only applicable to small tribes. If it was used on the other two tribes on the sea that were on par with the nine-headed snake tribe, the other party would not compromise so easily.

In fact, Tang Zhen did not think that the other party would admit defeat so easily. In his opinion, even if the battle had allowed the remnant clans of the sea to witness the true strength of the Holy Dragon City, it would not be an easy task to make them admit defeat.

Therefore, the Holy Dragon City had long been prepared to continue the war. Only when they beat these lost clans of the sea into submission and fear would the Holy Dragon city's Tower upgrade quest be truly possible to complete!

The battle had just ended, and the battlefield needed to be cleaned up. At the same time, they had to wait for the Lost Tribe on the sea to come with ransoms to redeem their people, so the Holy Dragon city's fleet had to stop nearby for a while.

The sea Spirit tribe, which was the closest to this place, was obviously the best place to stop. At this moment, the vanguard troops had already set off.

Tang Zhen was planning to use this time to head to the edge of the water world to visit the void snake tribe cultivators who were in charge of guarding the overseas battlefield.

Tang Zhen more or less carried a trace of anticipation with regards to this trip. Perhaps, he might be able to obtain some hints from the other party that would allow him to end the battle in the rank 8 overseas battlefield as soon as possible.

After explaining the matter. Tang Zhen then quietly left the Holy Dragon city's fleet. He chose a direction and began to rapidly advance.

The specially modified speedboat whizzed forward, gliding across the sea at an incredible speed, and disappeared into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

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In fact, Tang Zhen himself didn't know how big the water world was.

It was said that other than the large tribes of the water world who had once explored it, some small tribes of the sea simply did not know the specific area of the water world.

However, since this Water World was a cage, there would definitely be a boundary. Tang Zhen believed that as long as he continued to move forward in one direction, he would eventually reach the boundary.

Along the way, Tang Zhen had also passed by a few tribes of the sea's remnant clans. He had also encountered the tribal cultivators and vagrants on the sea. When the other party saw Tang Zhen driving the speedboat, their eyes revealed a grave and curious expression.

After all, this kind of high-speed transportation could not be seen in the water world.

Some of the cultivators even wanted to stop Tang Zhen and take his speedboat after seeing the speed of the speedboat.

Whenever he encountered such a blind fellow, Tang Zhen would shoot a row of bullets over before continuing forward in order to reach the edge of the water world as soon as possible.

Unconsciously, the frequency of the appearance of the sea's lost race was getting lower and lower, but all kinds of strange scenes appeared one after another, which looked quite shocking.

For example, there were huge whirlpools with an area of several kilometers, tornadoes that connected the ground to the sky, sea monsters that were the size of small mountains, and huge aquatic creatures floating and swimming on the surface of the sea.

There was also a giant luminous jellyfish that he had encountered a few times. He wondered if it was the same creature as the illusionary scene he had seen in the level Seven overseas battlefield.

Unknowingly, the originally clear sky turned dusky, and a thin mist began to rise from the sea.

The surface of the sea, which had always been as flat as a mirror, now had some waves.

The aquatic creatures that could be seen from time to time in the ocean had now disappeared without a trace. No one knew where they had gone.

It was as if this place was a pool of dead water, without any living creatures.

Tang Zhen was extremely clear in his heart that he was not far from the edge of the water world when he sensed this abnormal scene.

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen increased his speed again and continued to rush forward.

Slowly, the mist became thicker and thicker. The seawater also became thicker and thicker. Tang Zhen used his hand to scoop up a handful of seawater and observed it. However, he discovered that the seawater was actually like ink.

There was even a faint smell of blood and decay when he put it to his nose, making him want to vomit.

A heavy pressure surrounded them from all directions, making it hard for them to breathe.

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If they were weaker, they would basically be at the end of this area, because the further they went, the greater the pressure they had to bear.

The speedboat, which had been running as if it were flying in the sea, now seemed to be carrying a heavy load of ten thousand pounds. It was getting more and more difficult to move forward, and its speed was almost as slow as an ox cart.

If this situation continued, the engine of the speedboat would be completely scrapped!

Tang Zhen kept the speedboat when he saw this. His body trembled slightly. It was as though the resistance did not exist as he rapidly sped forward.

After advancing for nearly half an hour or so, Tang Zhen suddenly stopped and raised his head to look into the distance.

At the end of his line of sight, a clear boundary suddenly appeared, as if it had completely isolated the water world from the outside world.

What surprised Tang Zhen was that the endless sea water was like a waterfall, falling into the bottomless abyss!

Chapter 910

910 The graveyard at the bottom of the sea

This spectacular scene caused Tang Zhen to be stunned for a long time. He even doubted if his eyes were playing tricks on him.

After all, this area was mysterious and strange, so it was not strange for mirages to appear.

However, when he rushed to the edge of the area and saw the roaring sea water, he finally confirmed that he was not mistaken!

The edge of this Water World was actually an incomparably precipitous abyss, filled with an impenetrable black mist!

As for the place further away, it was shrouded in black fog, but one could faintly see the existence of scenery, which seemed to be the scene of a land.

The water world was like a huge basin of water that was overflowing. A large amount of seawater was overflowing from the edge of the world, pouring into the abyss.

The current here was rapid and the speed was shockingly fast. Tang Zhen estimated that if he were to fall into the water, he would be washed down into the abyss in the blink of an eye without putting up any resistance.

Although he was very curious about the situation at the bottom of the abyss, he did not dare to take the risk to explore it. This was because he had a feeling that there must be unimaginable dangers at the bottom of the abyss.

If he rashly went down, he would probably not be able to return!

Tang Zhen turned his head around and continued to observe the edge of this Water World. A trace of strange light was revealed in his eyes.

Before reaching the edge of the water world, he had tried to guess what this place would look like, but the scene in front of him was really beyond his expectations!

Who knew where the seawater in this Water World was replenished and how long it had been flowing? why was it that even after such a large amount of water was drained, it still did not seem to be exhausted?

Tang Zhen guessed all kinds of possibilities in his heart. He walked along the edge of the water world for tens of miles. In the end, he discovered that the edge was extremely neat, as if it had been deliberately trimmed.

It was as if the water world was the mouth of a spring that had been cut open by someone with a knife. Then, the abyss that looked like a knife mark was used to completely separate the water world from the surrounding land!

This kind of thought was somewhat inconceivable. However, in Tang Zhen's opinion, it was more in line with the scene he saw!

He tried to fly forward above the abyss to see if he could reach the land covered in black mist.

As a result, just as he reached the top of the abyss, he immediately felt an extremely heavy pressure, as if a mountain had fallen on his body.

This place clearly had the effect of restricting flight, and it was even stronger. If one could not resist it, they would be instantly pressed into this abyss.

After confirming this, Tang Zhen immediately withdrew from the sky above the abyss.

Even if the void snake tribe cultivators didn't guard this place, no one would be able to escape from it.

The strength of the ocean's native clan wasn't high. Compared to the cultivators of the tower world, they were more than a grade lower.

Even with Tang Zhen's powerful strength, he did not dare to guarantee that he would be able to cross this bottomless abyss. What right did they have to cross it?

However, this place was filled with danger. Where was that void snake tribe cultivator?

According to Tang Zhen's estimation, the number of void snake tribe cultivators in this area was likely quite high. Otherwise, how could a single cultivator defend such a huge Water World with an extremely long border?

He didn't need to find all of the void snake tribe cultivators this time. He only needed to find one of them and find the answer he wanted.

Tang Zhen, who thought up to this point, began to pay attention to the surrounding water in an attempt to find traces of the void snake tribe cultivators.

However, the sea and the sky were vast, and the stinky seawater was everywhere. Not far away was a bottomless abyss. Besides these, there were no signs of any other living creatures.

"Could it be that the void snake tribe cultivators are hiding under this surging sea?"

Tang Zhen looked at the rapidly flowing sea water as a contemplative expression appeared on his face.

He had once downloaded an application that allowed him to easily see underwater scenery. However, the seawater in this area was as dark as ink, making it impossible for him to see the underwater scene.

Since he couldn't find any traces of the void snake tribe cultivators, the only way was to dive into the sea to investigate.

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen no longer hesitated. He took out the underwater breathing insect, looked at the rapidly flowing seawater under his feet, and directly charged into it!

As soon as he entered the sea, Tang Zhen immediately felt a huge pushing force that surged toward him continuously.

The pungent smell was so strong that even the underwater breathing monsters couldn't completely filter it out. He couldn't help but frown.

However, these circumstances did not affect his diving speed. With his current strength, it was more than enough to resist this extreme environment!

However, it was pitch-black underwater. Even if he spread out his spiritual power, he could not detect anything at all.

Even the technological detection methods such as infrared detection, life detection, and sonar detection seemed to have all failed at this moment.

Tang Zhen was just like a blind person at this moment. He continued to grope his way forward in the pitch-black Sea water. However, other than the sea water, there was no other object in his surroundings.

Since that was the case, he could only continue diving. He didn't believe that he wouldn't find anything at the bottom of the sea.

After diving for a few more minutes, Tang Zhen was pleasantly surprised to discover that the color of the surrounding seawater was rapidly becoming paler. He was already able to faintly see the scenery in the water.

It was also at this moment that a strange and terrifying scene entered his eyes, causing his heart to shrink slightly.

It turned out that in the depths of the sea, there were countless huge chains that extended from the bottom of the sea like seaweed.

At the end of the chains, there were huge corpses that were floating in the sea.

In the process of floating, blood and dirt continued to ooze out of the corpses, which then floated to the upper layer of the sea.

That was where the fishy smell of the sea water came from!

Although his vision was still limited, the chains were as dense as grass in Tang Zhen's vision. From this, it could be seen that the number of corpses at the bottom of the sea was definitely beyond his imagination!

The corpses were arranged in a row, almost completely separating the upper and lower seawater, as if they were a piece of land!

Tang Zhen paused for a moment after seeing this scene. His gaze landed on a huge corpse beside him.

It was a humanoid creature. Its body was at least a hundred meters long, with two feet and four arms. Its entire body was covered in black scales and long hair of an unknown color.

A thick chain locked its body, and now the body was full of signs of rotting and swelling. The huge white bone armor was exposed, and dirty blood and debris were constantly pouring out of the broken parts of the body.

Tang Zhen took a careful look and confirmed that this skeleton had suffered a heavy blow before it died. There were at least ten fatal wounds on its body. Each of them could kill a person immediately!

In particular, there was a huge wound on the head of the corpse. Some kind of sharp blade had cut the head in half, which was a shocking scene.

Tang Zhen shook his head slightly as he looked at the angry eyes that were wide open with unwillingness.

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Although he did not know the strength of the owner of this corpse when he was alive, Tang Zhen had a feeling that the other party's strength was definitely not much weaker than his own.

However, such a powerful existence had been bound by huge chains after his death and had been immersed in the edge of the water world's seabed for a long time.

There were countless existences like the giant's corpse at the bottom of the sea!