Alternate 921

Chapter 921

921 Surrender! 1!

On the warship, the Holy Dragon city's Lord cultivators looked at the ashen-faced Maoyu tribe leader, a cold smile appearing on their lips.

As cultivators of loucheng, their favorite thing to do was to use their powerful force to crush their opponents and make them submit to the fear of blood and slaughter!

However, this time's level 8 overseas battlefield was different. Some of the remnant clans at sea here were likely to become comrades-in-arms with him in the future. Therefore, they would try not to fight if they could.

Of course, this attitude also depended on the person. If the other party did not know how to appreciate favors, the Holy Dragon City cultivators did not mind using their best methods to let those who did not obey know the consequences of disobeying their orders!

At the same time, the Maoyu tribe leader was making his final struggle.

The chief had some understanding of the Holy Dragon city's methods. He knew that this was not something a small tribe like his could fight against.

In fact, he had been paying attention to the Holy Dragon city's every move all this time and constantly looking for a solution to the problem.

However, at this time, all the tribes in the water world were in danger. Under the pressure of the Holy Dragon City, they could not even take care of themselves. How could they have the time to care about other things?

The chief ran into walls everywhere, but he still couldn't find a suitable solution.

However, he was not willing to send his only son to the Holy Dragon City and kill the protector of the tribe.

But if he didn't do this, the ravenfish tribe would be in danger of being exterminated, and the other tribesmen would lose their lives because of his decision!

Caught in between the two, the clan leader was so worried that he couldn't sleep.

However, at this moment, he had no choice but to make a decision. He could either risk his life to fight against the Holy Dragon City and fight for that slim hope, or he could believe in the Holy Dragon city's promise and let his only son be taken away by the Holy Dragon City, and then pray for his safe return.

When he let out a long sigh, he had already made his decision.

"I hope that Holy Dragon City will keep your word. Otherwise, even if this old man's bones are crushed, I will still do it. You guys won't rest until you're dead!"

At this point, the clan leader sighed and shouted at his only son, who was being held down by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, " "Son, don't worry. I'll wait for you at home!"

With that, he turned around and forced himself not to look back. Waving his hand at the people around him, he said,

"This matter is over. Everyone, retreat!"

All the Maiyu clenched their fists and teeth when they heard the clan chief's sorrowful voice. They also raised their heads to look at the fleet.

Looking at the tall metal warship, even though they were filled with anger, they had to admit that this was an enemy they could not fight against. Perhaps the other party only needed one charge to completely crush them!

However, most of the Maiyu let out a sigh of relief after their anger subsided. Although their tribe had suffered significant losses from the Pirates "raid, it was nothing compared to the destruction of their entire tribe.

After all, the Holy Dragon City had already promised that they would not harm the clan leader's only son!

Since that was the case, they would tactfully leave.

As for whether the Holy Dragon City would keep their promise, that was not something they needed to worry about. Besides, even if the Holy Dragon City broke their promise, what could they do?

As for the Pirates who had ransacked their tribe, they were now under the protection of the Holy Dragon City. One had to look at their master before hitting a dog, so they could only swallow their anger.

Under the Holy Dragon city's cold gaze, the shipwrecked people slowly sailed away in the direction of their tribe.

The Lord of Holy Dragon City snorted at the sight of the despondent ships of the Mengyu tribe.

"Turn the ship around and send this Summoner back to the sea Spirit tribe!" He ordered.

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At this moment, a trash warship was slowly leaving the sea Spirit tribe.

On the trashy warships full of bullet holes, the tribesmen with complicated expressions were seated. They had just regained their freedom after their tribesmen paid the ransom.

Although they were lucky enough to escape death, there was no joy on the captives 'faces. When they turned to look at the Holy Dragon city's fleet, there was even a faint unwillingness and anticipation on their faces.

Although they had been imprisoned for the past few days, they had experienced Holy Dragon city's strength from the side, and had completely refreshed their understanding.

Excellent equipment, powerful strength, and rich supplies. The conditions in Holy Dragon City were so good that it made people jealous!

After understanding these things, the hearts of the tribal captives were filled with unwillingness and envy. The traces of self-righteousness that they had as tribesmen disappeared in an instant.

Even now, many of the captives still couldn't forget the food in Holy Dragon City.

Even the prison food for these prisoners far exceeded their daily meals, and this was for prisoners. As for the food for the Holy Dragon City soldiers, it was even more sumptuous and delicious!

The captives even found an excuse for themselves, thinking that they had lost because of their equipment. If they were given these resources, they would definitely be able to crush the Holy Dragon City!

This statement was agreed by some of the unwilling captives, at least they themselves believed it!

However, most of the captives were very rational. They knew that even without the Holy Dragon city's excellent equipment, the strength of the Holy Dragon City cultivators alone was enough to crush their tribes countless times!

They could not blame themselves for losing this battle!

After all, whether it was in terms of weapons, equipment, or cultivation, they were no match for Holy Dragon City. If they continued to fight, what was the difference between that and seeking death?

The captives were even a little envious of the indigenous people of the water world who had already defected to the Holy Dragon City. After all, after defecting to the Holy Dragon City, they would have a chance to leave the water world!

This was their dream, and they were willing to pay any price for it!

Many of the captives were even considering whether they should seek refuge in Holy Dragon City so that they and their families could live a down-to-earth life.

There was a clamor, and a patrol fleet from the Holy Dragon City appeared in everyone's sight, passing by some garbage warships in front of the sea Spirit tribe.

Some sharp-eyed people happened to see the tied up Summoner of the rising fish tribe. They couldn't help but sigh when they saw his miserable appearance.

"Did you see that? I caught another one. Looking at his outfit, he should be a Summoner of the clan leader of the Moonfish tribe!

How many do you guys think this is?"

"The sixth? Or the seventh? I can't remember clearly, Yingluo."

"Do you think this group of Summoners has a screw loose in their head? since the Holy Dragon City has already promised not to take their lives, why would they do something to break their promise?

If that's the case, why would they resist and escape?"

"That goes without saying. Naturally, they don't trust the Holy Dragon city's promise, or they can't save The Guardian from being killed!

...

Just wait, the good show is yet to come!"

As the crowd discussed, the patrol fleet quickly approached the sea Spirit tribe and stopped on a simple, temporary floating island along the waterway.

A few Holy Dragon City cultivators jumped off the warship, grabbed the tied up Summoner of the rising fish tribe, and locked him in a metal cell.

There were many more of such metal houses on the temporary floating island, and several of them were already occupied by Summoners from various tribes.

Under the watchful eyes of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, they were all in a daze as they looked at the scenery outside.

The Holy Dragon City did not imprison them by force, and they did not choose to escape.

It wasn't that he didn't have the chance, but he didn't dare to!

When they were locked up in this room, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had already told them that if they dared to escape, they would immediately send troops to their respective tribes and raze them to the ground!

Under such circumstances, these Summoners could only give up resisting. At the same time, the Holy Dragon City could keep its promise and let them leave after dealing with the tribal guardians!

Chapter 922

922 The ruins under the sea

On the vast ocean, a fleet of ships was slowly coming to a stop.

These were all metal warships, loaded with a large number of guns and weapons. Fierce-looking men walked around on the warships, as if they were busy with something.

A Holy Dragon City soldier in black battle armor walked over and saluted Tang Zhen who was looking into the distance.

"City Lord, according to the technical department's analysis, this should be the location marked on the map!

The ruins of the City Tower we're looking for should be under the sea!"

Tang Zhen nodded and smiled at the soldier from the Holy Dragon City.

"Yes, you've all worked hard!"

After saying this, Tang Zhen slowly turned around and looked at the 20 or so Lord Grade cultivators beside him.

"The location has been confirmed. Is everyone ready?"

Everyone nodded at the same time, indicating that they were ready.

"Since that's the case, let's go down and take a look!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen took out the underwater breathing worm and put it on his face, covering his mouth and nose.

The rest of the Lord cultivators also followed Tang Zhen's figure and jumped into the sea.

After the twenty-odd figures entered the sea, they were all like the most agile fish, swimming toward the dark bottom of the sea.

As the depth of the sea continued to increase, these Holy Dragon City cultivators also began to activate the energy in their bodies to protect themselves from the increasing water pressure.

"Pa!"

After a soft sound, a strong light suddenly appeared in front of Tang Zhen, which was at the forefront. It illuminated the dark water ahead.

In the blinding light, a huge black shadow flashed quickly, and the ferocious scales on its body were clearly visible.

Seeing this, two Holy Dragon City cultivators suddenly rushed out. Like arrows released from a bow, they brandished their huge zhanmadao and charged forward.

It was also at this moment that the enormous black shadow in the sea rushed over. It seemed to have treated Tang Zhen's group as delicious food.

The two Holy Dragon city's overlords who had charged forward earlier had already collided head-on with the giant sea monster. The snow-white zhanmadao, with a dazzling stream of light, landed on the sea monster's body.

The zhanmadao was a high-level demonic weapon. It could cut through iron like mud and had a special attack effect. When it landed on the sea monster, it was like a knife cutting through tofu. It was deeply embedded in the sea monster's body!

A pained roar was heard, and the giant sea monster that had crossed paths with the two Holy Dragon City Lords suddenly split into pieces.

Blood spread out, and the huge body slowly fell to the bottom of the sea.

A giant sea monster that caused the remnant race of the sea to turn pale was easily killed by the Holy Dragon City cultivators!

Then, the two Holy Dragon City Lords looked at each other and immediately sped up to chase after the group that had already gone far away. During the entire interception process, the two of them cooperated with an unusual tacit understanding, like floating clouds and flowing water!

As the group continued to advance, they got closer and closer to the bottom of the sea.

At this time, the depth of the sea was close to a thousand meters. If it was an ordinary person without protective equipment, they would not be able to withstand such water pressure.

However, for a Lord-tier cultivator with a strong physique, this kind of pressure was completely bearable!

we're almost there. Everyone, get ready!

Tang Zhen's voice came from the specially-made communication device. The cultivators behind him took out their weapons one after another.

"Whoosh!"

A huge round plate suddenly appeared and was thrown into the water below by Tang Zhen. Then, a ray of light that was like the sun completely illuminated the sea below everyone.

The ruins of a huge building appeared in front of everyone.

The city was extremely large, far larger than the area covered by the light. Just by looking at the size of the buildings, one could tell that the city must have been powerful and prosperous before it was destroyed.

It was a pity that its glory was only in the past. Now, it was only a ruin that was buried under the ocean of the water world!

The ghastly traces of destruction also proved that an extremely fierce battle had taken place in these ruins.

The cultivators of loucheng city had been attacked, which meant that a life and death crisis had arrived. If they were not careful, the city would be destroyed and people would die!

This City Tower was defeated and destroyed. Then, it was completely massacred by the Aboriginals of the Otherworld!

Fortunately, there was a Continental Tower that avenged the souls of those who died with their eyes wide open. They even went to great lengths to build an underwater tomb to bury them.

Of course, these things were already history. It was good that Tang Zhen knew about it, but there was no need to care too much about it.

Under the illumination of the intense light, every detail of the entire ruined building was clearly visible. Pairs of dark green eyes suddenly appeared in the area that was covered by the shadows. They were staring at Tang Zhen's group with bloodthirsty and greedy eyes.

They seemed to be afraid of the strong light, yet they were unable to resist the temptation of flesh and blood. After struggling and hesitating for a moment, they suddenly charged towards Tang Zhen and the rest!

It was a monster that looked like a mermaid. It had a human body and a fish tail. It had a hideous face and a mouth full of sharp teeth.

Their figures were densely packed, and they were constantly surging out from the ruins of the buildings. It was obvious that this was their nest!

"Trash that's in the way, all of you go to hell!"

A cold glint flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes. Both of his hands pushed forward. Immediately, an invisible force was transmitted through the sea, directly blasting apart the merman water monsters that came into contact with it!

Hundreds of mermen monsters were crushed into pieces with one strike!

"Quickly finish them off, don't waste time!"

After the Holy Dragon City cultivators received the order, they immediately scattered and charged into the merman-like monsters to kill!

With their strength, these Merman water monsters were no match for them at all. The only result of getting close was death.

Tang Zhen took out his black magnetic Boomerang and casually threw it at the merman monsters that were continuously gathering. It immediately set off a bloody storm. Under the countless cuts of the boomerangs, fresh blood and minced meat almost filled every inch of the sea!

The merman-like monsters 'levels were not high, and their advantage lay in their numbers. However, when they encountered the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, who were powerful and had Swift Group attacks, they were destined to suffer a tragedy!

...

A few minutes later, the last Merman monster was killed, and the shrill roars stopped.

Tang Zhen and the others carried their weapons and passed through the blood-red Sea water, slowly landing in the ruins of the tower.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the mottled building remains and began to search it.

everyone, spread out and look at every corner. I think that the runic magic circle is not small, so it should be easy to find it!

Hearing this, the Lords and cultivators immediately took up their weapons and spread out.

According to Tang Zhen's estimation, this runic magic circle should be very conspicuous. However, the area of the building ruins was extremely large. Moreover, it was unknown how many years had passed. It was likely that it had long been covered by dust.

If he wanted to find it, he would have to spend a lot of effort!

Fortunately, there was plenty of time. Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. Instead, he spread out his mental energy to see if there were any treasures left in this building.

Of course, the possibility of this happening was very low. After all, this place had already been visited by several waves of forces. Whether it was the ancestors of the sea's lost race, the mysterious Continental

Building, or even the cultivators of the void snake tribe, they must have already searched this place thoroughly.

In fact, it was just as he had expected. The ruins of the City Tower were almost cleaned up, and there was nothing of value.

Even if there was, after being soaked in seawater for countless years, it would have been completely useless!

...

Chapter 923

923 The summoning altar

The pitch-black underground was silent. Even though there was a sun-like lighting tool above their heads, the oppressive atmosphere did not diminish in the slightest.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen had walked to an area that seemed to be a square. The area was vast and the surroundings were filled with broken walls.

More than a dozen huge statues were standing quietly around the square. They were full of marks left by knives and axes, and they looked incomplete.

To be able to be carved into a statue and stand in the square of the loucheng, one must either be the past castellans of the loucheng or have made great contributions to the loucheng. Ordinary residents could not obtain this Supreme honor!

Under the pitch-black ocean floor, the statues were covered in all kinds of rust and parasites, making them look mottled.

However, Tang Zhen could still faintly feel the unique aura of the cultivators in the city from these statues. They were fearless and had no regrets even if they died a hundred times!

Tang Zhen was silent for a long time as he sized up the statues that had different appearances and different armors.

The growth and strength of a City Tower required the hard work of countless residents. During this period, there would inevitably be sacrifices, which was something that could not be avoided.

Every city was the same.

Even if the Holy Dragon City had special means to retrieve the souls of the dead and resurrect them, there would still be some special circumstances that would cause the souls to be unable to be retrieved.

This was also something that could not be resisted. Even Tang Zhen had no way to do it.

Sometimes, Tang Zhen wondered if he should build a special building to pay tribute to the residents of the tower City who had died in battle!

At this moment, a voice came from the communication device. It was a Holy Dragon City Lord cultivator.

city Lord, we found a location that might be the target we are looking for!

When Tang Zhen heard this, his body suddenly rose from the square and rushed straight towards the Overlord cultivator's position according to the location displayed in front of his eyes.

However, after a dozen breaths, Tang Zhen saw the Holy Dragon City cultivators gathered together. At the same time, he also saw the location they mentioned.

This was an execution ground!

Looking up, he saw that the ground was covered with dense bones, corroded by the seawater. If he didn't look carefully, he would mistake it for a Hill on the bottom of the sea.

However, after the mud on the surface was removed, layers of bones could be seen. The number was uncountable!

Tang Zhen did not know the identity of these corpses when they were alive. However, he could make a judgment from the traces left behind on their bones. They had all been killed by sharp blades.

Perhaps this was the masterpiece of the mysterious continent-level city, a blood sacrifice for the dead!

Tang Zhen shifted his gaze away from those incomplete skeletons. An altar appeared in his eyes. It covered an area of several tens of square meters and had a strange and peculiar shape.

In the areas not covered by the mud, rows of strange runes could be seen. They seemed to be very complicated and profound!

Tang Zhen leaned forward. He extended his hand and gently waved it. Soon after, a torrent appeared from the bottom of the sea, washing away all the mud on the altar.

The full appearance of this mysterious altar also entered Tang Zhen's eyes.

"Yes, that's it!"

Tang Zhen sighed in relief and gently nodded.

He waved his hand and called for the cultivators to come forward and cut the foundation around the altar. Then, Tang Zhen kept it in his storage space.

mission accomplished. We'll retreat immediately!

The Lords nodded and followed Tang Zhen back to the surface.

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The people waiting on the warship only heard the sound of something breaking through the air. The figures of Tang Zhen and the others had already rushed out of the sea and steadily landed on the bed.

Sitting on the chair, Tang Zhen pondered for a moment and said to the few Overlord cultivators who were in charge of the battle,"When we return to the sea Spirit tribe, I'll do my best to repair the summoning altar and make sure it can be used as soon as possible.

As for you, you have things to do as well.

"There isn't much time left for the deadline. We can exert more pressure on those tribes that have yet to express their stance and hand over their Guardian Summoners. We can let them experience our strength and know that resistance is of no use.

The negotiations with the nine-headed snake tribe must be concluded as soon as possible. I want the results in three days at the latest. If they continue to be stubborn, I don't mind annihilating them and the other two tribes!

As for the other two tribes, give them the same ultimatum. They can relax their conditions a little. After all, I only want the treasures and guardians of the tribes!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he turned his head and looked at a Lord Grade cultivator.

"Recently, you've been pretending to be Pirates to attack those small tribes, and the results have been good. You've done well!

As far as I know, many pirate teams have followed suit and sent a large number of treasures. They even caught a few Guardian Summoners!

However, this isn't enough. We need to make these Pirates even more courageous so that they can attack and loot even larger tribes. This will make our next move more convenient.

Go back and tell the person in charge of the exchange in the fleet to increase the number of weapons such as grenades to improve the combat power of the Pirates. We have a lot of those things anyway, it's just for the transportation to make an extra trip!

I'll use these Pirates to cause chaos in the tribes that try to resist, and we'll just sit back and reap the benefits!"

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen warned again,"As for the tribes that have handed over their Guardian Summoners, we can give them a certain reward and provide them with a way to prove their identity so that they won't be attacked by Pirates!

Of course, if there are any Pirates who dare to ignore our rules, there's no need to be polite. We'll just exterminate them!"

Tang Zhen let out a long sigh of relief when he said this. He leaned his body against the chair and began to close his eyes to rest.

Seeing this, the surrounding Holy Dragon City cultivators immediately retreated to the side and got busy.

In the following time, the fleet quickly headed towards the location of the sea Spirit tribe. Then, under the countless gazes of the people in front of the tribe, they slowly approached the newly built floating island in the center of the tribe.

Tang Zhen walked down and placed the summoning altar in the center of the floating island. He then focused his attention on studying it.

The symbols on the altar were rather complicated. Even with Tang Zhen's current knowledge of symbols, he still needed to carefully distinguish them.

After all, this altar had existed for a long time, and it was extremely difficult to pass down the knowledge of the world of loucheng. Even the same rune could have many variations. If it were someone else, they would not be able to understand it at all.

While Tang Zhen was studying the runic magic circle, a group of Holy Dragon City cultivators began to wander around the floating island. They were constantly discussing and studying, and even gesturing from time to time.

They were studying how to set up weapons to kill the summoned guardians!

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According to what Tang Zhen had said on the ship, after the summoning altar was activated, it was like a black hole that suddenly opened beside the tribal guardians. It could instantly suck them into the water world!

If the summoner was not willing to cooperate, the summoning altar could still force the summoner to be summoned. However, the price was that the summoner and the summoned creature would be forced to merge!

When the continent-level building first activated the summoning altar, it used a forced summoning. It fused the summoner with the summoned creature, then killed it, and then tied its body to the seabed tomb with chains.

The continent-level tower was deliberately built, and the Holy Dragon City would not use the forced integration method unless it was absolutely necessary.

What Tang Zhen needed was to forcefully summon those tribal guardians over and then concentrate their firepower to kill them!

Chapter 924

924 The genius-loving nouveau riche Captain

After today, the Pirates who went to Holy Dragon City to exchange treasures would be pleasantly surprised to find that Holy Dragon city's military supplies Department had increased a large number of weapons and equipment. As long as they had enough treasures, they could exchange for as much as they wanted!

After discovering this, the Pirates would definitely be overjoyed, and they would not hesitate to hand over the treasures they had plundered to exchange for the weapons and equipment they wanted.

In a situation where both sides were evenly matched, only excellent weapons and equipment could guarantee the improvement of combat effectiveness!

At this moment, the pirate leader who had attacked the Moyu tribe was handing over the treasures he had obtained and exchanging them for supplies with the Quartermaster.

After the Holy Dragon City Quartermaster checked all the items, he clicked on the microcomputer on his wrist for a while and looked up at the bandaged pirate leader.

"The treasures you brought this time can be exchanged for 15000 points, and The Guardian Summoner you brought can be exchanged for 30000 points, so the total is 45000 points!

So, what do you want to exchange for?"

Although the pirate leader was powerful, he was illiterate. He was completely confused about the points the Quartermaster had mentioned.

Just as he was about to ask for more details, a Holy Dragon City cultivator walked over. From his aura, he should be a Lord cultivator.

Seeing the pirate leader's confused expression, the Holy Dragon City Lord walked over and patted the pirate leader's shoulder.

"What's the matter, brother? Do you not know how to count?"

Seeing the Holy Dragon City Lord's serious expression, the pirate leader looked embarrassed and nodded his head in embarrassment.

I can tell from your expression. Do you know why? because I've always been like this when I've been in this kind of situation before!

The Holy Dragon City Lord laughed and turned to look at the Quartermaster.

old wolf skin, how many points did this kid exchange for? "

The military supplies officer, who was called old wolf skin by the Lord's cultivator, rolled his eyes and replied, " a total of 45000 points!

f * ck, that's enough. Did you guys empty out the entire tribe? "

When the Holy Dragon City Lord heard the number of points, he immediately showed a trace of surprise and asked loudly.

they have kidnapped a Guardian Summoner. According to his level, they will be rewarded with 30000 points!

The old wolf skin helplessly looked at the Holy Dragon city's Overlord who was making a fuss. After explaining, he opened his mouth and said, Mr. Rich Captain, can you please take him to the side? it's affecting my work here.

When the tycoon Captain heard this, he glanced at the remaining members of the sea clan who were waiting in line behind him. They were angry but did not dare to say anything. He smiled awkwardly and led the pirate leader to the side.

"Kid, I have high hopes for you. Are you interested in fighting with me?"

The leader of the Pirates was elated to hear this. Even though this guy didn't seem very reliable, he was a true Lord-tier cultivator.

To be appreciated by such a Big Shot, not only would he be taken care of in the Holy Dragon City, but his chances of leaving the water world would also increase by a lot!

"Thank you, sir, for thinking so highly of me. If there's anything you need, just tell me. I'll definitely do my best to help!

If you like the points I have, please take them!"

The pirate leader replied with a fawning tone.

Although it was painful for him to pay these points, he didn't mind paying some points if he could impress the Lord.

At most, he would let his brothers hold on for a while more, and then go and Rob another tribe on the sea!

"Don't worry, I don't intend to take advantage of you. After all, you've exchanged your lives for these gains, and it's hot to keep them.

Besides, I don't care about those things at all!

Actually, I just think that you're not bad, and I'm starting to like you, so I'm talking to you!"

The rich Captain put on a gentlemanly look and said to the pirate leader seriously.

"So that's how it is. I'm just thinking too much, please don't mind me!"

The pirate leader had a look of admiration on his face, which made the rich Captain very happy.

well, I don't have anything to do anyway, so I'll help you this time. Just tell me what you want to exchange for, and I'll help you!

The leader of the Pirates was overjoyed and thanked the leader of the Pirates.

I need food, weapons, and it would be best if there are warships. We lost a lot of things in the previous battle, so we need to replenish a lot of things!

The rich Captain nodded and said to the pirate leader, ""You have a lot of points, enough to exchange for a lot of supplies. I'll help you get some good things later!"

As the two of them spoke, they had already walked to the supply ship at the side and stepped on it in a few steps.

As soon as they boarded the ship, a mountain of resources immediately appeared in front of them. Many of these items made the pirate leader extremely envious.

The rich Captain brought the pirate leader to the Holy Dragon City cultivators and asked them to hand over the receipt issued by the Quartermaster.

this is my new underling. He wants to exchange for supplies. You're not allowed to deal with him. Give me some good things!

The leader of the Pirates stood behind them, smiling at the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators nodded with a smile. One of them even joked, " "Since the tycoon Captain has spoken, how could we dare to disobey?

The transportation officer just sent over a batch of supplies, and there are some good ones. This is the list of items!"

As he spoke, the cultivator raised the microcomputer on his wrist and displayed a holographic image.

a standard military grenade, 100 points for one; a smoke grenade, 100 points for one; a single rifle, 500 points for a Pixiu "

The cultivator from the Holy Dragon City flipped through the screen as he introduced. The rich Captain looked indifferent, but the pirate leader's eyes were shining.

He had seen and heard of some of these items before, but all of them were good stuff!

After some introduction, the Holy Dragon City cultivator looked at the pirate leader. "I still have an assault boat here. If you want to exchange for it, I can give you 5000 points, and this is for the sake of the rich Captain.

As for weapons like swords and bows, I can give you a discount. How about it, have you thought about what to exchange for?"

The pirate leader thought for a while and said to the cultivator from the Holy Dragon City, "I want two assault boats, ten grenades, ten smoke bombs, and ten single-shot rifles.

...

After asking for a bunch of weapons, he used the remaining points to exchange for food, which was only enough for his team members and family members to support themselves for a while!

During this period, they could totally find a tribe on the sea to do it again and get back their investment. They could even make a big profit!

The pirate leader's heart was filled with ambition as he looked at the pile of resources that he had obtained after his points were cleared!

After thanking the tycoon Captain again, the pirate leader called out to his team members and began to move the supplies from the supply ship.

Although the Pirates had paid a heavy price in the pursuit of the outfish tribe, there were still some elites left.

With them as the backbone, in addition to the weapons and equipment exchanged this time, the pirate leader was confident that he would be able to gather a group of people in a few days and then begin the operation!

It didn't take long for the Pirates to leave the sea Spirit tribe, causing a commotion!

Before the pirate leader could say anything, some travelers on the sea took the initiative to approach him and ask if the pirate leader needed help.

The vagrants of the sea today were no longer afraid of the tribes of the sea. They even stared at them with greedy eyes, like hungry wolves trying to tear off a piece of fat meat!

There were cultivators in the tribes on the sea, and there were also vagrants on the sea. In the past, they did not dare to provoke them because of their lack of equipment and the deterrence of the tribe's Guardian.

However, with the appearance of the Holy Dragon City, the travelers on the sea no longer had any scruples and were all eager to try.

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After this team of Pirates obtained new equipment, their combat strength would definitely increase greatly. If they were to launch a surprise attack, it was very likely that they would obtain a great harvest!

How could the travelers on the sea miss this opportunity?

Chapter 925

925 The uneasy tribesmen (1)

It was late at night, and the moon hung high in the sky. It was a rare cool time of the day in the water world.

Although the sea breeze was comfortable and made people feel drowsy, the two tribal warriors on the Watchtower did not dare to relax.

Their eyes were wide open, and they kept looking at the surrounding sea to prevent any enemies from approaching the tribe in the night!

It was an eventful period, and their tribe had also been affected and suffered a lot of losses.

It was also because of this that The Night Watch, which was originally just a decoration, began to become formal and particularly serious.

In this period of time, with the appearance of Holy Dragon City, the vagrants on the sea, who were like bugs in the mud in the eyes of the tribesmen, had all become arrogant.

They no longer stayed far away from the sea tribe like before. Instead, they began to circle around the tribe like hungry wolves who had found their prey, their eyes full of greed.

It was as if in their eyes, these tribes on the sea were pieces of fat meat, emitting an alluring fragrance, and could rush up to take a bite at any time!

In the beginning, the tribesmen felt humiliated and rushed out of the tribe in anger to drive them away!

However, a few days ago, in the process of driving them away, those sea travelers who used to be submissive actually chose to resist!

Instead of fleeing, they began fighting with the tribal warriors who had gone to expel them. In just a few short rounds, they had killed those tribal warriors.

Obviously, these travelers on the sea were not as simple as they looked. It was very likely that they were cultivators in disguise!

Under the gazes of the tribesmen, the travelers on the sea snatched the weapons and armors of the tribesmen. They laughed wildly and quickly fled into the distance!

after learning of this news, the tribe leader flew into a rage and immediately sent 100 tribe warriors to drive trash warships to chase after the travelers who had killed the tribe members.

However, no one had expected this to be a trap. The 100 tribal warriors had accidentally fallen into the ambush of a group of Pirates while they were chasing them!

Under the siege of over a thousand Pirates armed with various weapons, the hundred soldiers did not last long before they were all killed!

By the time the follow-up troops of the sea tribe rushed over to provide support, they only saw the corpses of their tribesmen floating on the surface of the sea. As for the weapons, equipment, and garbage warships, they had all been swept clean by The Pirates!

After seeing this tragic scene, the tribal warriors present were so furious that they wanted to eat the flesh and blood of the Pirates.

However, other than anger, the tribesmen also had endless doubts in their hearts. They wondered to themselves, what exactly was the reason that made these travelers on the sea so bold?

After the corpses of these Warriors were brought back to the tribe, the entire tribe was alarmed as expected, and wails rose from all directions.

This was a tragedy that the tribe had not encountered in decades, so how could the tribesmen let this matter rest? they all shouted that they wanted revenge and would not stop until they killed The Pirates!

However, just as they were about to set off in a fit of anger, they were stopped by the tribe leader, who warned them not to act on their own.

As soon as he said that, the tribe members were in an uproar.

The Furious battle tribe members all asked the tribe leader why he had given such an order. In the end, the tribe leader's face was filled with bitterness. He only said a few words to them and they immediately calmed down.

a group of lowly vagrants on the sea. They don't have such courage. I guess they must have been instructed by the Holy Dragon City to do such a thing!

After hearing the three words 'Holy Dragon City', the originally noisy tribesmen all fell silent.

To these tribal clansmen, the Holy Dragon City that had appeared out of nowhere was a nightmare. They were the nemesis of the sea tribe, and their powerful strength made all the sea tribes afraid.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had annihilated the Allied army of hundreds of thousands of tribes, and even defeated the nine-headed snake tribe, the Holy Dragon city's ferocity had spread throughout the entire Water World!

Any sea tribe with a bit of self-awareness knew that they were no match for the powerful Holy Dragon City!

Even if they had the tribal guardians, they were still no match for them. It must be known that there were more than ten tribal guardians in the Allied forces.

However, even if they attacked at the same time, they were still defeated by the Holy Dragon City. They killed and fled, not providing any protection to the Allied forces at all!

According to the released captives, if the tribal guardians had been slower in their escape, it was not impossible for them to be killed by the Holy Dragon City!

Since the Holy Dragon city's shadow had appeared in this matter, even if they suffered a great loss, they could only swallow their anger for the time being. Otherwise, once the Holy Dragon City was called over, they would definitely be in big trouble!

After all, before this, the Holy Dragon City had already issued an order for all tribes to hand over their Guardian Summoners.

Yet, their tribe still did not comply.

Seeing that the time limit was about to arrive, the entire tribe was actually very worried. Everyone was waiting for the tribe leader's final decision.

Whether they should act according to the Holy Dragon city's request or resist the Holy Dragon City to the end, the tribesmen still needed an answer before they would reveal the truth.

After all, the process of waiting was the most torturous!

He did not know what the clan leader was thinking. After receiving the notification from Holy Dragon City, he did not give a clear answer.

This also caused the tribesmen to constantly discuss and speculate in private. What exactly was the tribe leader planning?

Now that such a thing had happened, it might be related to the Holy Dragon City. In the end, the clan leader had once again made a decision that puzzled them, and even made them feel extremely aggrieved!

Many of the tribesmen were already complaining, but they didn't dare to say anything due to the dignity of the tribe leader.

The clan leader's expression was quite unsightly. If they were to provoke him at this juncture and make him angry, they would definitely not have a good end.

In the end, the matter was left unsettled. Apart from the families of the dead, the rest of the tribesmen chose to remain silent, quietly waiting for the deadline to arrive.

However, in private, many clansmen began to make preparations, not wanting to lose their lives in such a muddled way.

At this time, the two tribal warriors who were in charge of guarding the area also inadvertently brought up this topic. Because there were no other tribesmen around, they did not have much scruples when talking about it.

When the two of them were discussing, they more or less revealed their dissatisfaction with the clan leader. After all, this matter concerned the life and death of the entire clan. The clan leader's actions were too selfish.

Just like the Mengyu tribe, their protector Summoner was also the son of the patriarch!

In fact, this kind of thing was quite normal. After all, the position of the tribe leader was high and powerful, who would easily hand it over to an outsider?

Therefore, the position of the next clan leader was basically reserved for the children. Even if the purity of their bloodline was not high, the clan leader would do everything he could to cultivate them.

Even if the tribesmen were unwilling to accept this, they did not dare to say anything.

Just as the two of them were chatting, under the sea below the Watchtower, two black figures slowly appeared and quietly poked their heads out.

two long and thin pipes poked out of the water and pointed at the tribal warriors who were still chatting.

...

"Pfft!"

After two almost inaudible sounds, the tribal warriors who had been talking suddenly froze and fell to the ground.

This was a poison extracted and refined from the poison gland of a poisonous sea monster. With just a little bit of it the size of a needle, it could instantly harden a person's body, and then lead to death from heart failure!

seeing that their target had fallen, the two black figures in the sea quickly climbed up and disguised themselves as the two tribal warriors from before. They raised the glowing items in their hands and pressed a few buttons into the distance.

After the signal was sent out, the shadow of a ship suddenly appeared on the sea in the distance, and it was speeding towards the tribe's position!

Chapter 926

926 Night attack on the sea tribe (1)

"Hurry up, haven't you all eaten?"

Moonlight shone on the surface of the sea. A fleet of trash ships was being driven by countless pirates, constantly advancing at high speed.

The distance between them and the tribes on the sea was also getting closer.

Even so, the pirate captain at the bow was still dissatisfied, and kept urging his men to speed up.

"Boss, we really can't go any faster. We've already used all our strength!"

A young pirate couldn't help but grumble after hearing his leader's urging.

"Damn it, you're the only one who talks so much. Why didn't you talk so much nonsense during dinner just now?

Now that it's a critical moment, you're playing tricks again. Are you itching for a beating?"

"I'm telling you, this operation is extremely important to us. Whether or not we can get the attention of the big shots in Holy Dragon City will depend on the results of tonight's operation!

Thanks to our leader, we've just gotten a bunch of good weapons from the Holy Dragon City, just to do something big!

At this critical moment, if you dare to screw up, I'll teach you a lesson later!"

The pirate leader looked at the group and reminded them in a serious tone.

Aiyo, I know. Don't dawdle anymore. I definitely won't drag you down tonight!

As the pirate youth spoke, his hand movements didn't slow down at all. Instead, they increased in speed.

However, paddling a trash warship forward was not something that could be done by one person alone. It required all the members to coordinate with the rhythm in order to row this simple and crude trash warship as if it were flying!

Therefore, as the pirate youth increased his speed, the other Pirates on the same ship also increased their speed, driving the garbage ship to speed up again.

At the forefront of the pirate fleet, there were two assault boats painted black, and the members on them were all the elites of this pirate group!

In order to prevent the sound of the engine from alerting the tribesmen, the assault boat was not started at the moment. Instead, it was pushed forward by human strength.

The leader of the Pirates, who was favored by the rich Captain, was standing at the bow of the ship. He looked at the unusually quiet water Tribe in the night, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

I'll definitely be able to obtain more points from this operation!

The equipment he had exchanged from the Holy Dragon City had given him enough confidence. Compared to the situation when he had raided the rising fish tribe, the combat power of his pirate group had increased by more than one level!

Moreover, he had recruited many experts from the Vagabonds in front of the sea Spirit tribe before he set off. With their participation, he would be more confident in fighting against the cultivators of the tribe!

"I'll say it one last time. After we charge into the tribe, we must act according to the plan and not act recklessly!

Anyone who disobeys will be executed!"

The pirate leader scanned the Pirates and explained the mission again.

"Our primary target this time is The Guardian Summoner of the tribe. We have to kidnap him no matter what!

I'll be leading this group. Remember, I want them alive!"

"As for the targets of the gunmen, they are the tribal cultivators. The moment you find them, shoot them down!

We don't have a lot of grenades, so use them sparingly and don't throw them around unless you have no other choice!"

"The second group's mission is to empty the tribe's Treasury.

An assault boat will be in charge of clearing the way later. The other trash warships must follow closely and not fall behind!

As for the treasures in the residents "homes, if you can snatch them, then do so. If you can't, then don't snatch them. Don't delay the important matters!"

"Do you all remember what I just said?"

After saying this, the pirate leader glanced at his subordinates with a cold and sharp gaze and asked in a low voice, "

don't worry, boss. We'll remember it!

All of the Pirates replied in unison, but they did their best to keep their voices low so as not to alert the tribes in front of them.

Hearing this, the pirate leader nodded his head slightly. He casually drew the saber at his waist and swung it forward.

"Since that's the case, then charge with me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the pirate fleet, which had been moving forward as quietly as possible, no longer had any scruples and directly charged toward the tribe's defensive wall.

"Huala"

At the gate that was in charge of lifting the gate, a few more black figures suddenly jumped out from the bottom of the sea. Under the horrified gazes of the tribal warriors, they simply dragged him into the sea.

At the same time, the gate of the tribe was quickly opened. The fleet of Pirates did not slow down at all. They were like hungry wolves rushing into a sheep pen, and they began to shuttle back and forth in the tribe!

The two assault boats, which had always relied on human power to travel, were also quickly set off, roaring and rampaging through the tribe!

"Not good, the Pirates are here!"

When a tribesman woke up at night, he accidentally discovered this group of Pirates that had rushed into the tribe. He immediately shouted in fear.

However, just as he spoke, a sharp arrow with a strong wind shot directly into his throat. The Arrowhead was exposed from the back of his head.

The tribesman let out a painful groan before he died and fell into the dark sea.

In fact, even without this tribesman's warning, the other tribesmen of the sea tribes had already noticed the abnormality. In the midst of the chaotic noise, more and more tribesmen rushed out of the garbage ships, their faces full of panic.

Due to the lack of lighting, the sea tribe was pitch black at night, which made them unable to see the specific situation.

However, when the battle cries rang out, no matter how slow one's reaction was, they all understood what had happened.

Those damn Pirates, they actually took advantage of the night to launch an attack!

Upon realizing this, all the tribesmen immediately picked up their weapons and began to fight against the Pirates who had broken in late at night.

However, compared to the prepared Pirates, the tribesmen were caught off guard, so it was inevitable that they would suffer.

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At this moment, the Pirates were moving in groups of three to five within the sea tribe. Along the way, they would not hesitate to cut down any tribesmen who resisted them before continuing forward.

if any tribe members appeared on the sides of the tribe's waterway, the archers on the trash warship would immediately attack them.

because of the lack of light at night, the tribesmen had gathered together. Sometimes, they didn't even need archers to aim; they only needed to shoot randomly at places with more people!

This time, they had exchanged for a large number of arrows from the Holy Dragon City. In addition to their own reserves, they could use them freely!

Under the hazy moonlight, the sharp arrows continued to fly out, wantonly reaping the lives of the tribesmen.

Under the suppression of the pirate archers, the tribesmen were unable to get close to the pirate fleet at all. They could only allow the Pirates to kill as they pleased in the waterway of the tribe.

hurry up! The tribe's treasure vault is in front of us. Everyone, charge up!

On a fast-moving assault boat, the small leader of the pirate group in charge of commanding the operation shouted and shot down a tribal warrior who was trying to jump onto the assault boat with an arrow. His whole body was filled with killing intent!

When the Pirates heard the words "treasure vault," they immediately perked up and waved the sabers in their hands, letting out excited howls.

They paddled the garbage warships with all their might and followed the assault boat at the front. They swarmed toward the tribe's treasure vault.

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Chapter 927

927 Intense battle (1)

Only wealth was the most attractive thing to Pirates!

Upon hearing that the treasure vault of the tribe was right in front of them, the Pirates immediately became excited. They stared at the tribal warriors 'attacks as if they had gone mad.

At this moment, their eyes had already turned blood red!

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

As they neared the treasure vault, the pirate archers on the ships continuously shot arrows, while the other Pirates threw out throwing weapons made of fish bones and shells, which hit the tribal warriors in front of the treasure vault.

a series of screams rang out, and before the nervous tribal warriors could even react, they all fell to the ground.

brothers, let's kill them! Whoever dares to stop us, just chop them up!

In the blink of an eye, these garbage warships, led by the assault boat, had already rushed to the front of the treasure house. Then, the Pirates were like hungry wolves, constantly jumping on the garbage warships, and in the blink of an eye, they landed in front of the tribal warriors.

As soon as they touched, the sound of a sharp blade cutting through flesh rang out.

The ferocious-looking Pirates let out strange howls as they swung their weapons at the tribal warriors. Under the faint moonlight, one could see blood splattering all over the Pirates 'faces.

The excitement of treasure and blood made these Pirates even crazier. As if they didn't care about their lives, they forced the tribal warriors to the front of the treasure room.

Under the frenzied attacks of the Pirates, the tribal warriors were only able to hold on for a moment before they were all cut down.

"BOOM!"

With a muffled sound, the door of the treasure vault was split open by several Pirates, and he fell heavily to the ground.

The treasures piled up like a mountain in the room were immediately revealed to the Pirates. Some of the treasures were even emitting a faint glow.

move quickly. Move all these treasures onto the ship and we'll evacuate immediately!

The pirate captain in charge of plundering the treasure vault turned around and shouted. Because of the various treasures in the room, his face was filled with irrepressible joy.

after giving the order, he turned to look at the Horde of tribal warriors that were swarming toward him, a sinister smile on his face.

An intense battle unfolded in the blink of an eye!

When the Pirates in charge of snatching the treasure vault had succeeded, the elite Pirates led by another assault boat had also quickly arrived at the central area of the tribe.

This was the area where the powerful members of the tribe and the group leader lived, and it was also the location of their target this time.

everyone, move out immediately. Find the Horde Summoner and subdue him. As long as he doesn't die, it'll be fine!

The leader of the Pirates shouted and took the lead to jump off the assault boat. He charged toward a tribal cultivator who was holding a saber.

Beside this cultivator, there were several other tribal warriors. They also locked onto the pirate leader and surrounded him.

Seeing this, the pirate leader did not show any fear on his face. He laughed as he fought with the enemy, and with a swing of his knife, he cut down two tribal warriors!

The elite Pirates who were following closely behind also laughed wildly. They were like a pack of hungry wolves with shining eyes as they swept their eyes over the area where the powerful and influential people of the tribe lived.

They waved their weapons and constantly knocked down houses one after another, searching for traces of the summoner.

As this was the central region of the tribe, the level of defense here was naturally much higher than that of the ordinary tribesmen's residential area. Many tribesmen had also rushed over here as soon as they discovered the Pirates 'invasion.

It didn't take long before a large number of tribesmen arrived and began to fight with the elite Pirates!

In the process of killing, an old pirate stood at the back of the group and used all kinds of sinister means to sneak attack. He took advantage of the chaos and killed five or six tribal warriors in succession.

Looking at the Horde of tribesmen charging at him, a sinister smile flashed across the old pirate's face. He reached into his pocket and took out a grenade.

This was the weapon given to him by the pirate leader, who told him to use it at the right time.

Following the instructions given to them by the Holy Dragon City warrior, the old pirate quickly removed the cover, took out the rope, and aimed at the approaching tribesmen.

At the same time, the old pirate shouted, " "Hand grenade!"

The elite Pirates who were fighting with the tribesmen were stunned when they heard the voice. Then, their faces changed, and they lowered their bodies or pounced on the ground without hesitation!

The enemy's strange actions left the tribesmen confused, but at the same time, they felt a sense of danger.

However, before they could react, they heard a loud noise and a blinding light suddenly flashed in front of them.

"BOOM!"

A huge explosion rang out, and the tribesmen who were caught off guard were shaken. Those tribesmen who were within the range of the shrapnel were directly blown away. In the blink of an eye, more than ten figures collapsed, their bodies bloody and mangled!

"Damn, this grenade is really powerful!"

An elite pirate's eyes lit up when he saw this shocking scene. He subconsciously touched the pocket on his waist, and an eager expression appeared on his face.

"Don't just stand there, kill them!"

The leader of the Pirates was the first to recover from the explosion. He cut down the cultivator in front of him and shouted to his subordinates.

"Kill!"

A furious roar caused all the Pirates to come back to their senses. They immediately pounced toward the tribesmen beside them with sinister smiles on their faces. As their white blades flew about, another ten or so tribesmen were cut down and fell to the ground.

"Damn it, you bastards, I'm going to cut you into pieces!"

While the two sides were fighting, the chief of the sea tribe had already rushed out. He was wearing a messy set of armor and was waving the saber in his hand, roaring loudly.

Holy master, kill that guy!

Seeing that the pirate leader was fighting with several cultivators from the tribe but still had the upper hand, the tribe leader shouted to a middle-aged man beside him.

Hearing this, the other party nodded slightly and mumbled something at the same time. Traces of cold energy gathered in his palm and cold air constantly spread out.

"Ice spear, go!"

As the middle-aged Holy master growled, a meter-long sharp ice spear appeared out of thin air and shot at the pirate leader at an extremely fast speed.

"Boss, be careful!"

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An elite pirate immediately shouted a warning after seeing this scene.

The dolphin leader, who was fighting with the cultivators of the tribe, was shocked and quickly turned to Dodge. However, he was still a step too slow. The ice spear flew past his ribs and directly tore off a piece of his flesh!

"If you want to kill me, you'll have to die first!"

The pirate leader let out an angry roar and cut down a cultivator who tried to attack him. He jumped up from the ground and swung his blade in the direction of the clan leader.

Seeing this, the Holy master once again chanted an incantation and tried to shoot an ice spear at the pirate leader.

"You still want to play this trick? go to hell!"

The pirate leader was in midair. He quickly reached for his waist and pulled out an item, then aimed it at the Holy master.

"Bang!"

With a crisp sound, a bullet flew out of the barrel and pierced into the tribe's Holy master's chest, who looked on in fear.

"What's this Kasaya?"

The tribe's Holy master covered the bloody hole in his chest, his eyes filled with disbelief as he slowly fell to the ground.

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seeing this, the tribe leader was shocked.

"Damn it, it's the Holy Dragon City again!"

Chapter 928

928 Wave of plunder _1

"Hahaha, this gun is really good!"

After landing on the ground, the pirate leader swept out his saber and cut down two tribal warriors who tried to attack him.

Then, he laughed out loud and put the single-shot pistol back on his waist. He even patted it twice subconsciously.

This kind of behavior was clearly due to love.

This single-shot pistol was a gift from the rich Captain. It was a powerful self-defense weapon equipped by the mercenaries of Holy Dragon City, using 12.7mm machine guns.

The reason why the pistol was designed to be a single shot was mainly to limit the mercenaries and prevent them from expanding too much. It would be very troublesome to manage them.

Even so, this single-shot pistol was still well-liked by mercenaries because of its considerable power.

However, due to its simple structure, its recoil was also not small. If Lou Cheng's body was not strong, he would not be able to control this weapon that could easily break the wrist of an ordinary person!

"You damn bastard, go to hell!"

The tribe leader was so anxious that he was both shocked and furious. He and the Warriors beside him brandished their sabers and pounced on the pirate leader.

"It's not certain who will die!"

The leader of the Pirates sneered and dodged without hesitation. At the same time, he roared.

"Gunners, shoot!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a flash of fire suddenly appeared on the assault boat behind the pirate leader.

The tribal warriors who were charging at the pirate leader trembled. All of their strength disappeared in an instant, and they fell to the ground.

The tribe leader was also shot in the arm. Blood soaked his armor, but he didn't seem to feel it.

His uninjured hand picked up his saber and charged at the pirate leader again.

He had been under too much pressure recently, and he hated Holy Dragon City even more. Now, these Pirates who were clearly involved with Holy Dragon City had finally successfully ignited his anger.

He was going to kill all the Pirates tonight to vent the hatred in his heart!

"You lowlifes, damned trash. Do you really think that you can do whatever you want just because Holy Dragon City is backing you up?

I'm telling you, once you're used up, you'll be abandoned by Holy Dragon City, and your fate is destined to be miserable!

When that time comes, the water world will still be the world of the sea's remnant race. When that day comes, all of you B * stards can forget about living!"

The tribe leader let out a mournful laugh and shouted at the pirate leader.

"Old man, do you want to die?"

The pirate leader's face turned cold as he looked at the twisted face of the tribe leader.

According to the original plan, the Pirates would immediately retreat after kidnapping The Guardian Summoner. However, when he saw the tribe leader's unforgiving look, the hatred that had been suppressed in the depths of the pirate leader's heart instantly erupted, and his expression suddenly became ferocious.

"Cut the crap. The Holy Dragon city's target is you, the sea's lost race, not us, the Vagabonds at sea.

So what if we are being used? this proves that we have the value of being used, and the benefits are real!

However, you damned sea remnants don't treat the vagrants as humans at all. After being bullied by you for so many years, do you think this debt can be settled so easily?

I'll tell you clearly today. Holy Dragon City might let you go, but I won't!

I'll use this opportunity to kill all of the sea's remnant race. Just like you said, none of you will survive!"

The pirate leader's expression became colder and colder as he heard the deafening battle cries and the blazing flames.

"Old man, since you're in a hurry to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

The pirate leader blocked the tribal chief's saber and kicked him back a few meters before he waved his hand again.

"Aim at him and shoot!"

Several elite Pirates, who had already reloaded their guns, immediately pulled the trigger after hearing the order. All of them pointed their guns at the tribe leader.

In the muffled sound of the gunshot, the tribe leader's body was bleeding profusely. He fell to the ground with an unreconciled expression, constantly struggling and twitching.

The tribesmen who were being held back by the elite Pirates immediately cried out in alarm when they saw this, and panic appeared on their faces.

The fact that the clan leader had been killed by Pirates under such circumstances was a huge shock to the tribesmen.

As the news of the patriarch's death spread, the fighting spirit of the tribesmen quickly crumbled, and they began to flee the battlefield.

Seeing this, the Pirates all cheered and prepared to plunder.

"You bastards, I should follow the plan, or I'll kill you immediately!"

Before the Pirates lost control, the small leaders jumped out and stopped those who didn't listen to orders.

They didn't hesitate to kill the Pirates who still did what they wanted. After killing several Pirates in succession, they finally controlled the group!

At this moment, more than ten elite Pirates covered in blood walked over. In their hands was a young man who was tied up with ropes and covered in blood.

"Leader, the tribal Summoner has been captured. We've lost three brothers!"

The pirate leader nodded and glanced at the unconscious Guardian Summoner. He sneered and pointed at the houses where the rich and powerful lived." Search them all and burn them!"

Upon hearing this, the gathered Pirates immediately charged into the houses and quickly moved the treasures out.

After a short while, all the treasures were loaded onto the garbage warship. Then, in the midst of the flames that soared into the sky, the Pirates retreated from this maritime tribe.

The sound of crying and moaning lingered in the tribe on the sea all night.

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In just one night, a total of 17 small and medium-sized tribes in the water world had been robbed by Pirates.

Five of the sea tribes had been ransacked, and both their tribesmen and wealth had suffered huge losses. At the same time, the summoners of four tribes had been forcibly abducted!

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Only the eight tribes had been prepared for this, allowing the Pirates to leave unwillingly after leaving behind a large number of corpses.

Even so, the clansmen of the eight tribes were still worried, because the Pirates had not gone far. Instead, they were still loitering in the vicinity, waiting for the next opportunity to attack.

The feeling of a sharp blade hanging over their heads made all the tribesmen worried.

It was only now that they realized that these Pirates, who had been transformed from vagabonds on the sea, had gone completely crazy!

Under the Holy Dragon city's instigation, these travelers on the sea had turned from gentle and weak sheep to greedy and bloodthirsty hungry wolves.

The originally high and mighty sea tribe had now lost its deterrent force to them. It had become a piece of fresh meat that was eyed by countless hungry wolves and could be torn and swallowed at any time.

If this situation continued to develop, the Holy Dragon City might not even need to act. Just these fearless Pirates would be enough to completely destroy all the tribes on the sea!

This was a catastrophe for the water world, a disaster specifically targeted at the sea's lost race. Even if the Holy Dragon City publicly announced that their purpose was not to kill, the number of lost race at sea who had died because of their appearance had already exceeded one hundred thousand!

If these corpses were to pile up together, it would be enough to fill an entire Sea area and completely dye the sea red!

Therefore, no matter how grateful the travelers on the sea were to Holy Dragon City, to the remnant races on the sea who were affected by the storm, Holy Dragon City was an out-and-out devil, a world-destroying Heavenly Devil!

Wherever these cultivators appeared, they would be accompanied by disasters and massacres. No matter when or where, they would never be able to avoid it!

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Chapter 929

929 The golden age of Pirates

While the terrified remnant clan at sea cursed the Pirates, they also hated and feared Holy Dragon City, who had planned all this.

However, in a situation where he was unable to resist, the only thing he could do was to clench his teeth and bear it.

The travelers on the sea had once encountered a miserable situation, but now it had fallen on their heads. It was really the retribution of karma!

The order from the Holy Dragon City was like an incantation that tightened around their heads.

As the time limit was about to be reached, all the tribes that had been observing the situation had reached the time to make their final decision.

Life or death, it all depended on a single thought!

The Holy Dragon City naturally would not wait for the tribes on the sea to wait for the deadline, because that would cause many complications.

If the vestigial tribe at sea was given enough time to think and prepare, it was not impossible for them to resist at the last moment.

Therefore, after the restriction order was issued, the Holy Dragon city's follow-up measures were used one after another, causing those tribes on the sea to be in chaos.

The plan to raise thieves, which was originally only one of the methods, unexpectedly had such a good effect. Just this one move made the sea tribe suffer unspeakably.

Under the immense pressure, many of the sea tribes that were hesitating finally made a decision. They unwillingly sent their Guardian Summoners to the sea Spirit tribe where the Holy Dragon City was located.

Looking at the grief and indignation of their respective tribe leaders, many of the tribe members secretly heaved a sigh of relief. While they were glad that they had saved their lives, they also began to think about how they could get the opportunity to leave the water world.

After all, the Holy Dragon City had once said that there were many places to leave the water world, and it did not matter what race one was from. It only depended on one's ability and loyalty. This meant that everyone might have a chance.

Only a fair and equal environment could lead to true competition. Those who thought that they were not weak and wanted to leave the water world also made their way to the sea Spirit tribe at this moment to fight for a chance for themselves!

The waves in the Holy Dragon City had already spread to the entire Water World, affecting all the indigenous creatures here!

Meanwhile, the Holy Dragon City was constantly paying attention to the changes in the water world, using all kinds of means in time to maintain this hard-won chaos!

As for the tribes that handed over their Guardian Summoners, the Holy Dragon City would happily give them proof of identity, indicating that the tribe was under the protection of the Holy Dragon City.

If the Pirates saw the warning sign and still attacked the tribes on the sea, they would be regarded as Holy Dragon city's enemies and would find Holy Dragon City to exterminate them without mercy!

The warning object was a huge advertising balloon, floating at the maximum height of the no-fly limit. There was also a colorful light on it that automatically turned on at night, which could be seen from a long distance.

When the greedy pirates saw the balloons, they knew that the tribe had submitted to the Holy Dragon City, so they left tactfully.

Although Pirates were greedy, they knew what to do and what to do. They knew what they should not touch.

They would avoid anything that was related to the Holy Dragon City, or anything that could incur the Holy Dragon city's wrath.

Although the loot was lucrative, the treasures obtained had to be exchanged with the Holy Dragon City. Once the Holy Dragon City was angered, these things that were like trash in the eyes of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers would not be able to find a way to get rid of them.

Therefore, putting aside the Holy Dragon city's powerful strength, just the exclusive trade of recycling garbage at a high price was enough to make these Pirates obedient.

The tribesmen who had handed over their Summoners were not aware of this for the time being. They only looked at the Pirates who passed by the tribe and then avoided them. They heaved a long sigh of relief.

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Sea Spirit tribe, Holy Dragon city's fleet station.

The sea around the sea Spirit tribe had become even more lively than a few days ago. There were Aboriginals coming from all over the water world at every moment.

They had gathered here, trying to exchange their own efforts for the right to leave the water world.

While they were waiting, these natives did not stay idle. Instead, they actively participated in the various pirate teams that had suddenly appeared, trying to earn a considerable income.

As long as they followed these pirate groups for a few days, and if they were lucky, they could get a High Commission and share that they had never dared to imagine in the past.

Many of the natives who had joined a Pirate team for the first time were dumbfounded after receiving their reward. They couldn't believe it.

After the shock, it was followed by ecstasy!

This kind of opportunity to make a fortune was hard to come by. If he didn't grasp it, he would regret it in the future.

In the eyes of these Aboriginals, the qualification to leave the water world must be very difficult to obtain, and even if they worked hard, they might not necessarily obtain it. However, if he could take advantage of this opportunity to reap the benefits, then even if he was not selected in the end, this trip would still be worth it!

As for the guilt of cutting their own kind, who would care in the face of huge benefits?

The Holy Dragon City had tacitly approved of the Pirates 'growing power. After the Pirates realized this, they had completely let loose.

Unknowingly, the golden age of Pirates in the water world had arrived. Even after the Holy Dragon City retreated, they did not decline. Instead, they relied on the weapons left behind by the Holy Dragon City to fight against the vestigial tribe of the sea, completely ending the situation of the vestigial tribe of the sea dominating the water world.

This was a matter of the future, and had nothing to do with Holy Dragon City.

"Recruiting members, recruiting members! Tribes that have newly exchanged equipment from the Holy Dragon city's military supplies Department and are preparing to go on an expedition to the edge of the water world, those interested, quickly sign up!"

we're giving a discount on the eliminated equipment. The quality is good and the price is good. Everyone, come and take a look!

the coordinates of the wandering treasure-spraying beasts. It marks the locations where dozens of wandering treasure-spraying beasts will appear. You can exchange for them with a very small amount of food. Don't miss it, everyone!

tamed sea beasts can only be exchanged for Holy Dragon city's weapons and equipment. If you don't have any, then get lost.

The shouts continued to ring out in front of the sea Spirit tribe, turning the place into a lively market.

When the natives of the water world were trading, the Holy Dragon city's residents would appear from time to time. They would take out some small things that they did not need to trade with the natives of the water world.

Every item of the Holy Dragon city's residents was extremely popular in the water world. Every time it appeared, it would be quickly exchanged by the water world's natives.

Another morning arrived, and the sea area in front of the sea Spirit tribe was already bustling with activity. Garbage ships were slowly moving everywhere, constantly shuttling through the crisscrossing waterways.

The natives of the water world, who were dressed in different clothes, had looks of anticipation on their faces as they continued to work hard for their goals ...

As time passed, there would be pirate teams coming from afar from time to time. On top of them were excited Pirates.

Looking at their expressions, it was clear that they had a good harvest this time.

Everyone's eyes were filled with envy and jealousy as they looked at the various treasures on the trash warships.

Just as everyone was discussing animatedly, envying the good luck of these Pirates, and wondering if they should also go out and do something, the Holy Dragon city's warship, which had not moved for a long time, suddenly moved.

Countless Holy Dragon City soldiers in armor suddenly appeared at the bow of the ship. Their weapons, which were hidden, were also quickly revealed. They pointed in a direction outside the sea Spirit tribe.

...

Looking at the situation, it was clearly a precursor to a battle!

Chapter 930

930 The compromise of the two tribes (1)

The natives of the water world who were watching the show were shocked. When they raised their heads to look in the direction the Holy Dragon city's weapon was pointing, they discovered a huge dark cloud slowly approaching.

After a closer look, he realized that the dark cloud was actually a large area of garbage warships.

The originally noisy sea suddenly became quiet, as if everyone's mouth was glued at this moment.

That was li Rentian's. The garbage warship made people feel a trace of heavy pressure.

this is the warship of the Xuanji Sea Dragon Tribe and Ling Feng!

The pupils of a native of the sea from a small tribe contracted. After seeing the symbol on the garbage warship, he immediately shouted.

After hearing this exclamation, a series of discussions broke out because all the natives of the water world clearly knew the meaning of these two names.

In addition to the nine-headed snake tribe, there were two other tribes in the water world that were not inferior to the nine-headed snake tribe.

After the Holy Dragon City had issued the deadline, these two tribes had remained silent, making it impossible to figure out their intentions.

It was precisely because these two large tribes had not expressed their stance for so long that the small and medium-sized tribes did not make any moves, always maintaining a wait-and-see attitude.

Therefore, the attitude of the two tribes was extremely important in this kind of environment where war could break out at any moment.

However, as the Holy Dragon city's deadline approached, the two tribes actually came here with a large number of trash warships. Could it be that they were preparing for a decisive battle with the Holy Dragon City?

Looking at the Holy Dragon city's fleet's appearance of being ready to make a move at any time, it seemed that the two major tribes might really have come with this purpose.

While everyone was guessing, the ships of the two tribes gradually approached. When they were about three kilometers away from the sea Spirit tribe, they slowly stopped.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, a small garbage warship sailed out of the fleet. Five unarmed cultivators of the tribe stood on it and slowly sailed in the direction of the sea Spirit tribe.

One of the Holy Dragon city's armed patrol boats also roared at the same time, heading straight for the garbage ship.

When the two were compared, the superior one was immediately determined!

"Stop advancing and reveal your identity!"

On the Holy Dragon city's armed patrol boat, a voice was amplified by a loudspeaker and spread across the sea.

The cold muzzles of the armed patrol boats were already pointed at the tribal cultivators. If they moved, the Holy Dragon City soldiers would immediately open fire!

I represent the sea Dragon Tribe and the Spiritwind tribe to request a negotiation with the Holy Dragon City. Can you bring me to meet your commander? "

On the trash warship, a Lord cultivator with a calm aura replied loudly. At the same time, his gaze fell on the other Holy Dragon City cultivators on the patrol ship, and a hint of fear flashed in his eyes.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators on the ship heard this and sized up the other party again. They raised the communication device on their wrist and said a few words.

After hearing the conversation between the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the tribal cultivators on the garbage warships were secretly shocked. After all, they had never heard of such a convenient communication method before.

"The commander has agreed to your request. Now, follow me!"

The Holy Dragon City cultivator waved his hand, signaling for the other party to follow. Both parties returned to the sea Spirit tribe.

In the following time, the fleets of both sides remained silent, and the atmosphere was as depressing as before.

Everyone could already see that before the negotiations between Holy Dragon City and the two major tribes ended, they were on guard against each other. Under such circumstances, it was very likely that a careless move could lead to a sudden outbreak of war.

If a battle broke out, they would definitely be affected. After realizing this, the trash warships constantly retreated to the distance to avoid being caught up in the battle!

After a while, the trash warship that had entered the sea Spirit tribe appeared again and quickly sailed toward the fleets of the two tribes.

Under everyone's nervous gazes, several trash warships sailed out of the tribal fleet once again, slowly heading toward the sea Spirit tribe.

Those with sharp eyes had already noticed that the cultivators standing on the garbage warship were the influential figures of the two tribes!

Their appearance here and their contact with the Holy Dragon City meant that the negotiations had entered a critical stage. The outcome of war or peace would be decided very quickly!

Everyone had different expectations for the final outcome of the negotiation.

Some people hoped that this chaotic situation would end soon so as not to involve more innocent people. Some people hoped that the chaos would continue so that they could take advantage of the situation!

No matter what the natives of the water world thought, the final decision of the entire matter was still in the hands of the Holy Dragon City and the two large tribes.

A few hours later, the influential members of the two major tribes who had entered Holy Dragon City earlier left slowly with smiles on their faces. The tribal fleet that had remained silent all this while also quickly turned around and left in the direction they had come from.

For the time being, no one knew the final outcome of the negotiations. However, looking at the current situation, it seemed that this battle would not be fought!

Some people were deeply disappointed.

After the ships of the two tribes left, everything went on as usual, as if they had never come.

However, some observant people noticed that the summoning altar at the center of the sea Spirit tribe seemed to have been surrounded by many strange things. It was probably some powerful weapon of the Holy Dragon City!

As the natives continued to guess, a few days passed.

The Aboriginals who had been curious about the actions of the two tribes finally knew the general content of the negotiations.

Just yesterday evening, the two tribes sent another garbage warship, but this time, they brought many cultivators and elites of the tribe, even The Guardian Summoners of the two tribes!

After seeing this scene, everyone came to a sudden realization. It was obvious that the two tribes had finally chosen to compromise under the Holy Dragon city's forceful coercion.

Of course, it would not be appropriate to call it a compromise. More accurately, it was some kind of exchange. After all, if these two large tribes joined forces, even the Holy Dragon City would have to be careful!

As for what price the Holy Dragon City would pay, it became the thing that everyone was most curious about

For a time, all kinds of rumors emerged. However, the biggest possibility was that the Holy Dragon City had given the two tribes enough spots to leave the water world.

After all, leaving this water prison was what all the natives were looking forward to the most!

As the two tribes came to a compromise, the nine-headed snake tribe was defeated. The three main tribes in the water world were now taken care of by the Holy Dragon City. The greatest obstacle had been completely eliminated!

After learning of this shocking news, those small and medium-sized tribes that were still holding on also knew that the situation was over. If they continued to hold on, it would be equivalent to seeking their own deaths!

Therefore, as soon as they received the news, these small and medium-sized tribes followed the Holy Dragon city's request and sent their tribe Guardian Summoners to the sea Spirit tribe!

If he was late and the Holy Dragon City came to his doorstep, he would really want to cry but have no tears!

. . .

The dark clouds of war that shrouded the entire Water World showed signs of dispersing at this moment. The tribesmen who had been on tenterhooks all day long also heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders.

When the final deadline finally arrived, apart from a few tribes in the entire Water World that still didn't move, the rest of the tribes on the sea had already been handed over.

When the morning arrived, several fleets from the Holy Dragon City left the sea Spirit tribe one after another. Under the leadership of the natives of the water world, they headed straight for the sea tribes that did not obey the Holy Dragon city's orders.

He didn't need to think to know that what was waiting for these sea tribes was definitely a disaster!

After all, the Holy Dragon City had already given them enough time to think, but they still refused to come to their senses. Why would the Holy Dragon City hold back?

Seeing this, many pirate teams also followed to see if they could take the opportunity to make another fortune!

The Holy Dragon city's fleet did not stop them, because with this group of Pirates charging into the enemy lines, it would save him a lot of time.

After a few days, all the summoners of the tribes on the sea had gathered. The most crucial moment had finally arrived!