

## **Alternate 1031**

### [Chapter 1031](#)

#### 1031 The God-slaying plan (1)

In the time that the Holy Dragon City had descended, the entire continent had been in a state of turmoil. Various forces had made their appearance and participated in this event that would be recorded in history.

In the eyes of these native forces, no matter how strong the otherworldly demons were, they would not be able to resist the siege of the entire continent.

However, the result of the matter was beyond everyone's expectations.

One bloody battle after another revealed the Holy Dragon city's true strength. They finally realized that the enemy they were about to face was a terrifying monster!

The Holy Dragon City had killed more than 100000 demon slayers and successfully defeated the Empire's Army, capturing nearly 40000 Empire soldiers. When this news spread, it immediately triggered an earthquake-like reaction.

The native forces were suspicious at first, then shocked, and finally, they were filled with shock and fear.

Fighting with such an enemy was like a nightmare, because numbers were of no use to them. It would only add more scattered corpses to the battlefield.

No one wanted such a tragedy to befall them in the next battle.

For the sake of self-protection, many forces immediately stopped their verbal attacks on the Holy Dragon City and chose to stay out of it, quietly watching the development of the situation.

Even the other three Demon Slayer legions stopped advancing after receiving the news, because a large number of Demon Slayer chose to escape in fear.

The initial passion had gradually dissipated, and these believers of the gods with their own goals did not really want to lose their lives on this land far away from their home.

Morale collapsed, and a large number of people fled. The originally aggressive Demon Slayer Legion actually collapsed in a few days.

As for whether the Holy Dragon City was involved in this, no one knew for the time being.

However, some of the demon slayers who had escaped had once mentioned that they had encountered a very strange thing. Countless ghosts had wreaked havoc at night, and many people had died overnight for various reasons.

The situation became more and more intense. As a large number of demon slayers died mysteriously, finally, some people could not bear the fear and chose to escape.

Perhaps the sudden appearance of these ghostly spirits, in addition to Holy Dragon city's bloody battle record, were the main reasons for the collapse of the demon Slayer Army!

A crisis targeted at Holy Dragon City was quickly dissipating as time passed.

Snow City, near hewang village.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had descended, it had been hovering in the sky, shrouded in rolling dark clouds.

These dark clouds had no origin. It was like a chemical reaction. As long as the Holy Dragon City existed, they would surge out endlessly.

In fact, this was the will of the world of timrell. It was the most direct manifestation of its rejection of the Holy Dragon City, an outsider. The dark clouds contained a huge power, and were constantly trying to drive the Holy Dragon City out of this world.

However, due to the existence of the magical cornerstone platform, the Holy Dragon City could easily resist this repulsive force and hover in the sky of the other world safely.

However, the rolling dark clouds, accompanied by lightning and thunder, seemed to further solidify the Holy Dragon city's image as a demon.

Especially as the entire process of the earth-shaking battles was spread, the shocking number of casualties of the native forces made almost everyone's face change color.

The otherworldly demon race had already become a synonym for terror in the continent of timrell. Everyone was apprehensive, guessing what the Holy Dragon City would do next.

Was it really as the gods had said, that they would destroy this world?

However, as time passed, the thing that the natives were most afraid of did not happen.

After Holy Dragon City had defeated the Empire's Army and the demon Slayer Army, and took complete control of xueman territory, it had actually become quiet.

Other than the xueman territory, there were no signs of the Holy Dragon City anywhere else on the continent. It was as if they were planning to hide in there forever.

Of course, most of the natives believed that Holy Dragon City was brewing an even bigger conspiracy. Once they took action, the Continent's End would immediately come.

With this thought in mind, the Aborigines were in a constant state of anxiety. While they were on tenterhooks, they were also making preparations to deal with the arrival of a disaster!

As the object of everyone's attention, the Holy Dragon City had indeed been very low-key during this period.

However, in the dark, Holy Dragon City had begun a series of actions. However, because they were too secretive, very few people knew about it.

The search team formed by Holy Dragon City cultivators and native contract cultivators began to rush into various parts of the continent of timriel, looking for the entrance to the small world where the native gods lived.

Only by entering these small worlds could the Holy Dragon City kill these Aboriginal deities formed by the world's origin and obtain the world's origin required for the mission.

Compared to the conventional method of collection, this method of collecting by killing the indigenous gods was not rare. Although the difficulty would be greatly increased, the return was also extremely rich!

In addition, because of the special geographical environment, there were many rare treasures in the small worlds where these indigenous gods lived, which could not be obtained in the outside world.

When the Holy Dragon City killed these indigenous gods and obtained the world's origin, they could also collect these rare treasures and Exchange them for Battle Points or use them for themselves.

Therefore, risk and opportunity coexisted in this matter. It was not wrong to treat it as a kind of benefit, and even many national-level cities would love to do so!

However, the locations of the entrances to these small worlds were extremely secretive, and there were all sorts of ways to enter. If the Holy Dragon City did not have enough information, it was impossible to enter directly.

Moreover, the Aboriginal deities were afraid of the Holy Dragon City. They had probably hidden themselves, afraid that the Holy Dragon City would discover their lair.

They were doing this because of their fear of the Holy Dragon City.

To the natives, these gods were high and mighty, possessing unbelievably terrifying power that seemed to be able to easily determine the life and death of countless people.

However, the truth was not so.

These seemingly powerful indigenous gods were actually King level cultivators. Because they carried the world's origin in their bodies, they could barely be regarded as cultivators of laws. They could borrow the power of the world's origin.

It was also because of this that they had power similar to that of gods and were called gods by the natives.

A native God with such strength was naturally invincible to the natives, but to the cultivators of loucheng who could participate in the invasion mission, this kind of strength was nothing to fear.

If they had the chance, every cultivator in Lou Cheng would like to try what it was like to kill a God.

This invasion mission would probably fulfill the wish of many Holy Dragon City cultivators!

## [Chapter 1032](#)

### 1032 The new look of Snow City (1)

The first rays of the morning sun appeared, and Snow City welcomed a new day.

When the warm sun shone on the streets of the city, the city that had just experienced war was already bustling with activity.

Compared to before the war, this place seemed to have become more prosperous, and there were more people coming in and out. If it were not for the broken city wall, almost no one would believe that a brutal war had just happened here not long ago.

However, looking at the flowers blooming around the city wall, it was clear that it had recovered from its injuries.

The extraterrestrial demon race was notorious on the continent. They were described as people who killed without blinking an eye, loved to eat human flesh, and could almost stop children from crying at night.

However, after experiencing the initial fear, the residents of the xueman territory had gradually adapted to the life of the otherworldly demons.

In fact, as time slowly passed, the residents of the xueman territory were surprised to discover that these otherworldly demons, who were said to be incomparably fierce and killed without blinking an eye, were actually not that terrifying. On the contrary, they were getting along very well with the residents of the xueman territory.

As long as the residents of the snow-covered territory lived their lives obediently and did not cause trouble, the Holy Dragon City Warriors would be like friends. They would take the initiative to greet you, and occasionally chat with you.

On normal days, they would also trade with the residents of the xueman territory, buying some local specialties and food from them. The prices they offered were also very generous and fair.

Initially, the residents of xueman Hill thought that they would be robbed. At first, they were not used to it. However, after experiencing a few similar things, they slowly got used to it.

Due to the Holy Dragon city's large-scale purchases, the food crops and goods that the residents of snow covered peak harvested also had a market, causing their income to increase greatly. Their previously poor lives had actually improved significantly without them knowing.

Unconsciously, the residents of the city slowly let go of the fear and wariness in their hearts, and began to live in harmony with the Holy Dragon city's soldiers.

Of course, there were still many people who were hostile to the Holy Dragon City. They believed that the otherworldly demons had ulterior motives and that their kindness was just a disguise.

The Holy Dragon City did not care about these people's attitudes. As long as they did not cause trouble, they would not take the initiative to find trouble with them.

Of course, the biggest change was still in Snow City.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had occupied Snow City, many of the old systems had been abolished. With the removal of these exorbitant taxes, the residents of Snow City felt that the burden on their shoulders had been reduced.

Since they did not lack gold coins, the Holy Dragon City no longer imposed taxes on the merchants in the city. Instead, they encouraged them to collect all kinds of rare heavenly and earthly treasures, which the Holy Dragon City would then purchase at a high price.

Many of the merchants in Snow City profited from this, and the gold coins in their pockets increased!

The merchants were profit-driven to begin with. After confirming that the Holy Dragon City was fair in their transactions, they began to become more proactive and began to search for the materials they needed according to the Holy Dragon city's requirements.

When they found out that Holy Dragon City needed soul stones the most and offered an extremely high price for them, the merchants of Snow City all racked their brains and began to collect soul stones at low prices, then sold them to Holy Dragon City at a high price.

However, in the current Snow City, there was not a single Soul Stone left, as they had all been taken by the Holy Dragon City.

The nobles of Snow City who had participated in the battle to defend the city had ransacked all of Snow city's soul stones overnight because they had to pay the ransom.

In fact, because they could not gather enough soul stones, these rich and powerful people could only use various methods to inform their friends and relatives in other places to help collect soul stones and send them to Snow City.

It was also because of their arrival that the news of the otherworldly demons purchasing soul stones at a high price had spread in a very short time.

In order to obtain huge profits, there were many people who traveled long distances to bring soul stones to Snow City.

When they had successfully reached Snow City, they had indeed received a generous reward that they had never expected, which made them ecstatic.

The merchants and adventurers who did not want to miss this opportunity to make a fortune immediately formed groups and began to travel between Snow City and other parts of the continent, trying to find ways to collect soul stones.

In an extremely short period of time, the name of Snow City had once again spread throughout the entire continent. However, this time, it was not because of the invasion of the otherworldly demon race, but because of the countless gold coins that could be earned here.

Those who were full of adventurous spirit and thirst for wealth saw this place as the capital of hope and tried to change their lives here!

At this moment, merchants and adventurers from the xueman region were gathered in front of the Holy Dragon City gate. They were carrying heavy bags and waiting to enter this new City of Hope and wealth.

They were full of anticipation, hoping to immediately start the deal with the highest rate of return in their lives.

As far as the eye could see, the road in front of the city gate had already been occupied by these people, and the road had been completely blocked.

As time slowly passed, the gates of Snow City slowly opened. A group of Holy Dragon City Warriors in black armor walked out.

Seeing these cold and mighty warriors, the chatter outside the city immediately died down, and everyone's eyes fell on them.

The Holy Dragon Warrior glanced at the people who had been waiting outside the city gate for a long time. He ignored the curious and probing gazes and gently waved his hand.

All kinds of people quickly rushed into the city gate after seeing the hand gesture.

The newcomers still held a trace of fear and wariness towards the otherworldly demons, but those who had been to and from Holy Dragon Snow City many times, or those who were residents of Snow City, already had some understanding of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers.

As they passed through the city gates, some of them even smiled and greeted the Holy Dragon Warriors.

The Holy Dragon City soldier nodded in response to the greetings of the people entering the city, although his expression was cold.

The newcomers were all very surprised. It seemed that this situation did not match their impression of the otherworldly demons.

Of course, no one dared to ask about this matter. They just followed the continuous flow of people and quickly entered the city.

A lively scene immediately appeared in the eyes of the people who entered the city.

All sorts of people were shuttling back and forth on the streets. There were residents of Snow City, Warriors from Holy Dragon City, and adventurers from all over the continent.

They walked out of taverns, shops, and inns one after another, with a trace of anticipation on their faces. They were working hard for their goals.

Along the way, many new things that had never been seen before appeared in every corner of Snow City. They were obviously things brought by the otherworldly demons.

The merchants and adventurers with soul stones and heavenly treasures, after asking for directions, all headed towards the city center.

The Holy Dragon city's official location for purchasing and trading was in that area.

When they finally arrived at the location after passing through several streets, they found that there were already many people gathered there.

One by one, soul stones that were shining with brilliant light were taken out by these people. After counting and evaluating, they were all purchased by the Holy Dragon City.

Immediately after, piles of shiny gold coins were carried over by the Holy Dragon City soldiers and handed to those people.

Both parties were quite satisfied with this kind of trade.

### [Chapter 1033](#)

1033 Special store, special customer

At the end of a remote street in Snow City, there was an ordinary-looking shop.

There were very few customers going in and out of the restaurant every day. It could be said that the place was in a state of leisure most of the time.

Even if one of them came by by chance, they would leave as soon as they entered. Those who stayed for a long time would dress up mysteriously.

The owner of the shop never seemed to be worried about his business. When there were customers, he would greet them. When there were no customers, he would sit at the door, either chatting with his neighbors or staring at the sky alone.

Today, as usual, the shop owner opened the door of the shop early, simply cleaned up the garbage at the door, and sat at the door to watch.

It seemed that it was quite interesting for him to look at the passers-by.

Time passed by slowly. When the sun finally shone on this remote street, the cold air was quickly dispersed.

After sitting at the entrance for a long time, he slowly stood up and prepared to return to his shop.

At this moment, a series of steady footsteps came from the end of the street, echoing on the street.

The owner, who was about to enter the shop, heard the footsteps and slowly turned his head, looking in the direction of the sound.

Under the sunlight, a shadow was slowly approaching.

Of course, this wasn't a real shadow, but a group of moving figures. It just looked like a black shadow, exuding a heart-palpitating aura.

They were all wearing black cloaks that covered their faces. As they walked, one could vaguely see the black armor they were wearing.

The residents of Snow City were all very familiar with this type of armor. It was the standard equipment of the otherworldly demons, and it was very powerful and domineering.

Compared to the ordinary Holy Dragon City Warriors, these people in front of him were obviously of a higher level!

The otherworldly demons referred to them as overlords, while native cultivators were more used to calling them 'Saints' or demigods!

Any one of them had considerable strength and could definitely dominate a region of the continent.

However, in Holy Dragon City, they were only one of the thousands of soldiers, following the Army to fight everywhere!

The residents on the streets felt that the sudden appearance of these Holy Dragon City cultivators was a little strange, but no one dared to take the initiative to approach and ask, only silently watching from the side.

The street was not long. After a short while, these Holy Dragon City cultivators walked to a shop and slowly stopped.

This shop was the one that usually had average business, and could even be said to be rather deserted.

“What are these Holy Dragon City cultivators trying to do?”

This thought appeared in the hearts of the spectators. They wanted to see what would happen next.

The owner of this shop was an old man with a hunched back, but he always had a smile on his face. He turned his head and squinted at the Holy Dragon City cultivators standing at his door.

“Everyone, I wonder what you’re looking for. Did you come to the wrong door?”

Even when he was facing a powerful Lord, this old man who looked no different from an ordinary person didn’t have a trace of nervousness on his face. His tone was no different from usual.

However, in the eyes of others, this was the biggest difference, the difference between them and ordinary people!

If an ordinary person was in the position of a shop owner, they would be at a loss when facing these powerful lords of Holy Dragon City. Their tone would not be so calm.

The neighbors who claimed to be very familiar with the shop owner suddenly felt that he was very strange, as if they did not know him anymore!

A gust of wind blew from an unknown place and lifted the hood of the Holy Dragon City Lord in the lead, revealing a young man’s face.

He had a resolute face, long eyebrows, cold and determined eyes, and his long hair was tied into a ponytail.

He raised his head and looked at the shop owner. The corners of his mouth pulled up into a faint smile, and he said in a slightly hoarse voice, “I’m here to buy something!”

“However, my standards are very high. Ordinary things can’t enter my eyes!”

When the shop owner heard this, he nodded slightly and gestured for her to enter.

The leading cultivator from the Holy Dragon City nodded and walked into the shop under the gazes of the onlookers.

A total of five people entered the shop. The rest of the Lord cultivators stood outside and looked at the surrounding crowd coldly.

Under their sharp gazes, the onlookers retreated or hid to observe.

In the shop, the Holy Dragon City Lord took off his hat and revealed his true appearance. It was the thousand Dragons who led the cultivator team.

However, his temperament had undergone a great change. He seemed to be more stable, and there was a lot more killing intent between his brows. His hair had even become a rare Snow White.



After sizing up the decorations in the shop, Qian Long turned around and looked at the shop owner, who was still smiling.

“I’m not going to beat around the bush. The purpose of my visit this time is to make a deal with the person behind you!”

Hearing Qian Long’s words, the shop owner nodded and said indifferently, “Since you were able to find this place, there’s no point in me hiding it. So please state your request, and then we can discuss whether or not we can complete this deal.

Your identities are not ordinary. I’m worried that I don’t have such a big appetite!”

Qian Long nodded, then casually picked up a statue of a God from the store’s shelf and shook it with his hand.

“I want to know the entrance to his small world and the specific method to enter!”

The shop owner looked at the statue in Qian Long’s hand with a bright light in his eyes, then a bitter smile.

“Your request is beyond my ability. I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you!”

The shop owner shook his head, revealing a helpless expression.

Qian Long laughed coldly and walked up to the shop owner.”As a believer of the God of Destruction and oduine’s emissary in timrell, you’re actually telling me that you can’t do it!

It seems that you are not very competent. Do you want me to help your Master clean up the house and change to a more competent servant?”

A faint killing intent radiated from Qian Long’s body, causing the shop owner to break out in cold sweat.

He had no doubt about the words of the young man in front of him. If he dared to refuse, the other party would definitely kill him without hesitation!

When the shop owner heard this, the bitter smile on his face became even more pronounced. He lowered his head and pondered for a while, then raised his head and said to Qian Long, I can try to communicate with master. As for whether I can get a response, I’m not sure myself.

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Qian Long nodded, indicating for the other party to do as he pleased.

The shop owner took a deep breath and walked to the counter. From a hidden corner, he found a metal statue of a God in the shape of a Dragon.

This was the God that the shop owner believed in, the world devourer who took it upon himself to destroy the world, the native God oduine!

## [Chapter 1034](#)

1034 Oduin\_1

On the surface, this shop looked like a grocery store, but the products inside were old and broken. As soon as customers entered the shop and saw the dusty products, they would immediately lose interest in buying them.

They probably wouldn't be interested in visiting this shop again the next time they passed by it.

Therefore, rather than calling this place a grocery store, it was more like an antique shop!

However, even if the shop owner knew about this, he didn't make any changes. Who knew what he was thinking?

Only those who truly knew the inside story would know the true secret hidden in this shop.

In this shop, as long as you could pay enough, you could trade with the God that the shop owner worshipped.

Almost every wish of the trader could be fulfilled by a powerful God!

Not many people knew about this secret, and every trade would result in a satisfactory outcome. However, the price they had to pay for this made them feel very pained.

Different from other gods, Odin was an Aboriginal God who took the responsibility of destroying the world. When he made a deal with people, he would ask the other party to do something related to destroying the world as a condition of the deal.

Any one of these tasks would incur the wrath of the heavens and the resentment of men. If one wanted to complete it, one would have to bear great risks.

Therefore, if one wanted to make a deal with Odouine, one must be mentally prepared. Once Odouine's wish was realized, and the trader did not complete his destruction task, he would be hunted down by Odouine.

After death, the soul would still be under Odin's control and suffer the torture of pain.

It could be said that those who dared to make a deal with Odin were all complete lunatics!

On normal days, the shop owner actually hoped that more people would come and trade with his owner, because he would also gain a lot of benefits.

However, there were very few people who were qualified to trade, so the number of successful trades could be counted with one's fingers.

However, the shop owner was a little timid and hesitant in the face of the sudden arrival of a customer from Holy Dragon City. He was also in a very difficult position.

Because he knew that this customer's background was too great. If he made a deal with the other party, he didn't know if his master would vent his anger on him.

Once his master got angry, his good days would come to an end.

However, the thousand Dragons' attitude made the shop owner realize that if he rejected this deal today, although he would avoid the owner's dissatisfaction, he would definitely make the Holy Dragon City Lord in front of him unhappy.

With the other party's cultivation base and strength, if he wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as blowing off dust.

After much consideration, the shop owner finally made up his mind and tried to contact his owner.

After all, according to the rumors, the purpose of the appearance of the otherworldly demons was to destroy this world, which was in line with master's ambition.

There might really be a possibility of cooperation between the two sides!

Under everyone's gaze, the shop owner carefully placed the statue of Odin, then knelt down and muttered some words, praying with a pious face.

A mysterious aura slowly spread out from the statue. Under Qian Long's senses, it was connecting with the shop owner.

It was obvious that the shop owner's prayer had attracted the divine sense of the statue.

In the quiet shop, everyone was looking at the shop owner quietly. Other than the strange and mysterious prayers, there was no other sound.

The surrounding atmosphere seemed to have become a little oppressive.

A faint light spread out from the statue, and then, under everyone's gaze, the shadow of a giant dragon that occupied half of the room suddenly appeared.

It had an extremely ferocious and ugly face. After it appeared, it opened its fierce eyes and let out a low roar.

those who are prepared to make a deal with me, tell me your wishes. The great me will help you fulfill them one by one!

After saying that, the Dragon form revealed an evil smile and continued, however, I hate people who don't keep their promises. If you can't fulfill your promise, I'll make you live in regret forever!

This sentence seemed to be Odin's usual opening speech. When he spoke, he didn't even look at the people in the room.

After his self-indulgent performance, Odin turned his eyes to the people in the room, and his face was slightly stunned.

A few seconds later, the Furious Odin let out a crazy roar.

damn bug, look at what you've done. You're an idiot!

Odouine's huge eyes flickered with an ominous glint as it glared at the shop owner. A terrifying aura burst out from its body.

The shop owner was so scared that he fell to the ground. His body kept twitching and his eyes were full of fear.

According to his understanding of his master, Odin was completely enraged.

At this point, he no longer struggled. He just knelt on the ground silently, hoping that Odin would not kill him in a fit of anger.

“Idiot, you actually brought them in front of me. Are you tired of living?”

Believe it or not, I will turn you into a pile of charcoal right now. After that, I will take your soul to the magma sea and soak it in it day and night to suffer the torture!”

After a series of loud roars, Odin turned around and looked at the thousand Dragon before him. Two streams of flames shot out from his nostrils.

“Tell me, you detestable fellows from another world, what do you want?”

Let me guess, could it be that you want to borrow my power to destroy this world?

If that’s the case, then I can tell you clearly, don’t even think about it!”

As he said this, Odin’s tone carried a kind of high and mighty arrogance, and his eyes were full of disdain.

Its status was far beyond that of ordinary Aboriginal deities. It could be said that even if this world was destroyed, it would be safe and sound!

Therefore, unlike the ordinary indigenous gods, the fear and hatred towards Holy Dragon City did not exist in Odin.

Moreover, he was confident in his status and disdained to work with the Holy Dragon City cultivators. Even if he wanted to destroy this world, he would do it with his own strength!

“Get out of my way right now, or you’ll have to bear the consequences!”

After Odin roared, he coldly ordered the guest to leave.

From the beginning to the end, Qian Long only watched Odin’s performance coldly. When he started to chase people away, he laughed coldly.

...

“Arrogant fellow, do you really think we can’t do anything to you?”

I’m just giving you a chance to make a deal with you. Otherwise, if we find out where you’re in, you know what will happen!”

Auduin was enraged and roared at Qian Long, “Puny ant, are you threatening me?”

Qian Long didn’t say anything, but the expression on his face was the best answer.

Odouine seemed to want to get angry again, but just as she opened her mouth wide and revealed a devouring expression, her fierce and vicious eyes suddenly turned, as if she had thought of something.

Looking at the thousand Dragons in front of it, it tilted its huge head and revealed a malicious smile.

“Actually, it’s not impossible to cooperate with you!”

### [Chapter 1035](#)

#### 1035 A deal (1)

Even the high and mighty gods had enemies, and Odin was even more so.

This guy, who took it upon himself to destroy the world, had done many things that angered the heavens and the people, directly or indirectly, and this naturally included some indigenous gods.

It could be said that this guy was not liked by the indigenous gods. He was conceited and arrogant, and he would never stand on the same side as the other indigenous gods.

Although Odin did not welcome the appearance of Holy Dragon City, it was not a bad choice to take the opportunity to create some trouble for the opponent and disgust them!

Moreover, the strength of the heavenly demon race was indeed extraordinary, and it made the Aboriginal deities feel a strong sense of danger. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been collectively rejected and resisted by the Aboriginal deities after their arrival.

If he didn’t make good use of this opportunity that came right to his doorstep, he would feel a little unwilling.

After thinking about this, odoine suddenly changed his mind and decided to temporarily cooperate with Holy Dragon City.

After all, he would not suffer any losses no matter which aspect he looked at it from!

“Now, tell me, what do you want from me?”

Compared to the situation at the beginning, Odin’s attitude had a clear change. His original fierce expression had long disappeared.

Of course, even if it didn’t make a fierce appearance, its appearance and body shape were still very terrifying!

Thousand Dragon didn’t care about the change in Odin’s attitude. He was only concerned about whether he could accomplish his goal. It wasn’t easy for him to find a breakthrough point to complete the mission, so he didn’t want to give up so easily.

Looking at odoine, who was floating in the middle of the shop, thousand Dragon stated his conditions.

I want to know the exact location of the small world of the indigenous gods and how to enter it. The more the better!

After hearing thousand Dragon’s answer, odoine’s eyes rolled around as if he was thinking about something.

“I do know the location of the small worlds of a few indigenous gods, and I also know the way to enter. But I’m very curious, what do you want to do?”

Are you really so confident that you want to kill these gods?"

When he said the word " God-slaying, " Odouine didn't have any anger or vigilance. Instead, he showed a very interested expression, as if this matter had nothing to do with him and he was just a spectator.

This guy was really an oddball among the native gods!

Thousand Dragon neither admitted nor denied Odin's question.

He looked at the curious Odin and asked in a mocking tone, " Are your questions part of the deal?

If I tell you the answer, does that mean the deal is complete?"

Looking at this man who was regarded as a God by the natives, Qian Long didn't feel much fear. Furthermore, this was only a projection of his soul, not his true body.

Odin immediately shook his head in denial after hearing Thousand Dragon's question.

"How is that possible? you're thinking too much!"

Odouine explained to Qian Long in a rare moment, "The reason I'm asking is to find out how many people and matters are involved in the trade fair, and if there are any gods involved.

In this way, I can set the price for the transaction and avoid doing anything that will make me lose money!"

After explaining, Odin looked at Thousand Dragon, waiting for his answer.

Since the other party had said so, there was no need for Qian Long to hide anything anymore, so he nodded his head happily.

In fact, even if the Thousand Dragons did not admit it, judging from the behavior of the indigenous gods, Odouine probably already knew the Holy Dragon city's goal.

This was an incomplete world. It was still in the state of reincarnation, but the time span was very long.

They, who carried the power of the world's origin, could predict what would happen in the future through some special means. This was also the reason why the indigenous gods immediately jumped out as soon as Tang Zhen appeared in this world.

Perhaps these Aboriginal deities had already seen the tragic scene of them being surrounded by the Holy Dragon City cultivators and finally falling completely.

Unwilling to be killed like this, they naturally had to rise up and resist!

It was estimated that after this failure, these indigenous gods would have many other means to deal with the Holy Dragon City.

Odouine's existence was higher than this, or it could be said that he was a higher dimensional creature that could sit and watch the birth and destruction of this world!

Therefore, even if the Holy Dragon City wanted to kill a God, it still had no fear. Because with the Holy Dragon city's current means, they really could not do anything to it.

After confirming the Holy Dragon city's goal, Odin, who was determined to destroy the world, immediately became interested and decided to add to the fire.

If Tang Zhen knew of O 'Duin's thoughts, he would definitely sigh in his heart. This fellow was definitely the biggest traitor in this world!

Of course, the more of such spies, the better!

Since both parties had completed the communication, the transaction could proceed as usual.

Following Odin's instructions, thousand Dragon memorized the locations of several small worlds of the indigenous gods and the specific ways to enter.

According to the usual rules of the trade, odouine also requested the Holy Dragon City to complete a few destructive missions. At the same time, he also warned the thousand Dragons that if the Holy Dragon City did not follow the rules of the trade, he would definitely let the Holy Dragon City know the consequences of breaking the contract.

After the transaction, Odin nodded in satisfaction, and his ferocious and terrifying figure slowly disappeared.

remember me. I'll be watching you. Don't Let Me Down!

Although odouine had already left, his gloating and anticipating eyes left a deep impression on everyone.

When the atmosphere in the shop returned to normal, Qian Long smiled in satisfaction and turned to look at the shop owner who had just gotten up from the ground.

"You did well, this is your reward!"

As he spoke, Qian Long gently swiped his palm, and a leather bag suddenly appeared in his hand.

The unique sound of gold coins hitting each other came out of the leather bag, and the shop owner's dejected face jolted.

Although he had just been reprimanded by his master, he did not punish him in the end, which meant that his master did not blame him too much.

Of course, he didn't have to think about the reward.

However, the gold coins that thousand Dragons had given him had completely swept away the store owner's dejection. In fact, he was even pleasantly surprised.

...

Looking at the size of the bag, there must be a lot of gold coins in it.

After being reprimanded and frightened, he still received so many gold coins as a reward. It was not too bad!

After receiving the gold coins, the shop owner thanked them and then respectfully sent everyone out.

## [Chapter 1036](#)

### 1036 Contracted cultivator (1)

The valley near Hewang village was now full of active figures and looked extremely lively.

If outsiders came here, they would probably be immediately shocked by the scene in front of them, because this place had completely become a war base!

Terrifyingly huge war weapons could be seen everywhere, making one's heart tremble.

Auras of varying strengths spread out from the people who came and went. Without looking carefully, one could be sure that they were all genuine cultivators.

Most of these people were native cultivators who had surrendered and signed slave contracts after being captured by the Holy Dragon City.

Under the Holy Dragon city's constant "influence" of the captives, the total number of such indigenous cultivators had reached more than two thousand!

However, the number of native cultivators who were still locked in the valley prison was not much less than this number. Those stubborn guys were still persevering.

Of course, as time passed, the native cultivators who didn't want to die would have no choice but to surrender and sign the contract.

Unless they were willing to die in the valley and be eaten by other native cultivators as food!

In fact, the Holy Dragon City did not care if the imprisoned indigenous cultivators admitted defeat or not, because the two thousand people they had were barely enough.

In fact, a force with more than 2000 cultivators could be counted with one's fingers even in time, and it was definitely a terrifying force.

With the presence of these native cultivators, it became much easier for the Holy Dragon City to do certain things.

For example, when it came to gathering information, the Holy Dragon City cultivators were definitely not as good as these native contract cultivators. This was because they were familiar with the local customs of this world and had a large number of connections.

Another example would be communicating with the native forces. With these contract cultivators participating, it would reduce the hostility and wariness of the native forces.

Because of their special value, after recruiting these contract cultivators, the Holy Dragon city's additional expenses on materials had increased by a lot. However, it was definitely worth it!

Besides some special resources, any gold taken out from Holy Dragon City, which had a mountain of gold, would be enough to support their financial expenses for a long time.

Therefore, the rich and overbearing Tang Zhen had never treated these contract cultivators shabbily. Whether it was the normal salary payment or the mission rewards, they were all extremely generous.



Under the influence of the heavy gold coins, more and more contract cultivators changed their original thoughts and began to support the Holy Dragon City.

In a field with many tents in the valley, a group of contract cultivators in black armor were discussing a mission around a wooden table.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had defeated hundreds of thousands of enemies in a valiant manner, these contract cultivators had started to get busy.

Missions of all sizes kept appearing on the mission Board. Many contract cultivators would accept another mission the moment they returned to the Boulder Valley after completing one and leave in a hurry.

Their hard work was bound to be rewarded handsomely. The gold coins that these contract cultivators had sent home were enough for their families to live a well-off life for half a lifetime.

Without any worries, the contract cultivators who wanted to earn more first naturally went all out!

The Holy Dragon City naturally supported the positive attitude of these contract cultivators, using large amounts of gold coins to encourage them to maintain this situation.

The Tigermen Captain and the others were among the group of contract cultivators who were discussing the mission.

Now, they were full of energy, wearing the eliminated armors given by the Holy Dragon City, looking extremely impressive.

After destroying bargof's Castle in Snow City, they received a big surprise when they returned to Stone City.

During the evaluation of their contribution, because of their outstanding performance, they were rewarded with a total of 3000 gold coins!

In a place like timlad, this was a huge sum of money.

When they heard this number, the Tigerman leader and the others were stunned. They stared at each other for a long time before they let out a low roar of excitement.

"Damn, I'm rich!"

With the heavy gold coins in their hands, they all felt that it was unreal, and they laughed for a long time before they recovered.

Then, the group of people hugged each other excitedly and hit each other's back to express the joy and excitement in their hearts.

Ever since that operation, the Tigermen Captain and the others had become more active. They continued to accept missions, and the gold coins they received as rewards increased.

It could be said that every member of the team was rich. They were just waiting for the Holy Dragon City to leave this place and let them return home to be rich!

The contract cultivators were all looking forward to this day.

The mission they were currently discussing had something to do with soul stones. If they succeeded, the gold coins they received from the mission reward would probably bury them.

“This is the information we’ve collected during this period of time. Now we can basically confirm that such a Soul Stone tomb did exist in the era of oblivion. It was completely made of soul stones and used to seal a terrible monster!

As long as we find this spirit stone tomb and kill the monsters inside, we can transport all these spirit stones back here.”

The Tigermen Captain pointed at a location on the map and said to the contract cultivators around him.

The people around him nodded. As they thought about it, their eyes flashed with a hint of passion.

Once they completed this mission, they would be rich!

However, there were also some people who had doubts. It was the burly man who had thrown the medicine to the Tigermen Captain when he had chosen to surrender.

He thought for a while and asked the Tigermen Captain, “I heard that the sealed monster is very powerful. I’m afraid it has reached the demigod level. Can we be its match?”

The Tigerman Captain smiled at his companion’s question and said with certainty, “I’ve already spoken to the Holy Dragon city’s cultivator commander. He can specially approve a batch of weapons and equipment to deal with energy forms. Among them are demon-killing battle sabers and demon-killing grenades, which are quite powerful.

With these weapons and equipment, we can definitely deal a huge amount of damage to the sealed monster or directly kill it!

Therefore, the only thing we need to consider now is how to find the exact location of this spirit stone tomb!”

When everyone heard this, a hint of joy appeared on their faces. They all expressed that they would find the spirit stone tomb even if they had to dig three feet deep!

The next thing they had to discuss was the mission route, what equipment to bring, and how to deal with the danger.

After the plan was completed, they only needed to hand it over to the Holy Dragon City for approval, and they could directly set off to search for treasure.

However, at this moment, an urgent bell sound suddenly reverberated in the valley.

After hearing the bell, everyone’s expression changed. They quickly put down their own things and rushed to the mission location as fast as they could.

Because as long as the bell rang, it meant that something big had happened!

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## [Chapter 1037](#)

### 1037 Preparations before the mission (1)

Stone city's mission distribution point was located at the edge of the huge square.

After the ear-piercing Bell rang, all the contract cultivators who had not accepted the mission and left the place all rushed over. It didn't take long for a large group of people to gather here.

There were at least seven to eight hundred people!

A Holy Dragon City Lord with a dignified expression was currently standing on a high platform, using a cold gaze to look at the contract cultivators that had gathered.

When almost everyone had arrived, this Holy Dragon City Lord spoke, his loud voice immediately reverberating in everyone's ears.

"There's a special mission this time, and we need a total of 500 cultivators to assist us. We'll set off in half an hour!

Due to the risks of this mission, every participant will receive a basic reward of 300 gold coins and all the standard equipment. The other rewards will be calculated after the mission is over.

If there are any accidental deaths, the compensation will be one thousand gold coins!"

When the contract cultivators below the stage heard this, their hearts skipped a beat. They knew that this mission was definitely not simple.

The gold coins were a small matter. The other rewards from Holy Dragon city's missions were not small either. The key was to be distributed all the standard equipment. This was the most important point.

The contract cultivators were also wearing the armor distributed by the Holy Dragon City, but it was an eliminated military grade from the previous generation. Although it was much stronger than the armor of the native cultivators, the quality difference was not small when compared to the new generation of armor that was still in service.

In the eyes of contract cultivators, these pieces of equipment in service were definitely divine weapons and armors. Every piece of equipment was worth a city!

It was a pity that Holy Dragon City had never distributed such weapons and equipment. This made the envious contract cultivators extremely regretful, wishing they could experience it for themselves.

However, for this mission, Holy Dragon City had actually distributed such weapons and equipment to every participant. This showed that the mission was definitely not simple!

So, should he go or not?

Just as the contract cultivators were weighing the pros and cons and showing various expressions, the Holy Dragon City Lord snorted and continued, "The registration will begin now. It will take ten minutes. If there are not enough people, a random draw will be made!

It's just that the rewards for the random selected missions will all be reduced by half!"

Using kindness and severity at the same time was the way to rule. The Holy Dragon City was not a place to use gold coins to support the boss. If these contract cultivators backed down at the critical moment, what use were they?

After hearing the Holy Dragon City Lord's words, the contract cultivator, who had originally been hesitating, immediately showed a determined expression.

They were all brave people who licked blood on the blade and risked their lives for their future. How could they be easily frightened by danger?

If there were enough benefits, they would even dare to charge into the palace of the death god!

For example, the reward for this mission was extremely tempting. They even had a faint feeling that after participating in this mission, they would definitely be treated differently by the Holy Dragon City.

At the thought of this, the crowd no longer hesitated. They immediately swarmed to the task announcement platform and fought to be the first to press their identity card on the instrument.

The movements of cultivators were extremely fast, so in less than five minutes, the five hundred spots were enough.

Those who didn't sign up at the back looked dejected, and their disappointed looks couldn't be faked.

Seeing this, the Holy Dragon City Lord revealed a satisfied smile and turned to wave at the crowd.

"Follow me, let's go get our equipment!"

After hearing this, all the contract cultivators who had signed up immediately looked excited and quickly followed.

As they walked, they talked in low voices.

haha, I finally have the chance to touch a gun. I'm about to be struck to death!

tsk tsk, not only are the Holy Dragon city's sabers extremely sharp, but they also have many other functions. They're definitely real treasured sabers!

after I put on the armor, I must ask the young lady in the military supplies Department to help me take a photo. I'll give it to my son and show him how impressive his father is!

"Where's the bastard who blocked me just now? I want to duel with you and you have to compensate me for my equipment!"

The group walked for a few minutes and arrived at the military supplies Department.

The Holy Dragon City soldiers who had been informed earlier had already carried out Alloy Boxes one by one and arranged them into the shape of a wall.

They didn't waste any time and immediately began to distribute the equipment when the native cultivators arrived.

Two young women in Black armor were shouting names in a crisp voice. They ignored the smiling contract cultivators and threw the equipment over.

Every contract cultivator whose name was called couldn't help but take a few more glances at the two beautiful female cultivators. Without exception, their expressions were all lecherous.

The two female cultivators had frosty expressions on their faces, as if they didn't want any strangers to approach them.

They had had enough of these bastards. Their eyes were all staring straight at them, as if they wanted to pop their eyeballs out.

Of course, these uncouth fellows were only looking at them for fun. Not to mention the Holy Dragon city's strict punishment system, just the two level five women's cultivation was enough to make these native cultivators not dare to act rashly.

The well-trained and fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators could single-handedly take down three native cultivators of the same level, and it was a victory without any injuries!

Of course, the thing that attracted these contract cultivators the most was the brand new standard equipment in their hands.

After getting the box, the contract cultivators immediately followed the instructions and opened the box through the identity card.

With a soft sound, the alloy box was opened, revealing the items inside.

A set of black Standard armor, a blade and a dagger, a rifle and a pistol, and other miscellaneous items.

This was a complete set of equipment for a Holy Dragon City soldier. The cost was quite high, and each item contained a considerable amount of scientific and technological achievements. It was definitely a good item that a soldier dreamed of.

Reaching into the box, as if touching the skin of a lover, after a few more words of praise, everyone immediately began to put on their clothes.

In the following time, they had to pack their personal belongings as soon as possible and then gather to wait for departure.

As for how to operate these Warframes, there were demonstrations and explanations on the wrist-guard computer, so one only needed to watch it once to be able to operate it easily.

After quickly putting on the armor, everyone felt as if their bodies were lighter by dozens of pounds. Although the armor had amazing defensive power, it was very light. What was more amazing was that their strength and speed had increased a lot.

Everyone suddenly realized why the Holy Dragon city's Warriors were so powerful and could easily crush them. They really had the bonus of their weapons and equipment!

Of course, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators 'exquisite and skilled fighting techniques, as well as their powerful cultivator skills, could not be underestimated.

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After everyone had finished changing their equipment and collected their items, they quickly left the Boulder Valley on the war chariot under the lead of the Lord of Holy Dragon City, heading towards Holy Dragon City.

### [Chapter 1038](#)

1038 The forbidden area in loucheng city (1)

War chariots drove out of Stone City and galloped through the forest. The open back of the carriage was filled with contract cultivators in new equipment.

Most of them put down their helmets and learned how to operate their armor and weapons through the images projected on their masks.

Before the battle, they had to master these things. Otherwise, they might accidentally lose their lives because they were not familiar with the functions of the new equipment.

Everyone was very clear in their hearts that it might not be long before they faced a bitter battle!

The scenery outside the car flashed past. They were getting further and further away from the giant Stone Valley, but they were getting closer and closer to Holy Dragon City.

After confirming the direction they were heading in, a strange emotion flashed across the eyes of the contract cultivators.

That was the true base camp of the Holy Dragon City, suspended high in the sky. When the teleportation had arrived, it had even attracted a warning from a group of native demon gods!

On the day of its arrival, it had directly teleported 200000 powerful Lou Cheng soldiers. They were like wolves and tigers, killing all the enemies who came to attack them!

The Holy Dragon city's Army, which had achieved a complete victory, was now heading to various places in the snow City territory without disguising themselves. From their appearance, they were clearly prepared to take complete control of this land.

With regards to the Holy Dragon city's actions, all the factions in the snow City felt uneasy. They were afraid that when they woke up, the Holy Dragon city's Army would have already arrived at their doorstep.

The Holy Dragon city's powerful strength could be seen from this!

Every time someone mentioned this mysterious floating-Space City, the Holy Dragon City Warriors would show a fanatical expression. The contract cultivators were both curious and in awe, and very much wanted to go up and see what was going on.

Unfortunately, the Holy Dragon City was a forbidden area. No one was allowed to approach within a ten-kilometer radius, or they might be killed by the unmanned patrol aircraft in the sky!

Even if the drones could not find them, the Holy Dragon City Patrol team on the ground and the half-mechanical beasts would let the illegal infiltrators know what hell was.

During this period of time, the corpses of the enemies that had been cleared could be seen everywhere on the grass and in the dense forest, turning this place into a forbidden land of death.

Now that the Holy Dragon City had completely taken control of the area around Snow City, the level of security and patrolling had increased greatly. Not even a rat could be seen around the floating city.

This was because all the living creatures had been killed by the half-mechanical beasts as snacks when they were bored, and the rest had fled far away after the shock!

Some natives called this place a dead land, thinking that it was filled with the aura of evil demons. Once they entered, they would be easily infected and become terrifying monsters!

After this rumor spread, not even a ghost could be seen in the surrounding area.

Of course, this statement was not correct, because there were indeed ghost spirits here, and there were quite a number of them!

As the car continued to move forward, the group finally arrived at the legendary forbidden area.

At this moment, all the contract cultivators raised their heads and looked at the huge floating city in the sky, which was wrapped in rolling dark clouds and surrounded by bursts of lightning.

It was like a piece of land suspended in the air, with twelve huge metal arms extending out, giving off a heart-palpating aura.

Those dark clouds and lightning gave people the feeling that they were constantly working hard, trying to drive the Holy Dragon City out of this world.

However, the Holy Dragon City was like a Lone Peak standing proudly at the forefront of the storm, standing still and firmly nailed to the ground!

This was a long-term contest between the powers of the two worlds, and the power of the world of Loucheng remained victorious!

As the convoy entered, the figures of half-mechanical beasts kept appearing in the grass on both sides of the road. From time to time, translucent shadows would flash by, revealing a cold and strange aura.

The patrollers in the sky would occasionally fly over their heads. Fortunately, after confirming that they were their own vehicles, the weapon system of the patrollers removed their target lock.

Otherwise, if this thing opened fire, the entire carriage of contract cultivators would probably lose their lives!

As for those hidden defensive measures, although the contract cultivators didn't notice them, they could feel a strong sense of danger, which made them break out in cold sweat.

At this moment, the same thought appeared in their minds at the same time.

This place was indeed a Dragon's pool and a Tiger's Den. If that fellow wanted to barge in without knowing the depth of things, he would be in deep trouble!

They arrived at the floating city in fear and trepidation. The contract cultivators jumped down from the vehicle one after another, waiting for the next order.

After waiting for a few minutes, they found that beams of light were projected from the floating city to the ground, connecting the two.

In the blink of an eye, the pillar of light disappeared, and the originally empty ground was suddenly filled with hundreds of cultivators in battle armor. Their auras were like terrifying beasts.

When they noticed the level labels on these Holy Dragon City cultivators, the contract cultivators, who were already short of breath, were all shocked!

They had long learned to identify the true strength of a Holy Dragon City cultivator by identifying the marks. They also knew that those golden stars represented the strength of a Lord-level.

The more golden stars there were, the more powerful they were. The strongest was almost no different from the demigods they mentioned.

However, the Holy Dragon City cultivators in front of him had dazzling golden stars near their battle armors, and many of them had more than one!

When they thought about how the hundreds of Holy Dragon City cultivators in front of them were all genuine Lords, everyone felt that this was unreal.

With so many overlords and cultivators, even if the Holy Dragon City wanted to overthrow the rule of the Empire and replace it, it would be easy!

Although the contract cultivators already thought that they had some understanding of the Holy Dragon City, they only realized now that the Holy Dragon city's true strength was actually so terrifying!

As the Holy Dragon city's overlords approached, the contract cultivators immediately felt a mountain-like pressure that constantly attacked them.

Some of the contract cultivators' legs trembled uncontrollably. They felt weak and powerless, as if they would fall to the ground if they were touched by a finger.

In a few breaths, these Holy Dragon City cultivators arrived in front of the contract cultivators.

The young man in the lead wore purple-gold battle armor. His expression was calm and dignified. Standing in front of a group of Holy Dragon City Lords, he actually made people feel like he was a crane standing among chickens.

He glanced at the contract cultivator in front of him and nodded slightly.

"Since everyone is here, let's go!"

The Lord of Holy Dragon City, who was following behind him, gently nodded his head. He reached out and fiddled with the wrist guard a few times, then turned to look at the sky above his head.

Following his movements, everyone looked up at the sky.



A passage slowly opened up on one of the metal arms, and a warship-like flying device slowly flew out of the passage.

Then, under everyone's gaze, the warship slowly descended from the sky and stopped on the ground not far away.

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### [Chapter 1039](#)

1039 The seal of the era of oblivion (1)

Looking at the huge aircraft in front of them, the crowd was in a daze for a long time, their eyes full of shock.

For the natives of timriel, such a huge warship that could fly in the sky was probably only in their imagination.

But at this moment, it was right in front of him!

Its ostentatious appearance, solid shell, and the faintly discernible weapon seemed to be filled with an oppressive aura that made people feel a sense of powerlessness.

Standing under this battleship, one would feel so small.

The Holy Dragon city's war weapons had refreshed the knowledge of contract monks again and again. While they were greatly shocked, it also helped them open the door to a new world.

It turned out that the outside world was actually so wonderful!

Some of the contract cultivators even felt a little fortunate that they could follow such a powerful master, which meant that they would obtain more benefits.

And this experience also proved this point!

As the contract cultivator's mind was filled with all sorts of thoughts, the door of the huge aircraft quickly opened.

Two Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor walked out of the warship and guarded both ends of the passage.

The Holy Dragon city's overlords and cultivators had already followed the young man in the lead and walked towards the warship, entering it one after another.

everyone, follow them. Remember, after you enter the warship, don't talk or walk around, and don't touch the items inside!

The Lord who led them to the Holy Dragon City specially reminded them again. After seeing the contract cultivators nod in agreement, he led the way in front and led everyone into the warship.

Compared to the battleship's exterior, its interior was even more amazing and filled with sci-fi elements.

The contract cultivators followed the passageway and slowly advanced.

From the outside, the battleship looked extremely large. After entering it, one would find that its interior was actually divided into countless spaces, each region having its own function.

Many places had signs that prohibited entry, reminding people to stop.

The area that the contracted cultivators were heading to was naturally a passenger cabin. There were rows of seats made of unknown materials inside, and the total number had exceeded 1000.

Following the Holy Dragon City Lord's instructions, the contract cultivators sat down on the chairs by the side of the passage, one by one, and then secured their bodies.

The rest of the time was to wait for the battleship to arrive at its destination.

Not far away from the contract cultivators were the Holy Dragon City Lords who had entered the warship earlier. They were also sitting in their seats, conversing in low voices.

The young man in purple-gold armor was operating a device in front of him, looking at the images and text flashing on it.

A slight tremor came, and the warship seemed to have left the ground and was slowly rising.

The contract cultivators, who were originally nervous, relaxed at this moment and began to talk to their companions around them in low voices.

Because of the presence of the Holy Dragon city's Overlord cultivators, the contract cultivators tried to keep their voices as low as possible to avoid the dissatisfaction of these experts.

The Tigermen Captain and the others were sitting in the same seats, and were also talking in a low voice. The content seemed to be related to the spirit stone tomb.

They didn't notice that while they were discussing this matter, the man in purple-gold armor who was browsing through the information had turned his head slightly and glanced at them.

It didn't take long before a series of light footsteps could be heard, and they finally stopped in front of the Tigerman Captain and the others.

The Tigermen Captain, who was conversing with his companions, suddenly noticed that the contract cultivators around him were looking at him. He immediately shut his mouth and couldn't help but feel a little strange.

However, he soon realized something. He quickly turned his head and looked in front of him.

It turned out that the young man in purple-gold armor had been standing in front of him for some time now. He was frowning as he listened to the conversation between the Tiger Captain and the others. He seemed to be very interested in the content of the conversation.

Seeing this, the Tiger Captain and the others couldn't help but panic. Just as they were about to stand up, they realized that their bodies couldn't move at all. It turned out that they had already been fixed under the seats.

They hurriedly pressed the release button, only to see the young man wave his hand with a smile. Immediately, the metal supports fixed on their bodies were removed at the same time.

I heard you guys talking about the spirit stone tomb just now. I'm a little interested in this thing. Why don't you tell me what it is exactly? "

As the young man spoke, he casually sat on the chair opposite him and stared at the Tigerman Captain.

The Tigerman Captain tried his best to calm his flustered heart. After thinking for a moment, he slowly said, "The so-called spirit stone tomb is a legend left behind from the era of extinction. Because it was too long ago, many people don't know about it.

We only found out about this by chance when we were doing a mission.

It was said that a terrifying monster was sealed in the Soul Stone tomb, which had almost destroyed the entire continent.

After sacrificing countless people and paying a huge and tragic price, he was successfully sealed in the spirit stone tomb."

At this point, the Tigerman Captain looked at the young man in front of him and said with a slightly excited tone, "Because this monster is so powerful, in order to successfully seal it, the sealer had to use a large number of top-tier spirit stones.

It was common knowledge that souls had the function of absorbing and storing souls, and could be transformed into a special energy that could be used to enchant weapons.

Using soul stones to seal energy-form monsters was naturally the most suitable choice.

And according to the time, this terrible monster was likely to have been completely absorbed by the Soul Stone, so these fully charged soul stones would have an indescribable value.

Even if this terrifying monster isn't completely absorbed, we can still kill it and then take out all the soul stones used to seal it!"

As the Tigermen Captain explained, the young man opposite him listened attentively, occasionally revealing a thoughtful expression.

From his expression, it was clear that he was very interested in the information that the Tigerman Captain and the others had.

After the Tigerman Captain finished, the young man said, "What you said is indeed worth a try. After all, compared to the huge gains, this little effort is nothing.

However, according to your description, I have a guess that this monster's strength should be quite terrifying. It should have reached the level of a King!"

Seeing the doubt on the Tigerman captain's face, the young man explained with a smile, "The so-called King level is equivalent to the level of the gods in your world. However, for some reason, this monster may not be as strong as the gods.

However, it was very difficult to completely suppress a terrifying monster with a seal made of a Soul Stone.

The power of a King-level monster is even more terrifying than you imagined.

So, the biggest possibility is that this monster is still alive. It might even give you a fatal blow when you activate the seal!”

...

The Tigermen Captain was shocked when he heard this.

If what the young man said was true, they were not going to get rich, but to die!

#### [Chapter 1040](#)

##### 1040 Spirit stone tomb (1)

Although the Tigermen Captain and the others had collected a lot of information about the spirit stone tomb, it was too old and their methods were limited. A lot of the information was actually unclear, and they couldn't make an effective judgment at all.

Many of the information he had just said were conjectures they had made after analyzing the information. Although they had a certain basis, even they themselves were not sure if it was consistent with the facts.

However, the profession of an adventurer itself was to earn the return of this high-risk. If they were 90% sure of everything, then they would not be called adventurers.

However, after hearing the young man's analysis, the Tiger Captain and the others immediately became anxious.

They only knew that the strength of this monster was quite terrifying, but it was already on the verge of death before being sealed. It was estimated that under the suppression of the Soul Stone, it would not be easy to recover.

But what they didn't know was that although the Soul Stone could absorb souls, it could also help King level cultivators comprehend the power of laws.

This was equivalent to throwing a rat that was about to starve to death into a rice jar. Who knew what the sealers were thinking?

That was why the young man said that the demonic creature might not have been killed by the suppression, and its strength might have even recovered!

The Tigermen Captain and the others, who had been full of confidence, began to feel troubled.

From what he said, even though the monster was sealed, it still had the power of a God, which was definitely beyond their expectations.

With the strength of these contract cultivators, it was a bit of an overestimation of their strength to try and kill such a terrifying demonic creature.

Even though they knew that the young man had only made a deduction based on the information the Tigermen Captain had described, and there was no way to prove it, the Tigermen Captain and the others subconsciously chose to believe him.

This was because the other party's identity was not simple. He could have a group of Holy Dragon city's overlords follow and guard him, and he even faintly emitted a terrifying aura.

Although this kind of aura was not obvious, it also made the Tigermen Captain faintly guess that his strength should be far above those Holy Dragon City Lords!

What's above demigod? the Tigerman Captain didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

He was afraid that he would be too scared to speak, so he deliberately did not think too much about it and only treated the other party as an ordinary lord of Holy Dragon City.

It was also by relying on this method of self-hypnosis that he was able to speak with confidence and composure in front of the other party without losing his composure.

However, subconsciously, he still believed that every word of this kind of powerhouse must have a reason, and it made people subconsciously believe it.

Therefore, the Tigerman Captain had already believed the young man's words.

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, the Tigerman Captain said in an annoyed tone, "If it wasn't for your reminder, we would definitely look for the spirit stone tomb after a period of time, and then rashly break in.

In this case, not only would he not be able to get the Soul Stone, but he would also lose his life inside!

It seems that these soul stones are destined to have no fate with us!"

The young man saw the hesitation on the Tigerman leader's face and even thought of giving up. He shook his head with a smile and continued, "What I said is just a guess. I can't be sure if it's correct or not. You don't have to be too afraid and give up on the exploration because of my words.

After all, so many years have passed. Perhaps that demon has already died and the Soul Stone tomb has directly absorbed it!"

After some thought, the young man continued, "Of course, to be on the safe side, I still suggest that when you explore, it's best to follow the Holy Dragon City cultivators. That way, if there are any unexpected situations, there will be someone to help you deal with them.

At that time, if we really get anything, you will definitely be credited for it!"

The Tigermen Captain was overjoyed.

If there were powerful Holy Dragon City cultivators following him in the process of exploring the Soul Stone tomb, he would naturally be more than happy.

After all, the Holy Dragon city's strength was obvious to all. They definitely had more than one demigod-level expert, not to mention this mysterious young man whose strength could not be clearly seen.

Even if that demonic creature still retained its strength before it was sealed, it would not be able to gain any advantage in front of the powerful Holy Dragon City.

Thinking of the benefits, the Tigerman Captain didn't hesitate and quickly nodded in agreement.

The young man stood up and patted the Tiger captain's shoulder with a faint smile.

do your best. I can guarantee that Holy Dragon City will not mistreat you!

As soon as he finished speaking, the young man turned around and left slowly.

As they watched the young man's figure slowly disappear, everyone's hearts were filled with curiosity, and they all tried to guess his identity.

It was a pity that even though their lives were now tied to the Holy Dragon City, they still did not know much about the mysterious Holy Dragon City.

It was obviously impossible to accurately determine the young man's identity in a short time. Even if someone guessed it, they would not dare to confirm it.

On the other hand, the Holy Dragon City Lord in charge of commanding the contract cultivators had been standing beside the youth the entire time. After the youth left, he gave the Tigermen captain a deep look.

"When you have time, write down your plan to explore the spirit stone tomb and give it to me. I will try my best to arrange it for you!"

After saying this, the Holy Dragon City Lord gave the Tigermen Captain an encouraging look, then sat down and closed his eyes to rest.

The Tigermen Captain and the others were overjoyed.

This was because the Lord of Holy Dragon city's words indicated that they had already agreed to this operation and would support it.

With the addition of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the success rate of the search for the spirit stone tomb would definitely increase greatly.

The Holy Dragon city's Lord who was leading the team clearly saw the Tigerman Captain in a different light and made such a decision because of the youth's words.

Therefore, in addition to their excitement, the contract cultivators also became more curious about the identity of the young man.

They spent the rest of the time flying. The contract cultivators used this time to familiarize themselves with their new equipment. They had no idea how far they had flown.

From the outside, it looked like the battleship that was flying at an altitude of 10000 meters had flown over countless mountains and rivers, even passing through a strange and gloomy ocean, and a pitch-black sky where one could not even see their own fingers before finally arriving at a mysterious area.

Inside the warship, it was still silent.

Finally, a series of notification sounds rang out, waking the contract cultivators from their studies and letting them realize that they had arrived at their destination.

What was waiting for them next might be a tragic battle!

