Alternate 1421

Chapter 1421 - 1421 Irresistible force (1)

1421 Irresistible force (1)

In front of the Great Wall of miracle, the Holy Dragon City Army, which numbered more than 200000, had gathered. The mountains and fields were filled with fully armed cultivators.

The vanguards were all Holy Dragon city's elites. Once the battle began, they would immediately charge straight into the capital of the blazing flame Empire.

The troops made up of Holy Dragon city's cultivators and immigrants would follow closely behind and take over the defense work of the occupied zone to prevent the enemy from destroying the occupied zone before the Holy Dragon City had a stable foothold.

After all the preparations were complete, the war officially began.

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At an altitude of 10000 meters above the ground, the Holy Dragon city's only terobo heavy warship suddenly opened fire. Its target was the no-fly formation that sealed off the sky above the Great Wall of Miracles.

If they did not get rid of the magic circle, the Holy Dragon city's flying devices would not be able to fly over the Great Wall of Miracles, and the death barrier on the ground would not dissipate.

Before launching the attack, the Holy Dragon City had already collected enough data to confirm that the heavy warships 'concentrated attacks were enough to destroy the no-fly spell formation in one blow!

After receiving the order to attack, the main cannon of the warship, which was the size of a town, suddenly opened fire. A dazzling light burst out and bombarded the core of the no-fly array suspended in the air ten thousand meters above the ground.

Immediately after, a loud sound came from the sky. A white light flashed in the sky above the Great Wall of Miracles. Then, a series of meteors fell one after another, crashing into the wilderness and forest.

The anti-air magic circle that had sealed the Great Wall of Miracles for 100 years flickered and disappeared without a trace.

This seemed to be an attack signal. The heavy tanks whizzed forward and rushed into the gradually dissipating death barrier, crushing the monsters in their way into minced meat.

The sky above their heads was filled with the sound of battle. All kinds of fighter planes were arranged into formations and headed straight for the Great Wall of Miracles that the blazing flame Empire was guarding.

Before the defenders of the blazing flame Empire realized what was going on, the missiles had already arrived. Before the defenders of the Great Wall of Miracles could react, violent explosions rang out one after another, tearing the defenders on the wall into pieces.

After only one round of attack, this war fortress that was used to defend against the demon barbarian survivors a hundred years ago collapsed with a loud crash under the sound of fierce artillery fire!

The heavy war chariots that were covered in the flesh of monsters were like ferocious beasts. They drove through the gap in the Great Wall in an extremely brutal manner and headed straight for the territory of the flame Empire.

In front of them was a passage opened by the fighter aircraft. The rising smoke and explosions were like road signs, guiding the vehicle forward.

After the planes and tanks passed by, a dozen or so military transport trucks sped over. After travelling for a distance, one of the military transport trucks suddenly stopped.

"Hurry up! We still have a lot of work to do!"

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who got off the chariot first shouted. Immediately after, more than ten Holy Dragon City cultivators jumped off the chariot one after another. They quickly spread out and carried out the mission of clearing the remaining enemies.

This was a military camp that had been bombarded by fighter jets. At this time, it was a mess, and there were corpses lying in pools of blood everywhere.

The cultivators in the building moved forward slowly in the pool of blood. They sensed the aura around them and fired their weapons continuously, killing the surviving soldiers of the blazing flame Empire.

As for the soldiers of the blazing flame Empire who surrendered or gave up on resisting, the Holy Dragon City cultivators would not attack them. They would only allow them to escape the battlefield.

If they continued to resist, the only outcome would be death. To the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they would not let go of an enemy who wanted to kill them out of pity.

The clearing mission went very smoothly. For the cultivators of Lou Cheng, a war of this level was not difficult at all, especially with the help of psyche scan and the reconnaissance of drones. Any enemy who tried to hide and launch a sneak attack would be exposed.

"You bastards, I'm going to kill you!"

Suddenly, a furious roar was heard. A few soldiers of the blazing flame Empire jumped out from behind the broken wall. Their bodies were covered in dust and blood, and their eyes were bloodshot. They raised their weapons and charged at the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

The bullets hit cultivator Lou Cheng's armor, but they bounced off like stones, causing no damage at all.

A few of the soldiers of Zenit looked desperate. Perhaps they knew that they were like moths flying into a flame, but they still continued to attack without hesitation.

The cultivators in loucheng who were the closest to them raised their guns, aimed at the soldiers of the Empire, and pulled the trigger. After a few crisp sounds, a few more bodies appeared in the camp.

the dangerous target has been dealt with. Everyone, continue forward!

After coldly glancing at the fallen soldiers, cultivator Lou Cheng switched to the drone's detection interface and continued to search for remaining enemies.

Throughout the entire battle, the cultivator was like a cold machine that only existed for killing.

It took 10 minutes and 20 seconds for the entire camp to be cleaned up. The cultivators of loucheng city quickly jumped onto the chariots and went straight to the next target area.

On the smoke-filled battlefield, there were more than a thousand similar clean-up teams. They cleaned up the remaining enemies from the back of the armored vehicles and advanced at an extremely fast speed.

At the same time, at the forefront of the battlefield, the flame Empire's soldiers were still desperately resisting the Holy Dragon city's attack.

The figures of various fighter planes flashed across the cloudy sky from time to time. They were fighting fiercely with the light armed airships of the flame Empire. Brilliant fireballs erupted one after another.

Although the three great empires had created a batch of light armed airships in a short period of time to improve the speed and agility of the armed airships as much as possible, they were still defeated by the Holy Dragon city's fighter aircraft.

Looking at the wreckage of the airships that were falling from the sky, the soldiers of the Empire who were fighting on the ground were furious. However, they were too busy to care about the unlucky people in the sky.

"BOOM!"

The muffled sound of bricks falling could be heard. The wall of a house collapsed. Then, a ferocious-looking chariot rushed out and appeared in front of the defending soldiers.

Before the scattered bricks could stop rolling, the pitch-black muzzles of the heavy tanks locked onto them.

"Quickly hide!"

As soon as the warning was issued by the leading officer, the heavy tanks on the opposite side had already launched an attack. A loud "boom" was heard, and the street in front of them seemed to be hit by a super Hurricane. The trees and people were instantly shattered into powder.

Just an attack that looked like an air cannon had almost cleared the entire Street. The collapsed buildings were covered with splattered blood and flesh, looking terrible.

After getting rid of the Empire's soldiers blocking the way, the heavy chariots continued to move forward. Behind them were Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor and full-seal helmets. They followed closely behind the chariots, ready to take care of any enemies that could pose a threat to the chariots at any time.

Just as the heavy tank drove out of the street, a blinding flame suddenly appeared from the inside of the building in front of them, heading straight for the tank.

"BOOM!"

It was unknown what kind of weapon this flame was, but after bombarding the heavy tank, it actually cracked the solid armor.

the chariot is under attack. The enemy's position has been locked. Eliminate them immediately!

After being ambushed, cultivator Lou Cheng's helmet immediately marked the enemy's location. Two drones flew over first and launched an attack on the enemy from above.

The cultivators who followed the chariots were like arrows that left the bow. After a few leaps, they arrived at the building that was covered in smoke and fire. They happened to bump into the soldiers of the Empire who were fleeing in panic, and the intense battle broke out again.

In the room next to the room where the two sides were exchanging fire, a few ordinary people were hiding in the corner and trembling, their faces full of fear.

In the face of this sudden war, the panicking citizens of the blazing flame Empire could only hide in their homes and pray that they would not be affected by the flames of war.

After swiftly taking care of the soldiers of the flame Empire who were attacking the heavy war chariot, the extinguished heavy war chariot started up again and began to clear the remaining enemies on the next street.

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From the drone's perspective, heavy tanks under the protection of Holy Dragon City cultivators could be seen slowly moving forward in the chaotic streets. Intense gunfire rang out from time to time, shattering the enemies who tried to stop them one by one.

The merciless Flames of War began to rise from the Great Wall of Miracles and spread all the way to the imperial capital. Perhaps it would not take long for the edifice of the flame Empire to collapse in the billowing smoke!

Chapter 1422 - 1422 Immigration patrol (1)

1422 Immigration patrol (1)

On the muddy road, a convoy of new immigrants was slowly moving forward.

This was the area occupied by the Holy Dragon City within the raging flame Empire. After being swept clean by the planes and chariots, only ruins were left.

After the Holy Dragon city's cultivators cleared the most dangerous enemies, the rest of the work was left to the immigrants to complete. However, the immigrants were more than enough to do some patrol and security work!

Holy Dragon City already had immigrants from the original world, and they had pretty good cultivation by now. Under their leadership, the new immigrants quickly adapted to their current roles.

After the bloody training in the monster hunting ground, the new immigrants had learned to be cruel and callous. They also knew what it meant to be merciful in war. Moreover, the selected candidates had all become Level 1 cultivators, so the war would not affect them too much.

In fact, Tang Zhen was also prepared to let these new immigrants come into contact with war earlier through this matter and adapt to their roles earlier.

This wasn't the original world, and many concepts couldn't be applied here. If one couldn't adapt, then they would be eliminated sooner or later!

In the slightly bumpy military carrier, 20 fully armed new immigrants were looking at their feet in a daze. The atmosphere in the vehicle was very dull.

Unlike the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the weapons and equipment of these new immigrants were very similar to that of the original world's Army. Although they were also expensive to make, they were not on the same level as the armor worn by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

Only by passing the test and becoming a real cultivator of Lou Cheng could they be qualified to get their own armor.

Of course, the main reason was that the Holy Dragon City could not provide so much equipment. It must be known that there were millions of immigrants from the original world, and this did not include immigrants from other worlds.

It would definitely consume a considerable amount of resources to produce the same amount of armor, but Holy Dragon City did not have that much in stock. They could only obtain it through future wars.

Although the equipment on the patrol members was not as powerful as the Warframes, they were real military equipment, which could help them save their lives.

"Buddy, which team are you from?"

A two-meter tall white man turned around and asked the young man.

"Have you heard of the Qilin battle team?"

Oh, I've heard of it. It's a very famous battle team in the Asian Alliance. I heard that your team already has more than 20 official cultivators? "

that's right, but this time, they've all been recruited into the patrol team. It will take at least a month to complete the mission.

actually, it's not too bad. At least I can get quite a lot of points, enough for me to exchange for a good piece of equipment!

that's right. I've taken a fancy to a battle sword, Ripper type 2. I'll exchange for it when I get back, in case it's stolen by others!

you must be joking, buddy. That's the Holy Dragon city's outdated equipment. It's said that it's filled up the entire cave, so how could it be out of stock?"

"So that's how it is. I'm relieved!"

With the two of them taking the lead, the other team members also began to communicate. After all, in the next month, they would still have to cooperate with each other. Perhaps they would even become residents of the same building in the future, so there was no harm in building a good relationship.

More than ten minutes later, the military transport truck stopped near a village, and the patrol members jumped out of the truck one after another.

The patrol Leader walked to the front of the group and said in a serious tone, ""You've all experienced the killing in the monster hunting ground, so you must understand the cruelty of the battlefield. But I want to tell you that compared to killing monsters, the real battlefield is actually more dangerous!

If you want to keep your little lives, then buck up and cooperate with your teammates. Don't act rashly, otherwise, after a month, the transport vehicles will only bring back your dead bodies!"

The captain glanced at the patrolmen, who were not even soldiers, and waved his hand, signaling everyone to enter the village.

After the destruction of the war, the village had become riddled with holes. When the group of patrollers walked into the streets of the village, they only saw numb faces that looked at their members with fear and hatred.

This was not surprising. If not for the appearance of the Holy Dragon City, these residents might have had a good life. Even if the orc Alliance wanted to attack here, it would probably take three to five years.

However, the villagers did not know that if the orc Alliance occupied this place, they would not even have a house to shelter themselves from the wind and rain.

Looking at the villagers peeking in the corner, the patrol team members didn't pay much attention to them. They didn't have the mood to put themselves in the perspective of these villagers. They only knew that they were here to carry out a mission.

If there were rebels hiding among these pitiful-looking villagers, or if they attacked them, the patrol team would not hesitate to open fire and eliminate the danger.

"There is information that shows that there may be deserters from the flame Empire hiding in this village. I ask you to search every house and eliminate any hidden dangers.

Now, split into groups of four and start searching from the first house!"

Upon receiving the order, the patrol members scattered, loaded their guns, and walked to the doors of the villagers 'houses.

"What do you want? get out of my house!"

Seeing the patrol members standing at the door of his house, The Thin Man was like a furious RAM, waving the sickle in his hand and roaring.

There was a language barrier between the two parties. Fortunately, there was a translator that could translate it at the first moment.

we are searching for the deserters of the blazing flame Empire. You'd better not stop us, or you'll have to bear the consequences!

Hearing the voice from the translator, the skinny man shook his head and continued to roar, "I don't know what deserters are. There's no one in my house either. Now, get the hell out of my house!

The nearby villagers were all coldly looking at them. The other patrol members were also blocked by the villagers, who refused to let them in to search.

The patrol Leader frowned and said coldly, " ignore them. If they dare to stop us again, shoot them as a warning. If they continue to stop us, shoot them!

When the surrounding villagers heard this, they all couldn't help but shiver and avoid looking at him.

After receiving the order, the patrol members no longer had any scruples. They directly pushed aside the villagers blocking the door and barged into the house with their guns raised.

"Damn it, you Devils will be punished by the gods!"

The villagers on the ground cursed loudly, but they didn't dare to get up and stop him. Facing the black muzzles of the patrol members, they felt a chill from the bottom of their hearts.

The first group of patrol members entered the house and did not find anything unusual. They quickly walked out of the house and went to search the next house.

The other groups did not find anything either. After looking at each other, they walked toward the door of the villager next to them.

In the following search process, the patrol team was still blocked, but it was not too intense, so they easily completed more than half of the search.

The village was not too big, with less than a hundred households in total. If they continued at this speed, they would be able to complete the search in less than an hour.

As usual, they pushed open the door of a villager's house and a few patrolmen entered one by one, only to find that the inside of the house was very dark. At the same time, there was a faint smell of blood.

The patrolmen were on guard. After reminding each other, they slowly opened the simple wooden door.

The door opened, and the first thing that came into view was a low bed. The bedding was scattered on the bed, and there were dried blood stains on it. The infrared detection on the tactical glasses proved that someone had just left.

Although ordinary people were often accidentally injured in the war, there was no need to hide at all. It was obvious that the identity of the injured was suspicious.

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Team 3 has found something suspicious. We are currently searching!

A patrol reported the unusual situation and made a hand gesture to his companion. Just as he was about to enter the narrow room to search carefully, a black shadow suddenly sprang out, followed by a clear gunshot.

The patrol member standing at the door groaned and fell to the ground.

Chapter 1423 - 1423 The battle in the village 1

damn it, we're under attack! Some members are injured!

The patrol members of the same group rushed over and pulled their injured teammates over. At the same time, they threw a stun grenade into the room.

"BOOM!"

Another muffled sound was heard. Two patrolmen rushed into the room and saw a man struggling on the ground. He was holding a standard pistol of the flame Empire.

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"Bastard!"

He aimed the gun at the man's head, and after a crisp sound, the entire head disappeared.

[the attacker has been killed, continuing to fight.]

Before the patrol member could finish his sentence, he heard intense gunshots coming from outside the house. The communication channel immediately became chaotic.

enemies discovered. They're rushing out of a house. There's a total of 17 people, all armed!

I have over 20 people here as well. They're shooting in this direction. Some of our members are injured, but it doesn't affect the battle!

damn it, there's a sniper. Kill him!

call the drones immediately. There are at least a hundred enemies hiding here. We can't deal with them alone!

In the blink of an eye, the entire village had turned into an intense battlefield. Bullets were flying everywhere, and explosions could be heard from time to time. The soldiers of the flame Empire suddenly swarmed out from all directions and attacked, surrounding the patrol team.

Hiding behind the collapsed wall, the patrol member, Zhang Qiang, took a deep breath and selected two options on the wrist guard computer.

A map immediately popped up on the tactical glasses. It was filled with red and green dots, indicating the distance between him and himself.

This was the data collected by the tactical glasses, and it would be updated every 30 seconds. Although it could not be compared to the real-time image transmission, it could still provide a certain amount of support.

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Qiang took out a metal ball from his tactical bag and connected it to the wrist-guard computer.

Immediately after, the metal ball let out a buzzing sound, and a miniature propeller popped out from the top. The surface of the propeller flickered, and the entire body became almost non-existent.

He controlled the metal ball to fly up slowly, gradually rising to a position about 100 meters above his head. A clear image was immediately transmitted to the wrist-guard computer.

From this height, he could clearly see the situation inside the village. Whether the enemy was attacking or hiding, they were all clearly visible at this moment.

attention all patrol members, immediately transmit the battlefield image!

After reminding him through the communicator, Zhang Qiang shared the image and then picked up the large-caliber rifle beside him.

According to the image he had just obtained, there were three enemies slowly approaching him from the courtyard two walls away from him. They would soon reach his hiding place.

Adjusting his weapon to sniper mode, Zhang Qiang raised his gun and aimed at the wall in front of him. While waiting for the charging process, he also estimated the enemy's position.

The weapon he was using was equipped with a long-range sniping function, which could rely on the help of the drone to lock on to the enemy 3000 meters away. Even at such a long distance, the powerful warhead could still easily break armor and kill the enemy.

Zhang Qiang didn't need a long-range sniping at the moment. He hoped to use the powerful penetrating power of sniping mode to kill the enemies hiding behind the wall!

Ten seconds later, the gun was fully charged. Zhang Qiang also locked onto the enemy's position according to the image.

He gently pulled the trigger, and a sharp "whoosh" was heard. The high-speed projectile directly penetrated the wall and hit the waist of an enemy.

"Huala"

The enemy who was hit didn't even have time to scream before he was torn into a pile of minced meat, and the wall behind him was covered in blood.

One of his companions standing beside him was also injured by the splattering bone fragments. At this time, he was staring at his companion's suddenly shattered body in a daze, his face full of shock.

The other one jumped onto the wall and tried to open fire, but was shot in the head by a sniper from the patrol team!

"Well done!"

His companions 'cheers came from the communicator. Apparently, they had also seen the wonderful scene of the shooting through the wall through the shared video.

brothers, hold on for a while longer. Reinforcements will be here soon!

The patrol leader's roar came through the communicator again, followed by a series of secret gunshots. Zhang Qiang's position was immediately under concentrated fire.

A few enemies who had climbed up the roof discovered Zhang Qiang and launched an attack from above.

"I'll go!"

With the strength of a level 1 cultivator, Qiang Zhang's reaction speed was naturally far faster than that of ordinary people. So when he was attacked, he jumped out at the same time and was not hit by the bullets.

Even so, he was still shot twice. Although the bullets didn't penetrate the special steel plate, it still made him grimace in pain.

Before he could catch his breath, a flame Empire Soldier suddenly jumped out from the corner of the earth wall. He raised the short knife in his hand and slashed it at Zhang Qiang's neck.

Zhang Qiang's face turned pale with fright. He subconsciously reached out to block, but the knife just happened to Pierce his forearm, directly piercing through it!

hehe ... the attacking soldier laughed evilly as his knee struck Zhang Qiang. Zhang Qiang, who had suffered an attack to his abdomen, was immediately knocked to the ground.

The short knife that had pierced Zhang Qiang's forearm was pulled out and then went straight for his neck.

Seeing that the gleaming short knife was about to Pierce his body, Zhang Qiang roared and directly grabbed the blade, pushing it away just as it was about to Pierce his skin!

The face of the soldier lying on the ground was covered in dust and dried blood. The corner of his mouth curled into a sinister smile as he used his knee to press against Zhang Qiang's stomach. At the same time, he used his weight to press down hard and slowly thrust the dagger towards Zhang Qiang's neck.

Blood seeped out of the cut palm and dripped down the blade, gradually forming a pool.

The veins on Zhang Qiang's face were bulging. He could clearly feel death approaching step by step. Although he desperately wanted to push away the enemy on his body, the strength of the other party was similar to his. In terms of strength, he simply did not have any advantage.

"How unlucky, am I really going to die Here?"

The two arms that were holding the short knives were already stiff, and the strength in his body was gradually disappearing. Zhang Qiang could even feel the blade cutting through his skin, and perhaps it would penetrate his neck in the next second.

"Cough cough!"

In the next second, the blade had indeed pierced his throat. The cold blade and the foreign feeling of his blood made Zhang Qiang cough uncontrollably. Blood spurted out of his mouth and splattered on his and the faces of the flame Empire soldiers.

A hint of despair rose in Zhang Qiang's heart. It seemed that he would die without a doubt this time.

At that moment, a silver light flashed in the sky. A five-meter long aircraft appeared like a ghost, floating in the sky above Zhang Qiang.

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Then, there was a muffled "bang" and the ugly face with a sinister smile disappeared from his eyes. Burnt flesh and blood splattered on Zhang Qiang's face, and the pressure on his body suddenly disappeared.

Pushing away the bare, headless corpse, Zhang Qiang suddenly felt that the sun was so bright, and that life was so wonderful!

"Brother, are you alright?"

The sound of footsteps could be heard. A patrol member squatted beside Zhang Qiang. After checking his injuries, he immediately used a hemostatic spray to help him deal with the wound.

As for the dagger in his neck, he needed professional medical staff to deal with it. He did not dare to pull it out easily.

After doing all this, the patrol member seemed to have thought of something. He took out his mobile phone from his pocket, aimed it at Zhang Qiang on the ground, and pressed the photo button.

"Not a bad shape!"

Ignoring the helpless Zhang Qiang, the patrol member raised his rifle and began to shoot at the panicked soldiers.

With the help of the three drones in the sky, the flame Empire soldiers on the ground were immediately at a disadvantage. The streets and courtyards were filled with broken bodies.

Even the flame Empire's armed airships did not dare to provoke these drones. As long as five drones worked together, they could make the armed airships helpless and even shoot them down from the air!

At this time, the soldiers of the flame Empire on the ground were like live targets. As long as they were locked on by the drones, they would basically be unable to escape death.

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The patrol team members who had been suppressed previously finally caught their breath. They chased the fleeing enemy madly all the way until they killed the last enemy!

The injured patrol members were also given emergency treatment. They were sent to the helicopter that arrived later and sent to the nearby field hospital for treatment.

As for the corpses of the soldiers of the flame Empire, they were gathered by the patrol team and burned to a crisp by the Holy Masters.

Chapter 1424 - 1424 The evolution of war (1)

"BOOM!"

A micro missile shot out and directly shot down the armed airship that was already heavily damaged.

The huge fireball fell from the sky and hit the buildings on the ground hard. Several tall buildings collapsed in an instant and were then swallowed by the sea of fire.

The real battlefield was a millstone of flesh and blood. No matter how many lives were thrown in, they would be easily ground into powder!

!!

The drone, which had completed its attack, flashed through the air and flew toward the next target it had just locked on.

"Quickly Dodge, quickly!"

On the chaotic streets, a group of soldiers from the flame Empire tried to hide in a panic. However, there were still many people who were affected by the wreckage of the fallen armed airships. They screamed in pain and then went silent.

"This bunch of bastards!"

Seeing his soldiers struggling and wailing in the sea of fire, the leading officer's eyes turned red as he raised his rifle and pulled the trigger.

After a few gunshots, the figure struggling in the sea of fire was no longer alive, allowing the flames to burn its body.

"Shua shua shua"

A slight vibration was heard, but the officer's expression did not change. Just as he was about to give the order to hide, a silver-white drone had already risen from behind the building, and the front end of the drone was flashing.

The drone's shell was already riddled with holes, but it still executed the combat orders quickly and effectively, eliminating all the dynasty soldiers that were locked on.

The dense barrage of bullets swept across the streets. The soldiers of the flame Empire who had just dodged the attack did not even have time to react before they were torn into pieces. The blood and flesh stained the stone floor under their feet with a frightening color.

"Quickly attack and shoot it down!"

Seeing this tragic scene, the leading officer almost went crazy. He raised his neck and roared at the soldiers beside him.

The soldiers who received the order didn't hesitate. After a few jumps, they ran to the open area, quickly took off the metal box on their backs, and locked onto the drones that were still firing.

This was a magic attack weapon made by the flame Empire by imitating bazookas. Although it was not as lethal as the real one, it could still penetrate the damaged shell of the drone.

"Whoosh!"

After a few sharp sounds, the drone quickly dodged, but a fireball still burst out from the front end, and then it fell to the ground.

Like the aircraft produced in the original world, these mass-produced drones did not have enough energy to maintain the shield for a long time. They could not withstand the continuous attacks of armorpiercing weapons like heavy tanks!

"BOOM!"

A muffled sound came from behind the street. It was obvious that the drone had fallen to the ground, but there was no explosion.

"Well done!"

The leading officer was excited. After laughing, he waved his hand and said,"Brothers, come with me to reinforce the other teams. Let's get rid of those Holy Dragon City bastards."

"Bang!"

The leading officer felt a pain in his chest as he said this, and the soldier opposite him showed a look of horror.

"...."

Looking down at the bloody holes on his body, the leading officer was about to say something when he heard a series of sharp sounds, which seemed to be coming straight for them.

"Bastard, bastard, bastard."

A series of violent explosions rang out, and the leading officer and his men were instantly engulfed in flames. By the time the bombing was over, there was no longer a single living person on the dilapidated Street!

At the same time as the explosion, in a tank at the edge of the city, a Holy Dragon City cultivator was skillfully operating a computer. The holographic screen in front of him was a bird's eye view of the entire city.

enemy tracks found in the 12th East area. There are about 300 of them. Coordinates have been sent. Requesting air strike!

Hearing the voice from the communication device, Lou Cheng immediately replied, " request received. Launch the attack immediately!

With his rapid operation, about 10000 meters above the city, an invisible super drone began to drop a bomb, and the target was the location where the request for help had just been made.

A series of red-shimmering bombs whizzed through the air, and it did not take long for another earth-shattering explosion to be heard in the city. Hundreds of soldiers of the flame Empire were instantly engulfed in flames.

Heaving a sigh of relief, cultivator Lou Cheng touched his pocket and looked disappointed.

A cigarette was handed to the young man. Looking at his companion standing beside him, cultivator Lou Cheng laughed and sucked the cigarette into his mouth. As he inhaled, the cigarette lit up automatically.

"Thomas, you're about to become a Lord, right? why can't you quit this?" he asked.

The person who spoke was diyan, who was about the same age as Thomas. The armor on his body was still stained with a trace of blood, and it was obvious that he had just experienced a battle.

I'm not addicted to it. I'm just reminiscing about my past life!

Oh, are you tired of your current life and want to return to your original world? "

"What do you think?"

"It would be strange if you thought that way. I heard that you requested to join this battle!"

Thomas smiled and threw away the cigarette in his hand. He operated the holographic screen again and launched another wave of air attacks.

Thomas turned to look at his companions and said with a hint of confusion, " "The reason why I immigrated to the tower world was because I like war and also because I hope to become stronger.

However, as my strength increased, I realized that the chances of those close-quarters combat were getting lesser and lesser. Most of the time, I had to rely on technological weapons to complete the battle!

I'm not used to it, because it's not what I thought. So I really want to know, what do you, the native residents of loucheng, think?"

After hearing Thomas's question, the young cultivator Lou Cheng was silent for a moment and then said softly, ""If I told you that this was the situation I was looking forward to, would you think this way?"

huh? "Thomas was puzzled. Oh, why is that?"

The young cultivator sighed and said in a reminiscing tone, " "When you came to the Holy Dragon City, Lou Cheng was already very powerful. At least, all the enemies I know had been defeated by Lou Cheng!

It has to be said that we have a good city Lord. It is because of his existence that Holy Dragon City has miraculously risen and unknowingly reached this point!

You yearned for the battlefield where blades and swords clashed and blood and flesh flew because you had never experienced the hard times when Lou Cheng was just built. You knew that even if you died in battle, there was still a 90% chance of being resurrected.

Without the threat of death, the fear in one's heart would be greatly reduced, and one might even not think much of it."

...

The young cultivator took out a cigarette and lit it up. He then said, " "Do you know how many wars Holy Dragon City has had in its first few years of construction? how many people have sacrificed their blood and lives to protect her?

My father, my uncle, and many other people ...

At that time, they only had crude weapons and were not very strong. Even the city Lord was not a super strong person. But when facing the enemy, they had no other choice but to fight to the death!

Do you think they're all willing to do this? Perhaps, but if they had the weapon you're using now, no one would have chosen to do that. The first person to disagree would be the city Lord!

Why do we spare no effort in scientific research and development, and why do we keep upgrading our weapons and equipment? isn't the purpose to reduce the casualties of loucheng residents as much as possible?

They also have a home, they also have relatives, and they are also made of flesh and blood, hehe."

Standing up, the young man patted Thomas's shoulder and chuckled, "don't worry. Our peaceful days won't last long. I guess after a while, it'll be impossible for you to not unsheathe your saber!

Looking at the young man's back as he slowly left, Thomas thought of the rumors that several towers had opened the plane channel at the same time some time ago. He seemed to have thought of something, and a hint of anticipation flashed in his eyes.

I see. Then let's start as soon as possible. What I want is blood and a battlefield, not like what we're doing now, bombarding the aircraft carrier with hundreds of cultivators from Lou Cheng!

Chapter 1425 - 1425 The mushroom cloud rises again 1

Everyone had their own thoughts, and there were many people like Thomas who yearned for a bloody battlefield. They were obsessed with the kind of killing in the midst of the glint and flash of swords, and intoxicated by the exciting feeling of life and death.

Therefore, even though Thomas was participating in a war and every operation could kill hundreds of lives, he still did not feel any excitement.

However, as the Holy Dragon City continued to grow stronger, more and more technological weapons would be used in the war. The chances of low-level cultivators participating in the battle would become less and less. Even Thomas, a resident of the building whose cultivation was close to the Lord's, could only be responsible for remote assistance.

The best position for people like Thomas was here. First, this kind of job was most suitable for special talents like them. Second, it was because he was not strong enough!

From this, one could see the progress of the Holy Dragon City. Back in the wilderness Warzone, a level five building elder could make the Holy Dragon City feel like they were facing a great enemy. Tang Zhen, Qian Long, and the others had to work together to kill him.

It had only been ten years, and the Holy Dragon city's level five cultivators did not even have the qualifications to officially participate in the war!

Putting Thomas's depression aside, and putting aside the feelings of the old residents, the current Holy Dragon city's Army had already broken through with irresistible force. They had successfully taken down all the towns between the Great Wall of Miracles and the imperial capital, and the Army of 100000 had already arrived at the Imperial City.

The royal family of the blazing flame Empire had already mobilized a large number of troops to tightly defend the imperial capital in an attempt to make a final struggle.

However, those with discerning eyes could tell that the blazing flame Empire's fate was at its end. Even if they struggled for a little longer, they would still be annihilated in the end.

Everyone understood this logic, but they couldn't accept it from the bottom of their hearts. There were still some people who held a trace of hope that they still had a trump card and a chance to turn the tables at the last minute!

Now that things had come to this, the aristocrats were all waiting for the final moment to come. The winner would be King and the loser would be in battle!

However, no one had expected that the Holy Dragon City would suddenly stop their attack. They only activated the energy protective barrier and stopped on the plains twenty kilometers away from the imperial capital.

Just as the influential officials of the imperial capital were scratching their heads in confusion, ten cultivators suddenly appeared at the foot of the Imperial City wall, demanding peace talks with the raging flame Empire.

In the face of this sudden situation, the Emperor and ministers of the raging flame Empire discussed for a while and finally agreed to the Holy Dragon city's request.

Originally, there was no way out. Now that they had another choice, the ruler and ministers of the flame Empire would naturally give it a try.

The location of the negotiation was chosen to be by the meteorite Lake outside the Imperial City. The raging flame Empire sent ten bright moon mages to keep watch, and together with the officials in charge of the negotiations, they headed to the location with apprehensive hearts.

The Holy Dragon city's representative had arrived long ago. A group of fully armed cultivators guarded the lakeshore. The Holy Dragon City military's high-ranking officials, led by Tai Seng, had also been waiting for a long time.

As for the void that no one could see, the Blood River King and the other two law rulers had arrived at the same time. They were in a confrontation with the three legendary Wizards of the raging flame Empire. They had maintained silence from the beginning to the end.

These three legendary Wizards were the trump card of the flame Empire. They were also the source of the confidence of the flame Empire's royal family that they still had a fighting chance.

Although they might not be a match for a law King in a one-on-one fight, the Super Magic array built by the imperial capital was enough to cause the Holy Dragon City to suffer a certain amount of losses, and they might even be able to turn the tide.

Tang Zhen naturally knew about this matter. If it was not necessary, he did not wish to start a war with these three legendary Wizards.

Other than this, Tang Zhen also hoped to preserve the capital of the blazing flame Empire to prevent the reconstruction after the war from wasting resources.

It should be known that the purpose of war was to obtain the benefits of resources, not purely for the sake of destruction and killing. If they could obtain the resources they needed while reducing the number of casualties, it would naturally be the best thing.

After both parties sat down, the negotiations officially began.

Tai Seng laid out the Holy Dragon city's conditions: the blazing flame Empire must give up resistance and surrender. Then, the Holy Dragon City would help them build a city Tower, and the blazing flame Empire's royal family could choose the residents of the city.

The royal family could discuss and choose the city Lord. The Holy Dragon City would provide sufficient resources to upgrade it to a level nine city.

It could be said that as long as the flame Empire agreed to the Holy Dragon city's conditions, they would be monitored by the war zone in the future, and it would be wishful thinking for them to make a comeback.

However, in this case, he would be able to avoid the crisis of destruction and might even obtain more generous rewards in the future!

However, the flame Empire simply could not accept the conditions offered by the Holy Dragon City. On the contrary, they wanted the Holy Dragon City to withdraw from the flame Empire immediately and promise not to invade them again.

The flame Empire still dared to make such a request after being beaten up at their doorstep. It was obvious that they were still hoping for a fluke.

Both sides were unable to accept each other's conditions, so they could only meet on the battlefield!

Tai Seng and the others left without any hesitation. Since the raging flame Empire's royal family was so stubborn, the Holy Dragon City could only use extreme methods to attack.

Before leaving, Tai Seng looked at the blazing flame Empire's representative as if he was looking at a dead man and coldly said, " "Remember, you will soon regret what you are doing now!"

The blazing flame Empire's representative sneered, a hint of provocation in his eyes.

The negotiations fell through, and the blazing flame Empire once again strengthened its defenses in case the Holy Dragon City attacked again.

What was puzzling was that the Holy Dragon city's Army had retreated quickly, leaving only the drones hovering in the air. No one knew what they were up to.

Vaguely, an ominous premonition struck them, causing the Emperor and ministers of the blazing flame Empire to feel uneasy.

They did not know what methods Holy Dragon City would use to launch an attack. It was also for this reason that the waiting process was filled with torment.

In the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen walked to the huge holographic map. His eyes were fixed on the location of the flame Empire's Imperial City as he pondered.

The result of the negotiation was actually within Tang Zhen's expectations. If he was in the position of the royal family, he would definitely not hand over the power in his hands unless he was at the end of his rope.

How many people could see through the mesmerizing eyes of wealth?

However, Tang Zhen did not have time to waste on the three great empires. Before the Holy Dragon City War zone was established, the entire continent must be under the control of the Holy Dragon City.

The blazing flame Empire was only the first target. There were still two other empires, the orc Alliance, and the morning Star Empire. If all of them were to put up a desperate resistance, who knew how long it would take to end this war?

This was the reason why Tang Zhen had taken the initiative to negotiate. He only wanted to send a signal to the outside world that he did not wish to attack the Imperial City of the blazing flame Empire if it was possible.

However, if the blazing flame Empire refused to cooperate, he would have no choice but to use the cruelest means to attack the enemy.

This was the only way to intimidate the enemy. In the future, when the Holy Dragon City proposed to negotiate again, those guys would change their attitude and not make some unrealistic demands.

A loser should have the awareness of a loser. It was already a great kindness that they didn't let you die and still enjoy the glory, splendor, and wealth!

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen turned on the wrist-guard computer. After entering a long password, he clicked on the start program.

After all of this was done, the holographic map in front of Tang Zhen immediately changed. The flame Empire's Imperial City was wrapped in a red halo, and a red dot also appeared at the Holy Dragon city's location.

This was only the image displayed on the holographic map. In a military base not far from Holy Dragon City, a missile was flying towards the sky with a trail of flames.

When the missile lifted off, many Holy Dragon City residents witnessed this scene with their own eyes, and a trace of surprise flashed in their eyes.

Many of the Holy Dragon city's residents had participated in the war, either directly or indirectly. Hence, they knew what this missile meant and could guess who was being attacked.

After all, the only enemy the Holy Dragon City had at war with was the blazing flame Empire.

As the missiles gradually disappeared, the residents of loucheng continued to do what they were supposed to do, as if nothing had happened.

...

Only those who didn't know the specific reason or had never seen this scene were still talking to each other, trying to figure out what it meant.

Other than the hidden spies, ordinary people would only ask about it out of curiosity. It should be known that compared to the heavy battleships that had once appeared in the sky above Holy Dragon City, compared to other things that had never been heard of, this scene was nothing.

A few hundred kilometers away from the Imperial City, Tai Seng and the others were high in the sky as they watched the missile approach from a distance before it crashed into the energy barrier above the Imperial City.

"BOOM!"

A dazzling light appeared, and the earth began to shake violently, as if a stone had been thrown into a deep pool, setting off waves.

Chapter 1426 - 1426 Moving clouds in all directions (1!

The terrifying explosion shook the heavens and earth. The energy shield above the Imperial City only lasted for a few seconds before it crumbled and shattered under the blinding light.

Under the explosion of a terrifying power, it instantly enveloped the entire Imperial City. Those tall buildings were like statues piled up with powder. Under the impact of the wind, they quickly dissipated and spread in all directions.

Under this terrifying attack, the aura of life disappeared in patches, mixing with the flying dust and making it impossible to distinguish them from each other.

The thousand-year-old ancient city no longer existed!

!!

In the flames, hundreds of figures could be seen rising into the sky. However, they kept melting and falling in the process of Ascension. In the end, only three figures teleported out.

Looking at the Imperial City that had been reduced to ruins from afar, the three legendary-mages who had been lucky enough to escape were filled with grief and indignation, their faces full of anger and fear.

"Holy Dragon City, you've gone too far!"

The three legendary Wizards roared and turned to run toward the Holy Dragon Army's encampment. Who would have thought that the Blood River King and the other three law rulers would appear not long after they had rushed out, followed by more than thirty King-level cultivators.

this is the Holy Dragon city's territory. Trespassers will be killed!

Blood River King's voice was cold. He didn't even care about three stray dogs.

As for the destroyed Imperial City in front of him, it was even less worth mentioning compared to the worlds that he had destroyed!

Upon hearing this, a legendary wizard roared like a Mad Bear, " "Are you trying to kill me? fine, I'll fight you to the death today!"

"You're the ones who will die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the three legendary Wizards charged forward and fought with the Blood River King and the other two Maxim monarchs.

The battle between six top-tier experts naturally couldn't take place in the real world. Otherwise, it would inevitably result in an earth-shattering outcome, and they would be punished by the power of law at the first possible moment.

Furthermore, it was impossible to use his full strength in a battle in the real world. Therefore, most of the time, top experts like blood River King would choose to fight in the void.

Seeing blood River King and the others disappear, the spies who had wanted to witness the battle could not help but feel regretful.

However, the most important thing now was to spread the news as soon as possible. After all, these things were simply too shocking.

First, the Imperial City of the blazing flame Empire was bombarded, and the entire city was reduced to ruins. Then, three legendary-mages were engaged in battle with the Holy Dragon City. With such astonishing strength, was the Holy Dragon City going to defy the heavens?

In reality, the various major powers on the continent had already received the news not long after the attack had occurred. When they heard that the flame Empire's Imperial City had been reduced to ruins in a single attack, all of them felt a chill in their hearts.

They were qualified to participate in the battle for the deer, and naturally could also become the Holy Dragon city's enemy. If the other party attacked them with the same attack, what was the point of them playing?

Although the blazing flame Empire was already at the end of its rope, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. They had thought that the other party would fight with the Holy Dragon City for some time. In the end, even melon seeds and stools had been prepared and they were just waiting for the opening performance. In the end, they were f * cking done in a short while.

While the major forces were dumbfounded, they didn't find this matter funny at all.

War was not a joke. It was a battle to the death. Originally, both sides were evenly matched. Even though more and more information was obtained by the outside world, proving that Holy Dragon City was definitely not simple, those forces still regarded Holy Dragon City as being on a similar level.

When the Holy Dragon City had first used their lightning-fast tactics to invade the raging flame Empire, the various factions had already been surprised and shocked. They had also begun to feel uneasy.

However, when this unexpected opponent wielded a terrifying weapon that could determine victory and defeat in a single strike, the original balance was broken, and the various powers felt as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

Without any hesitation, the various forces immediately made a decision. They had to find out the specific origin of this mysterious weapon. If possible, they had to get their hands on this weapon at all costs.

The annihilation of a country had attracted the attention of the entire continent, and the already turbulent continent began to become more and more turbulent.

.....

The front line of the war between the raging flame Empire and the orc Alliance was covered in scorched earth and ruins. The fields, ditches, and ponds were filled with broken corpses.

At this stage of the war, the soldiers had no time to collect the remains of their comrades, because they might become one of them tomorrow at this time.

At this time, another bloody battle had just ended. The smoke of war had not yet dispersed, and the streams of blood had not dried up. The camps of both sides were full of disabled and sick people, and all they could see were numb eyes.

The soldiers of the flame Empire in the camp were like The Walking Dead. They looked listless. War would not only destroy the body, but it would also cruelly torture the soul, causing them to gradually lose their respect for life.

A military doctor had just finished his work and walked out of the tent covered in blood. Just as he was about to call someone to bring him a glass of water, he suddenly saw a few armed airships in the sky rapidly approaching. The surface of the airships was full of damage marks.

isn't that the Imperial City? how could the armed airship be so heavily damaged?"

As if he had guessed something, the military Doctor's Heart trembled slightly. He ignored the fatigue of his body and went straight to the landing point of the armed airship.

As they neared the open space, the doctor's uneasiness grew. He had recognized the origin of the landing aircraft. It was the Royal Air security force stationed outside the Imperial City. One of the armed aircraft was commanded by his younger brother.

The armed airships that were supposed to guard the Imperial City and were not allowed to leave easily had actually appeared here, and their surface was full of signs of damage. This in itself was an extremely abnormal thing!

"Damn it, what's going on?"

The moment he thought of his family in the Imperial City, the military doctor took a huge step forward and headed straight for the armed airship commanded by his younger brother.

The airship had landed and the hatch was opened. However, the first to disembark were bloody corpses that were carried down on stretchers by the flame Empire soldiers who were also injured.

There were many soldiers gathered around the airship. Their eyes were also full of questions, trying to guess what had happened.

The military doctor's body was already trembling. He rushed up and grabbed a soldier, shouting in an urgent voice, ""Tell me, where's the commander of your airship?"

The soldier carrying the stretcher glanced at the military doctor and said in a tired voice, " "The commander is behind us, but he has already slipped away."

"What's wrong with him? hurry up and tell me, what happened?"

The soldier, who was already on the verge of breaking down, immediately exploded when the doctor grabbed him by the collar and shook him. He pushed the doctor away and shouted madly, " he's already dead. He was killed by Holy Dragon city's drone!

The military doctor was stunned when he heard this. All the strength in his body seemed to be sucked out in an instant, and he fell limply to the ground.

After the soldier exploded, he seemed to have gone mad. He looked at the soldiers around him and laughed."You idiots, you're still fighting to the death. Don't you know that the flame Empire is gone?

The entire Imperial City has been reduced to ruins, and everyone is dead. The Holy Dragon city's Army is rushing here, and it won't take long for you all to die. Yes, you all have to die!"

Looking at the soldier with bloodshot eyes and hearing what he said, the surrounding soldiers were all dumbfounded, their faces full of disbelief.

"How is that possible? the Imperial City can't be destroyed, you lunatic!"

he said Holy Dragon City. Could it be that the Holy Dragon City has launched an attack? why didn't we receive any news about it before?"

"Damn it, tell me, is this true?"

no, I have to find out if this is true or not. I want to know how my family is doing.

...

In an instant, the surroundings were in chaos. The soldiers immediately made a ruckus and attracted the attention of even more people. It seemed that the situation was about to go out of control.

"Bang!"

A gunshot was heard, and the soldier who was screaming and roaring fell to the ground. The bullet hole in the middle of his eyebrows was a shocking sight.

The Empire's soldiers who were still making a ruckus were stunned for a moment. They turned to look at the direction of the gunshot, and it instantly became silent.

Chapter 1427 - 1427 The inferno can not die 1

"If you disturb the morale of the Army, you will be executed immediately!"

A series of heavy footsteps could be heard, and a large group of soldiers with astonishing auras slowly walked over. It was the elite of this frontline Army, the security force that made the orcs tremble in fear.

They were guarding the officer who was walking in the front. One of the soldiers was holding an exquisite silver pistol. It was obvious that he was the one who killed the soldier who had collapsed.

Upon seeing this, everyone straightened their backs and showed a hint of respect.

!!

The officer that everyone was looking at was about 30 years old. He was tall and straight, his eyes were like blades, and stars were shining on his shoulders.

If one were to sense him carefully, they would discover that his aura was deep and refined, as if he was only one step away from advancing to king class!

All the soldiers in the camp knew this man's identity. His name was Xiang Qi, and he was the highest-ranking officer of this frontline Army.

It was said that this person was one of the genius cultivators of the blazing flame Empire. Originally, he had only studied magic techniques, but he had also studied martial techniques. He had forcibly cultivated to a realm that no one had ever reached before.

In order to temper his own cultivation, Xiang Qi had joined the front line Army of the flame Empire, all for the sake of obtaining a chance to break through in the war against the orc Alliance. The reason he was in his current position was all because of his battle achievements!

Because of his superior strength and outstanding military achievements, Xiang Qi had always been a legendary figure in the entire front line Army.

Therefore, when they saw him come in person and shoot the mentally-broken soldier to death, everyone subconsciously shut their mouths.

Xiang Qi glanced at the surrounding soldiers and said in a deep voice, ""I've just received news that the Holy Dragon City has invaded our blazing flame Empire. The Imperial City has been reduced to ruins, and his Majesty and the backbone of the Empire have all died for the country!"

Hearing this, the surrounding people were dumbfounded. Then, angry roars sounded.

"Why, why wasn't there any news before?"

"It must be the doing of those rich and powerful people. They were afraid that we would be distracted, so they deliberately hid it. They deserved to die!"

the Imperial City is gone. What's the point of fighting? I want to go home and see what's going on at home!

"Count me in, I'm not doing this either!"

More and more soldiers gathered in the surroundings. When they heard that the capital of the blazing flame Empire no longer existed, they immediately began to clamor. All of them wanted to go home.

Xiang Qi looked coldly at the scene in front of him, and when nearly ten thousand people had gathered around him, he suddenly rose into the air and roared,"I understand your thoughts and understand your actions, so I'll allow you to leave now!"

When the noisy soldiers heard this, they were shocked, not understanding why Xiang Qi would say this.

With the Imperial City destroyed, the frontline legions were in an extremely disadvantageous situation. Whether it was the morale of the Army being unstable or being attacked from the front and back, they were all taboo. The slightest mistake could cause the entire Legion to collapse.

At this critical moment, Xiang Qi should have tried its best to turn the tide, work hard to inspire the Army, and find a way to solve the predicament, but why did it do this?

It wasn't just the soldiers who didn't understand. Even the officers were baffled.

Facing the confused crowd, Xiang Qi said in a deep voice, "" I know you all find it strange. Why would I say that?

I can only tell you that in our current state, we can't even defeat the Beastman Alliance, so how can we be a match for the Holy Dragon City?

I just want you to not make any fearless sacrifices and keep your useful bodies. At the same time, remember this unforgettable hatred, and wait for the right time to avenge your dead relatives and comrades!

If anyone is tired of war and doesn't want to pick up weapons, then live well for those brothers who died in battle. No one will blame you."

"If you're determined to die and swear to fight to the death with the Holy Dragon City and the orc Alliance, then I won't stop you. You can use all the materials in the Armory. This is the only help I can provide now.

In short, even though the Imperial City has been destroyed, the will of the blazing flame Empire will last forever. I only hope that you will never forget that you were once a soldier of the blazing flame Empire!"

After roaring out these last words, Xiang Qi descended from the sky and waved at the several hundred guards following him, all of them heading in the direction of the Imperial City.

The soldiers looked at the scene in front of them in silence. While they were shocked, they couldn't help but be curious about where Xiang Qi and the others had gone.

Just as everyone was feeling puzzled, an officer looked away from Xiang Qi and the others, and said in a heavy tone,"All of you must be very curious as to what the major general is up to?"

The soldiers beside him didn't say anything, but the expressions on their faces showed what they were thinking.

let me tell you, the major general and his hundreds of brothers are going to take revenge on Holy Dragon City. This might be the last time we'll see each other!

After saying this, the officer shouted to the crowd, ""Brothers, I'm going to follow Mr. Xiang Qi. Take care!"

After that, the officer turned around and followed Xiang Qi and the others, leaving with determination.

Many of the soldiers lowered their heads at this sight, but they quickly raised them up again, their faces filled with determination.

brother, live well for your brother and take good care of our parents. I'll be leaving first!

Dumbo, this is some money I've saved up. I won't need it anymore, so I'll give it all to you. Go back and get a wife and have a few more children-our fiery bloodline can not be cut off!

"Hahaha, as all my family members have died, I don't want to live anymore. Therefore, I will go with the major. See you!"

"When we meet again in hell, you and I brothers will have a drink and chat again. Goodbye!"

In the front line barracks, the soldiers who were determined to die picked up their weapons and walked in the direction of Xiang Qi's disappearance, gradually forming a stream of people.

The soldiers who stayed behind had tears in their eyes. After a moment of silence, they packed up their bags and walked in different directions with numb faces.

His home had been destroyed, his country had fallen, his heart was at a loss, and he didn't know where to go?

A series of rumbles could be heard. It was the orc cavalry of the orc Alliance. They were charging towards the camp with a Grand momentum, causing dust to fill the sky.

Unfortunately, the military camp was empty, and the orc Alliance was doomed to return empty-handed.

Seeing the orcs running around the land they were guarding and plundering all kinds of resources, the soldiers hiding in the mountains were filled with sorrow, but they were powerless to stop it.

Just as the orc cavalrymen were about to charge into the front line camp, a silver object suddenly appeared in the sky, reflecting a dazzling light.

The soldiers who were hiding were stunned. Before they could see what those silver objects were, a violent roar came from the direction of the Imperial City.

They looked back curiously and were dumbfounded.

On the vast fields that were destroyed by the war, countless giant Steel Beasts were running at high speed. They were like a metal flood, crushing toward the territory occupied by the orc Alliance.

Black-armored cultivators stood proudly on these Steel Beasts. As if sensing the gazes of the Empire's soldiers, many of them turned to look at the slope.

Sensing the killing intent that was directed at them, the hidden Empire's soldiers trembled. Only now did they realize how terrifying the Holy Dragon city's cultivators were. Just a single glance was enough to make them feel like they had fallen into an ice cave!

"Ignore them, they're just a bunch of defeated soldiers!"

...

Hearing the voice coming from the helmet, the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had already raised their guns and aimed turned their heads. They looked at the galloping orc cavalry in front of them, and a bloodthirsty light flashed in their eyes.

"BOOM!"

The two sides collided, and a violent explosion sounded. The charging orc cavalrymen immediately fell over, and their screams echoed.

Under the cover of the drones, the Holy Dragon Army's heavy tanks were like sharp steel blades, instantly tearing tens of thousands of orc cavalry apart!

The Empire's soldiers on the hill felt their blood freeze when they saw this. They trembled uncontrollably and seemed to understand why the flame Empire had failed.

Perhaps this was only the beginning. The flame Empire would not be the only one to suffer such a defeat in the future.

Chapter 1428 - 1428 The shocked and furious orc Alliance (1)

Clang! Clang!

The exquisite wine cup was smashed to the ground. The item that was once regarded as a treasure by the nobles of the flame Empire had turned into a pile of useless fragments.

damn it, can anyone tell me what's going on? why did Holy Dragon City attack us? "

In a tall building, dozens of high-level orcs were gathered, their faces solemn.

!!

This place used to be the private property of a noble in the blazing flame Empire, but it had now become the headquarters of the orc Alliance. A high-level meeting was currently being held here.

The one who had shattered the wine glass was one of the marshals of the orc Alliance. He was in charge of commanding all the orc troops within the flame Empire and was one of the top ten experts of the orc Alliance.

The Beastman Marshal was furious. The tattoos on his face had all changed color. This was one of the signs of his rage.

On the floor of the hall knelt a heavily armored Beastman. His strong body was covered in wounds, and one of his eyes had been blown out. He looked extremely miserable.

Hearing the Marshal's question, the strong orc said in a trembling voice, ""I don't know why either. At that time, I was only taking advantage of the destruction of the flame Imperial City and the enemy's morale to take down one of the flame Empire's military camps. In the end, I suddenly encountered the Holy Dragon city's Army."

As if recalling the tragic scene, the commander of the orc cavalry trembled and continued, "before we could react, the Holy Dragon city's drones started bombarding us, followed by the Holy Dragon city's heavy tanks. There are at least a thousand of them. Our cavalry is no match for them at all, hehe.

The orc Marshal listened to the cavalry commander's explanation and said coldly, ""So, the elite cavalry of my orc Alliance went down the drain, and only you and a few hundred guards managed to escape?"

The cavalry commander immediately shook his head and explained, "I was at the back at that time. I had no choice but to run.

stop talking nonsense. It's because of your cowardice that our orc Alliance suffered such a huge loss. How can you still have the face to come back alive?"

"Marshal, listen to me, Yingluo."

"Men, kill him!"

A few Warriors with giant axes stepped forward and held the cavalry commander down, dragging him outside. They waved the giant axes in their hands and directly cut the struggling cavalry commander in two.

As blood splattered, the cavalry commander's screams grew weaker and weaker, and finally, there was no longer any trace of life.

"Deserting at the last moment and causing the death of so many elite cavalrymen, this fellow really deserves it!"

it's not all his fault. You should know that Holy Dragon city's strength is already very strong. Coupled with the surprise attack, failure is a very normal thing!

so what? is it because of this reason that he can run back here on his own? "

don't say anymore. If that guy is dead, then so be it. We should discuss how to deal with Holy Dragon City!

Hearing this, everyone fell silent. It was clear that they had all realized the severity of this matter.

The reason the orc Alliance attacked the three empires was because of the huge population pressure and the tight distribution of resources. They had to solve the problem through war.

Originally, they had not been very confident. However, after obtaining the support of the Holy Dragon City and obtaining a large number of weapons, their confidence increased by leaps and bounds, and they defeated the three great empires again and again.

In addition to the orcs 'fearlessness and their numerical advantage, the weapons provided by the Holy Dragon City also played a big role.

Now that their biggest supporter suddenly turned hostile, the higher-ups of the orc Alliance were at a loss.

If this matter was just a misunderstanding, then there was nothing to say. Although they had lost tens of thousands of orc cavalry, they could bear with this for the long term.

He was afraid that this was the Holy Dragon city's doing on purpose, targeting the orc Alliance, and that there would be follow-up actions.

If that was the case, the orc Alliance would be facing a powerful opponent. At the same time, they would lose their source of weapons, which was extremely unfavorable to the orc Alliance.

"Everyone, what do you think of this matter?"

After venting his anger, the orc Marshal sat on the chair and asked the people around him.

I think we should make early preparations. I'm afraid Holy Dragon City is up to no good this time!

An old man sitting below slowly said. From his decorations, it could be seen that he was a great orc shaman, and his strength was similar to a King level cultivator.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, the great shaman said in a deep voice, ""I believe that everyone has already received the news that the Imperial City of the blazing flame Empire has been destroyed and turned into scorched earth. There are only a few tens of thousands of people left!

This was not the first time the Holy Dragon City had used such a method. Before this incident, the Holy Dragon City had used a similar method to destroy an entire military camp of the flame Empire.

The two attacks had the same method, but the power was different.

Thus, I can conclude that the Holy Dragon City has the ability to mass-produce these terrifying weapons and can even adjust the power of the weapons. I even have a faint guess that it's not impossible for the Holy Dragon City to destroy the entire flame Empire with a single blow!"

The great shaman's words left everyone in shock.

impossible. If Holy Dragon City could do this, why would they go through so much trouble?"

it's not impossible. You should know that after being attacked by this kind of weapon, only a piece of scorched earth will be left. If you were to choose, would you want a complete piece of land or a piece of ruins? "

Yingying is right, but I still don't believe that Holy Dragon City has such a terrifying weapon!

Seeing that everyone was quarreling over this matter, the orc Marshal looked angry and said to everyone, "" "Alright, let's stop arguing and listen to the great shaman."

Seeing that everyone had stopped arguing, the great shaman continued, ""Let's ignore the existence of this weapon and focus on the Holy Dragon city's current behavior.

They first assisted us, and during this period, they also obtained a lot of resources. This is a mutually beneficial matter, so there is no problem.

But when these weapons become our weapons of attack, it's equivalent to using our hands to weaken the strength of the three great empires. The more glorious the results of our battle, the more beneficial it is for Holy Dragon City!

it's because of our existence that the three empires 'strength has been greatly reduced. If the Holy Dragon City were to attack from the rear, they would definitely achieve an extremely obvious result. The lightning tactics from before had already proven this point!

If I'm not wrong, it won't take long for Holy Dragon City to launch an attack on the radiant and eternal empires. Then, they'll break through the two empires with irresistible force, and then connect the Battlefront of the three empires.

Once the Holy Dragon City has achieved this, their next target will be the orc Alliance!"

Hearing the great shaman's analysis, everyone fell silent because what the other side said was very likely to become a reality. The encounter with the orc cavalry this time had already sounded an alarm.

If that was the case, how should they deal with it?

The orc Marshal pondered for a moment and nodded gently. He said to the great shaman, "" In that case, does the great shaman have a solution?"

"Of course there is a way, and that is to immediately stop the invasion of the other two empires and negotiate with them. As long as they can catch their breath, they will be able to stop the Holy Dragon City. We only need to watch the fire from the other side and wait to reap the benefits.

this alone is not enough. We need to send someone to contact the Morning Star Empire at the same time and give them enough benefits. We'll also explain the benefits and benefits so that they can join our camp and fight against the Holy Dragon City together.

if everything goes well, then no matter how strong the Holy Dragon City is, they won't be able to fight against us. We might even be able to take the opportunity to break through the Great Wall of Miracles and take all the good things in the Holy Dragon City!

...

If that's the case, who else on the continent can be our match?"

Chapter 1429 - 1429 Morning Star Empire (1)

The Holy Dragon city's actions caught the orc Alliance off guard. Although they were unwilling, they also understood that this was definitely not the time to officially start a war.

The leaders of the various tribes in the orc Alliance quickly learned of this change. After some discussion, they decided to follow the plan proposed by the great shaman. On one hand, they would temporarily stop the invasion of the Eternal Empire and the radiant Empire. On the other hand, they would send people to the Morning Star Empire to discuss cooperation.

However, before they could take action, the Holy Dragon City had already arrived at the target area.

At the edge of the continent, there was a dense forest that stretched on endlessly. Ancient trees towered into the sky, and there were countless rare and exotic beasts. It had been occupied by the Morning Star Empire for thousands of years.

!!

To the other living beings on the continent, this place was a forbidden land of death. Those who entered without permission would most likely not be able to return.

To the outside world, the Morning Star Empire had always been mysterious. Apart from participating in the chaos on the continent 100 years ago and returning to the forest after being resisted by the three great empires, the Morning Star Empire rarely appeared in the world.

However, with the appearance of the Holy Dragon City and the continent falling into chaos once again, the Morning Star Empire would not be able to stay out of it even if they wanted to.

The maple forest ferry was the only entrance to the Morning Star Empire.

Other than the passage in the middle of this red fire forest, anyone who entered the Morning Star Empire from any other place would encounter all kinds of terrifying things. Ferocious beasts, strange flowers, and plants, as well as natural or man-made runic magic circles, would form an impenetrable defense!

With these defensive measures, the Morning Star Empire didn't even need to station a large number of soldiers to ensure the safety of the border.

The morning dew had yet to dissipate when a crisp and melodious Bell rang from afar.

Through the thin morning mist, a team of about a hundred people could be seen slowly approaching. The dense water vapor had wet their cloaks, and the short-horned deer they were riding on let out crisp cries from time to time.

From the direction they were heading, it could be seen that they were preparing to enter the Morning Star Empire through the maple forest ferry.

According to the rules of the Morning Star Empire, the smoking vehicles of the three empires were not allowed to enter to prevent polluting the environment. If anyone violated this rule, they were bound to be severely punished.

It was precisely because of this rule that merchants would use mounts to transport goods, instead of other tools that could carry more weight.

When in Rome, do as the Romans do. No one would find trouble in this aspect.

At the end of the stone path, there was a 50-meter-wide river in front of them. The river was so clear that the bottom could be seen. The fallen leaves drifted in the water, as if they were floating in the void.

After crossing this River, they would have officially entered the Morning Star Empire.

The old man at the front of the group stopped. He picked up a fist-sized rock from the river and slowly squatted down beside a green rock.

As the stone was gently knocked, a huge black shadow suddenly appeared in the clear river. Before everyone could see it clearly, they saw a wide back on the river surface.

At the same time, a huge head appeared, but it was hidden under the water, staring at the people on the shore.

The old man took a bag from the back of the short-horned deer, grabbed a large handful of air-dried worms, and soaked them in the river.

The giant beasts in the water opened their mouths at the same time and sucked these air-dried bugs into their mouths. Their bright eyes revealed a trace of joy.

When the bag of air-dried worms was devoured by the giant beast, its huge body trembled slightly, then it became quiet again.

"Alright, we can go up now!"

After calling out to everyone, the ten people at the front stepped onto the back of the giant beast. Then, the old man knocked on the stone again, and the giant beast's body slowly turned in the river, swimming quickly to the other side.

The transportation process was slow, but there was no other way. If they did not cross the river this way, they would be attacked by the Morning Star Empire guards.

Monsters, rivers, and other strange things would attack those who did not follow the rules.

Everyone clearly knew about this situation, so no one showed any signs of impatience. They just stood on the river surface and waited silently. They weren't afraid of those defensive measures, but they had a mission to accomplish and didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

After the last group crossed the river bank, they tidied up the goods and set off again.

The other side of the river was even quieter. At this time, everyone was in a fiery red maple forest. Fallen leaves covered the deep and winding road, and only the crisp sound of bells echoed in the forest.

Walking in it, one would feel as if they were in a painting.

Such beautiful scenery was rare on the continent, but it was common in the morning Star Empire.

The old man who had led the way was riding on a short-horned deer, chatting with the two people in the group as they walked. Because he had done business with the border residents of the Morning Star Empire all year round, he knew the local customs and practices very well.

"This road is about twenty miles long, and there's a checkpoint after that. After passing through the checkpoint, you'll reach the largest border city in the morning Star Empire, and it's the only city that outsiders are allowed to enter.

You have to be careful in this city. Don't rashly destroy the plants and buildings in the city, or you might be severely punished!"

As they chatted, the old man reminded them more than once not to violate the laws of the Morning Star Empire.

"Don't worry, we know what to do!"

The one who spoke was a cloaked woman with a delicate and beautiful face. Even though the old man had seen many beautiful women in the morning Star Empire, none of them could be compared to this woman.

In addition to having a heavenly beauty, this woman also had a faint aura of authority, as if she had once held a high position, making people not dare to offend her easily.

"Sister qianhua, do you think the Morning Star Empire is really a branch of the elf clan?"

The one who spoke was another girl. She was slightly younger, but her appearance was comparable. Compared to the cold-looking Yue qianhua, this girl was obviously more lively.

If one looked closely, they would find that her aura was very shocking. It seemed that she was only one step away from becoming a king level cultivator.

"I'm not too sure, but according to the information we've gathered, they might be of the same race as me!"

As she said this, Yue qianhua's eyes revealed a trace of anticipation. Ever since the savage war zone was destroyed and she joined the Holy Dragon City, the number of clansmen around her had been decreasing.

The elf race, which had once dominated the wilderness, was now only left with a few kittens.

Yue qianhua was naturally very worried about this situation, especially when the Holy Dragon City was about to establish a war zone. As long as they seized the opportunity, they could achieve something. Yue qianhua felt even more lost.

If she had enough manpower, she could apply to build a city of her own. Not only could she find her lost tribesmen, but she could also restore the glory of the elven race!

The appearance of the Morning Star Empire finally gave Yue qianhua a chance.

According to the information gathered by Holy Dragon City, the race that had founded the Morning Star Empire was suspected to be a branch of the elves. Although she didn't know how they had arrived, it wasn't important to Yue qianhua.

As long as the other party was an elf and was willing to help her, she would have a chance to realize her dream!

Therefore, when she learned that Tang Zhen was preparing to communicate with the Morning Star Empire, Yue qianhua took the initiative to come here.

She was full of anticipation for this operation, but she felt a slight headache when it came to the little girl beside her.

Ziyue, you must be obedient. After all, this is not our Holy Dragon City. Remember not to cause trouble!

...

Hearing Yue qianhua's warning, Murong Ziyue shrugged her shoulders and said in a helpless tone, "sister qianhua, you've said it so many times. I'm not a child. I know what to do!

When Yue qianhua heard this, she could only silently pray in her heart, hoping that this mischievous little girl would really know her place.

Chapter 1430 - 1430 The border city (1)

Moving forward in the intoxicating beauty often made it difficult for people to feel tired, and this was the case for everyone at this moment.

It didn't seem to take long for a huge fortress covered with green vines and flowers to appear in front of everyone. It was the checkpoint that the old man had mentioned before.

A group of Morning Star Empire soldiers in exquisite armor and holding all kinds of weapons stood in front of the checkpoint, coldly watching the people walking over.

The military buildings that were supposed to be filled with iron and blood were less cold and cruel because of the embellishments of these beautiful flowers and plants.

!!

The old man walked in front and bowed to the soldiers in front of the checkpoint. At the same time, he took out an emerald green wooden token, which was used to prove his identity.

It was extremely difficult for foreigners to do business in the morning Star Empire. Not only did they have to have a large number of recommendations, but they also had to go through a thorough examination. Only after all the conditions were met would the city Lord of the border city issue a certificate.

Therefore, this seemingly ordinary token actually had a very high value in the outside world, and countless people could not wait to get it.

Although the old man's clothes were ordinary, he actually had a family business that was as rich as a country's. He had retired many years ago, and his son was in charge of his own Chamber of Commerce.

This time, he had taken the initiative to come here because Holy Dragon City had protected his property and prevented it from suffering any losses. In return, he had allowed him to lead Yue qianhua and the others into the morning Star Empire.

There were many merchants like the old man. They had all chosen to submit to the Holy Dragon City to protect their families.

Tang Zhen indeed wanted to control the entire continent, but he didn't necessarily require everyone to become a resident of the loucheng. He only wanted to add the special war machine of the loucheng into the original social system.

Therefore, merchants like the old man naturally had to keep their abilities.

The Morning Star Empire military officer, who was wearing a silver armor with hollowed edges and colorful metal embellishments on some parts, smiled. He carefully checked the token and then returned it to the old man.

old John, you haven't been here for a long time. How's your health now?"

The officer at the checkpoint clearly knew the old man. After the two of them chatted for a while, their eyes fell on Yue gianhua and the others.

He had been observing these cloaked men and women just now, and there was a hint of seriousness in his eyes, because he found that these people's auras were extremely fierce. They were obviously strong cultivators who had fought hundreds of battles.

If they were to fight and kill each other, they might not be a match at all!

It was also for this reason that he had always been wary of Yue qianhua and the others, and had even made preparations for battle.

Although this was the territory of the Morning Star Empire, and there was an Army stationed dozens of miles away, if these people really had evil intentions, they would still cause great losses.

"Old John, who are they?"

The checkpoint commander pointed at Yue qianhua and the others and asked in a very serious tone. His eyes were very sharp.

The old man didn't hide anything and said to the checkpoint officer, they are representatives from Holy Dragon City. They wish to meet the city Lord. It should be something very important.

Hearing this, the checkpoint officer's pupils shrank slightly. It was obvious that he knew some information about the Holy Dragon City.

Now that the continent was in chaos, the Holy Dragon City was the cause of this chaos. What exactly were their intentions by sending people to the Morning Star Empire?

Although he was full of doubts, he was not qualified to participate in this matter. So after checking the goods and making sure that there were no problems, the checkpoint officer announced that they would let them go.

After passing through a checkpoint built by giant trees, the group came to a wide flat land.

This place was covered in green grass. Perhaps it was deliberately cleaned, so there was no debris on the ground, as if it was a soft carpet.

This was the place where the soldiers at the checkpoint lived and trained. Residents of the Morning Star Empire would also trade here. Although it wasn't a large place, the goods displayed here were full of regional characteristics.

Yue qianhua and the others had important matters to attend to, so they only took a glance at the road when they passed by, and then continued along the road.

Along the way, there were all kinds of strange animals. They always liked to squat under the grass and trees by the side of the road, watching the group move forward in a daze, as if they were used to this situation.

Because of the presence of Yue qianhua and the others, the officer at the checkpoint had specially sent out a team of elite soldiers to escort them.

Although it was an escort, the real purpose was to monitor them. After all, these cultivators from the Holy Dragon City were obviously experts. The officer at the checkpoint did not dare to take them lightly.

Even if these soldiers were no match for them, it was enough to sound the alarm in case of an accident, allowing them to prepare in advance.

At the same time, the news of the arrival of the Holy Dragon city's emissaries had been sent to the city Lord's mansion. As for how to deal with the next matter, they needed to first figure out the Holy Dragon city's true purpose.

Compared to the Maple Leaf path, the road leading to the border city was much wider. From time to time, flower beds made of mountain stones and ancient sculptures could be seen on the side of the road, hidden among the flowers and trees.

Seeing this scene, the smile in Yue qianhua's eyes became more and more obvious. Obviously, through some subtle things, she had gradually verified her guess.

The race that had established the Morning Star Empire was obviously closely related to the elves!

As for why they appeared here, it was not something out of the ordinary. Although this land was a land without an owner and its location was uncertain, it was still a world of buildings. It was just that there was no Warzone to take it in.

In the long past, it was entirely possible for the elves to enter this land to live and multiply, and then build a country that belonged to them.

As long as she could confirm this, Yue qianhua was confident that she could recruit a group of followers and build a city that belonged to the elf race.

Short-horned deer had a high carrying capacity, but their speed was rather slow. However, with the mages of the Morning Star Empire driving them, their speed was more than twice as fast.

This was obviously a spiritual spell that had nothing to do with cultivation techniques. It allowed them to communicate with animals and plants. In an environment with dense trees, the combat strength of the Morning Star Empire cultivators would be multiplied.

After walking for about half a day, a huge city built on a cliff by the lake appeared in front of everyone. The Emerald green Lake was like a flawless gem, and a tall and slender bridge was built on the lake, extending to the city on the other side.

The soldiers of the Morning Star Empire were used to this kind of scenery, so they didn't have any special reaction. However, Murong Ziyue was very excited and kept shooting, laughing and laughing.

When they arrived at the White Bridge, they saw a group of soldiers in white armor standing on both sides of the bridge. They were decorated with colorful feathers and looked like peacocks, as if they were welcoming distinguished guests.

After seeing this, everyone jumped off the deer and walked toward the bridge.

A well-built man with silver hair stood at the end of the bridge. He was wearing a windbreaker-like outfit and greeted the crowd with a smile.

welcome, friends from afar. I'm the city Lord of a border city. You can call me Slade.

Yue qianhua stepped forward and responded with the traditional etiquette of the elf race. She smiled and said, "Holy Dragon city's special envoy, Yue qianhua, greets the city Lord of Slade. At the same time, I would like to send my regards to you on behalf of our city Lord, Tang Zhen!

Seeing Yue qianhua's actions, the smile on city Lord Slade's face became even wider. He extended his hand and made an inviting gesture as he led the way towards the border city.