

Alternate 311

Chapter 311: I've decided to hire you

After Tang Zhen walked out of the main city, he beckoned to the shadow beside him.

A Holy Dragon City cultivator in black leather armor appeared in front of him and bowed slightly.

"Call a few guards and we'll go to the commercial district to catch him!"

In fact, ever since the iron Dragon mercenary group entered Holy Dragon City, they had already been monitored.

This was also the reason why Tang Zhen knew that Xiao Ying was from the iron Dragon mercenary group after seeing her.

Every team and cultivator who entered the Holy Dragon City would be screened by the Holy Dragon city's spies. The Holy Dragon City would pay special attention to those individuals and teams who were more dangerous.

On the mountains around the Holy Dragon City, dozens of people used military binoculars and walkie-talkies to report the movements of dangerous targets every day.

The Holy Dragon city's Secret agents disguised as Wanderers and merchants would also monitor these dangerous people at close range.

It was not an easy task to maintain the stability of such a large commercial district in the world of loucheng!

Not long after, six black-robed cultivators appeared behind Tang Zhen. Each of them was unusually silent.

how did mo Yun and Qian Long train you guys? it's only been a few days, and you've all become like ghosts?"

Tang Zhen looked at the cultivators behind him and sighed. He took the lead and walked toward the commercial district.

When they arrived at the inner city wall, there were already city guards who had opened the city gate and were waiting for Tang Zhen to go over.

The strong man in charge of the city defense Legion walked to Tang Zhen with an embarrassed expression.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the other party and coldly said, "The next time something like this happens, you'll be in charge of those one-horned race captives, understand?"

The brawny man's face twitched when he heard this. He cupped his hands together and bowed to Tang Zhen before roaring, "Please rest assured, city Lord. Next time, no one will slip in!"

Tang Zhen suddenly laughed out loud when he saw the strong man's nervous expression. He hammered the strong man's shoulder.

don't be so nervous. I don't care if someone sneaks in. Otherwise, I would have raised the wall a long time ago and let them see the wall and be at their wits 'end!

Tang Zhen smiled as he walked out from the city gate. He was also considering whether he should raise the inner city wall by another level.

To Tang Zhen, this was something that could be done in minutes and could be done at any time.

When they arrived at the entrance of the commercial district, the guard on duty immediately used the walkie-talkie to inform Xiao Rui after seeing Tang Zhen.

Not long after, Xiao Rui led more than 20 people and ran over.

"City Lord, what's going on?"

Little Rui bowed to Tang Zhen and carefully asked.

"There's a problem with a group of people here, and one of them is an expert. I'm afraid you can't handle him, so I'm going there myself!"

After the other guards left, Tang Zhen brought Xiao Rui and the others to the cave where the iron Dragon mercenary group was located.

At this moment, not a single member of the iron Dragon mercenary group was resting. After Tang Zhen entered the cave, they immediately jumped up from the ground and looked at Tang Zhen and the others with a face of caution.

However, when they noticed the cultivation of Tang Zhen and the others, they were all shocked.

Other than Tang Zhen's unfathomable cultivation, none of the black-robed cultivators behind him were simple characters.

Once they fought, it would definitely be a tragic battle!

Tie long took a deep breath and walked in front of Tang Zhen, bowing.

"Iron Dragon mercenary group's leader Iron Dragon pays his respects to the city Lord!"

From the first time he saw Tang Zhen, tie long knew that something had happened to Xiao Ying.

&Nbsp; Tang Zhen's Lord-class aura also allowed tie long to confirm his identity.

Lightly nodding his head, Tang Zhen expressionlessly asked tie long, "Tell me, what are you doing in Holy Dragon City?"

Tie long hesitated for a moment and decided to tell the truth.

There was nothing to hide about this kind of thing. Instead of being suspicious, it was better to tell the truth.

Tang Zhen's brows furrowed when he learned that Tie Long had accepted a mercenary mission to search for the moonlight pebble in the Holy Dragon City.

The elves hadn't thought of searching for the moonlight pebbles for decades, so why were they looking for them now? What were they planning?

No matter what the elves were up to, there was no way he could hand over the moonlight pebble now that it was in his hands.

Tang Zhen had never given up on collecting the moon spring water from the elf clan.

Tang Zhen was even planning to steal a portion of moon spring water from the elf capital city when his cultivation level was higher!

After understanding the intentions of the Iron Dragon mercenary group, Tang Zhen didn't have the intention to capture them. Instead, he asked Iron Dragon about the other buildings.

It turned out that Tie Long came from a Grade 7 city called White Tiger City, one of the human cities near Heaven Battling City.

Perhaps this Heaven Battling City really had some connection with the original world, because in addition to The White Tiger City, there were three more Level Seven towers near the Heaven Battling City, namely the Azure Dragon City, the Vermillion Bird City, and the Black Tortoise City.

The four towers were all led by Heaven Battling City, and were collectively called Four Symbols City.

There was also a master who had once mentioned that there was a strange connection between Four Symbols City and Heaven Battling City, and it was definitely not as simple as relying on each other!

The Iron Dragon mercenary group was just an ordinary mercenary group in The White Tiger City. Other than accepting the missions on the Cornerstone Trading Platform, they would also accept other tower missions or hunt monsters in the wilderness.

In the vicinity of Heaven Battling City, the human race was the most respected. Although there were also foreign races, they all lived with their tails between their legs.

However, there was still oppression and strife between humans.

Iron Dragon couldn't stand the harassment from another mercenary group and was forced to accept the mainland mission that the elves had hung on the Cornerstone Platform for a long time. It took them half a year to come to the Wildlands.

The two of them chatted for about an hour before Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Now that the moonlight pebble is in my hands, don't think about it anymore.

You've come all the way here, if you return empty-handed, it'll be a big loss, I can't bear to see you like this."

After Tang Zhen spoke up to this point, he displayed an expression that said "I'm thinking for you." He then turned to Tie Long and said, "In order to not let you guys suffer too great of a loss, I've decided to

hire you guys as the Holy Dragon City mercenary Association's professional guidance, to train those rookie mercenaries.

As long as you do your best, I will not mistreat you!"

Tang Zhen patted tie Long's shoulder and happily said,"It's decided then!"

The corner of tie Long's mouth twitched and he nodded helplessly.

This move of Tang Zhen's was equivalent to putting them under house arrest here. It was impossible for them to leave.

People had no choice but to lower their heads when they were under the roof. If they were to force Tang Zhen to fall out with them, they would definitely not be able to reap any good fruits.

&Nbsp; tie long was actually already very satisfied with this result.

After hesitating for a moment, tie long asked Tang Zhen,"City Lord, may I ask how Xiao Ying is doing?"

she's fine. She just met a bunch of people from her clan and is now chatting with them!

Tang Zhen revealed a strange expression as he spoke to tie long.

When they heard that Xiao Ying was fine and had even met someone from his own clan, tie long and his clan members all felt their hearts relax.

After arranging things for tie long and the others, Tang Zhen also prepared to go back and rest. These two days, he had been moving the buildings and he felt a little tired.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was about to leave, tie long recalled something and asked, Lord Wufu, can we get points to exchange for those special equipment? "

When Tang Zhen heard this, he turned around and smiled at tie long, as long as you work hard, in less than a year, each of you will be able to exchange for one. Are you satisfied? "

"I'm satisfied, very satisfied!" Tie long was overjoyed and said.

it's good that you're satisfied. Go and rest!

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he left the cave with a face full of smiles.

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Chapter 312: The new business of the ghost bank

Standing in the middle of a pile of messy materials, Tang Zhen was thinking about how to build this shelter.

When the disaster of the Cold Moon arrived, the entire Wildlands would fall into a desperate situation. All the Wanderers in the wilderness would definitely look for shelter everywhere.

As the Holy Dragon city's reputation spread far and wide, there would definitely be more Wanderers coming to the Holy Dragon City.

Only by relying on the protection of a strong person could one survive in a disaster.

Taking this opportunity, Tang Zhen could justifiably take in a large number of people. Why not?

However, before that, they had to stay in the refuge area prepared by Tang Zhen for a period of time. It was impossible for them to become Holy Dragon City residents directly.

The area of the shelter that Tang Zhen had prepared was very large. After the Cold Moon disaster was over, he would transform this place into another residential area in the Holy Dragon City.

Holy Dragon city's industrial area would also be built here, and the workers would be the recruited Wanderers.

The huge soul reincarnation altar that was about to be built would also be started in this area.

Sitting on the top of the military jeep, Tang Zhen calmed his mind and started the map application plug-in.

Under his control, a row of huge mountains rose from the ground, surrounding nearly 100 square kilometers of land.

This area was located behind Holy Dragon city's commercial district, and the passage was located in the back Valley.

The residents of the Holy Dragon City could enter this area from the back Valley and participate in the construction work.

After the enclosure work was completed, the next step was the basic construction work.

Because it was only a temporary shelter, Tang Zhen didn't carry out a large-scale construction. He only collected a large number of construction materials and casually piled them here.

After a few decades, the harm of these building materials was minimal.

After that, the residents of Holy Dragon City only needed to tidy up a little and they could build countless simple houses.

After driving around in a circle, Tang Zhen returned to the main city of the Holy Dragon City.

After returning to his own City Hall, Tang Zhen was preparing to arrange people to build the shelter area when an unexpected visitor suddenly arrived.

A white-clothed lady floated in and bowed to Tang Zhen.

This woman's appearance was peerless, but her face was pale. When she walked, her feet didn't touch the ground, and she looked like an immortal.

She was the female manager of the ghost bank, a real female ghost!

greetings to the city Lord. I hope you don't mind my sudden visit!

Tang Zhen used a strange expression to look at the White-clothed lady. He really did not understand why she had come to look for him. Could it be related to that little Ying from last night?

“If you have something to say, just say it!”

Talking to a great beauty was indeed a pleasing thing to the eye.

However, if this beauty was not a living person, but a real ghost, then it would not be too good.

The White-clothed lady smiled and said to Tang Zhen, “I’ve come this time because I have a matter that I need to trouble you with.

The little shadow that entered the main city last night is actually a branch of our Soul Race.

However, she is different from us. She has a real body and can move freely in the day!

This is an ability that we souls dream of. Even I can only move around during the day for a short period of time. I’ll be injured if I move around for too long.”

The Woman in White smiled and said, “However, Xiao Ying is different. She can move freely under the sun. As long as she is well-protected, she will not be affected.

For Xiao Ying to be able to do this, he was definitely an exception!

Furthermore, Xiao Ying’s ability is extremely important to our Spirit Bank!”

After The Woman in White said this, a hint of excitement appeared on her face, and her originally pale face seemed to have a hint of red.

“After Xiao Ying joins us, she can become a salesman of our ghost bank and carry out our business in the commercial district.

Originally, because we were afraid of the sun, we could only stay in the bank’s area, which led to the failure to increase our sales.

But as long as Xiao Ying joins the bank, our business will definitely improve significantly!”

The Woman in White became more and more excited as she spoke, and in the end, she couldn’t help but laugh.

After laughing for a while, the White-clothed woman felt that she had lost her composure a little, so she returned to her dignified appearance.

Tang Zhen’s expression became even more strange. He did not expect that this white-clothed woman would actually plan to let Xiao Ying start her business in the business district!

This matter was a little outrageous, but when he thought about it carefully, it was a wonderful idea.

The people who were active in the business district were either merchants or Wanderers, and they were the best customers of the ghost bank.

Whether it was a merchant doing business or a Wanderer buying goods, they might encounter a shortage of funds.

At this time, the ghost bank, which could use souls as collateral and even give out unlimited loans, became their best choice.

Moreover, to develop customers in the business district, there was also the sinister intention of the ghost bank.

The ghost bank's trading rules were too strange. It used souls that couldn't be seen or touched. It was inevitable that some people would try to get lucky and use all their souls to exchange for the brain.

After that, he would take the brain Pearl and leave the world. What could the ghost bank do to him?

However, if there were any fools who did that, they would definitely regret it to the extreme!

How could the ghost bank, which even Tang Zhen felt was not to be trifled with, be such a simple place?

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen rubbed his nose and said to the White-clothed lady, "I'm afraid it's not a good idea to do such a thing in my commercial district."

"You're wrong. Even if we don't do it, there will be others.

As long as there were businesses and transactions, this kind of thing was inevitable.

If we do it, the market will be more regulated and fair.

As a token of our appreciation, we can give you a 2% commission. What do you think?"

This 1% didn't seem like much, but when added up, it was a very objective number.

If one said that Tang Zhen was not moved, that would definitely be nonsense.

If Tang Zhen wanted to develop and grow in the world of loucheng, a huge number of brain beads were indispensable.

It was just that he had never been able to figure out the ghost bank's arrival. He was more or less wary of the soul Race that the White-dressed woman had mentioned.

However, the other party claimed to possess information regarding the secret soul cultivation technique. This was the thing that moved Tang Zhen the most.

After thinking about it, the advantages of the cooperation between the two sides still outweighed the disadvantages.

Since that was the case, there was no need to hesitate.

"I agree to your request and allow you to do business in the commercial district.

However, your customers must be mainly those foreign race merchants, and at the same time, you must clearly state the rules of the transaction, and not be allowed to cheat.

If there were residents of Holy Dragon City who wanted to borrow money, there must be a limit. They were not allowed to exceed their ability to repay.

Also, can you reveal some information about the secret soul technique?"

Tang Zhen looked at the White-clothed lady and probed.

The Woman in White shook her head and looked apologetic.

“I’m very sorry, the information you want is too high level, I can’t make the decision to give it to you.

However, as your level continues to increase and Holy Dragon City continues to grow, I believe that one day, you will be able to easily reach the customer level standard that we have set!”

Tang Zhen was a little disappointed when he heard this. However, this was also within his expectations.

After sending the White-clothed lady off, Tang Zhen walked to the window and looked into the distance in silence.

Tang Zhen felt that he was becoming more and more unable to see through this strange ghost bank and the mysterious Soul Race.

That afternoon, in the Holy Dragon city’s business district, a beautiful young girl in a black cloak appeared.

This girl was Xiao Ying, and she had now become the new salesperson at the ghost bank.

She was constantly handing out flyers in the commercial district, and at the same time, she promoted to the surrounding foreign merchants, explaining the loan methods of the ghost bank.

This kind of soul collateral in exchange for brains had moved many people in the commercial district.

After they confirmed it over and over again, they excitedly pressed their thumbprints on the contract made of monster skin and received a large number of brain beads!

In just one day, the spirit Bank had issued a soul loan of ten million brain beads!

According to the 2% commission rate, Tang Zhen easily obtained 200000 brain beads.

While Tang Zhen was speechless, he also felt deep sympathy for those foreign merchants who thought they were lucky.

One had to be honest when dealing with the ghost bank. If one intended to renege on the debt, one would definitely regret it!

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Chapter 313: Strange movements from the Raiders (1)

In the vast wilderness, a few paths leading to Holy Dragon City had already been forcibly trampled out.

Especially recently, there were more and more caravans and Wanderers going back and forth on these roads. As time passed, they naturally attracted the attention of the pillaging teams.

The caravans filled with goods were so fast that the Raider groups of all sizes drooled.

However, the Holy Dragon City had issued an order that if any group of bandits dared to lay their hands on these caravans, they would definitely be hunted down by the Holy Dragon City!

The nearby looters could not afford to provoke the Holy Dragon City, which had risen to power.

Powerful equipment and city Lord Lou, who had the cultivation of a Lord, were a powerful deterrent to these bandits!

Moreover, these passing caravans weren't easy to deal with. Almost every caravan had a level 4 cultivator as a guard.

As for the Raider's group, most of them were at level two, and level three was already very rare.

Those with high cultivation and ability would not waste their lives in an organization like the Raider gang, which was hated by everyone. They would have long found another way out.

However, there were also some guys with high cultivation bases who had committed countless crimes and had been in the business of killing people for goods.

However, most of these people were lone rangers who came and went without a trace. Very few people knew where they were going.

There were also small groups of three to five, all of whom were elites. They would disappear after one job, and the harvest each time was enough to feed them for a long time.

This kind of high-level existence would not pay attention to the low-level Raider groups.

Looking at the fragrant fat meat swaying in front of them, the members of the low-level Raider team felt like their hearts were being scratched by hundreds of claws, and they were in great pain.

They were all watching, hesitating, struggling, and accumulating their explosive power.

The problem was whether they should do it or not!

Some time ago, a group of mysterious black-robed men had suddenly appeared and contacted dozens of large and small Bandit groups in a short time.

These black-robed men were of very high levels, with the lowest cultivation at level three. Their first move had intimidated the leaders of these Bandit groups.

According to the black-robed men's request, the leader of the raiding group had to lead his men to the pasture of the Cyclops.

At the same time, the black-robed men said that if the members of the Raider group didn't go, then they would be killed together!

Under the threat of death, the leaders of the Raiders had to suppress their anger and suspicion and rushed to their destination with their men.

When the Raiders arrived at the one-eyed giant's pasture, they were surprised to find that the number of people who came was far beyond their imagination.

As far as the eye could see, there were at least a thousand members of the Raider group in the entire stone pillar area.

Some of the leaders of the pillaging groups were secretly puzzled. Since when were there so many wild cultivators around the Holy Dragon City?

Not to mention that among these wild cultivators, from time to time, the figures of high-level cultivators could be seen, and they exuded a terrifying aura.

Some of the Rogue cultivators recognized the identity of some high-level cultivators. They were all lone thieves!

I don't get to see them all year round, so why have they all gathered here this time?

A bad feeling hit their hearts, causing the leaders of the Raider group to whisper to each other.

"Don't tell me that we've boarded a pirate ship?"

The leaders of the pillaging group, who were already thieves, actually felt like they were on a pirate's boat. From this, it could be seen how terrible and notorious these lone bandits were.

By noon, all the looters had arrived. The number of wild cultivators in the stone pillar area had reached nearly 2000!

There would never be so many wild cultivators near Holy Dragon City, so these guys must have come from other areas.

A group of black-robed men, who had covered their bodies completely, walked out, and the wild cultivators made way for them.

After coming to the center of the crowd, a black-robed man who exuded an oppressive aura stepped out of the crowd and jumped onto a broken stone pillar.

He was wearing a bone mask, and his cold voice slowly floated out from under the mask.

"I've gathered all of you here today to give you a chance to make a fortune!"

The black-robed man glanced at the wild cultivators and continued, "the Holy Dragon City is occupying everyone's territory and threatening everyone. They won't allow you to get rich. They're really going too far!"

Some of the members nodded in agreement.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City was established, their days had indeed been a lot harder.

"Who are we? we lick the blood on our blades, we settle grudges, and we kill people whenever we don't agree with each other.

This Holy Dragon City thinks that just because they have some strength, they don't treat us brothers as humans. Do you think we, the great men, can endure this?"

The masked and black-robed man's voice was extremely loud when he said this, almost as if he was roaring.

It was unknown if it was a pre-arranged uproar, but a group of people immediately began to shout and curse the Holy Dragon City, their faces filled with madness and arrogance.

Some of the wild cultivators were infected by the atmosphere and also started shouting.

It didn't take long for the stone pillar area to be filled with the roars of people seeking revenge on Holy Dragon City, causing a series of echoes.

Some of the more rational wild cultivators didn't want to get involved, but when they noticed the threatening cold eyes of the black-robed men, they could only wave their arms and put on an act.

The shouting lasted for a minute before it subsided under the pressure of the masked and black-robed man.

"I said I would give everyone a chance to make a fortune because of this!"

The masked black-robed man took out a small card from his pocket and showed it to the wild cultivators around him.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the card, not understanding what that card had to do with making a fortune.

"You guys might not know, but this kind of card is called an application card. It's something Holy Dragon City got from who knows where.

The caravans traveling to and from the Holy Dragon City have more or less these cards in their hands. As long as you intercept them, these cards will belong to you.

When the time comes, you just have to give me those cards, and I'll buy them at the price of 100000 brain beads per card!"

Everyone was shocked by his words!

To these wild cultivators, 100000 brain beads was a huge sum.

As long as he made a deal and got a few useful cards, he could wash his hands and quit, Changing places to live a simple life.

For a moment, the eyes of countless wild cultivators began to light up. Their eyeballs kept rolling around as they thought about how to get those application cards.

Most of the Rogue cultivators in the raid group were blinded by greed. As long as the temptation was big enough, someone would take the risk.

Not to mention, not many of these bandits were good people!

However, when they thought of the Holy Dragon city's powerful forces and all kinds of legends, these wild cultivators felt a little short of breath.

They were afraid that they would lose their lives if they failed to plunder.

but Holy Dragon City is very powerful. We can't beat them, can we? "

A wild cultivator's voice rang out, causing the fanatical members of the Raider team to immediately wake up.

Thinking of the Holy Dragon city's power, they felt cold sweat on their backs!

Looking at the group's dispirited cultivators, the masked black-robed man snorted and continued, "Everyone, don't be intimidated by the Holy Dragon city's propaganda. As far as I know, the Holy Dragon City isn't as powerful as the rumors outside!

The information they released was just to scare you.

Why didn't they think about it? if Holy Dragon City was really that powerful, why was it still a third-class city? this didn't make sense at all.

Moreover, we have a total of 2000 people at this time, and each of us is a highly skilled hero. Together, we are a powerful force!

As long as we work together and attack together, would the Holy Dragon City dare to touch us?"

Seeing that the wild cultivator was already tempted, the masked and black-robed man continued to guide him.

moreover, after we take action, we will quickly hide in the wilderness. No matter how capable the Holy Dragon City is, can they really dig three feet deep into this area?"

As the masked and black-robed man continued to tempt them, more and more wild cultivators began to be tempted. Many of them were so excited by the wealth that their eyes turned red.

Now, as long as those caravans appeared in front of them, they would kill them regardless of the consequences and snatch the application card back.

After seeing this, the masked and black-robed man sneered, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Holy Dragon City, I'll see what you can do this time!"

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Chapter 314: the caravan is under attack and needs immediate rescue

Another morning arrived. A foreign tribe caravan walked out of the city gate and slowly left the Holy Dragon City.

Huo Lu sat on a Mount and looked at the Holy Dragon City residents fishing in the salty river. He felt that the scene was beautiful.

This time, their caravan stayed for half a month before reluctantly leaving the Holy Dragon city's commercial district.

The past half a month had been the most comfortable life fire rude had ever had.

The Holy Dragon city's business district had all kinds of delicacies, novel goods, and all kinds of brilliant business methods, all of which had left a deep impression on Huo Lu.

He had already made up his mind. After this batch of goods was sold, he would return to Holy Dragon City again and live here with his family for a year and a half.

After so many years of running around, it was time for him to recuperate for a while.

Thinking up to this point, Huo Lu couldn't help but feel the application card in his pocket, his heart burning.

As a qualified merchant, fiery Lu had long realized the enormous value of those cards.

That was why he had used everything he had, even borrowing a large sum of brain matter from the Holy Dragon city's ghost bank, and bought ten application cards.

When he returned to those high-level buildings, the application cards in his hands would definitely bring him an unimaginably high return!

People were in high spirits when happy things happened. Fire Lu felt relaxed all over. From time to time, he would take out a flat metal wine pot he had bought from Holy Dragon City and take a sip.

The team slowly moved forward along the newly opened road, getting further and further away from Holy Dragon City.

When they passed by an area full of withered vines, the guard leader's expression suddenly became tense, and he loudly ordered the caravan to stop.

They were all old merchants, and when they saw this scene, they immediately realized that danger was approaching.

Even without the guard leader's command, all the members of the merchant group immediately drew their weapons and shields. They quickly gathered their mounts together and formed a defensive circle.

The guards of the caravan all unsheathed their weapons and looked around nervously.

Fire Lu shuddered and immediately jumped down from his Mount. At the same time, he took out an exquisite Goblin crossbow from his waist.

It was also at this moment that the rapid sound of clothes rubbing against each other was heard from the withered vines. At the same time, a large number of sharp arrows fell from the sky!

"Enemy attack! Raise your shields and defend!"

The leader of the guards shouted as he raised a shield to block the incoming arrow.

A few screams rang out. A few of the caravan members had been shot by arrows, and they were groaning in pain.

The bow-wielding cultivators among the guards also quickly drew their bows and returned fire at the enemies in the vines, occasionally hitting their targets.

However, compared to the number of enemy archers, the archers in the caravan had no advantage.

Judging from the density of the arrows, there were probably more than a hundred archers.

According to the normal ratio of archers to melee fighters, there were at least six or seven hundred robbers this time!

As long as they fired a few more waves of arrows, the casualties of the caravan would definitely increase rapidly.

When the caravan's defensive circle was broken, these ambushing enemies only needed one fierce attack to break the caravan into pieces.

At that time, the caravan members would be at the mercy of others!

"This won't do, quickly think of a way!"

A merchant shouted, his face filled with anxiety.

There were too many enemies this time, and they had no confidence in defeating them. If they continued to fight, they would be surrounded by the bandits sooner or later.

The best solution at the moment was to retreat in the direction of Holy Dragon City.

At this thought, Huo Lu suddenly slapped his thigh and quickly took out a walkie-talkie from his pocket.

During this time, fire rude had figured out how to use the walkie-talkie, so he turned it on and shouted with great familiarity.

Holy Dragon City Patrol team, we've been attacked by bandits. We're requesting backup!

In order to ensure the safety of these caravans in the Holy Dragon City area, the commercial district gave each caravan a walkie-talkie for free and gave them special training.

At that time, many foreign merchants thought that the Holy Dragon City was being superfluous. Some of them even boasted that the guards of the trade caravan could kill the bandits on the spot, and the Holy Dragon City would not have to worry about it!

After all, the Holy Dragon City had to pay a certain fee to send troops to rescue them. Those foreign merchants were not willing to spend this money in vain!

The merchant beside him had said something similar, but he did not expect to be slapped in the face so quickly.

Following Huo Lu's call, a response immediately came from the walkie-talkie, which made Huo Lu feel much more at ease.

"Please report your caravan number, the location of the attack, and the information of the bandits!"

A man's voice came from the walkie-talkie, his tone calm and decisive.

the merchant team's code is Y109, and they were attacked in area No. 4. The number of bandits should be no less than 500!

The trained fire rude didn't hesitate and reported the information the other party had asked for.

the warning has been received. We will arrive at the battlefield in ten minutes. Please resist!

After the voice from the walkie-talkie came out, Fire Lu saw a large group of enemies rushing out of the withered vines and surrounding the caravan.

everyone, hold on. The Holy Dragon city's patrol team will be here soon. We'll be saved then!

Fire Rude's words immediately boosted the morale of the fearful caravan members.

The Holy Dragon city's powerful military image had already been deeply rooted in the hearts of these foreign tribe caravan members.

Since the Holy Dragon City could help them, the possibility of everyone surviving would greatly increase!

everyone, hold on. Once the Holy Dragon city's Warriors arrive, these bandits will be in trouble!

The leader of the guards of the caravan roared and sent the bandits flying. He laughed as he faced another enemy.

Just as the foreign trade caravan was struggling to resist the bandits, in a military jeep in the distance, a fully armed Holy Dragon City soldier spoke to the driver beside him, "Head to area No. 4 immediately, we have work to do!"

The driver immediately stepped on the gas and drove the car out.

"We've been shopping for half a month, and we're finally opening for business today. I wonder which group of looters is this?"

The three Holy Dragon City soldiers in the back seat laughed and said a few words. At the same time, they quickly checked their weapons to ensure that they would not malfunction during the battle.

At the same time, the leader of the patrol team began to contact the other teams and inform them of the attack on the merchant team.

After receiving the notice, the three patrol teams closest to area No. 4 also began to rush toward the battle site.

After the captain of the patrol team thought about it, he felt a little uncertain, so he contacted the Holy Dragon City headquarters.

"Holy Dragon City headquarters, I'm from the patrol team of area No. 4. Currently, a caravan is under attack in the area I am in.

The merchant group's number Y109 was attacked. When they called the police, they claimed that there were more than 500 bandits.

There are too many enemies, and we don't have enough combatants. Requesting air support, over!"

In less than a minute, there was a reply from the walkie-talkie.

The caravan number has been confirmed. The request for air support has been approved. The armed helicopters are starting and will be heading to area No. 4 soon!

At the same time, on the Holy Dragon city's city walls, a Holy Dragon City cultivator was piloting a military helicopter. He slowly rose into the sky and quickly flew into the distance.

The merchants and Wanderers who had seen the armed helicopter for the first time had their mouths wide open in shock. They looked at the disappearing armed helicopter with disbelief.

The Holy Dragon City residents at the side straightened their backs, their faces full of pride.

Inadvertently, the Holy Dragon City had once again displayed its formidable strength!

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Chapter 315: The collapsed Raider team (1)

In area No. 4, a bloody battle was going on!

The bandits who had come to rob them were not hundreds as Fire Rude had estimated, but thousands.

The bandits surrounded the caravan from all four directions and attacked the caravan's defensive circle without stopping.

The sound of swords clashing was like a storm, filling the entire battlefield.

Blood splattered everywhere, and flesh and blood flew everywhere. In the battle of swords and sabers, people kept screaming and falling to the ground, and the blood that gushed out quickly soaked the mud and stones.

The eyes of the bandits, who had three times the number of the caravan members, were bloodshot at that moment. They only wanted to quickly get rid of the caravan and snatch the goods and application cards!

In the already collapsed defensive circle, Fire Rude shot out an arrow and killed the bandits who had pounced on him.

Then, he quickly looked for cover and quickly loaded his arrows.

Huo Lu's body was covered in blood, and there was a knife wound on his shoulder. Blood had already soaked through his clothes.

If he didn't have the cultivation of a rank 3, and if he didn't travel through the wilderness all year round to train a good body, he would probably be lying dead on the ground now.

Looking at the members of the trade caravan falling to the ground, Fire Lu's heart was like boiling soup. He kept praying for the Holy Dragon city's reinforcements to arrive soon.

Another member of the caravan was cut down by the bandit. Then, the one-eyed Bandit raised his saber and charged at Fire Rude with a sinister smile.

Looking at the Bandit's ugly face, Fire Rude's heart trembled. He was afraid that he would not be able to escape death today!

“I don’t care anymore, I’ll drag one more down with me before I die!”

Huo Lu’s eyes flashed. He quickly pulled out a Demon Dagger, ready to fight to the death.

The bandit seemed to have seen through Huo Lu’s identity, and a hint of joy appeared on his face. With a loud shout, he swung his blade at Huo Lu’s head.

“Bang!”

A crisp gunshot rang out. The bandit who had attacked the fire runes trembled, and a pained expression appeared on his face.

A hint of red had soaked through his clothes. It was the color of blood.

“Plop!”

The thug’s body fell forward and landed heavily in the dust.

Huo Lu, who had been prepared to fight to the death, was overjoyed when he saw this. He quickly looked in the direction of the gunshot.

The sound of the gunshot seemed to have some kind of magic, causing the intense battlefield to instantly fall silent!

Everyone turned their heads and looked in the same direction.

In the boundless wilderness, a steel monster was speeding toward the battlefield, leaving a trail of dust behind it.

On top of this steel monster, a man holding a sniper rifle was adjusting the muzzle and pulling the trigger again.

“Bang!”

After another gunshot, the sniper, who was still hundreds of meters away, accurately shot the head of a knife-wielding criminal.

This bloody killing scene immediately awakened everyone on the battlefield.

“Not good, the Holy Dragon city’s patrol team!”

“Hurry up and run, or it’ll be too late!”

“Damn it, just a little bit more!”

“They don’t have many people, just kill them!”

that’s right. Let’s kill these Holy Dragon City bastards!

Nearly a hundred brave bandits immediately rushed out of the camp and pounced on the car with a hint of madness on their faces.

The Holy Dragon City was the giant dragon that hovered above their heads, making them anxious all day long. Now that they had the advantage in numbers, the bandits actually had the courage to slaughter the Dragon!

Many archers also began to shoot at the car. Sharp arrows streaked across the air and landed on the road in front of the car.

It was as if doing so could increase their confidence.

But at that moment, the machine gunner on the car suddenly opened fire.

The distance that was out of reach for an Archer was the best range for a machine gun!

“Pa pa pa!”

The rapid firing sounds began to echo in the wilderness. The hundreds of bandits who were rushing toward the cars immediately fell to the ground like wheat bundles swept by a strong wind.

The crazy expression froze on his face. Hot blood spurted out of his broken body, and the blood mist fell on the faces of the other criminals.

The arrogant battle cries had been completely replaced by painful screams.

The criminals who weren't hit by the bullets turned around and fled without any hesitation. They no longer had any fighting spirit.

“This Suan ni, this Suan ni”

One of the leaders pointed at the bodies on the ground and shouted in fear. However, his words were stuck in his throat and he could not shout them out.

“Why aren't you f*cking running? are you waiting for death?”

The other leader of the raid group shouted and immediately fled.

As soon as he said that, the bandits, who were originally full of ferocious killing intent, instantly changed to panic.

They hurriedly turned around and fled in the opposite direction.

Nearly a thousand people's movements were shockingly consistent as they all fled in a sorry state, like stray dogs!

Every Bandit exerted all their strength, afraid that they would be killed by the Holy Dragon city's patrol team if they were one step slower than the others.

The shocking change on the battlefield left the remaining caravan members dumbfounded.

They looked at the fleeing bandits and finally experienced the Holy Dragon city's deterrent force to these bandits.

Even the cultivator battle teams in the high-level buildings didn't have the power to make a 1000-man raid team flee at the sight of them!

Although they acknowledged that Holy Dragon City was powerful, they had no idea how powerful it was.

At this moment, they finally understood the meaning of the word 'powerful'!

The Holy Dragon City had destroyed six towers in a row, it truly lived up to its reputation!

Just as the caravan members were sighing in their hearts, the members of the raiding group were full of regret, cursing themselves for being blinded by lard.

The masked black-robed man had just bewitched him, and he had foolishly rushed over to Rob him. He was simply seeking his own death!

The Holy Dragon city's warning and massacre were not that simple!

Half a month ago, the largest looters in the area had been killed by them. Their bodies were still hanging on the rocks to dry, a warning to the looters nearby.

Half a month later, he had ignored the Holy Dragon city's warning and come to Rob these caravans!

Damn it, was he seeking death like this? did he not want to die fast enough?

Even though they had planned to end the battle as soon as possible before the battle, and then quickly hide, Holy Dragon City would be helpless.

However, who would have thought that the Holy Dragon City would be so fast? they had arrived within ten minutes of the battle!

This time, he was finished!

Just as the bandits had this thought, rapid gunshots were heard again.

The criminals at the back were hit by machine gun bullets one after another. Blood and flesh flew everywhere, and screams rang out.

Dozens of corpses were scattered among the wild grass, their eyes wide open as if they were resenting themselves for rushing so forward and running so slowly!

Hearing the screams and seeing their companions falling to the ground, the remaining bandits were terrified and ran even faster.

The bandits who had mounted beasts kept stabbing their mounts with the tip of their knives, urging them to run faster through the pain.

Forced by their desire to live, they burst out with a terrifying speed.

In the blink of an eye, they had run a thousand meters away.

The sound of a car braking resounded, and dust filled the air. The Jeep had already stopped in front of the caravan.

A few Holy Dragon City soldiers jumped out of the car with automatic rifles in their hands. Their faces were cold and bloodthirsty.

Huo Lu finally relaxed. He strode over and then bowed.

thank you for coming. If you were any later, I'm afraid we would all be dead!

Huo Lu's expression was that of someone who had just survived a disaster.

The Holy Dragon City soldier nodded to fire rude and quickly scanned the casualties of the caravan. He took out his walkie-talkie and began to report.

Huo Lu hesitated for a moment, then asked the Holy Dragon City soldiers, "Brother, aren't you going to continue chasing?"

If they let these bandits escape, they might attack other caravans again. This was what Huo Lu was most worried about.

The profits gained from his trip to Holy Dragon City were extremely high. The fire runes did not want to lose this golden trade route for these damn looters!

The soldier smiled at fire rude.

"Don't worry, they can't escape!"

"When they broke the Holy Dragon city's prohibition, they were destined to die!"

After saying this, the soldier was full of killing intent, but he had a proud smile on his face!

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Chapter 316: no way to escape

From the sky, the fleeing bandits were like headless flies, scurrying around the barren land.

Even if they could no longer run, the bandits still moved their feet with difficulty, trying to keep their distance from the Holy Dragon City soldiers behind them.

The bloody scene that had just happened in front of their eyes frightened these brutal men who licked blood on their blades!

No matter how fierce these desperate bandits were, they understood that there was only one life. In the face of such a one-sided slaughter, it would be strange if they didn't run!

It was not a lie that the older one was, the smaller one's courage would be.

It wasn't that these bandits didn't have the courage, but that they were better at judging the situation and were unwilling to take risks, let alone make unnecessary sacrifices.

Didn't you see that the hundred bandits who had charged at the Holy Dragon city's patrol team were all young and inexperienced?

As long as it was those old thieves, they wouldn't rush up to die in a moment of impulse.

The facts proved that their choice was correct.

After the fleeing bandits ran for some distance, someone finally stopped and began to call for his companions.

don't f*cking run. Those guys from Holy Dragon City haven't caught up!

"Rest for a while, I almost died from running!"

"Who has water? can I have a sip?"

As if it was contagious, as soon as they lost their momentum, many of the bandits who could not hold on immediately knelt on the ground and gasped for breath.

All kinds of vulgarities spewed out of their mouths, cursing Holy Dragon City in all kinds of ways.

However, some of them didn't stop and kept running.

These bandits were very familiar with the damn cars in the Holy Dragon City, so they did not dare to stop.

They knew very well that if they were targeted by such a car, even the best Mount would be exhausted to death. It was really difficult to deal with.

The bandits were envious as they looked at the mounts that had gone far away.

Compared to the bandits who rode on mounts, these bandits who ran on foot were undoubtedly extremely miserable.

Some of them were resting while others were running for their lives. Under such circumstances, the bandits who were resting began to panic.

"Aren't you tired? Why don't you all take a break? take a break!"

Some people shouted unwillingly, but no one paid attention to them, and no one stopped.

"They're not stupid!"

"Let's run, let's see who can outrun who!"

Looking at their companions who were panting heavily but still kept their heads down, the bandits who were resting wailed and cursed a few times, but they could only get up and continue running.

No one was willing to be the last, because that would have the highest chance of death!

However, they didn't know that the Grim Reaper had his eyes on them. Even the bandits on their mounts couldn't escape.

"BOOM!"

A muffled explosion suddenly rang out. The fleeing bandits looked up and saw smoke rising from a place far ahead. There were also faint beast howls and screams.

The bandits who were running for their lives stopped at the same time. Hundreds of people looked at each other, a sense of uneasiness surging in their hearts.

“That’s the sound of the Suan ni Mount?”

One of the leaders asked. At the same time, he set up a human ladder and ordered one of his men with good eyesight to climb up and see what was going on.

The thin criminal quickly climbed up the human ladder and began to observe carefully.

With just a glance, this guy was so scared that his whole body trembled, and cold sweat poured down his forehead.

When the anxious bandit leader saw this, he was shocked and scolded in exasperation, “What the hell did you see? hurry up and tell me!”

The criminal who was checking the situation immediately turned around and said with a sad face, “there’s a flying thing in the sky chasing after those riders. Many people have been killed!

“F * ck!”

The leader of the pillaging group heard this and cursed gloomily. He turned around and ran in another direction.

Originally, they had hoped that the group of Mount-riding grandsons would strike the mine for them. They did not expect to encounter the Holy Dragon city’s attack helicopters. This time, they were really unlucky.

The leader of the Raider group had seen those flying metal things once, and he knew how terrifying they were.

It was flying at a high speed and firing machine guns continuously. Even if the Mount had ten legs, it would not be able to outrun that damn thing!

Now that things had come to this, they could only escape in different directions and see who would survive.

“Get out of the way, don’t gather together, run as far as you can!”

Similar orders kept coming out of the surviving leaders of the Raider groups. Then, the bandits who were on the verge of collapse scattered and fled in all directions.

Whether they lived or died, it was up to fate.

Just as the bandits scattered like birds and beasts, the mounted beasts that had already fled far away once again returned to their original path. However, this time, they were on the verge of collapse.

In the blue sky, a military helicopter was chasing them unhurriedly, shooting bullets continuously, blowing up the criminals on the ground one after another!

Roars, blood, and dismembered corpses were everywhere!

Of the nearly 300 bandits riding on mounts, only a hundred or so were left.

As for the remaining bandits, none of them managed to escape. They were all killed by the Holy Dragon City cultivators on the military helicopters.

The riders who had planned to flee in all directions now did not dare to run recklessly, because they would die without a doubt.

The professionally trained sniper cultivators were simply death gods. They played with sniper rifles to perfection, and each shot took a life!

Perhaps the pilot of the assault Helicopter intended to capture some of them alive, so he did not use the artillery to fire continuously. Otherwise, these riders would have long become a pile of rotten meat!

The bandits who were running away felt bitter when they saw the riders chasing after them.

As they ran, they cursed at the bandits who were riding on their mounts. They had dug out all their ancestors.

Of all the places you could have run to, why did you have to run in my direction?

These bandits who ran away on their own legs even wanted to die now.

Some of the criminals collapsed after seeing the destructive power of the assault helicopters. They lay on the ground, closed their eyes, and waited for death.

There were also some quick-witted ones who immediately dropped their weapons and knelt on the ground, making a gesture of surrender.

&Nbsp; they didn't expect their actions to be so effective. The snipers on the assault helicopters glanced at them and didn't continue to fire.

The weight in their hearts was lifted, and the surrendered bandits almost cried tears of joy.

If we knew that we would not die if we surrendered, why would we run?

It was said that the Holy Dragon City would not easily slaughter prisoners, but would instead lock them up to do menial labor, doing some dirty and tiring work.

But even so, it was still better than losing his life!

brother, you died in vain. If only you had surrendered!

A Bandit who knelt on the ground and surrendered looked at the broken body on the ground in a daze and couldn't help but Mutter to himself.

This fellow had not knelt down and surrendered just now, and his head had been shot by the Holy Dragon City cultivators. Now, blood was still spurting out of his bare neck.

As for his head, it had long flown to God knows where!

With the appearance of the Holy Dragon city's assault helicopters, more and more bandits began to kneel and surrender.

Looking down from the military helicopter, they could see the ashen-faced bandits with their heads in their hands everywhere.

Even though there was only one plane, it completely obliterated the courage of these bandits to escape. Even if the Holy Dragon City cultivators on the plane could not take care of them all, none of the bandits dared to get up and escape.

Who knew if the Holy Dragon City still had other pursuers. If they were ambushed again, they would be waiting to be shot!

It was pretty good now. He did not have to run for his life, nor did he have to worry about being shot by a sniper. He only had to kneel on the ground and wait for the Holy Dragon City to come and escort him.

However, some of the criminals didn't give up. When they saw the assault Helicopter leave after the beast, they quickly stood up and continued to run into the wilderness.

When they passed by the bandits who knelt and surrendered, they even looked at them with contempt.

The bandits who knelt down and surrendered sneered, but in their hearts, they prayed that the Holy Dragon city's soldiers would quickly appear and kill these guys to prove their choice.

Very quickly, the bandits' prayers were answered.

A series of rapid gunshots rang out, and the criminals who were running for their lives were shot one after another, falling to the ground with faces full of unwillingness.

The long line of vehicles stopped, and countless fully armed Holy Dragon City soldiers quickly jumped out of the vehicles. There were nearly three thousand people!

They were orderly, mighty, and murderous!

They spread out in a straight line in the wilderness, quickly tying up the surrendered bandits and taking them away. At the same time, they were carefully searching for any survivors.

If anyone dared to resist, they would be killed on the spot!

With the arrival of the three thousand Holy Dragon City soldiers, the bandits had no chance of escaping.

In the continuous gunfire, the remaining bandits who tried to resist finally collapsed completely. They knelt in the blood and corpses, loudly begging for surrender!

The thousand-man raid group that robbed the caravan was completely annihilated!

(After hesitating for a long time, I decided to shamelessly ask for a subscription. Friends who have read this book, please go to Qidian to support it and give old white, this little failure, some motivation. Otherwise, I, your brother, will really be a failure.

[it's not easy to stay up late to write. Your support is the greatest encouragement to the author. Lao Bai would like to thank you.]

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Chapter 317: Interrogation of captives, conspiracy emerging

The cruelty of the battlefield was something that those who had never seen it could never imagine!

The bandits kneeling on the ground were being held together by the Holy Dragon City soldiers. Their faces were ashen, and their eyes were listless as they looked forward.

The broken bodies of the bandits were collected and thrown into a large pit to be buried.

The Holy Dragon City did not leave its corpse in the wilderness. It was unhygienic and would easily attract bloodthirsty monsters.

For those bandits who were not completely dead but were destined to be unable to be saved, the soldiers of the Holy Dragon city's second Army with old Wei nation rifles would use the standard bayonet to send them on their way.

These old antiques that Tang Zhen got from the Wei nation's underground Armory were still well preserved even after decades.

Even if they were trash, they might still have some value, let alone guns and weapons!

The standard weapon of the 2nd Legion was this old rifle.

Although the shooting speed of this old rifle was not as fast as an automatic rifle, it was still very effective in actual combat against criminals.

After an inventory check, it was confirmed that they had captured more than four hundred bandits and killed more than seven hundred. There were no casualties in the Holy Dragon city's Army!

From now on, these bandits would spend the rest of their lives in the Holy Dragon city's farm and were not allowed to take a single step into the valley.

It was time to harvest the food that Tang Zhen had brought. These bandits had come at the right time.

Although they had lost their freedom and had to work every day, they no longer had to worry about starving to death!

After shoving the bandits into the loaded vehicles and filling them to the brim, the Holy Dragon City soldiers escorted them directly to the Holy Dragon City.

Beside a military vehicle, Tai Seng had a cigarette in his mouth as he coldly looked at the five leaders of the Raider group.

Towards these Bandit leaders, Tai Seng didn't have the slightest bit of pity.

These guys had their hands cuffed and were kneeling on the ground in a row. They were covered in blood and dust.

Under the gazes of the surrounding Holy Dragon City soldiers, the bandit leaders shivered. Cold sweat kept dripping from their foreheads, forming deep ravines on their faces.

"Speak, who gave you the courage to Rob these caravans?"

Tai Seng's voice was cold and emotionless. When he looked at the bandit leader, it was like he was looking at a pile of corpses.

One of the bandit leaders couldn't bear the atmosphere and said first, "it's a group of black-robed men. They came out and United us. Then, they asked us to Rob the caravans and take the application cards," he explained.

"Snatch the application card?"

Tai Seng's eyes narrowed as he stared at the bandit leader and asked, "Your main goal is to use the card?"

"That's right, those black-robed men are offering a very high price, 100000 brain beads for an application card!"

Tai Seng snorted coldly, his face showing disdain, "A hundred thousand brains for one piece, this black-robed man sure has a good plan, but aren't you afraid that you won't be able to spend the money you earn?"

The bandit leader pulled a long face and said in an unwilling tone, "We didn't want to, but the black-robed men's cultivation was very high. We were no match for them!

There was a group of people who did not want to participate in the operation, but they were killed on the spot by the black-robed men. Their bodies were still hanging on the stone pillars in the Cyclops pasture.

We were forced to do so. In addition, we really didn't have any income recently, and our brothers were starving to death. That's why we decided to target the caravan."

At this point, the leader of the pillaging group kowtowed to Tai Seng, "leader Tyson, please let me live! I beg you!

The leader of the bandits was in tears, which annoyed Tai Seng.

The other four Bandit leaders had complicated expressions, with disdain and hesitation in their eyes.

In fact, they were also considering whether they should beg for mercy from Tai Seng.

"All right, take this guy away and send him to the farm to work."

After saying this, Tai Seng stood up, not even looking at the other four Bandit leaders.

"As for the other four, I'll just kill them!"

As soon as Tai Seng said this, the bandit leader who was begging for mercy was overjoyed and kept kowtowing in gratitude.

The other four people's faces were ashen as they started to struggle madly and begged for mercy from Tai Seng.

When they saw that someone could live, but they had to die, these guys immediately felt that it was unfair.

There was no problem in dying together. They could be companions on the road to hell.

But suddenly, someone could avoid death. This immediately broke their psychological defense.

The fear of death made them forget their previous hesitation. They writhed their bodies with all their might, praying for the last chance to live.

However, no one paid any attention to their pleas for mercy. The cold muzzles of the guns were already pointed at the back of their heads.

A leader of the pillaging group with a sallow face saw that his struggle was in vain and his heart suddenly turned to ashes. Just as he was about to give up his futile struggle, an idea suddenly flashed in his mind.

Chief Tai Seng, I have something important to report. Please don't kill me!

&Nbsp; hearing this, Tyson, who was already in the car, waved his hand at the soldiers, and the criminal leader was immediately brought to the front of the car.

"Speak, what information do you have? if it's useless nonsense, I'll make you wish you were dead!"

Sensing the coldness in Tai Seng's tone, the bandit leader didn't dare to hesitate anymore and quickly reported.

"Although those black-robed men were completely covered, I happened to hear their conversation. One of the black-robed men's voice was very familiar.

I remember the last time I heard this sound, it was near bloodsand city!

Before this operation, many lone bandits had been present, but none of them had appeared when they robbed the caravan.

I suspect that they have other plans. According to the style of these guys, I suspect that they will directly Rob the commercial district!"

After the bandit leader said this, he looked at Tyson, hoping that the information he had just reported could save his life.

The bandit leader, who was not very good with words and not very smart, actually blurted out a bunch of analysis conclusions that he could not express before under the threat of death!

As expected, only under the threat of death would one be able to unleash their true potential.

Tai Seng muttered to himself for a moment before letting this bandit leader go and allowing him to join the Holy Dragon city's farm's labor force.

The yellow-faced Bandit was overjoyed and bowed in thanks.

The other three Bandit leaders were dragged to the side by the Holy Dragon City soldiers and shot dead on the spot. They were thrown into the pit like dead dogs.

Sitting in the car, Tyson took out his walkie-talkie and reported to Qian Long about the criminal leader's report.

After a moment of silence, Qian Long said slowly, "The black-robed men's goal is likely to be the application cards in the commercial district. It looks like we have to make early preparations."

When Tai Seng heard this, he turned to Qian Long and said, "Does the city Lord know about this?"

“I know, but he only has one request. That is, when he takes action, try not to destroy the environment of the commercial district!”

“That’s a bit difficult. If they really start a fight in the commercial district, they will definitely cause damage to the commercial district during the battle!”

Tai Seng smacked his lips and was in a difficult position.

actually, there’s no need to wait for them. That would be too passive. We can take the initiative to attack!

Tai Seng’s interest was piqued and asked, “Tell me, how did you take the initiative to attack?”

Qian Long gave a mysterious smile and spoke to Tessen through the walkie-talkie, “I’m afraid we’ll have to seek the city Lord’s help for this matter!”

When Tai Seng heard this, he suddenly recalled Tang Zhen’s mystical ability.

Since the castellan could easily know any movement within a hundred kilometers, it shouldn’t be a problem to find a group of living people, right?

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Chapter 318: Locking onto the bandits! lair and taking the initiative to attack

Tang Zhen looked at the food crops that were about to be harvested as a faint smile appeared on his face.

With these crops, the Holy Dragon City would not have to worry about food.

Murong Zi Yan sat in the front passenger seat of the car. She naughtily grabbed Tang Zhen’s big hand. After trimming her nails, she tightly clenched it and didn’t let go.

After a while, Murong Ziyan’s small hand was placed on Tang Zhen’s thigh, and she began to rub it.

“Alright, stop fooling around.”

Seeing that Murong Zi Yan’s little hand was not being honest, Tang Zhen took a deep breath and quickly stopped her.

He didn’t want to have a car sex show in front of the residents in the fields in broad daylight.

Such a happy thing should wait until tonight.

Murong Ziyan pouted her little mouth, but her eyes were filled with deep love. She looked like a willful little girl.

Only in front of Tang Zhen would Murong Zi Yan reveal such a little girl’s expression.

In the eyes of the other residents of the Holy Dragon City, Murong Ziyan, who controlled all the resources of the Holy Dragon City, was an extremely shrewd and decisive woman. Her dignity could not be offended, and she did things in an orderly manner.

Many young men in Holy Dragon City had secretly regarded her as a crush.

Just as the two of them were chatting, Qian Long's walkie-talkie connected to Tang Zhen's [all-rounded digital battle interface], and a slightly low voice entered Tang Zhen's ears.

Ever since this guy had advanced to the fourth rank, he had been hanging out with mo ran all day long, tinkering with some special training program for cultivators. He was nowhere to be seen.

"Lord City Master, the bandits who robbed the caravan have been completely defeated, and the captives have been sent to Holy Dragon City.

however, when we interrogated the bandits, we discovered that the black-robed man seemed to have some connection with bloodsand city.

And these guys seem to be brewing a big plan, as if they're going to Rob Holy Dragon city's commercial district!"

A trace of coldness appeared on Tang Zhen's face when he heard this. After remembering the name blood Sand City, he slowly said,"The business district has just opened for business. It's best not to damage the environment there!"

Qian Long was silent for a while before continuing, we plan to take the initiative to attack, but we can't find out where these guys are hiding in a short time, so we want to ask you for help? "

Tang Zhen smiled as he spoke to Qian Long, be prepared. I'll inform you as soon as I have news.

Qian Long nodded in agreement and cut off the communication.

At the same time, Tang Zhen also switched to the map view and began to search all the areas within a hundred kilometers.

Since those guys were coveting the Holy Dragon city's application card and were preparing to make a move on the commercial district, their hiding place would not be too far from the Holy Dragon City.

As the map view was expanded, all the scenery within a hundred kilometers was displayed in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. With his control, any object could be displayed in fine detail in front of his eyes.

This was a job that required patience. Therefore, Tang Zhen simply came to the treehouse and calmed down to carefully observe.

Time slowly flowed by. Just when Tang Zhen was feeling a little bored, a human figure suddenly flashed and appeared in a certain Valley at the corner of the map.

Tang Zhen's spirit shook. He immediately enlarged the area and began to carefully observe it.

This Valley was very unremarkable. If it wasn't for the appearance of a figure, it was very likely that Tang Zhen would not have noticed this place.

In the map view, two cultivators in black robes were walking around the valley, seemingly collecting some kind of plant.

Among cultivators, there was a type of secret Alchemist that could produce secret medicines with various effects.

Most of the secret apothecaries had been changed to Holy Masters because the production of secret medicine required the assistance of very strong mental power.

Judging from the actions of the two black-robed cultivators, they were probably going to concoct some kind of secret medicine!

Tang Zhen had a rough understanding of the special medicinal ingredients in the wilderness in case he needed them.

Therefore, when he saw the herbs collected by the black-robed cultivator, he was sure that they were poisonous plants. They could be made into poisonous powder that could produce strong poisonous smoke after burning.

Although this kind of poisonous smoke wouldn't cause immediate death, it could stimulate one's eyes. In serious cases, one's eyes would be blinded.

If this kind of poison smoke bomb was thrown into the crowd of Holy Dragon City people, it would be very lively!

A cold glint flickered in Tang Zhen's eyes when he thought of the possible consequences that the poisonous smoke might cause. He was pondering whether he should personally kill his way over and let them have a taste of the poisonous smoke.

However, Tang Zhen immediately rejected this idea. This was because he only needed to provide assistance in this matter.

In the future, Tai Seng and the others would be in charge of Holy Dragon city's management and defense. Letting them participate in actual combat would also help them gain some experience.

Tang Zhen observed for a long while. It was only when the two cultivators entered a hidden cave that he sent a set of coordinates to Qian Long.

In the following time, he only needed to watch the show.

"Bloodsand city, if this matter is really related to you, then don't blame me for being impolite.

So what if it's a fifth-grade city? if you piss me off, I'll Still Destroy You!"

In a cave somewhere in the Holy Dragon City, there were many training equipment. Many cultivators were cultivating in the cave branches.

In a certain spacious cave, Qian Long looked at the map on the table and pointed at a certain area.

Raising his head, he looked at Tessen who was beside him and said, " this is the target location that the city Lord has given us. It's about ninety kilometers away from Holy Dragon City.

Tai Seng looked around the map and rubbed his chin, " "There's no cover around this Valley. If a large group of carriages approach, they'll be discovered from a long distance,"

“So for this operation, it’s best to mobilize our elites to launch a surprise attack and catch them off guard!”

Qian Long nodded and added, “For safety’s sake, I suggest we mobilize the 1st Legion to ambush them on their retreat path.

At the same time, the assault helicopters should also participate in the battle and land ten kilometers away from the target location.

The cultivation of these black-robed men and the lone robber were very high. If they were not crippled in the first place, these guys would very likely break out of the encirclement.

At that time, it would not be so easy to catch them again!

Therefore, once we make our move, we can’t hesitate at all. We must do our best to attack!”

After the two finished their discussion, they began to give orders to the fully armed officers around them.

In this battle, the Holy Dragon city’s cultivator troop would dispatch fifty elite cultivators to attack the black-robed cultivator in the cave.

The Holy Dragon city’s First Legion would dispatch five hundred people to intercept the black-robed cultivator’s group who might break out of the encirclement.

The assault helicopters would also follow the operation and provide air support at any time.

After the order was given, everyone immediately began to move.

Fifty elite cultivators were quickly selected. Most of them were at the peak of level three, and a few were level four.

For the sake of their mission, these cultivators all wore Black Hydra leather armor, which was mainly made of Lord-grade Hydra leather.

This kind of leather armor was very strong and light at the same time. It was very suitable for this kind of surprise attack.

The cultivators wearing black leather armors and masks were all silent. They gathered around a long table and began to organize their equipment before the battle.

The batch of Japanese swords that Tang Zhen had obtained from the celestial deity Army had all been sent to the headquarters of the cultivator battle squad. Currently, many cultivators in the Holy Dragon City were equipped with these Japanese swords that were as hard as demon weapons.

In addition to these sabers, the cultivators were also equipped with sniper rifles, silenced pistols, military throat microphones, grenades, and so on.

Almost every Holy Dragon City cultivator had a bunch of random things on them.

In addition, in the pockets of these cultivators, almost all of them had two or three application cards.

These application cards were life-saving items that cultivators used points and paper money to buy. Compared to the auction price outside, they were almost ten times cheaper.

The reason why Tang Zhen didn't distribute these application cards as welfare was that he needed to use his brain Pearl to purchase them. He had to recover his cost first.

Moreover, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators all had wages and benefits. It was not a difficult thing to buy a few application cards that were sold at internal prices.

When the other cultivators of the building city had first joined the Holy Dragon City cultivator squad, they had been dazzled by the weapons and equipment distributed by the Holy Dragon City. Everyone felt that it was unreal.

This was because the value of all these pieces of equipment together was simply beyond imagination!

The weapons and equipment distributed by the Holy Dragon City had almost armed the cultivators to the teeth!

After adapting for a while, the newly joined cultivators became used to it.

A high investment meant a high output. With these weapons and equipment, the combat power of the cultivators would be multiplied, and their morale would be higher.

When the fifty cultivators were done packing, they immediately boarded the Holy Dragon city's transport troop and sped towards their target!

At the same time, the Holy Dragon city's 1st Legion and attack helicopters also launched their operation.

The sky was getting dark, and a great hunting show slowly began.

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Chapter 319: fierce battle in the valley

As the sun set and the moon rose, the wilderness gradually fell into a deathly silence.

Compared to the other areas where monsters ran rampant, the area controlled by the Holy Dragon City was too quiet.

Only the occasional howl of a monster could confirm that this was not a dead land!

In an unremarkable Valley, a black-robed cultivator stood in the shadows and looked around vigilantly.

With his level four cultivation, the black-robed cultivator could easily detect any signs of danger in this quiet area.

However, the black-robed cultivator was still a little indignant about being a Sentry.

According to his status and cultivation, he would not even bother to do such a thing. It was really too degrading.

However, this operation was of great importance. Among the members of the operation, his cultivation wasn't too high, so it was reasonable for him to be assigned to stand guard.

Although the black-robed cultivator was a little reluctant, he could only run out obediently and enjoy the cold wind in a corner.

Under normal circumstances, no one would have noticed such a secluded valley.

In fact, in the past few days, other than the occasional low-level monsters passing by, there was almost no sign of a ghost.

Under such circumstances, the black-robed cultivator had unconsciously let down his guard.

At this moment, the night wind gently caressed the wild grass, making a rustling sound.

The black-robed cultivator was used to this sound and didn't care at all.

However, in a corner that he didn't notice, a faint shadow suddenly appeared and quietly approached him.

The Shadow's stealth technique was extremely high. Every time it moved forward, it would use the sound of the wind to cover up the strange sounds it made, making it impossible for the black-robed cultivator to notice anything strange.

The shadow was like a ghost walking in the dark, fully utilizing some things in the night to completely conceal its existence.

Before he knew it, the shadow had already approached the black-robed cultivator.

A pitch-black Dagger appeared in his hand. It was a demon weapon!

Another gust of night wind blew, and the shadow shot out like lightning the moment the wind blew!

The demonic dagger was aimed at the back of the black-robed cultivator.

"Pfft!"

The sharp demonic dagger pierced through the black-robed cultivator's back. The moment he groaned in pain, the shadow reached out and covered his mouth.

The demonic dagger drew an arc in the night sky and slashed the black-robed cultivator's neck again, bringing up a thin mist of blood.

The black-robed cultivator's eyes bulged and his throat made a gurgling sound. However, because his windpipe was cut off, he couldn't make a sound.

After struggling for a while, the black-robed cultivator fell limply to the ground and died silently.

After doing all this, the shadow pressed the microphone and sent out a signal. Then, it turned its eyes to a secret cave in the valley.

The clouds that blocked the moon moved aside, and a ray of moonlight shone on the shadow.

His face was calm and dull, and his hair was white. He was the Holy Dragon city's head instructor, Mr. Mo ran!

In order to ensure that nothing went wrong, the cultivator battle team had specially invited mo ran to take action.

In addition to his rich teaching experience, mo ran was actually an excellent assassin. He had just hidden this ability.

The last time the Holy Dragon City was being spied on at night, when the cultivators were helpless, Mr. Mo ran took the initiative to stand up.

His attack had shocked everyone. No one had expected that the upright Mr. MoRun was such a terrifying Nightwalker!

It was for this reason that mo Yun and Qian Long had specially trained a group of cultivators to be in charge of the Holy Dragon city's inner city defense.

The last time Xiao Ying had infiltrated the Holy Dragon city's main city, the people who had silently surrounded her were cultivators who had received mo ran's special training!

Just as mo ran sent out the signal, dozens of black-clothed men jumped out of the wild grass and quickly moved toward the valley.

Not long after, the Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor entered the valley and approached the cave entrance without a sound.

As the orders were passed down, the cultivators immediately spread out and blocked the entrance with their weapons.

A few cultivators took out something from their pockets and carefully placed it near the entrance of the cave.

These were the broadsword land mines that Tang Zhen had obtained. They were extremely lethal and had been brought along by Qian Long.

"Move out!"

Following Qian Long's order, a dozen specially made poison gas grenades were thrown into the cave, immediately drawing a burst of exclamations from the cave.

The thousand Dragons didn't use explosives to blow up the entrance of the cave. First, a small-scale collapse wouldn't be able to stop these cultivators, and the Holy Dragon City cultivators lying in ambush outside might be injured by the rubble.

The second reason was that they were afraid that these cultivators would hide in the cave and not come out. If they attacked, it would definitely cause unnecessary casualties!

This kind of suffocating poison gas bomb that had been modified by the Holy Dragon City cultivators could force all the cultivators inside out. Even if there were cultivators who did not want to risk coming out, they would die from suffocation from inhaling the poisonous smoke.

At the same time as the poison gas bomb was thrown in, a few strong lights were cast at the entrance of the cave, making it as bright as day.

Looking out from the hole, he could only see a blinding light. He could not see anything else clearly.

A fierce roar came from the entrance of the cave, and several black shadows shot out like lightning, trying to escape from this place.

The sound of gunfire rang out like popping beans. The cultivators' bodies immediately burst out with blood and they fell to the ground.

As a few cultivators fell to the ground, more and more cultivators rushed out of the cave. They waved their swords and sabers, their faces filled with madness.

The two machine guns continued to fire, suppressing the cultivators at the entrance of the cave. They only managed to run a few steps before they were piled up on the ground.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Countless pieces of broken rock shot out from the hole, carrying a large amount of debris in all directions.

If an ordinary person were to be hit by these stones, they would definitely be shot through.

A powerful blow from an advanced cultivator couldn't be ignored!

The two Holy Dragon City cultivators operating the machine guns were unfortunately hit in the chest. They spat out blood and fell to the ground.

If they weren't wearing the Lord-tier Hydra leather armor, the attack would have killed them both.

Just as the sound of the machine gun stopped, nearly 20 Black shadows burst out of the cave and rushed in all directions.

At this moment, the Claymore exploded, and the violent air current carried countless steel balls and collided with the cultivators' bodies.

A series of screams rang out at the same time as seven or eight cultivators were killed by the dense steel balls!

The remaining cultivators were attacked by bullets and hidden weapons at the same time. They were all seriously injured, but they were still struggling.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately surrounded them. With flying blades, they cut down the enemies one by one.

Just as most of the enemies in this wave were killed and only four or five people were still resisting, another wave of enemies rushed out of the cave.

Compared to the first few waves of enemies, these black-robed cultivators who rushed out last were obviously much stronger. They only paid the price of five casualties to rush out of the blockade at the entrance of the cave.

However, the dense barrage of bullets from the Holy Dragon City cultivators still caused them to suffer varying degrees of damage. Their black robes were instantly soaked in blood.

After rushing out, these injured black-robed cultivators didn't linger in the battle and immediately fled under the cover of the night.

Thousand Dragon shot down a black-robed cultivator and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. At the same time, he contacted the military helicopter ten kilometers away.

When he was intercepting the black-robed cultivators, one of the level 5 cultivators took advantage of the chaos and attacked Qian Long, almost killing him.

Seeing the black-robed cultivator disappear into the night, thousand Dragons gritted his teeth and snorted.

"You want to escape from me? dream on!"

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Chapter 320: relentless pursuit

The nameless Valley was silent at this moment.

The originally plain night wind was now mixed with the smell of blood, giving it a hint of killing intent.

After the black-robed cultivators fled, Qian Long immediately left ten people behind to clean up the battlefield. He then took out an application card and tore it open.

The card turned into a stream of light and disappeared, but dozens of mountain motorcycles appeared out of thin air, filling the empty space in front of him.

get in the car and give chase. We can't let these bastards go today!

Qian Long snorted coldly. After swallowing an Ivy pill, he grabbed a motorcycle and sped off like a bolt of lightning.

Although high-level cultivators moved very fast, running at high speed for a long time consumed a lot of physical strength.

If he wanted to chase after the black-robed cultivators, it would be more appropriate to ride the motorcycle!

After seeing Qian Long leave, the cultivators all grabbed their mountain motorcycles and started up at the same time.

Dozens of motorcycles roared loudly and formed a long line, speeding out of the valley.

In the dark night, the mountain motorcycles created a bright light, clearly illuminating the road a hundred meters away.

Countless wheels rolled through the grass, carrying an indomitable momentum, and firmly caught up with the cultivators in black robes who were running away at high speed.

At this moment, the Holy Dragon City cultivator on the motorcycle was filled with a murderous aura, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

Those who dared to provoke the Holy Dragon City had to be prepared to lose their lives. This was the common belief of all the Holy Dragon City cultivators!

“Damn it, what the hell is this?”

A black-robed cultivator who was running for his life was alarmed by the roar behind him. He turned his head and saw a large area of strong light.

The thing that had made the loud noise was hidden in the bright light and was slowly approaching them.

The endless stream of strange things in the Holy Dragon City had already pushed the black-robed cultivators to the brink of collapse.

They gritted their teeth, wishing they could tear the Holy Dragon City cultivators into pieces. However, they were also afraid of the weapons in their hands, afraid that they would lose their lives if they were not careful.

The only thing he could do now was to run!

However, who could understand the depression in their hearts?

It was supposed to be a simple operation, and the target was only a small level 3 city, so the black-robed cultivators didn't think much of it.

Even though there was information that proved that Holy Dragon City had a large number of flintlocks and their combat power could not be underestimated, no one was too concerned.

To ordinary cultivators, the flintlock was absolutely lethal, but to advanced cultivators, they could Dodge it as long as they were careful.

Moreover, there was no need to directly confront the Holy Dragon City this time. They only needed to plan in secret and then launch a surprise attack.

Before the operation, they had already formulated a strict plan to ensure that nothing would go wrong!

After the black-robed cultivators arrived at the Holy Dragon City area, they immediately started their operation.

At first, the progress was very smooth. Under the coercion and temptation, the greedy Bandit groups easily United.

According to the original plan, as long as the looters successfully robbed the caravans and took the application cards, they could be abandoned.

But who would have thought that this bunch of trash would be so useless, completely annihilated by the sacred Dragon Legion!

However, the black-robed cultivator who was observing in the dark had to admit that the main reason for the failure of this operation was that the Holy Dragon city's weapons were too powerful.

The scene of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers killing in all directions made even the black-robed cultivator who was observing in secret shudder in fear.

The assault Helicopter that arrived later was even invincible. The black-robed cultivator had no way of dealing with it.

With a slight fear, the black-robed cultivator who was in charge of observing the battle retreated back to the cave and told them his findings and thoughts.

The feedback from the real battlefield made the black-robed cultivators fall into deep thought.

The combat power displayed by the Holy Dragon City had far exceeded their expectations.

The black-robed cultivators discussed for a while and decided to change the original plan of attacking the commercial district to a night attack.

At the same time, they had also prepared a large amount of poisonous smoke to create chaos and cover their retreat.

Once everything was ready, the black-robed cultivator and the many bandits would pretend to be a caravan and sneak into the Holy Dragon city's commercial district without a sound.

When the auction house opened at night, they would take action and then leave.

The plan was perfect, and dozens of high-level cultivators were involved. It would definitely succeed!

However, who would have thought that before the plan could be carried out, the lair that they thought was hidden was discovered and blocked, completely cutting off everyone's way out.

If it weren't for the few waves of lone bandits who risked their lives to explore the way, the black-robed cultivators would have no chance of escaping.

The black-robed cultivator broke out in a cold sweat at the thought of those messy yet lethal weapons.

At this moment, the Holy Dragon City was no longer a small city that they did not fear. Instead, it was a monster that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws!

If he was not careful, he would be devoured by it!

The black-robed cultivators rejoiced in their hearts after escaping the ambush at the entrance, thinking that they could finally escape.

However, who would have thought that this group of Holy Dragon City cultivators would linger around and actually pursue them again?

When they thought of the terrifying weapons in Holy Dragon City, the black-robed cultivators' hearts, which had already relaxed, were once again in their throats!

"We can't let them catch up. We have to stop them!" He thought.

The leader of the black-robed cultivators gave the order without hesitation. The two black-robed cultivators with the most severe injuries stayed behind to block the enemy and delay as much time as possible.

The two black-robed cultivators who had been selected slowly stopped, their faces filled with grief and indignation.

They were very clear that staying here would only lead to death!

However, they had no choice but to obey the orders of the black-robed leader.

so what if he dies? at least when leader returns, his family can be taken care of!

“This kind of death still has some value!”

At the thought of this, the two black-robed cultivators made up their minds and unsheathed their hidden weapons and swords in unison. They stood proudly in the face of the speeding motorcycle fleet.

Even if he died in battle, he would drag a few more Holy Dragon City cultivators down with him!

However, just as the thought rose in their minds, a series of rapid submachine gun and pistol shots were heard.

The Holy Dragon City cultivator, who was controlling the motorcycle with one hand and holding a gun in the other, had already poured all his bullets onto the two black-robed cultivators.

As he was hit by countless bullets, the black-robed cultivator’s clothes rippled like water, and blood stained the ground around them.

Ten thousand arrows piercing the heart, ten thousand bullets piercing the body, the effects were shockingly similar!

The two black-robed cultivators trembled. Although they were not dead, there was no possibility of survival!

“Swish!”

Qian Long kept his gun and pulled out his sword. Borrowing the momentum of the motorcycle, he swung it horizontally.

The blade passed and the neck was broken, but the corpse still did not fall!

“Alright!”

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who followed closely behind gasped in admiration. They also dragged their sabers and slashed at the two black-robed cultivators.

Each slash would bring out a mist of blood, but no corpse fell.

It was only when the last Holy Dragon City cultivator’s blade swept past and he had already run far away that the two black-robed cultivators’ bodies trembled slightly.

A gust of night wind blew over, and the originally intact black-robed cultivator instantly crumbled into countless pieces, scattering on the ground.

Every cut on the body was extremely precise and smooth. It cut the body but ensured that the body would not be scattered.

This required an extremely high level of control over strength, as well as a relatively sharp divine weapon to be able to achieve this perfectly!

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who participated in the operation tonight all met these two requirements.

The black-robed cultivator leader's blocking methods were completely useless, and Qian Long and the others were getting closer and closer.

"You four, stop them!"

The leader of the black-robed cultivators roared. His face under the mask was filled with madness and fear.

The four black-robed cultivators looked at each other and immediately stopped in their tracks. With endless madness on their faces, they turned around and pounced on the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

They were like moths walking through fire, trying to put out the fire, but the final result was that they would be burned to ashes!

The leader of the black-robed cultivators knew this as well, but he had no choice.

Even if he had to sacrifice all his subordinates today, he had to stop the Holy Dragon city's pursuers!

As long as he could return safely, all the sacrifices were nothing.

After thinking up to this point, a black ball appeared in the hands of the leader of the black-robed cultivators. He threw it into the sky with all his might.

When the ball was about fifty meters in the air, it suddenly exploded. A strange Dark Fire the size of a millstone appeared and danced in the sky.

this is the signal for support. It won't take long for our Lou Cheng soldiers to arrive. Everyone, run!

The black-robed cultivator leader glared coldly at Qian Long before turning around and continuing to flee.

As for the four black-robed cultivators he had ordered to stop, he didn't even look at them!

The battle seemed to have just begun!