

## Alternate 211

### Chapter 211: The girl's rebirth, Soul transmission

With the activation of the secret skill of rebirth, the entire basement was immediately shrouded in a mysterious atmosphere. It was as if the entire world had been expelled from the world, and the pressure was terrifying.

Lin huixun watched from the side. He was affected by the atmosphere and even his breathing became careful, afraid that it would affect Tang Zhen and ruin the entire resurrection process.

About five minutes later, the strange light disappeared, and the basement returned to normal. Lin huixun felt the pressure on his body relax, and he almost collapsed to the ground.

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air. He turned his head and looked at the blood pool by the side.

The soft sound of water could be heard, followed by two delicate cries. Two perfect and flawless young girls stood up from the blood pool. Dark red liquid slid down from their exaggerated soft curves, extremely eye-catching against the White background.

The body that was cultivated by the mother tree had abandoned almost all the defects of the human body. It was born with a sense of compelling spiritual energy, which was how the name 'nature child' came about.

It was perfect and alluring, making people unable to look away after seeing it!

The two girls first looked around blankly, then they saw Tang Zhen and Lin huixun!

"Ah, Yingluo."

A shriek was heard and the two girls immediately crossed their arms and squatted in the blood pool. They shouted at the two of them, "brother and uncle, you're perverts! Hurry up and get out!"

When Lin huixun heard his sister's familiar voice and tone, he immediately felt excited. He chuckled foolishly and was about to turn and leave.

Tang Zhen casually threw over two pieces of clothes from the side and said to the two girls, "Hurry up and put on your clothes. It's not like you didn't see it just now!"

After the two girls took the clothes, they hurriedly put them on. Only then did they walk out of the blood pool barefooted. They came in front of Tang Zhen and the other man and pushed them with angry expressions.

"d \* mn uncle, you pervert! If you dare to peek again, I'm going to ... Hey Hey! Huiyan, you've become so pretty!"

Jin mingzhen snorted and was about to say something harsh when she suddenly realized that Lin Huiyan's expression seemed to have changed.

Not only had her figure and skin become better, but even her temperament had become different. If it wasn't for the fact that her voice and tone were extremely familiar, she wouldn't have recognized this close friend of hers.

Lin Huiyan was also looking at Jin mingzhen in shock, her face full of disbelief.

This was another amazing thing about the mother tree's body. It could change its face according to the original appearance of the host soul. Although it was not exactly the same, the basic outline was not wrong and not the same face.

Tang Zhen saw the two girls looking at each other, so he let Lin huixun explain the whole thing to them, while he went upstairs to read.

After around ten minutes or so, the three of them walked out from the basement. However, the gazes that the two ladies used to look at Tang Zhen were a little strange. Their faces were filled with respect, worship, and deep curiosity!

Tang Zhen kept the book in his hand after seeing the three of them sit in front of him. He smiled and said, "I believe that the two of you already understand the cause and effect of the entire matter, so I will not repeat it.

However, what I'm about to say will affect your future, so you must listen carefully."

The two girls and Lin huixun nodded at the same time, their expressions very serious.

Since they already knew about Tang Zhen's ability and mysterious origin, the three of them were naturally clear about their current situation. The road ahead was filled with difficulties and obstacles, but there was also infinite hope. As for what the future held, it all depended on their own grasp!

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction when he saw the serious expressions of the three of them. He continued, "I'll provide you with a batch of gold as funds for your activities. You can decide how you want to use it.

Through this company, you can secretly recruit a group of loyal subordinates for self-protection and to carry out activities.

I'll provide you with a game program and a design of the supporting facilities. This is the entire set of virtual game technology. You need to develop it and promote it vigorously. It's best to promote it to the whole world!

Don't ask for the specific reason, just do as I say. I believe that once this game is launched, it will bring you unimaginable wealth!

In addition, you need to pay attention to the pickle nation and the American Alliance. Keep a low profile and try not to attract their attention!"

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he chatted with the three of them about some other things to take note of, then let Lin huixun lead the way to his personal residence.

Due to his family's wealth, Lin huixun had a three-story villa of his own. Tang Zhen's purpose for going there was to transport gold for the three of them.

After teleporting back to the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen took two tons of gold from the cave and returned to Lin huixun's house.

Currently, gold was everywhere in the Holy Dragon City. Tang Zhen had been worried all day that he had no place to store it. Sending it to the original world to exchange for money was a good solution.

After the two tons of gold were placed in the basement of Lin huixun's house, they looked exceptionally dazzling under the light!

He also released all the parts of the rebirth altar for Lin huixun's safekeeping.

No longer paying attention to the three people who were blinded by the gold, Tang Zhen drove the pickup truck back to his rental house. After locking the door, he teleported back to the Holy Dragon City.

After patrolling around the sacred Dragon Valley, Tang Zhen returned to his study room. He turned on a modified laptop and started to connect it to the [ universal electronic kit ] to write the so-called 'virtual game' program.

For a Super Black technology like the [ universal electronic kit ], writing a virtual game program was actually an extremely easy thing to do. However, Tang Zhen's goal wasn't that simple.

Creating a revolutionary virtual game in his original world was just a cover up!

He planned to use this game device that could connect to the human mind to help him with his Soul transmission experiment. He would collect all kinds of data he needed and hand it to the [ universal electronic kit ] for analysis.

At that time, Tang Zhen would use the virtual game to create a world similar to the endless wilderness. Through the influence of the game, he would let the humans who participated in the game gradually become familiar with and accept the world of loucheng.

While they were playing the game, the runic magic circle Engraved In The Game helmet and game chamber would take effect, transmitting a trace of the user's spiritual power.

The soul power was like countless rays that were sent into the void. Without affecting the health of the players, it would communicate with the plane where the world of towers was located.

The dimension where the world of loucheng was located was uncertain and unknown. Tang Zhen could only use this method of casting a wide net!

After the soul signal from the original world was sent out, Tang Zhen would build a giant runic magic circle similar to a receiver in the Holy Dragon City.

Once a soul signal from the original world was sent over, it would be received by the giant runic magic circle and then sent into the soul host body placed on the runic magic circle.

When a soul from the original world entered a host body, it would automatically wake up, which meant that the cross-plane soul transfer experiment was a complete success!

When the time came, as long as Tang Zhen locked onto the coordinates of his original world, he could transfer a large number of talents from his original world. He could have as many as he wanted!

This was a very important step in all of Tang Zhen's plans. It was related to the life and death of the Holy Dragon City and Tang Zhen's wild ambitions. Therefore, only success was allowed. Failure was not allowed!

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Chapter 212: Demon training successful, Black Rock's envoy

In the sacred Dragon Valley, Big Bear was wearing the heavy alloy armor of the glittergold race and was training the ogres with great interest.

The giant armor that Tang Zhen had specially forged had already been equipped on the ogres. Now, these extra large monsters were all armed to the teeth. The giant spiked clubs were brandished in a vigorous manner, and the killing power was extremely terrifying.

As the attack landed, the table-sized Boulder was immediately reduced to dust.

From a distance, the scene of a large row of ogres standing side by side was truly extraordinary.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was a nightmare to encounter such a terrifying enemy on the battlefield!

However, in front of da Xiong, these terrifying War Monsters were all as obedient as kittens. If he told them to go east, they would never go west, and they would carry out da Xiong's orders extremely thoroughly.

Tang Zhen felt an inexplicable sense of joy as he watched the group of ogres being controlled by the slightly 'short' Big Bear.

After seeing Tang Zhen come over, da Xiong immediately ran over and pulled Tang Zhen to introduce his soldiers. His face was filled with pride.

After letting Big Bear sit on the ground, Tang Zhen patted Big bear's smooth head and gave him a large bag of candy. He even had an expression of approval on his face, making Big Bear extremely happy.

Holding the candy in his hand, Big Bear walked to the ogres and ordered them to sit down. Then he peeled the candy and stuffed a large handful into the ogres' mouths.

The ogres' mouths were too big, and the sweet taste of the candy made them drool. Unfortunately, without the big bear's order, they didn't dare to swallow it at all, and could only let their saliva drip from their wide-open mouths.

After all the ogres had thrown a handful of candy into their bloody mouths, the big Bear ordered them to shut up.

The ogres who received the order immediately swallowed the candy. They had a look of enjoyment on their faces, and their eyes narrowed into slits.

The ogres' appetites were too big, and this little bit of candy wasn't enough to fill the gaps between their teeth. After tasting the delicious food, the ogres looked at the half-filled bag of candy in Big Bear's hands with longing expressions.

Big Bear roared and quickly stuffed the rest of the candy into the gaps of his heavy armor. Then, he waved a Mace and let the ogres continue their training.

Tang Zhen felt that it was quite funny as he watched from the side. However, he also felt gratified for da Xiong.

This child, who was born with an intellectual defect, had unintentionally discovered his own path to success and proved the value of his life.

Since the ogres had been successfully tamed, Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't let go of this monster troop that had such powerful combat strength. As long as there was an opportunity, Tang Zhen would definitely capture some ogres and hand them over to Big Bear to control after taming.

At the same time, Tang Zhen had also sent out a resident that he could trust to assist him.

Many years later, when Big Bear controlled countless ogres and followed the Holy Dragon city's Army to conquer cities, who would dare to look down on him?

After watching da Xiong train the ogres for a while, Tang Zhen came to the cage that used to hold the ogres.

There were two four-legged flying dragons locked up here, and their limbs were firmly locked by iron chains as thick as a child's arm.

Compared to the ogres that were afraid of Tang Zhen, these two four-legged flying dragons were a little unruly. They would occasionally howl to express the dissatisfaction in their hearts.

Unfortunately, every time this happened, an 'electric baton' would stab them, and the intense pain made them not dare to be too presumptuous.

Tang Zhen stood outside the iron bars and looked at the four-legged flying dragon. He discovered that there was still violence and unwillingness in their eyes. There was also an undetectable fear in their eyes when they saw Tang Zhen appear.

Tang Zhen gently shook his head. He knew that it was not a simple matter to tame this kind of intelligent four-legged flying dragon. One would need to have sufficient patience.

Tang Zhen had a plan in his heart. He would control the entire four-legged flying dragon race by taming these two four-legged flying dragons. At that time, these Kings in the sky would become the flying mounts of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers and become true dragon Knights!

Building an army of monsters, or rather, cultivating a group of monster mounts suitable for human use, was crucial for the future development of Holy Dragon City.

Perhaps at some point in time, Tang Zhen would build a monster taming ground to tame all kinds of monsters from the wilderness.

After the humans from the original world arrived, they could obtain these mounts through the harsh conditions set by Tang Zhen. Then, they could ride them and help Tang Zhen expand his territory.

The Taming of the ogres had been successful, and the next step was to tame the two proud and stubborn four-legged Wyverns.

Tang Zhen had plenty of time to deal with these two four-legged flying dragons. If these two fellows intended to fight to the death, Tang Zhen did not mind accompanying them to the end!

“If you don’t listen to me, don’t expect to come out again!”

After Tang Zhen shouted in the Dragon language that the four-legged flying dragon could understand, he no longer paid any attention to the four-legged flying dragon whose eyes were wide open and had a shocked expression. He turned around and swaggered away.

“Despicable stinky bug, let go of our Yingying!”

A male four-legged flying dragon roared madly at Tang Zhen’s back. However, his balls were ‘accidentally’ hit by an ‘electric baton’. The four-legged flying dragon wailed in pain and fell to the ground, staggering.

The residents of the Holy Dragon City were still cleaning up the Golden Flash tribe’s sanctuary. The materials they transported were also sorted and stored in the cave, filling the cave with useful and useless things.

The dwarf hearthhammer had been very busy recently. He was very interested in the metal Technology of the glittergold race. With the help of the translator given to him by the Holy Dragon City, he kept rummaging through the materials all day long, and then pulled a large pile of metal parts back to his forging workshop.

This guy was the same as the Goblin luta. They were both typical workaholics. Once they were engrossed in their work, they no longer paid attention to anything. This caused Tang Zhen to want to chat with it, but he didn’t have the opportunity to do so.

Just as he was about to go to the mother tree to check on the cultivation progress of Lisa and the others, a Holy Dragon City soldier rushed over with a walkie-talkie and reported to Tang Zhen, “ city Lord, there’s news from the City wall that Black Rock City has sent another Messenger to request an audience with you to discuss the strategy to encircle and annihilate the corpse race!

Tang Zhen smiled softly when he heard this. He nodded to the soldier and said, hehe, Black Rock City has finally arrived. It’s even earlier than I had expected. It looks like they really can’t hold on any longer!

After the soldier retreated, Tang Zhen walked up the city wall in a neither hurried nor slow manner.

In front of the Holy Dragon City, Xiao Rui looked at the towering walls of the city, his face filled with uncontrollable shock.

The last time he had come to Holy Dragon City, he had only seen a city wall that was a dozen meters tall. But now, Holy Dragon City had actually built a new city wall, and it was so tall and majestic!

In such a short period of time, they had built a giant wall that could be called a natural stronghold. In Xiao Rui's eyes, this was simply a miracle!

"This Holy Dragon City Master has always been mysterious. His Holy Dragon City is also full of mysteries. Some time ago, he actually forced back the corpse race Army that surrounded the city. Just based on this point, we definitely can not underestimate it!

Right now, our Black Rock City is on the brink of death. We need to rely on a powerful force like Holy Dragon City to help us in our battle. Only then will we have a chance of resolving this crisis!"

A middle-aged man with a long sword on his back stood beside Xiao Rui. He had white hair and a white beard. His expression was calm as he looked at the Holy Dragon City walls that were dyed red by dragon blood.

"Teacher, you're right. The Holy Dragon City Lord is definitely not an ordinary person. Back then, he was only a rank 4, but he killed two of our Black Rock city's top experts in succession. One of them was a rank 5 elder. It's enough to show his terrifying strength!"

There was a young man who was dressed similarly to Xiao Rui standing beside the middle-aged man. He still had a lingering fear in his heart when he spoke of Tang Zhen's past battle achievements.

Xiao Rui agreed with his teacher and senior brother's conversation in his heart. Compared to the other senior and junior brothers who had rushed over with him, he had a deeper understanding of Tang Zhen.

Xiao Rui always had a feeling in his heart that Tang Zhen had been coveting Black Rock City for a long time. It was as if he wanted to swallow Black Rock City up at any moment!

Black Rock City had invited this person to send out their troops, which meant that they were inviting a Wolf into their home!

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Chapter 213: die of envy!

Tang Zhen stood on the city wall and expressionlessly glanced at the Black Rock City's emissaries below the city wall. Compared to the two or three small fries that came the last time, the lineup of the Black Rock City's emissaries this time around was clearly much stronger.

There were a total of twenty emissaries this time. The one with the highest cultivation was a white-haired middle-aged man. He was at the late stage of the fourth rank and could cross the threshold of the fifth rank at any time.

The leather bags on the backs of the cultivators from Black Rock City attracted Tang Zhen's interest. It seemed that the things inside were the twenty thousand Level 2 brain beads that Black Rock City had brought over according to Tang Zhen's request.

Although Tang Zhen had just made a fortune, there was no reason for him to push away this kind of wealth that had been delivered to his door.

When upgrading to a level 3 city, a large number of brain pearls were required. Tang Zhen was hoping to get a sum from Black Rock City and the undead race to make up for the lack of sacrifices.

“Why has your Black Rock City come to my Holy Dragon City this time?”

Tang Zhen looked down at the envoy from Black Rock City and asked in an indifferent tone.

When that middle-aged cultivator heard this, he looked at Tang Zhen and cupped his hands in greeting, “Greetings, Castellan Tang. I am the head instructor of the cultivators in Black Rock City. I have come under the orders of my Castellan to request the Holy Dragon City to send troops to attack the undead race. I have also presented 20000 Level 2 brains as a reward for sending troops.

The city Lord promised before he left that after the threat of the corpse race has been eliminated, Black Rock City will give you a generous gift!”

When this middle-aged man spoke, his tone and expression were neither humble nor arrogant. His aura was awe-inspiring, causing Tang Zhen to praise him slightly in his heart.

since your Black Rock City has brought the brains as I requested, I am not one to go back on my word. You can give a clear reply to the master of Blackfeather city. In three days at the latest, my Holy Dragon City will send troops to fight against the corpse race!

As soon as Tang Zhen said this, the cultivators of Black Rock City below the city wall revealed a happy expression. The middle-aged cultivator even bowed deeply towards Tang Zhen before saying, thank you, city Lord Tang, for your understanding and helping our fellow humans. We’ll give you our brains now, and we have a presumptuous request.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and said to the middle-aged cultivator, “Please speak!”

The middle-aged cultivator looked ashamed. He took a deep breath and said, “ can I ask the city Lord to allow us to enter the city and follow the Holy Dragon city’s Army to the battlefield? ”

After saying this, the middle-aged cultivator felt a little ashamed.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud, “why not? I’ll let you in. However, your city Lord is really cautious. He’s afraid that I won’t send out troops after I take the brain bead, so he simply let you follow and supervise. It’s really awkward.”

After Tang Zhen said this, he did not say anything else. He only shook his head slightly and did not hide the disdain on his face.

When the middle-aged cultivator heard this, he was even more ashamed and angry. He did not dare to raise his head to look at Tang Zhen.

“Open the city gates and welcome the envoy from Black Rock City!”

Following Tang Zhen’s order, the huge city gate of the Holy Dragon City slowly opened. The cultivators of Black Rock City followed behind the middle-aged cultivator and passed through a long passage, entering the world behind the wall.

With just a single glance, the cultivators of Black Rock City were completely stunned.

It turned out that behind this giant city wall, there was actually a hidden paradise!

In the distance, a huge ring-shaped mountain protected the Holy Dragon Valley, ensuring that it would not be attacked by the monsters on the ground in the endless wilderness.

The clean and tidy Holy Dragon Valley was covered in inch-long green grass. Clusters of gorgeous flowers and plants had been ingeniously transplanted and planted, decorating the Holy Dragon Valley with magnificence.

The newly built street lamps were cleverly placed in the grass. The residents of the Holy Dragon City used the original materials of the flashing gold tribe to transform them into beautiful street lamps and lawn lamps.

A wide and solid rock Road connected the city gate and led to a huge building in the middle of the valley. In front of the building, there seemed to be a huge square!

Further away, there was a huge tree that covered a large area of land. Countless seven-colored fluorescent lights were constantly falling from the branches and leaves. One look and one could tell that it was not an ordinary thing!

The Holy Dragon city's residents, who were neatly dressed, were walking back and forth in the Holy Dragon Valley with blissful smiles, working hard to make their homes even more beautiful.

Compared to the cage-like Black Rock City, the Holy Dragon Valley was the true paradise!

After sighing, the middle-aged cultivator turned his gaze to the Holy Dragon City soldiers lining up on both sides of the road to welcome him.

The more he looked, the more shocked the middle-aged cultivator became. In the end, he could only sigh helplessly.

No wonder the Holy Dragon City was able to repel the undead Army's siege. It seemed like they did not only rely on the giant wall that was like a natural barrier, but also on these well-equipped and highly-spirited Holy Dragon City soldiers!

The middle-aged cultivator thought that he had seen many things, but he had never seen such well-equipped soldiers.

They were all wearing the same armor, black leather boots, sharp steel machetes hanging from their waists, and strange semi-circle helmets.

All the Holy Dragon city's soldiers were dressed in the same way, standing on both sides of the road, looking straight ahead. They looked unusually mighty, and a valiant aura hit them head-on.

Invading like fire, unmoving like a mountain!

This was the feeling that the Holy Dragon city's soldiers gave the middle-aged cultivator. In comparison, the Black Rock City's soldiers were much more unorganized.

The reason why the Holy Dragon city's soldiers had such a standard military posture was entirely because Tyson had forced the Holy Dragon city's soldiers to train after watching the video that Tang

Zhen had brought. Now, it seemed that the effect was not bad. At least, they had stunned a group of cultivators in Black Rock City!

However, what shocked the middle-aged cultivator the most was the flintlocks on the shoulders of these Holy Dragon City soldiers!

The middle-aged cultivator had once seen a similar flintlock in a building when he was traveling many years ago. At that time, he was shocked by the lethality of this kind of flintlock and was extremely eager to have one.

Unfortunately, this flintlock was regarded as a treasure by the elder of Lou Cheng. If it were not for a coincidence, the middle-aged cultivator would not have had the chance to witness the powerful power of this flintlock!

Originally, he thought that he would never see that kind of flintlock again in his life. He did not expect that after a few decades, he would actually see a large pile of flintlocks in Holy Dragon City!

The middle-aged cultivator did not dare to imagine how powerful the Holy Dragon city's combat power would be with this kind of flintlock.

Afraid that his eyes were playing tricks on him, the middle-aged cultivator carefully examined the automatic rifles on the Holy Dragon City soldiers again and finally confirmed that he was not mistaken.

The middle-aged cultivator was shocked and a sense of uneasiness slowly emerged in his heart.

With so many flintlocks, Holy Dragon City would not find it too difficult to dominate this region, or even destroy Black Rock City.

Low-level cultivators were no better than ordinary Wanderers when faced with this kind of flintlock.

The middle-aged cultivator prayed in his heart. He hoped that the Holy Dragon City had a limited number of bullets and would not dare to use this kind of flintlock rashly. Otherwise, it would be a disaster for Black Rock City!

Behind the middle-aged cultivator, the cultivators from Black Rock City, who had always looked down on the other buildings, were now staring with their eyes wide open. Their faces were filled with shock.

What they had seen and heard as soon as they entered the sacred Dragon Valley had shattered their arrogance and conceit. While they were shocked, they also put away their self-righteousness and became honest.

Before entering the Holy Dragon City, he had thought that they were from poor families, but after entering the Holy Dragon City, he realized that he was the one who had entered the city like a mountain cannon!

This huge psychological gap filled the hearts of the cultivators of Black Rock City with depression.

It was also at this moment that Qian Long led the Holy Dragon city's cultivators over. After the cultivators from Black Rock City sized them up, they wailed in their hearts.

Your Holy Dragon City is showing off your wealth, is this how you treat your guests?

Your Holy Dragon city's cultivators are treated so well. How can we, the cultivators from Black Rock City, face others when we travel together?

Your Holy Dragon City is so rich, so why do you still want those twenty thousand Level 2 brains? do you lack this little bit of money?

You guys are such bullies!

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Chapter 214: Lou Cheng's knowledge and experience, envy and jealousy

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators 'battle team was independent and completely different from the Holy Dragon city's Army. Their weapons and equipment were more personalized and of better quality so that they could display the cultivators' individual strengths.

It was precisely because of Tang Zhen's reckless investment that the cultivators in Black Rock City felt increasingly envious.

Cultivator battle teams were a type of troop type that consumed a lot of resources. In all the buildings, they accounted for a large part of the expenses. But even so, there was still no guarantee that the cultivators would have sufficient resources.

Black Rock City was the best example of this.

Due to the scarcity of cultivation resources, Black Rock City had always implemented a competitive system. It even encouraged cultivators to defeat their opponents by hook or by crook in order to obtain limited cultivation resources.

In addition, the internal affairs of Black Rock City were now rotten to the core. The authoritative figures in the management had almost monopolized all the cultivation resources to strengthen the power of the main family. This had also caused the cultivation resources of the cultivators in Black Rock City to become increasingly scarce.

Their weapons couldn't be replaced or maintained, and their armors and protective gear could only be repaired simply. Their various supplementary equipment couldn't be repaired either. Now that they were standing together with thousand Dragons and the other Holy Dragon City cultivators, they were far inferior to the Holy Dragon City in terms of appearance!

A man depends on his clothes and a horse depends on his saddle. In this aspect, the cultivators from Black Rock City were completely defeated!

Seeing the awkwardness in their senior and junior brothers 'eyes, the cultivators from Black Rock City had mixed feelings. Other than their deep envy for the cultivators from Holy Dragon City, they also felt a deep resentment towards the children of the rich and powerful in Black Rock City.

It could be said that the cultivators from Black Rock City who were sent as emissaries this time were a group of people that the nobles of Black Rock City did not like. This was why they were assigned this

mission and had to risk passing through the blockade of the corpse Army to Holy Dragon City to ask for help.

As for their own sons, nephews, and descendants, they all remained in Black Rock City and waited for the arrival of reinforcements!

The cultivators were full of complaints about the actions of the influential officials of Black Rock City, but they did not dare to stand up and resist.

However, their families were living in Black Rock City. If they offended these nobles, they would most likely be chased out of the tower and left to fend for themselves in the endless wilderness.

Now that they saw the Holy Dragon city's harmonious scene, with strong troops and abundant resources, they were all secretly envious.

Tang Zhen did not know the inner thoughts of these Black Rock City cultivators. However, he could see their unblinking eyes that were filled with yearning and envy.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth gently revealed a faint smile. He turned his head and glanced at little Rui in the group. After giving a meaningful glance, he continued to lead the way for the middle-aged cultivator and the rest.

After little Rui saw the signal sent by Tang Zhen, he struggled for a moment in his heart. He couldn't help but feel a little hesitant. However, after a while, he clenched his fists tightly and his eyes became more and more determined.

As the cultivators from Black Rock City were not residents here, Tang Zhen arranged for them to stay in a temporary tent. After leaving Tai Seng to entertain them, he turned around and returned to his study room to continue his research.

Soon, it was time to eat. The residents of Holy Dragon City came back from work and began to line up to go to the cafeteria.

At Tai Seng's invitation, the cultivators of Black Rock City also headed to the dining hall for a meal.

Because the living space in loucheng was a little tight, the dining hall of the Holy Dragon City was built on the edge of the square. It was a large colored steel shed.

When they arrived at the canteen, they saw the residents getting their food in an orderly manner. The cultivators of Black Rock City followed the local customs. Each of them held a plate and stood at the back of the line.

After more than ten minutes, it was the middle-aged cultivator's turn. After he served the plate, the chef looked at him and filled his plate with food.

The middle-aged cultivator looked at the food and could not help but ask a Holy Dragon City resident beside him, "Brother, do you usually eat these?"

The Holy Dragon City resident glanced at the middle-aged cultivator's plate and shook his head, "Aren't you tired of eating these every day? we change the menu every three days. There's chicken, fish, eggs, and everything.

By the way, there are many bowls over there. If you want to drink sugar water or tea, you can pour them yourself!”

This Holy Dragon City resident treated the middle-aged cultivator as a new resident and even gave him some advice.

“Oh, thanks, brother!”

The middle-aged cultivator nodded and went to the stainless steel bucket. He tasted the tea and poured himself a big cup of tea.

The middle-aged cultivator returned to his table under the colored steel canopy. He stared at his plate but didn’t eat.

This wasn’t because the middle-aged cultivator was afraid that there was something wrong with the food, but because he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. The Holy Dragon city’s residents actually had such sumptuous meals.

There were large pieces of red braised pork, deep-fried dried fish, a few small pickled vegetables, and crystal clear rice. The fragrance assailed the nose and looked extremely tempting.

Although he was the head instructor of Black Rock City’s cultivators, he did not receive such treatment. His usual meals were mostly grass seed rice, Black Rock City’s insect meat, and a bowl of light mushroom soup!

He had been eating this food for decades, and the middle-aged cultivator had almost forgotten the taste of other food.

However, Holy Dragon city’s food was indeed delicious. Back when he was travelling in the wilderness, he had tasted many delicacies. However, compared to Holy Dragon city’s food, he always felt that they were lacking.

The middle-aged cultivator didn’t know that Tang Zhen had added various seasonings to the food from his original world. Compared to the dry cooking method in the world of loucheng, it was naturally much more delicious!

The middle-aged cultivator picked up a spoon and gently scooped up a piece of rice. He had a taste and found that it tasted very good. It was not as hard to swallow as the grass seed rice, and was a very good staple food.

After tasting the rice, the middle-aged cultivator took a bite of the red braised meat. His mouth was filled with fragrance, and his appetite increased greatly!

Not long after, the cultivators of Black Rock City returned to the table with a full plate of food. They looked at each other and began to gobble down their food.

After finishing the meal, drinking a bowl of sugar water or tea, that feeling was really comfortable.

The meal left all the cultivators’ mouths full of oil and their stomachs round. They were all secretly envious of the Holy Dragon city’s residents being able to eat such delicious food every day.

After the meal, Tai Seng rushed over again and began to lead the cultivators of Black Rock City for a walk in the valley. From time to time, he would introduce them to the various scenic spots in Holy Dragon City.

After a period of rest and construction, the Holy Dragon Valley had become more and more beautiful and pleasant. There were birds chirping and flowers everywhere, and the desolation and barrenness of the wilderness outside could not be seen at all.

Stepping on the soft carpet-like grass, the middle-aged cultivator pointed at the mother tree and asked Tai Seng, " may I ask, Chief Tai Seng, that giant tree looks extraordinary. What's its background? "

Tai Seng smiled and said with a face full of pride, " I won't hide it from you. This giant tree is called the 'mother tree'. It's a second-grade auxiliary city of our Holy Dragon City. This mother tree is very mystical and has many unexpected abilities!

Especially at night, the mother tree would naturally emit a seven-colored fluorescent light, illuminating the area covered by its crown with an incomparably beautiful light.

It's useless no matter how much I say. You can enjoy it yourself tonight!"

As Tai Seng spoke, his face was filled with an uncontrollable pride.

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Chapter 215: The dazed cultivators of Blackstone city

After walking around Holy Dragon City, the cultivators of Black Rock City returned to their tents to rest.

Today, the Holy Dragon City had seen and heard too much, which had greatly stimulated them. The cultivators needed some time to digest it.

Everything was afraid of comparison. After today's experience, the black stone cultivators had begun to feel dissatisfied with their past lives. At the same time, they hoped that they and their families could also live in the enviable environment of Holy Dragon City.

Once grass grew in the heart, it was difficult to remove it. Instead, it would become more and more luxuriant under the nourishment of desire.

The middle-aged cultivator saw through his disciples' thoughts but did not say anything. Deep down, he was also filled with envy for the living environment in the Holy Dragon City.

As a middle-aged cultivator who was not adept at political tactics, he devoted himself to cultivation and teaching his disciples. He did not have a good life in black Rock City.

Although he had contributed a lot to Black Rock City, the benefits he received were only average. Even the wife and brother of the governor of Black Rock City received benefits that were one level higher than his.

This kind of seemingly unfair thing was not uncommon in Black Rock City.

The middle-aged cultivator was obsessed with cultivation and had very low standards of living. He was also grateful to the previous governor for supporting him in his travels in the wilderness. Even after suffering from many years of unfair treatment, he still did his best to cultivate generations of cultivators in Black Rock City.

However, in the past two years, his wife and children had been complaining more and more about him. They said that he, as the Grand Chief Instructor of cultivators in Black Rock City, received the same welfare treatment as the grandson of an elder in Black Rock City. As a result, his family was now as poor as water, and he had to make careful calculations for his life.

The middle-aged cultivator was annoyed and could only grit his teeth and ask to see the governor of Black Rock City. He tactfully raised his request to increase the level of the residents.

However, the governor of Black Rock City's reply made the middle-aged cultivator's heart sink.

At that time, the governor of Black Rock City had a troubled look on his face. He claimed that as the governor of a city, he had to consider all the citizens of Black Rock City and follow the rules of Black Rock City.

This kind of matter of increasing the level of residents had to be discussed by the elders before they could make a decision. Therefore, he asked the middle-aged cultivator to go back and wait for the news.

The middle-aged cultivator had no choice but to return to his home and wait silently. In the end, there was no news of him upgrading his resident level. Instead, he heard that the three-year-old grandson of an elder had obtained the qualification to upgrade his resident level.

A three-year-old child actually had a higher status than him. This made the middle-aged cultivator very angry.

He went to the governor of Black Rock City again to demand an explanation, but he was regretfully informed that after the elders' discussion, they felt that the middle-aged cultivator did not have the qualifications to upgrade his status as a resident for the time being. They wanted him to go back and continue waiting.

At the same time, the governor of Black Rock City also gave the middle-aged cultivator a warning. He told him to put in more effort in cultivating the cultivators of Black Rock City and not to be selfish and always think about his own benefits.

The middle-aged cultivator was furious when he heard this. He immediately questioned the governor of Black Rock City. How could a three-year-old child have a higher social status than him? on the other hand, he had worked hard for Black Rock City for many years, only to be called 'selfish'.

The governor of Black Rock city's face turned gloomy after being questioned by the middle-aged cultivator. He snorted coldly and ordered the middle-aged cultivator to leave without giving any explanation.

It was also after that incident that the middle-aged cultivator was given the cold shoulder by all the influential people in Black Rock City. If not for his high cultivation level and his ability to educate his disciples, he would have been driven out of black Rock City by a scheme!

It was also after that incident that the middle-aged cultivator's hair turned white overnight and he became depressed.

As he recalled all the injustice that had happened to him in the past, a flame seemed to burn in the depths of the middle-aged cultivator's eyes.

Late at night, by the Pearl Lake.

Tang Zhen stood on the shore with his hands behind his back. He looked at the scale-like ripples on the lake's surface under the reflection of the bright moon and seemed to be deep in thought.

After watching for a long while, Tang Zhen finally opened his mouth and softly said, "Are you hesitating? Do you not know if Black Rock City will be destroyed if we continue to work together?"

Xiao Rui slowly walked out from the shadows, his tone carrying a hint of hesitation, " "You're right, I'm indeed hesitating."

Tang Zhen shook his head and sighed softly, "Black Rock City is already rotten to the core and the citizens have long been complaining. How long do you think this place can last?"

At this point, can't you see that Holy Dragon City will not allow Black Rock City to continue to exist? one day, I will wipe Black Rock City from this area, right?"

Little Rui looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing with his hands behind his back. He lowered his head and was silent for a moment before he spoke, "I don't care about the lives of the nobles in Black Rock City. I'm only concerned about the citizens.

Once Black Rock City is destroyed, what should they do? are they going to become homeless Wanderers struggling to survive in the wilderness?"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this. He turned to look at little Rui and snorted, you're underestimating Holy Dragon City too much. Even if there were ten times more survivors from Black Rock City, Holy Dragon City could still easily support them.

"Is that true?" Xiao Rui was delighted and asked.

"I have no need to lie to you about this matter. However, Holy Dragon City only accepts residents who are willing to join us. I will not take in any of those who still have feelings for Black Rock City.

When it's time to make a choice, they'll have to decide for themselves!"

As Tang Zhen was speaking, he walked in front of Xiao Rui and gently patted his shoulder. He said in an encouraging tone, "I think highly of you, so I'm giving you a chance. Compared to a place like Black Rock City, Holy Dragon City is the stage for you to fulfill your ambitions.

When you return this time, you must contact your fellow disciples and think of a way to get them to join your camp. At the same time, you have to tell them that only in Holy Dragon City will they have the rich life they want, as well as fair and sufficient cultivation resources!

Black Rock City will become history. In the future, the Overlord of this region will only be Holy Dragon City!"

Xiao Rui nodded his head, then laughed at himself and sighed, " looking at the current situation, I don't seem to have any reason to refuse, nor do I have any room for retreat!

Tang Zhen shook his head. you don't have to blame yourself. Everything you did today was for the sake of the citizens of Black Rock City. After they join Holy Dragon City, they will be grateful to you from the bottom of their hearts!

Xiao Rui turned around and left. As he walked, he said in a low voice, " "I don't know if I'm doing the right thing, but I hope it's as you say!"

Tang Zhen looked at little Rui's back as he left. After which, his gaze swept to a certain corner as an inexplicable smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

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Chapter 216: A confrontation under the moon, like-minded

Xiao Rui was feeling conflicted, and this caused him to lower his guard.

If he was walking at night, he would be on high alert and carefully observe his surroundings to prevent any accidents from happening!

However, it was different today. His mind was filled with a mess of thoughts. The fate of the countless citizens of Black Rock City was in his hands. He could not help but feel as if he was carrying a mountain on his back.

He was at a loss as to where he should go.

Out of personal hatred, he could not wait for the nobles of Black Rock City to be killed. That way, he could avenge his parents' grievances!

However, when he thought of the destruction of Black Rock City and the countless men and women of all ages who had no home to return to, forced to face their unknown fates, he felt a deep sense of guilt as a participant in this operation.

The more Xiao Rui thought about it, the more annoyed he became. In the end, he waved his fist fiercely, his face filled with determination.

let's not care about that. I've already done my best. Everything I've done is for their sake. As for what the future will be like, it's up to God!

After making this decision in his heart, the gloominess on Xiao Rui's face disappeared.

It was also at this moment that he suddenly realized that behind him, there was a shadow that had been hiding in the darkness, moving like a shadow!

Xiao Rui was shocked and immediately turned around to look at the stalker. However, when he saw the person's face, he felt his heart beat wildly and his blood vessels expanded as if they could burst at any time!

“Teacher, why didn’t you rest?”

Xiao Rui bowed to the middle-aged cultivator behind him. His attitude was very respectful, but his muscles were completely tensed up.

Although the middle-aged cultivator’s cultivation was far above his, as long as he could withstand one blow and not die, his sister could definitely find Tang Zhen for help. This way, her life would be guaranteed.

From Xiao Rui’s point of view, the middle-aged cultivator was a die-hard fan of Black Rock City.

He must have heard and seen everything that happened tonight. If nothing went wrong, the middle-aged cultivator would definitely kill him!

After all, what he needed to do was to cooperate with Tang Zhen to topple Black Rock City. Although he did not need to use any weapons, this kind of internal division that killed without seeing blood would give Black Rock City a fatal blow at a critical moment!

All sorts of thoughts swirled in his mind as he prepared to fight to the death.

The middle-aged cultivator looked at Xiao Rui, who was bowing. After a moment of silence, he sighed. “Xiao Rui, why do you have to do this?”

Xiao Rui’s body trembled when he heard this and tears appeared at the corner of his eyes. He suddenly recalled his past. After his parents were killed by the elder of Black Rock City, it was the middle-aged cultivator who took care of him. This allowed Xiao Rui to continue cultivating and even possess the strength of a level 3 cultivator.

Could it be that he was going to completely part ways with this middle-aged cultivator who was both a master and a father tonight?

He didn’t expect that before his plan could be implemented, he would lose the person closest to him. This feeling made Xiao Rui extremely hesitant and angry.

He even wanted to roar out to vent his anger, but he could only suppress it in his heart. However, before he attacked, he wanted to try his best, hoping that the middle-aged cultivator would understand his painstaking efforts.

“Did you hear the conversation between the Holy Dragon City Master and I just now?”

Xiao Rui straightened his back and asked the middle-aged cultivator. Then, he stared at the middle-aged cultivator without blinking until he nodded.

Seeing this, Xiao Rui laughed bitterly and cupped his hands at the middle-aged cultivator, “Teacher above, disciple has some words that have been held in my heart for a long time, and I can’t not spit them out.

The moon is bright and the stars are few tonight. It’s a good time to talk about life, so I’ll tell you what’s in my heart.”

Seeing the middle-aged cultivator nod slightly, Xiao Rui continued.

you're about the same age as my parents, and you were also a member of the cultivator battle team. I believe you know my parents very well!

After seeing the middle-aged cultivator nod his head, Xiao Rui's expression turned sad and his tone was filled with indignation, "it's a pity that my parents risked their lives for Black Rock City and gave up on the small family for the big picture. In the end, they were framed by those influential people and not even their bones were left.

after our parents were killed by an evil man, what happened to us siblings was obvious to all.

if it wasn't for sister's hard work to support the family, if it wasn't for the help of some kind-hearted people, we would have long been swallowed up!

may I ask why I'm grateful to such a place? why do I have to sacrifice for it and let my enemy enjoy the resources that I've exchanged my blood for? "

Xiao Rui was filled with righteous indignation. His face was filled with pain and unwillingness.

He looked at the middle-aged cultivator and continued in a hoarse voice, "there are more than one or two citizens of Black Rock City who have suffered the same fate as me. Who owes whom? "

the current Black Rock City has completely changed. From a Happy Village that countless Wanderers would die to enter, it has turned into a hell that mercilessly extorted the blood and sweat of its residents to satisfy the selfish desires of the rich and powerful!

"I don't want to endure, and I don't intend to endure anymore!"

Xiaorui pointed at the Holy Dragon Valley below them. I believe you can see the Holy Dragon city's potential even without me saying.

this place is surrounded by giant peaks and has giant city walls as protection. The valley is vast and filled with unprecedented high-yield crops. The residents are happy and the soldiers are strong!

city Lord Tang is a man of great talent and bold vision. He is determined to build a human city that has been passed down for 10000 years!

with a city like this, the human race will no longer be a group of loose sand. We will have a strong force to rely on, and the non-humankind will not dare to bully us!

"By then, our children won't need to worry about food and clothes. We can enjoy our old age. When we see those pagans' caravans, we won't need to be vigilant or bow to them like before!"

The more Xiao Rui spoke, the more excited he became. His face was flushed red.

He looked at the middle-aged cultivator and said indignantly, "moreover, teacher, was your experience fair at all? "

you've given your all for Black Rock City. For decades, you've spent almost all of your efforts to train the cultivators of Black Rock City. But now, look at what you've gained in return.

"Your family's financial situation is average, not much better than ordinary residents."

it would be fine if you were an ordinary citizen, but you're not. You're the Grand Chief Instructor of cultivators in Black Rock City who personally trained the most powerful Army in Black Rock City!

but you're in such an important position, yet your welfare is not as good as a three-year-old child's. This unfair experience has made many cultivators of the black lava dukedom angry, but they don't dare to say anything because of their power.

"Teacher, are you really willing to accept this?" Xiao Rui looked at the middle-aged cultivator.

Faced with Xiao Rui's question, the middle-aged cultivator in the shadows was speechless for a long time. After a long time, he said softly, "I can't accept this!"

Xiao Rui was overjoyed and continued to bewitch him, "Then why don't you switch to Holy Dragon City, teacher?"

with your strength, Holy Dragon City will definitely give you a position that will satisfy you. At the very least, it will be much stronger than Black Rock City!

moreover, you've always been at the threshold of advancing to rank five, but you've been unable to advance because you don't have enough resources. Once you reach Holy Dragon City, you won't have to worry about these problems and can smoothly advance to rank five!

The middle-aged cultivator nodded and said softly, "Although you have your own goals, some words are not wrong."

the development potential of Holy Dragon City far exceeds that of Black Rock City. This is an undeniable fact. City Lord Tang is also a good person. He has strength and ambition. He is a formidable character!

you might not know, but he had long discovered my existence. He just didn't call me out. What he said to you was also for me!

Xiao Rui's heart skipped a beat when he heard this. His eyes rolled around slightly, and he chuckled.

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Chapter 217: all the elites are out, the Army is strong and strong!

The master and disciple talked for a long time under the moonlight before they finally returned to the tent together.

After they left, Tang Zhen turned off the [ quantum invisibility light screen ]. His figure slowly appeared not far away with a smile on his face.

Compared to Xiao Rui, who was a nobody in Black Rock City, the middle-aged cultivator's influence was much stronger. Almost 80% of the cultivators in Black Rock City were his students. This was a force that could completely overturn Black Rock City!

As long as the middle-aged cultivator cut ties with Black Rock City at the crucial moment, Tang Zhen would be satisfied.

Once they lost the support of the middle-aged cultivator and the majority of the black lava cultivators, the nobles of Black Rock City would be unable to do anything and would not be able to cause any trouble.

Even though they had controlled most of the cultivation resources in Black Rock City for many years and had also nurtured a few powerful juniors, they were still not worth mentioning when faced with the middle-aged cultivator and the others who had the support of Tang Zhen!

If the influential people of Black Rock City were reasonable, Tang Zhen would not mind letting them live.

If they did not know what was good for them, then what awaited them would be the merciless blades of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers.

Tang Zhen had never hoped that these pampered fellows would be willing to admit defeat. Therefore, the most likely scenario would be to use blades to resolve the problem, using fresh blood to tell them an indisputable fact!

From now on, Holy Dragon City would be the only dominant force in the area within a hundred miles. Black Rock City was destined to become history!

He hoped that everything would go according to plan and that nothing would go wrong!

Stepping on the green grass that was illuminated by the moonlight, Tang Zhen slowly walked toward the mother tree that appeared incomparably Holy under the moonlight. He allowed the seven-colored Starlight that scattered from the leaves to fall onto his shoulder.

The mother tree had a special ability to calm one's mind. Whenever Tang Zhen felt that his thoughts were a little chaotic, he would come to the mother tree's treehouse. It did not take long for him to become refreshed.

Time passed by slowly, and in the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the third day.

The sun had just risen, and the Holy Dragon city's Warriors were in high spirits as they began to get busy. Everyone had an excited expression on their faces.

The members of the cultivator battle squad were also arranging their own equipment. Each of them had a cold expression on their faces. Under the envious gazes of the cultivators from Black Rock City, they took out their personal belongings one by one to inspect and maintain them. After they were done, they stood quietly to the side.

After a while, Tang Zhen and the others appeared.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers were lined up in an orderly manner. All of them were staring at the front without blinking, waiting for Tang Zhen's orders.

The cultivators from Black Rock City stood to one side. Although they had seen the strength of the Holy Dragon city's Army, they were still affected by the fearless aura of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers gathered in the square, each of them filled with fighting spirit.

The so-called "imposing momentum" should be referring to the scene in front of them!

Tang Zhen stood in the middle of the square with Tai Seng and Qian Long standing on his left and right. Looking at the Holy Dragon City Army and cultivator battle team before them, they nodded their heads in satisfaction.

this time, we're not trying to save anyone by dispatching troops to fight against the corpse race, nor are we coveting any benefits. Our goal is to completely wipe out the corpse race from this land, so that they won't have any place to stand anymore!

Tang Zhen's tone was firm and his voice was sonorous and forceful.

He glanced at the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, who were full of fighting spirit, and pounded his chest with his fists. "May my Holy Dragon City prosper for ten thousand generations and be invincible!"

"I'm willing to use my flesh and blood to build the immortal Foundation of the human race! I'm willing to use the blood of the non-humankind to mark the glory of our human race! Anyone who stands in the way of our great human race will be completely wiped out with the force of a Thunderbolt!"

When the Holy Dragon City soldiers heard this, they immediately shouted loudly, their excited voices reverberating in the Holy Dragon Valley.

Tang Zhen glanced at the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, whose fighting spirit had been completely ignited, before turning to look at Tai Seng, who immediately understood and walked forward.

"Withdraw all the chariots. Warriors of each Combat Team, quickly enter the chariots that belong to you and wait for the departure order! Logistics vehicles, supply vehicles, medical vehicles, and all other personnel, immediately go forward to receive your weapons for self-defense!"

Along with Tai Seng's order, a series of rumbles came from the cave.

The cultivators from Black Rock City looked at the cave where the sound came from in shock. In the few days that they had been in Holy Dragon City, they had not been allowed to enter the cave to look around.

Now that they heard the roar, they all stretched their necks, wanting to see what was hidden in the cave and why it was making such a loud and ear-piercing noise, as well as the faint black smoke drifting out.

After the wasteland war chariot left the cave, all the cultivators from Black Rock City were dumbfounded.

Looking at the huge and ferocious wasteland war chariot, the cultivators of Black Rock City were speechless and their eyes became dull.

In their previous life experiences, they had never come into contact with a motor vehicle, not to mention that it was a wasteland tank that was specially designed and modified for combat. The strong visual impact caused the cultivators of Black Rock City to have a deep sense of awe!

With such a powerful combat beast, Holy Dragon City naturally did not fear any enemy!

Unknowingly, the cultivators of Black Rock City were once again filled with a strong sense of envy. They had a new understanding of Holy Dragon city's power.

A long war chariot drove into the Holy Dragon City square. The Warriors quickly entered the back carriage of the war chariot according to their respective groups. They sat quietly on the chairs and waited for the war chariot to set off.

Looking at the mighty wasteland war chariots, the cultivators of Black Rock City had just stopped praising them when they were stunned by the scene in front of them.

A group of ogres wearing steel armor slowly walked over. They were like moving city walls. The armor on their bodies was beautifully designed and made with excellent craftsmanship. It had extremely strong defense.

Wearing this expensive heavy armor, the originally perverted ogres became meat grinders on the battlefield. Looking at the giant spiked clubs in their hands, the Black Rock City cultivators felt their facial muscles twitching!

This Holy Dragon City was indeed extraordinary. It could actually tame ogres and even planned to send them to the battlefield to kill the enemy!

Putting everything else aside, just the fact that the Holy Dragon City could use a large amount of resources to tame the ogres and create so many giant heavy armors for them showed the Holy Dragon city's Foundation.

It was not that Black Rock City had never thought of taming the monster. They had tried to do so once, but the terrifying amount of resources invested had eventually made the nobles of Black Rock City give up on the plan because they could not afford to waste any more resources.

The Holy Dragon City, which was only Level 2, had managed to achieve this.

With the experience of successfully taming ogres and the support of the resources of the Holy Dragon City, it would not be difficult to build a monster army.

Looking at the ogres standing behind the big Bear like obedient babies, then looking at the weapons and equipment on them, the cultivators of Black Rock City all had one thought, that is, never encounter these guys on the battlefield!

After the ogres arrived, Tai Seng ordered the fleet to set off.

The cultivators from Blackstone city were arranged to board a military transport vehicle and follow behind the convoy. They would set off together with the battlefield.

To their surprise, there was a strange metal object fixed to the open military transport vehicle. It had a solid support and a thick iron pipe pointing diagonally to the sky.

The cultivators of Black Rock City whispered to each other as they tried to guess the use of this item.

It was a pity that their knowledge was limited. They usually only wandered around the vicinity of Black Rock City and were absolutely unable to identify a war weapon like the Super light howitzer.

However, the middle-aged cultivator had once seen the cannons used by the alien races when he was young. However, those cannons were clumsy, and although they were powerful, they could not be moved. They could only be used to defend buildings.

Although he could vaguely guess the use of the Super light howitzer, he did not dare to make a conclusion.

As the convoy slowly moved forward, the residents of Holy Dragon City spontaneously stood on both sides of the road, watching the soldiers rush to the battlefield.

Unlike the other towers, every time the Holy Dragon city's soldiers set off for battle, the residents would be in high spirits. This was because they believed that under Tang Zhen's leadership, the final victory would definitely belong to the Holy Dragon City. The soldiers that set off would also return safely.

When the convoy drove out of the city gate, a loud and clear slogan suddenly sounded.

The cultivators of Black Rock City raised their heads and looked back. They saw the Holy Dragon city's soldiers on the city wall, who were responsible for guarding the city, solemnly bowing to the carriages. Their faces were filled with solemnity and yearning.

They were different from their comrades who went to the battlefield to kill the enemy. Their duty was to protect their homes and ensure the safety of Holy Dragon City. Although they were not as happy as their comrades, they did not feel discouraged at all!

They would be proud of any battle achievements that their comrades obtained!

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Chapter 218: The sea of zombies, the Alliance of five cities

In the wilderness, the Holy Dragon city's chariots slowly advanced.

This was Tang Zhen's first time returning to the vicinity of Black Rock City ever since he set off for the Holy Dragon Valley to build the tower. He could not help but feel a little emotional as he looked at the scenery along the way.

It had been some time since he had come to the tower world. Through Tang Zhen's continuous efforts, he had now successfully owned a level 2 tower and had thousands of residents. He also had the strength to rule this region.

Although the process of building the city was filled with hardships, Tang Zhen still enjoyed himself.

At this moment, Tang Zhen finally had the foundation to realize his dream. Starting from the land under his feet, his Holy Dragon City would control an increasingly large area.

At the same time, the Holy Dragon City would also continue to upgrade the level of its towers, closing the distance between them and the legendary top-tier towers.

He believed that with the resources and talent supply of his original world, this dream would become a reality in a short time.

Tang Zhen believed that he would definitely be able to see this scene in his lifetime!

As the convoy continued to approach the area controlled by the undead race, the scene in front of them became more and more desolate. White bones covered the field, and there were often sporadic undead monsters attacking the convoy.

A few Holy Dragon City soldiers were sitting in the pickup truck with rifles in their hands. Whenever they saw a zombie approaching, they would immediately open fire and kill it, then take out its brain and throw it into their pockets.

Along the way, the gunshots did not stop.

Seeing the Holy Dragon city's soldiers continuously shooting at the corpse monsters, the middle-aged cultivator finally confirmed his guess.

Holy Dragon city's war chariots must have carried sufficient ammunition, which was why they could fire without any worries. They were not worried about running out of ammunition.

The cultivators of Black Rock City had witnessed the power of firearms. Monsters below level 3 had no way of resisting the bullets of these firearms. Their heads were easily split open.

The weapons on the battlefield were extremely powerful!

This was the evaluation given by the cultivators of Black Rock City regarding firearms. At the same time, they were extremely envious of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, who each had an automatic rifle.

However, they were also very clear that they had no fate with this kind of weapon for killing monsters. They were just looking at it for fun.

No force would allow this kind of highly lethal and expensive firearms to be leaked out.

The convoy had been traveling for almost five hours, and the distance to Black Rock City was getting closer and closer.

When it was mealtime, the chariots slowly stopped. Soon, some Warriors jumped out of the chariots and used steel welding tools to set up a simple defensive position.

Tang Zhen was wearing a camouflage suit and a pair of black sunglasses as he jumped down from a military jeep.

He looked around and sat on a simple folding chair. He waved at the middle-aged cultivator and Xiao Rui.

The two of them walked up and sat down at the table.

Tang Zhen pointed at the tea on the table and indicated for the two of them to drink it as they wished. Soon after, he picked up his teacup and gently took a sip.

The middle-aged cultivator picked up his cup and slowly savored it. He really liked this kind of bitter drink. In the past two days in Holy Dragon City, drinking tea had become his greatest enjoyment.

The taste of the tea was bitter, similar to the ups and downs of his life. He didn't know if there would be a day when the bitterness would come to an end.

Xiao Rui didn't really like this kind of tea with a bitter taste. He preferred the candied water in the Holy Dragon city's cafeteria. It was sweet and delicious. He would drink a few bowls every time he ate.

Ever since his parents had been killed, he and his sister had not had a day where they were well fed.

Although he was not hungry because of his sister's hard work, the simple life made him hate the rich and powerful people of Black Rock City even more.

Tang Zhen finished his tea and placed the teacup to the side.

Looking at the black smoke that was slowly rising in the distance, Tang Zhen smiled and turned to look at the middle-aged cultivator. He said softly, "Pardon my rudeness, but may I know your name, Sir?"

The middle-aged cultivator put down his teacup and replied with a smile, "You're too kind, city Lord Tang. You can just call me mo ran." After he finished speaking, he even bowed slightly, appearing very respectful. However, his attitude was still neither humble nor overbearing, and his bearing manner was outstanding.

Tang Zhen smiled and returned the greeting. After exchanging a glance with mo ran, the two of them understood and laughed out loud.

"Mister mo ran, I wonder which forces have the governor of Black Rock City invited to help us out of this predicament. Could you please tell us?"

The middle-aged cultivator, mo Yun, nodded his head. He dipped his finger in some tea and gently drew a line on the table. Soon after, he pointed at a simple map and said to Tang Zhen, "Please take a look at this simple map, city Lord Tang."

Tang Zhen looked at the table when he heard this and waited for mo ran's explanation.

the last time, the governor of Black Rock City sent out a total of ten teams to request for help. However, it was confirmed that only five towers could come to Black Rock City to assist in the battle. One of them was your Holy Dragon City!

out of these five turreted cities, there are three second-level turreted cities. Other than your Holy Dragon City, there are also Redwater city and earth Valley City. They are located behind Black Rock City and have always been in contact with Black Rock City.

other than that, there's also a level 3 city and a level 1 city!

the level 3 city is known as colossal bone city. It possesses great combat power and is apparently planning to upgrade to a level 4 city so that it can rival Black Rock City. Their motive for sending troops to aid them in battle is unknown.

as for that level one city Tower, it's called Centaurea Valley. It's said that it was built by a woman. Because this City Tower was built not long ago, there wasn't much news about it. I only heard that the female city Lord was very powerful.

Mo ran paused for a moment before he continued to point at the map.

other than the five towers that sent troops to help, the remaining towers not only refused to send troops to help, but they even formed an alliance. I wonder what they are planning? ”

“According to my analysis, the crisis of Black Rock city’s destruction has given the surrounding forces a chance to grow stronger.

It’s just that most of them chose to wait and see. They will make new plans after the matter with the corpse clan is resolved!”

When mo ran said this, he raised his head and glanced at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded and said to mo ran, this is also a very normal thing. It’s a pity that their scope is still too small and they don’t have enough confidence. They’re destined to not be able to get a share of the pie in this banquet!

“Our Holy Dragon City is different from them. Not only do we have abundant resources and elite troops, but we’ve also been prepared to participate in this game for a long time. We view this land as our own. Anyone who wants to lay their hands on it must be mentally prepared to have their arms cut off.”

After saying this, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at mo ran.

Tang Zhen had long wanted to recruit this head instructor of Black Rock City, who had rich teaching experience and wasn’t weak in the slightest.

Mr. Mo ran, please forgive my bluntness. I’m afraid that Black Rock City will not be able to survive this disaster. Even if the corpse clan is annihilated, it does not mean that Black Rock City can rest easy. There are too many forces who want to replace them.

“You’re in Black Rock City. You must make plans!”

when the nest is overturned, there will be no intact eggs. Even if you don’t think for yourself, you have to think for your family to prevent them from getting hurt unnecessarily.

“I admire Mr. Mo ran’s character and talent, so I promise you that as long as Mr. Mo ran is willing to come to Holy Dragon City, I, Tang Zhen, will warmly welcome you and give you the treatment you deserve!”

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he looked at mo ran without blinking.

He didn’t care about how mo ran and Xiao Rui had discussed it, nor did he care if the other party had agreed to Xiao Rui’s plan. Tang Zhen’s words had made his attitude clear. He had also given mo ran face.

In this way, even if mo ran joined Holy Dragon City in the future, it would be because of Tang Zhen’s warm invitation.

As the saying goes, “a fine bird chooses a tree to perch on.” The way Black Rock City did things was not popular, but mo ran walked with dignity and was not afraid of anyone poking at his back!

Mo ran smiled but did not answer. He only cupped his hands in thanks.

There were some things that didn’t need to be said clearly. Everyone was very clear in their hearts. Besides, now was not the time to join Holy Dragon City, because he still had very important things to do!

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## Chapter 219: The Allied camp, giant bones “provocation (1)

After the meal, the convoy set off again and went straight ahead.

Mo Yun told Tang Zhen that the five-City Alliance would gather at the Wanderer market and attack the undead race.

The former Wanderer market had been completely abandoned after the undead race took control of the nearby areas. Many of the Wanderers who originally lived there had turned into undead monsters and wandered around Black Rock City all day long.

Tang Zhen softly sighed after hearing this. However, he also knew that this was an inevitable matter.

The Wanderer’s Market was merely a place for the nobles of Black Rock City to amass wealth. They only cared about how many brain pearls they could earn, and did not care about the lives of ordinary Wanderers.

If Black Rock City had allowed these Wanderers to seek refuge in the city when the undead clan attacked, they would not have been surrounded by the city today. This was because a large number of the undead monsters near Black Rock City were Wanderers who were trying to survive near the tower!

Black Rock City had their own difficulties, but that did not mean that they could leave them in the lurch!

The reason why Black Rock City had its former glory was not only because of its own efforts, but also because these poor and lowly Wanderers in their eyes had contributed a considerable part of their strength.

If Black Rock City had taken in those Wanderers back then, Tang Zhen would have helped them disperse the corpse clan’s troops even if he had to risk his life. Then, he would have brought these residents to Holy Dragon City.

From Tang Zhen’s point of view, having sufficient residents was the greatest wealth.

In the end, the nobles of Black Rock City watched on coldly from the side and chased away all the Wanderers who were begging for mercy, allowing them to be chased and killed by the corpse clan.

Tang Zhen, who had originally viewed these Wanderers as reserve residents, naturally did not have a good impression of Black Rock City. He also felt a chill in his heart when he saw the actions of the influential people in Black Rock City.

Holy Dragon City would definitely not allow such a thing to exist. After he destroyed Black Rock City, he would definitely drive these guys into the endless wilderness and let them have a taste of that kind of pain that made them wish they were dead.

Unknowingly, a high hill appeared in the distance, and there seemed to be a human figure flashing on it.

Tang Zhen knew that it was the old location of the Wanderer market. However, the scene of people moving about had long disappeared. Now, only the broken protective wall and scattered white bones were left.

As the Holy Dragon city's convoy gradually approached, more and more figures emerged from behind the ruins. These people pointed at the convoy, clearly very curious about the wasteland war chariots. Some of them even drew their bows and nocked their arrows, faintly aiming at the Holy Dragon city's convoy.

Tang Zhen looked at the unfriendly faces of the crowd and softly snorted.

This group of people clearly saw the Black Rock City cultivators in front of the convoy, but they still did not withdraw their bows and arrows. It was obvious that they were hostile to Holy Dragon City.

When the Holy Dragon city's convoy arrived at the entrance of the Wanderer market, a few loucheng Warriors in leather armor blocked their way. They waved the swords in their hands and shouted for the Warriors in the chariots to get off for inspection.

On top of the wall, Lou Cheng's Warriors were standing there to watch the fun.

Tai Seng jumped down from a car and walked to the front of the loucheng Warriors who were blocking the car. He shouted with his eyes wide open, "Who are you? how dare you block my way?"

The Lou city warrior who was blocking the way glanced at Tai Seng in disdain but didn't answer his question. Instead, he continued to wave his battle blade and ordered the Holy Dragon City warrior who was driving the vehicle to get out. At the same time, he used his battle blade to slash the chariot.

The driver, who regarded these tanks as his life, was furious. Just as he was about to jump out of the vehicle to argue, he saw Tyson take out his pistol and pull the trigger at the loucheng warrior.

"Bang!"

After the gunshot, all the onlookers turned pale with fright. The loucheng warrior who was shot by Tai Seng clutched his chest and fell to the ground with a face full of shock and anger.

Seeing the blood gushing out of the chest of the fallen Lou Cheng soldier, the other Lou Cheng soldiers immediately swung their swords at Tai Seng. Unfortunately, just as they raised their swords, they were shot down by the soldiers of the Holy Dragon City, all of them getting shot in their vital points!

Looking at the Warriors who were blocking the way, the onlookers were shocked and began to discuss in private.

did you see that? I told you that Holy Dragon City is not to be trifled with. However, the fools of the colossal bone tower do not believe me. Since they can own such a strange metal carriage, how weak can they be? "

"It's not like you don't know that the three armies that came to help have all been suppressed by the colossal bone Tower City! Black Rock City has yet to fall, but colossal bone tower has already become the boss of this area!"

stop talking. The city Lord of colossal bone city is here!

The soldiers of loucheng who were still talking in low voices shut their mouths at the same time and turned their eyes to the road not far away. A group of people was striding over from that direction, led by a strong man with a gloomy face.

The brawny man walked to the entrance of the Wanderer market. His face turned gloomier when he saw the Warriors of loucheng on the ground. He took two steps forward and shouted with a rough voice, "Holy Dragon city's city Lord, come out!"

Tang Zhen walked out of the car with a cigarette in his mouth and stood in front of the city Lord.

The colossal bone city's city Lord glanced at Tang Zhen, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes. He had discovered that this young Holy Dragon City Lord in front of him actually had a fifth rank cultivation!

Before Tang Zhen's arrival, only the city Lord of giant bone city had a cultivation of rank 5 in the Wanderer market. With the suppression of ranks and the powerful strength of giant bone city, the city Lords did not dare to say anything.

Now that Tang Zhen had come, this situation was likely going to be broken.

The giant bone city Lord had already made up his mind to use his own cultivation and the Lou city Army to suppress these city Lords. He would then be the Supreme Commander of the five-City Alliance.

Before Tang Zhen's arrival, he had used such a brutal method to make the city Lords of the other three towers yield temporarily. In the entire Wanderer market, his colossal bone tower was the only one that was the most powerful!

Upon hearing that the Holy Dragon city's Army had arrived, the city Lord of colossal bone city decided to play the same old trick, intending to show the Holy Dragon City their power.

However, he had never thought that Holy Dragon City would be so difficult to deal with. In front of so many people, they had not given any face to colossal bone city and had even killed the soldiers who had blocked their way!

At this moment, the city Lord of giant bone city suddenly felt as if he was riding a Tiger and couldn't back down. He somewhat regretted his actions and had taken it for granted that Holy Dragon City was just a newly built city with no reputation. He thought that it would yield with a little pressure.

Unexpectedly, this Holy Dragon City was not a soft persimmon, but a hard piece of iron!

If he did not handle this matter well, not only would the Holy Dragon City not listen to his manipulation, but even the three towers that had surrendered before would also be out of his control.

This was the last thing the city Lord of colossal bone city wanted to see. No matter what, he had to make the Holy Dragon City submit. Only then could he maintain his position as the leader.

At that thought, the city Lord made up his mind.

He looked at Tang Zhen and snorted coldly. He pointed at the few corpses on the ground and said, your Holy Dragon City has gone too far. How dare you kill the Warriors of my giant bone tower? are you trying to start a war? "

today, if the Holy Dragon City does not hand over the murderer and use it to pay for the lives of the giant bone tower's Warriors, as well as give me a satisfactory explanation, then you don't need to enter this Wanderer market. We will fight to the death here!

Having said that, the city Lord immediately assumed a battle-ready stance.

After hearing the words of the city Lord of colossal bone city, Tang Zhen exhaled a mouthful of cigarette smoke and picked his ears with his hand. He then laughed in disdain.

are you done with your nonsense? if you are, then get out of my way. Don't block my way. I killed him, and I'm standing here. If you have the guts, come and kill me!

Tang Zhen nonchalantly glanced at the city Lord of colossal bone city with a disdainful and roguish expression!

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Chapter 220: I'm envious and jealous!\_1

Tang Zhen's actions clearly showed that he didn't put the city Lord in his eyes.

The city Master was enraged by this, and his eyes widened as a killing intent surged from his body, causing one to shiver in fear.

Tang Zhen was the first to bear the brunt of the attack, but his expression did not change. He glanced at the city Lord of colossal bone city and gently waved his hand. When the Holy Dragon City soldiers behind him saw this, they immediately loaded their guns and aimed at the unsheathed weapons of the colossal bone city soldiers behind him.

Once the battle began, the Warriors of the city would become their primary targets.

The mayor of colossal bone city narrowed his eyes. His gaze swept across the automatic rifles in the hands of the Holy Dragon City Warriors, and his pupils shrank. He also had some understanding of the power of this kind of flintlock.

This Holy Dragon city's stinky brat was really lucky to have so many flintlocks. Once they opened fire, he would definitely suffer a huge loss.

As for himself, he had a rank 5 cultivation base, so he didn't have to worry.

However, the brat in front of him also had a level five cultivation. With him holding him back, once the battle began, he would not be able to split himself and his subordinates would only be able to endure the beating.

Thinking of this, the giant bone City master's heart sank. He did not expect that ever since the Holy Dragon City appeared, he had been suppressed in every way. He could not fight, and it was too aggravating to swallow his anger. What was the best solution?

Many thoughts ran through the city master's mind, but he was unable to make up his mind.

At the end of the day, the city Lord had simply wanted to take advantage of the chaos to increase the city's strength, and it was a profitable business.

With Tang Zhen's appearance, he could no longer gain any advantage. If he still intended to obtain the position of the five City Alliance's commander, this battle would be unavoidable. However, the losses incurred in this battle would definitely exceed the bottom line of the colossal bone city's Lord.

Should they fight this battle or not?

Just as the city Lord of colossal bone city was in a dilemma and both sides were ready to draw their swords, a slightly chubby man stepped forward.

The man chuckled at Tang Zhen before turning to the city Lord. please calm down, both of you. There's no need to get so angry over such a small matter. Please listen to me.

Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the chubby man and sized him up. The city Lord of colossal bone city also did not say anything.

The chubby man saw that the two of them did not speak, so he continued to smile and said, " both sides are at fault in this matter. The Warriors of the tower of giant bone city should not have made the decision to inspect the Holy Dragon city's carriages, and the Warriors of the Holy Dragon City should not have killed people as they pleased.

"However, with the enemy in front of us, I hope the two of you can consider the big picture!"

wouldn't it be a joke if there is internal strife right after the five City Alliance has gathered? "

this Army of the corpse race is fierce and brave. It's not a disaster that can be eliminated in a short time. Therefore, in the days to come, we must work closely with each other. We must not fall out because of this matter!

The chubby man looked at the city Lord after saying that.

The city Lord's face was as calm as still water. He stared at Tang Zhen for a moment before turning to the chubby man and saying, the Lord of Redwater city is right. Let's put today's matter in mind and deal with it in the future.

Hmph! after the city Lord finished speaking, he looked at Tang Zhen and coldly snorted. He then turned around and walked toward the center of the Wanderer market. When the soldiers of the tower City saw this, they sheathed their swords and turned to leave with faces full of resentment.

Tang Zhen laughed in disdain as he looked at the back of the city Lord of colossal bone city.

If it wasn't for the fact that he still needed to use colossal bone city to fight against the corpse race, Tang Zhen would have killed this fellow long ago and would not have allowed him to speak so much.

This time, Tang Zhen had already made up his mind to use this opportunity to establish the Holy Dragon city's strong image. He would not be the least bit polite to anyone who dared to provoke the Holy Dragon City.

The city Lord of colossal bone city wanted to use Holy Dragon City as a stepping stone to show off his might. He was truly blind.

Tang Zhen no longer paid attention to the leaving giant bone tower's city Lord. He cupped his hands towards the Scarlet water city Lord beside him and said with a faint smile, "I'm new here, I have to thank the Redwater City Master for helping me out!"

The Lord of Redwater city said that he did not dare to and then chatted with Tang Zhen for a while.

After the Lord of Redwater city left, Zhen Tang gestured to Tai Seng who was behind him and jumped into the military jeep.

The convoy from the Holy Dragon City started moving again, slowly driving into the Wanderer market. Under the gazes of countless Warriors, they finally stopped in the middle of an open space.

Fully armed Holy Dragon City soldiers jumped out of their war chariots and began to build a camp under Tai Seng's command.

The eyes of the other loucheng soldiers who were watching from the side lit up. They were very envious of the excellent equipment of the Holy Dragon City soldiers, especially the flintlocks on their bodies, which were said to be worth at least thousands of brain beads!

The soldiers of the city knew very well what a few thousand brain pearls meant. With the addition of excellent armor and the steel machetes at their waists, it meant that every Holy Dragon City soldier was a mobile human treasure vault.

Envious and greedy gazes constantly swept across the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, the meaning of which was self-evident.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers turned a blind eye to these looks, and even sneered in their hearts, hoping that someone would come and find trouble.

just now, Big Boss Tyson already told us that we can't be cowards here. If we meet someone who doesn't know what's good for us, just beat them up. Even if we kill them by mistake, we don't have to worry. The Holy Dragon City will back us up!

With these words, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers were full of confidence.

However, now was not the time to deal with those ignorant people. Their biggest enemy now was the undead race wandering outside Black Rock City.

As the Holy Dragon city's soldiers busied themselves, tents were set up one after another. Compared to the ugly tents of the other towers, the Holy Dragon city's camp stood out even more, causing the other towers' soldiers to point at them.

At this moment, the city Lords of the other four towers were also paying attention to the Holy Dragon city's movements.

Other than the colossal bone city Lord, who was so angry that his teeth were itching, and who wanted nothing more than to kill everyone in Holy Dragon City, the other three city Lords were in a good mood.

With Tang Zhen's forceful appearance, the city Lord's arrogance was immediately suppressed. When they thought of how he had suffered in silence but was unable to do anything, the three city Lords couldn't help but secretly laugh.

Not far from the Holy Dragon city's camp, the Scarlet water city Lord and the earth Valley City Lord were sitting together.

brother scarlet water, you have always been cautious. Why did you try to persuade the Holy Dragon City Master and the giant bone City Master to make peace when they are angry? aren't you afraid of getting yourself into trouble? "

The earth Valley City Master was an old man. He was short and strong, with rough skin and unusually wide hands. At this moment, he was looking at the Scarlet water city Master with a puzzled face and asked the question that had been bothering him.

The Lord of Redwater city smiled and took a sip of the vanilla juice before explaining.

"The only reason I'm doing this is because I see that the city Lord can't back down, so I'm giving him a way out. I'm also doing him a favor."

The earth Valley City Master nodded. After thinking back to the scene, he realized that the giant bone City Master had indeed been acting a little strange. Based on the strength he had displayed a few days ago, there was no reason for him to talk nonsense. He would probably make a move as soon as he came up.

in that case, the Holy Dragon City Master should thank you. After all, you helped him out of his predicament. Little brother, your courage is extraordinary. I'm impressed!

The earth Valley City Lord thought for a moment and said to the Scarlet water city Lord with a smile.

He really admired the guts of the master of Redwater city. If it were him, he would never dare to step forward and persuade the two level five Lou Chengzhi when they were angry.

The Lord of Redwater city shook his head with a wry smile after hearing the compliment from the Lord of earth Valley City.

if I'm not wrong, not only will the Holy Dragon City Master not be grateful to me, he will even blame me for being meddlesome and treat me as someone on the side of the giant bone City Master.

brother, don't you realize that despite his young age, the Holy Dragon City master's strength is not inferior to the colossal bone City master's. With the flintlock in his hand, it would not be an exaggeration to say that he is the strongest force in the Alliance of five cities.

at the entrance, if I hadn't stopped him, the Holy Dragon City Master would have really killed him!

Speaking of this, the Lord of Redwater city wiped the cold sweat from his forehead with a serious expression.