

## Alternate 341

Chapter 341: the strange wild tower!

The originally clear sky seemed to have been stained with ink, and countless tiny electric snakes were swimming in the air.

Where the mercenary group was standing, even the air seemed to become heavy. Everyone felt their hearts beat faster, as if their chests were beating non-stop.

It was as if something bad was about to happen.

This extremely oppressive atmosphere lasted for a full minute before it suddenly disappeared.

However, a huge abandoned building suddenly appeared on the originally empty land.

This magnificent building seemed to have been burned by a fire, and some of the charred areas were still smoking.

“This is the Taotie no!”

The mercenary group leader took a deep breath and rushed to the front with big steps, his eyes full of excitement.

To run into a new building while on the road, this luck was really incurable!

Whether it was clearing the wild buildings or reporting it to the Holy Dragon City mercenary Union, they could exchange it for a large number of brains!

After the mercenary group leader carefully sized up ye Lou, he immediately gathered his dumbfounded group members together.

“Guild leader, we’re rich!”

The eyes of the young man who had just been reprimanded lit up, and his face was full of excitement.

The other people’s expressions were the same. They couldn’t wait to immediately enter the wild building to explore.

If they could find a few valuable items, they could immediately escape poverty and become rich, and bring their families to Holy Dragon City.

The mercenary group leader gestured for everyone to calm down, then slowly said, “The area of this building is not small, and I believe that the monsters inside will not be easy to deal with. Getting rich is important, but staying alive is more important!

I’m asking you now, do you want to go in and explore, or do you want to report directly to Holy Dragon City?”

When everyone heard this, they replied without hesitation, “Of course we’re going to explore it first. If we find something good, we’ll be rich!

Compared to that, the reward we get after reporting is only a small one. There's nothing wrong with not reporting!"

Seeing that everyone agreed, the mercenary leader nodded. He was also inclined to this choice.

However, out of caution, he continued, " "When we explore the wild building, we can't all go in. We must leave someone outside to meet them. If we encounter danger, we must immediately ask the patrol for help.

When we explore, we only need to enter the border area. We don't need to go too deep.

Not only is it dangerous to go deep inside, but it will also affect the rewards we get. After all, the higher the completion of the wild building, the higher the rewards!

Perhaps one more step would cost him hundreds of brain matter!

Do you all understand what I'm saying?"

The mercenary leader looked at his men with a serious expression, afraid that someone would disobey and put everyone in danger.

don't worry, leader. We know what's important!

When everyone heard this, they all expressed that they would obey the order.

The mercenary leader nodded in satisfaction, then waved his hand gently, and everyone immediately rushed toward the building.

When they arrived at the door of the building, the mercenary leader listened for a while, then left one member to guard the door, and the others pushed the door open and went in.

The inside of the building was dark and eerily quiet.

Everyone took a few light steps, and then a glaring light beam shot out from the mercenary group leader's hand.

This was a strong flashlight sold by the mercenary guild in Holy Dragon City. It was much better than a torch!

After the flashlight was turned on, everyone looked in the direction of the light and saw a stage appear in their field of vision.

"Kada, kada kada kada kada!"

At the same time, a strange knocking sound was heard, followed by a pair of long, snow-white legs appearing in the light of the flashlight.

A flirtatious woman with only a few strips of cloth on her body appeared in everyone's field of vision. Her snow-white skin and exaggerated curves made everyone involuntarily swallow their saliva.

A series of music slowly sounded and filled everyone's ears. The long-legged woman began to sway to the rhythm of the music.

The rhythm of the music was getting faster and faster, and the woman's swaying was getting bigger and bigger. The intention of teasing was extremely obvious.

Everyone in the mercenary group looked like they were in a daze. They couldn't help but lean toward the woman. Their eyes were full of greed and desire, but they didn't have a trace of rationality.

They stretched out their hands and scratched the air, as if they could touch the woman's body.

Unknowingly, they were getting closer and closer to the stage, and the woman's movements were getting bolder and bolder. She had also torn off all the cloth covering her body.

Just as one of the mercenary members' hands was about to touch the woman, she suddenly stopped dancing and looked down at the crowd with a high and mighty posture, allowing the mercenary member to reach her body.

When the member who was walking in front saw this, he couldn't wait to reach out and touch the woman's long legs.

At this moment, a change occurred!

That member suddenly let out a miserable cry. The hand that was touching the woman's thigh suddenly burst into flames and was burned into black charcoal in the blink of an eye.

His scream immediately woke up the other members of the mercenary group.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

The leader of the mercenary group roared and drew his weapon.

When the other members saw this, they also drew their weapons and quickly gathered together.

At this moment, the desire in their eyes had completely disappeared, leaving only confusion and fear.

The member whose palm was on fire was still wailing in pain. His voice was extremely mournful.

After he rolled on the ground a few times, wisps of dark green flames surged out of his body.

"Sixth brother!"

The mercenary leader couldn't help but cry out in pain.

It's too dangerous here. Let's retreat!

Seeing his brother turn into a ball of fire, the mercenary leader roared in grief and anger, turned around and ran out.

When the woman on the stage saw this, she let out a shrill scream, and at the same time, countless flames burst out from her body, enveloping her in flames.

The woman, who had turned into a burning person, began to dance wildly on the stage, occasionally letting out a burst of strange laughter.

Loud and rhythmic music rang out, reverberating in the wild building. It was as if the entire building was shaking along with it.

A multi-colored light pillar appeared out of thin air, and then it continued to sway, illuminating the entire space where the mercenary group was, but everything seemed to be in a daze.

With the help of the flickering lights, the group found themselves in a large hall. In the corners around them, there were countless young men and women in strange clothes.

These young men and women swayed their bodies to the rhythm, but no matter where they stood, their pale faces were still facing the mercenary group.

This strange scene made everyone's blood run cold.

Even the mercenary group leader was secretly scolding himself for being blinded by money. For the sake of a small benefit, he had caused his brothers to encounter such a crisis!

But now that things had come to this, it was useless to regret. The most important thing now was to leave this place with his brothers.

After thinking about this, the mercenary leader immediately shouted, "You guys run, I'll Cover You!"

When everyone heard this, they didn't care much and immediately began to search for the location of the entrance.

However, just as everyone moved, the young men and women who were swaying their bodies let out a shrill cry, and at the same time, large balls of flames erupted from their bodies.

They pounced on the mercenary group in unison, their eyes filled with coldness and madness under the flames.

In the blink of an eye, they rushed in front of everyone and let out a wail that made people's souls tremble.

Chapter 342: -the Army is here, foreign cultivators!

These fire men were covered in flames, but when they got close, they gave off an extremely cold feeling.

However, this kind of Cold Flame could instantly burn people into charcoal. This was obviously the result of an extremely high temperature.

No matter what this flame was, he couldn't let it touch his body, or he would die!

The leader of the mercenary group roared, raised his sword, and swung it with all his might. He cut down the first man on Fire that charged at him.

The head of the Man on Fire was cut off by the mercenary leader. After running for a few steps, he fell to the ground with a thud.

The flames that had been wrapped around its body quickly disappeared, leaving only a charred and twisted corpse on the ground. It was unusually ferocious and terrifying.

Although he had killed the enemy with one strike, the mercenary leader did not dare to be careless, because the burning men of fire were constantly pouncing at him.

“You guys run, quickly!”

The mercenary leader cut down two more burning men and turned around to shout, but then he was hugged by a Burning Man from the side.

The mercenary group leader who had a Burning Man on his body screamed and kept twisting his body, trying to get rid of the fire.

However, as time passed, his movements became weaker and weaker. A burnt smell began to spread from his body.

“Hurry up and run!”

The mercenary leader finally stopped struggling and knelt on the ground powerlessly. The Man on Fire who was holding him laughed hideously and quickly left his body.

After he roared in a weak and painful voice, countless tiny flames emerged from the veins on his skin, and then large Balls of Fire spewed out of his seven orifices.

“Run, run, run, run!”

A ball of green flame enveloped the mercenary leader, and he instantly turned into a Human Torch.

“Second uncle!”

“Guild leader!”

The mercenaries who had already rushed to the door saw this scene and shouted with all their might. Their voices were filled with grief and indignation.

It was a pity that their Regiment commander was already dead, so it was useless to shout.

They turned around and ran with all their might, slamming the door open!

In one breath, they rushed to a distance of 100 meters from the door. After surviving the disaster, everyone knelt on the ground one after another, with a painful expression on their faces.

They didn't expect that their Regiment commander and one of their brothers would die Here just because of a moment of greed and wanted to get some benefits before reporting.

If he had known earlier, he would have reported the location of the building directly and received the considerable prize money. Then, the regiment commander and the others would not have to die!

However, no matter how much regret he had, he could not change the fact that it had already happened.

After a moment of silence, one of the mercenaries took out a walkie-talkie from his bag with trembling hands.

This was one of the standard pieces of equipment for registering mercenary groups in Holy Dragon City. Every mercenary group would bring at least two.

Holy Dragon City Patrol team, I'm mercenary Group R134. We've found a wild building in area 13, over!

I repeat, this is mercenary Group R134. We have found a building in area 13, over!

Ten seconds later, there was a response from the walkie-talkie.

“Mercenary Group R134, please guard the place and prevent any unrelated people from approaching the building.

Your mercenary number has been reported. Please wait here quietly. The Holy Dragon City cultivator squad will arrive in half an hour. Please light the smoke stick immediately when you see the armed helicopter!”

Hearing the voice from the walkie-talkie, everyone looked at each other and sat on the ground in relief.

The next thing to do was to wait for the Holy Dragon City cultivators to come and confirm the information.

In less than twenty minutes, everyone saw a black dot flying from the direction of Holy Dragon City.

The cultivator who had just taken out his walkie-talkie to report immediately ignited the smoking stick in his hand and threw it on the open space in front of him.

A cloud of red smoke rose into the air, forming a huge pillar of smoke. It was extremely obvious in the open wilderness.

The flying assault helicopters had clearly noticed the smoke pillar and quickly flew in this direction.

After a short while, the military helicopter landed beside them, and a few Holy Dragon City cultivators quickly jumped off the plane.

The man walking in front was well-built and had a cold face. A terrifying aura was constantly spreading from him.

With just a glance, everyone could confirm that this man’s cultivation was extremely high, so high that they could look up to him.

The members of the mercenary group were all trembling with fear. No one dared to speak rashly, for fear of angering the other party.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over those cowering mercenary group members. He directly walked to the front of the wild building and carefully observed them.

The clerk of the Holy Dragon City mercenary Union who followed behind Tang Zhen began to question the members of these mercenary groups. At the same time, he recorded them on a piece of paper.

After confirming that there were no mistakes, the clerk of the mercenary Union issued a receipt and handed it to the members of the mercenary group.

With this receipt, they could return to the Holy Dragon city’s mercenary Union and receive the basic reward of five thousand brain beads.

After the value of the buildings was confirmed, they could still get a part of the Commission based on the completion of the wild buildings and the total value of the harvest.

Such a high reward was also to encourage the mercenary groups that discovered the wild building. They hoped that they would report the information of the wild building to the Holy Dragon City as soon as possible!

The members of the mercenary group who had received their rewards glanced at the wild building with complicated expressions before they returned to Holy Dragon City with heavy steps.

The clerk of the mercenary Association walked in front of Tang Zhen and handed the record to him.

After Tang Zhen finished reading the records, the clerk couldn't help but say, "These guys are just too greedy, otherwise they wouldn't have lost two members. If they had reported it honestly, they would have at least gotten ten thousand brain beads as a reward, isn't that good?"

Tang Zhen looked at the clerk with a smile that was not a smile and shook his head.

The greed of humans could never be filled. In the face of huge benefits, taking risks out of desperation was a common thing.

If he were to encounter such a situation, he would probably choose to take a gamble!

What happened to the mercenary group was not uncommon in the world of Loucheng, so it was not surprising.

Tang Zhen's attention was actually already attracted by the signboard outside the building.

Tang Zhen saw extremely familiar words on these signs. They were the same as the words used by the Ice Bear Alliance.

After recording these words, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked behind him. There was a convoy driving over from that direction.

Two wasteland war chariots were speeding in front, followed by three transport trucks, which were filled with the Warriors of the Holy Dragon City's second Legion.

After the vehicles stopped, the Holy Dragon City soldiers quickly jumped out of the vehicles and lined up in an orderly manner.

Under the command of the officer, the soldiers immediately spread out and surrounded the building.

From now on, this building was the Holy Dragon City's private property. No unrelated person was allowed to approach this building!

Tang Zhen studied it for a while. Just as he was about to enter the wild building to take a look, the roar of a Mount was suddenly heard from the opposite direction of the Holy Dragon City.

Dozens of foreign cultivators riding on mounts quickly rushed to the front of the building.

When they saw the Holy Dragon City's soldiers around the building, the foreign cultivators' expressions changed, and their eyes were filled with anger and disdain.

"Damned human, this isn't a place you should stay. Get out of here immediately!"

A non-human cultivator stopped his Mount and began to curse at the Holy Dragon City's soldiers.

Tang Zhen sneered when he heard this. Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he slowly walked towards the foreign tribe cultivators.

It would be best if these guys were Lou Cheng cultivators, so that they could give him a reason to start a war.

The Holy Dragon city's war blade had not drunk blood for a long time!

Chapter 343: collapse at the first touch

this is the Holy Dragon city's territory. Stop, or we'll kill you on the spot!

A fully-armed soldier of the 2nd Legion stood in front of these foreign cultivators, raised his spear, and shouted at the enemies.

Even if there were dozens of foreign cultivators on the other side, even if their cultivation base was higher than his, he would not allow any unrelated people to get close to his defense area.

Because this was his duty, the soldier did not hesitate at all.

Just this courage alone was worthy of praise.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers saw this and quickly gathered around, raising their weapons.

"What did he say? he actually wants us to leave quickly?"

When the foreign cultivators heard this, they were stunned for a moment before they burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, are these humans crazy?"

"You actually dare to shout at us, you're really tired of living!"

"What are you talking about? just kill our way over!"

The foreign cultivators discussed animatedly, completely ignoring the Holy Dragon City soldiers blocking the wild building.

Even though more and more Holy Dragon City soldiers had heard the commotion and rushed over, they did not take it to heart and only commented and ridiculed without restraint.

They were just some weak humans. They only needed to ride their mounts to attack once and they could kill as they wished.

In the eyes of these non-humankind beings, they had never even treated human beings as equal beings.

The reason why they hadn't made a move yet was that they hadn't figured out the origin of these Warriors, and they were afraid that they might be human servants of some non-human race.

Some non-humankind beings had a habit of using human beings as cannon fodder. If they attacked without thinking, it might cause unnecessary misunderstandings!

A man dressed as the leader of the group of foreign cultivators turned around and muttered a few words with a cold glint in his eyes.

Then, a foreign cultivator took a step forward and shouted in the human language, "We're cultivators from the tower of the thus race. May I ask which tower you're from?"

He looked at the Holy Dragon City warrior provocatively, his expression full of contempt.

"I repeat, we are the Holy Dragon city's second Army!"

The building in front of you now belongs to the Holy Dragon City. Please leave immediately!"

A well-built Holy Dragon City officer walked out and shouted at the foreign cultivators.

"Holy Dragon City, what kind of place is that?"

The leader of the foreign cultivators turned around and asked his subordinates.

"Holy Dragon City, never heard of it."

"I do know of a Black Rock City nearby. It's a level 4 human city!"

who cares if it's Holy Dragon City or Black Rock City? as long as it's a human city, we don't have to bother with them? "

The leader of the foreign cultivators thought for a moment and asked his subordinate, "Which race is the Holy Dragon city's city Lord from?"

"Nonsense, of course it's the human cultivators!"

The Holy Dragon City officer snorted coldly and waved his hand to signal the soldiers to raise their guns.

The Holy Dragon city's second Army used old-fashioned rifles from the Wei Island. Including the bayonet, they were 1.6 meters long. In the eyes of these foreign cultivators, they were a type of strange short spear.

They didn't even care about these "short Spears".

The Holy Dragon City officer looked at the foreign cultivators expressionlessly. He had already made preparations for battle.

He had already seen through the little scheme of these foreign cultivators. They wanted to figure out where he came from and then decide whether to make a move.

According to the nature of these foreign cultivators, they would immediately fall out with him after confirming that he was from the human race's city.

As expected, the foreign cultivator sneered when he heard that the soldiers were from the human race's Tower. He made a gesture behind him.

From the beginning to the end, they did not discover Tang Zhen, who was standing behind the wild building. Otherwise, they would definitely not dare to act in such an unbridled manner.

Seeing their companion's hand gesture, these foreign cultivators grinned ferociously and quietly drew out the sabers on their waists.

In their eyes, they only needed one charge to kill half of these human cultivators with strange Spears. The rest were like lambs to be slaughtered at will.

The strong mounted beasts charging at the weak human infantry was a one-sided crushing in and of itself. Victory was certain!

The Holy Dragon City soldiers on the other side also had cold expressions. They understood the power of firearms and were waiting to shoot these foreign cultivators to death.

Both sides had their own means of victory, and only a battle would tell who was stronger and who was weaker.

The two camps quieted down in an instant, but the killing intent in the air that was constantly expanding rapidly collided with each other, creating invisible sparks.

A gust of wind blew, blowing up the fine dust on the ground, floating in the open space in front of both sides.

This seemed to be a signal, causing the battle intent accumulated by both sides to burst out instantly!

"Kill!"

The non-human cultivators roared in unison, and the mounts they were riding exerted force in their hooves and suddenly charged forward.

The foreign cultivators riding on their mounts waved their sharp sabers, their eyes filled with bloodthirsty killing intent, and their faces filled with a ferocious expression.

When it charged into the human camp, the accumulated killing intent would be released through the saber, cutting the enemy in half!

"Fire!"

At the order of the officer, nearly a hundred rifles spewed out flames at the same time. The bullets whizzed out, carrying the anger of the soldiers, and hit the alien cultivators hard.

As soon as the gunshots were heard, the alien cultivators who were charging forward immediately fell to the ground like ripe fruits that had been hit by a powerful force.

The non-human cultivator who had been the most boisterous earlier clutched his chest in horror and pain as he fell from his Mount with an unwilling expression.

Before the foreign cultivators could even struggle, they were stepped on the chest by a frenzied Mount. After struggling in pain for a while, they were completely dead.

Beside his body, there were many other foreign cultivators who had been trampled beyond recognition.

A foreign cultivator who was waving his sword had half of his neck torn off by the bullet. His crazy expression had long turned into pain and unwillingness. He fell on the back of his Mount, spurting blood.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers only needed one round of shooting to kill two-thirds of the foreign monks, completely disrupting the charging formation.

The rest of the non-humankind cultivators were either wounded or were in a sorry state because of the frenzied and injured mounts, and were running around in front of the formation.

The leader's eyes turned bloodshot as he looked at his men, who had lost more than half of their men. He couldn't help but roar in anger.

It was only at this moment that he realized that his opponent was not using a short spear, but a flintlock that he had never seen before!

He was less than 20 meters away from the human soldiers, but he felt like he couldn't cross that distance.

Another round of gunshots rang out. The leader of the foreign cultivators felt a sharp pain in his brow bone, and then his vision turned black and he fell to the ground.

The last thing he saw before he lost consciousness was a Holy Dragon City soldier raising a bayonet and stabbing it into the heart of a heavily injured foreign-race cultivator.

The two men in the dust met each other's eyes, full of pain and unwillingness.

Chapter 344: the strange monster in the wild tower

"Tell me, where did you come from, and why did you arrive here so quickly?"

The Holy Dragon City officer who had commanded the battle earlier looked down at the non-human monks who were tied up and asked in a cold voice.

Although these foreign cultivators didn't die in the battle, they were covered in wounds and blood.

"Bah!"

One of the foreign cultivators spat on the ground and grinned at the Holy Dragon City officer. "Lowly humans, you dare to attack us, the thus, and kill so many of our Warriors! Just wait for the thus cavalry to slaughter your city!"

He looked at the officer with pride and unyieldingness, as if he was looking at a monkey.

The Holy Dragon City officer lowered his head and glanced at the spittle on his pants. He slowly squatted down in front of the foreign cultivator.

I'll give you one chance to lick it clean. Otherwise, I'll make you regret ever being born!

The officer's voice was as cold as ice, without the slightest emotion.

He had no pity for the Holy Dragon city's enemies. He could not wait to kill these bastards.

"Lick you clean? You lowly bastard, dream on, hahaha!"

As if he had heard the funniest joke, the foreign cultivator couldn't help but burst into laughter even though he was kneeling on the ground. His laughter was filled with contempt and disdain.

"You dog-like thing, are you still sleeping? hahaha Yingluo!"

He seemed to have already made up his mind to die, so his words and actions seemed to have no scruples.

The young officer looked at the foreign cultivator who was laughing wildly. After a moment of silence, he actually smiled slightly and patted his blood-stained face.

I hate to see my enemy smile in front of me, and in such a happy way at that. So I'm very angry and I've decided to let you cry for a while!

Standing up, the officer waved to the soldiers beside him.

peel off his skin. Remember to do it slowly and tidily. I still have to write something on it!

The officer had a smile on his face when he spoke, but the content of his words made people shudder.

The foreign cultivator who was laughing wildly was taken aback, and his expression changed drastically. He tried to jump up and struggle, but was firmly pressed to the ground by the Holy Dragon City soldiers.

A few soldiers quickly stepped forward, stripped him of his clothes, and dragged him to a stone at the side.

As the foreign cultivators wailed and begged for mercy, a fierce-looking Holy Dragon City soldier stabbed a sharp knife into the fellow's body.

The officer was expressionless as he looked at the struggling non-human cultivator, but tears were rolling down his face.

Back then, their entire family had fallen into the hands of foreign cultivators. Those bastards had skinned and deboned their parents and siblings in front of him, and the screams of their loved ones still lingered in his ears.

The hatred he had for these foreign cultivators had reached an indescribable level.

Ever since he had joined the Holy Dragon City, the officer had been training hard in the hope that one day, he would be able to lead an Army to slaughter those damned foreign races.

He was going to use the blood of these foreign races to pay tribute to the souls of his loved ones in heaven!

Moreover, this was a battlefield, and he could not show any mercy to these Wolf-like enemies.

In front of these enemies, don't even think about saying that if you show them respect, they will show you respect. If you back off even a little, these non-humankind beings would think that you are showing weakness.

He would swallow you whole, skin and bones, and then belittle you until you were worthless!

Only by using the most bloodied means could they be intimidated and submit, and then he would get what he wanted.

The officer turned around and looked at the foreign cultivator who was no longer struggling and howling. He then walked to the second captive.

After seeing what had happened to the foreign cultivator, the remaining cultivators were much more obedient. At the very least, they didn't dare to be as arrogant as before.

After further questioning, the foreign cultivators confessed their origins without any hesitation.

The officer was a little disappointed. However, he still took the notebook that recorded the confession and walked in front of Tang Zhen.

"City Lord, after the interrogation, we've learned that these foreign cultivators came from a rank 5 foreign city called thus city. It's about a thousand li away from the Holy Dragon City.

The reason why they appeared near Holy Dragon City was because they were chasing after a group of thieves who had stolen the treasure of thus city. They accidentally saw the sudden appearance of the wild tower."

Tang Zhen nodded after he heard this. He stared at the officer and patted his shoulder.

This action was both encouraging and warning.

Tang Zhen needed a battle blade that he could slash at these foreign races without the slightest hesitation. However, he did not wish for this battle blade to be controlled by hatred and lose its rationality when facing hatred.

If the officer was polished well, he might become the sharpest saber in his hand when he fought against the alien races!

"You guys wait outside, I'll go in and take a look."

After giving an order to the military officer beside him, Tang Zhen arrived at the entrance of the building and directly pushed the door open and entered.

The building was still silent, as if the battle had never happened.

However, Tang Zhen could clearly sense that there were countless ice-cold eyes peeking at him.

It was just that these monsters were weak and could not withstand a single blow.

"Pa!"

A bright beam of light appeared and shone on the stage in front of Tang Zhen.

The woman with long legs and a thin waist appeared again. Under the illumination of the lights, she swayed her body charmingly to the slowly playing music.

Tang Zhen watched the other party's dance with interest. At the same time, he was also pondering. Just what was the origin of this monster that looked no different from a real person?

He had been pulling girls and dancing for a long time, but he still didn't see Tang Zhen coming over. He simply removed the restraints on his body and slowly walked towards Tang Zhen.

The pulling light pillar followed the lady's movements and continuously moved toward Tang Zhen.

When the woman was less than a meter away from Tang Zhen, she began to continuously twist her body. Her teasing intent became increasingly obvious.

This woman seemed to have a kind of charm that continuously stirred up the desire in Tang Zhen's heart, causing him to reach out and touch the woman's body.

However, Tang Zhen's willpower was extremely strong. This kind of small charming method was simply unable to shake Tang Zhen's mind.

The lady made all sorts of exaggerated and seductive movements, but Tang Zhen remained indifferent. After a long time, the woman's face began to reveal a trace of ferocity.

She tried so hard to seduce him, but the guy in front of her was still like a piece of wood. The woman was completely enraged.

She suddenly rushed in front of Tang Zhen and opened her mouth to roar. Countless flames spurted out from her seven orifices and there seemed to be flames dancing under her translucent skin.

The flame was only an inch away from Tang Zhen. However, it did not touch his body.

"Interesting, it's better not to kill this monster for the time being!"

A strange thought surfaced in Tang Zhen's mind. After which, he turned around and walked out of the door.

That lady immediately jumped up and blocked Tang Zhen's path when she saw this. However, she did not touch Tang Zhen's body from the beginning to the end.

It seemed that there was some kind of special restriction on this monster. One had to touch it with their own hands in order to hurt Tang Zhen.

At this moment, the soothing and ambiguous music suddenly became high-pitched, and countless colorful light pillars lit up at the same time.

A seductive woman in revealing clothes was standing on another high platform. She was constantly choosing and swaying, and the light pillars dancing in the air were also constantly swaying with her body.

Countless men and women in strange clothes appeared on the dance floor. They kept twisting and turning in strange positions, like a group of demons dancing.

However, their heads were all looking at Tang Zhen in unison. Their faces were cold and emotionless, forming a sharp contrast with their violently swaying bodies.

The strange expression on Tang Zhen's face became more and more obvious as he stood in the middle of these monsters. After which, he impatiently rushed to the door.

His speed was incomparably Swift. Those monsters did not have the time to intercept him before Tang Zhen had already rushed out of the door, leaving behind a wave of angry howls.

After he came out, Tang Zhen immediately connected to Tyson's walkie-talkie.

bring over all the cages we found in the glittergold tribe sanctuary and a few trucks. I have an urgent need for them!

After giving the order, Tang Zhen took out a pen and paper from his storage space and started to write and draw.

From time to time, Tang Zhen would let out a strange laugh, causing the cultivators around him to be puzzled.

Chapter 345: I'm going to open a nightclub

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The sound of a car's roar was heard, waking Tang Zhen from his deep thoughts.

&Nbsp; Tai Seng jumped out of the car and strode over.

When the young officer beside him saw this, he immediately stood up and saluted, his expression serious and proper.

"Well done!"

yes, Your Highness. Tai Seng returned the bow and punched the young officer's chest with an expression of appreciation.

Tai Seng had always appreciated this kind of merciless attack against foreign races.

Almost every human in the world of loucheng had a deep or shallow enmity with the foreign races, and Tai Seng was no exception.

Turning around, Tai Seng walked in front of Tang Zhen. After seeing what Tang Zhen had drawn on the paper, he asked curiously, "City Lord, why did you bring those iron cages here?"

Tang Zhen stood up and gave Tai Seng a mysterious smile.

"I'm going to open a very interesting shop. You just have to take your time and look around!"

After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen did not explain any further. He turned around and pushed open the door of the wild building.

A series of monster roars suddenly sounded. Just as Tai Seng was about to rush in to check, he saw Tang Zhen walking out with a leisurely expression.

However, in his hand was a long and thin chain. On the other end of the chain were a dozen monsters covered in green flames.

what?" Tai Seng was shocked, but after seeing the level of these monsters, he was relieved.

“My Lord, why are you capturing these Level 1 and 2 monsters?”

Tai Seng’s curiosity was piqued and he couldn’t help but ask again.

I’m going to open a nightclub, and these monsters are a must. Watch them closely, and don’t touch their bodies!

After Tang Zhen explained, he pulled these monsters to the front of the car and threw them into the cage.

Tang Zhen returned the tree spirit chain to his hand and once again entered the wild building to capture it.

Tyson looked around the cage and couldn’t help but wonder, what was this nightclub that the city Lord was talking about?

Tang Zhen kept going in and out, and the number of monsters in the cage also increased.

When Tang Zhen dragged the two women whose bodies were on fire and walked out again, he had already finished capturing the monsters on this floor.

However, Tang Zhen had only chosen monsters that were in the form of a woman. The monsters that were in the form of a man were basically cut down by him with a single sword strike.

Tai Seng who was watching from the side felt an unbearable itch in his heart. He did not know what Tang Zhen was up to, but it was not appropriate for him to ask.

When Tang Zhen was preparing to clean up the second floor, he wanted to follow him in no matter what.

Tang Zhen couldn’t persuade him otherwise, so he brought along the curious Tai Seng and entered the second floor together.

With their cultivation, they could almost sweep through the wild monsters of this level.

However, the monsters that appeared this time were very strange. They all had some innate abilities, which were different from most ordinary monsters.

If the abilities of these monsters were used well, they could be like the ogres and become Tang Zhen’s help.

While they were thinking, the second floor was already in front of them.

Tang Zhen immediately realized where he was when he saw the scenery on the second floor.

The casino!

Ever since the two of them stepped onto the second floor, some of the cell phones here had been running continuously, making all sorts of strange electronic sounds.

Dozens of fat, zombie-like gambling monsters pounced at the two of them.

There were still over a dozen women dressed as bunny girls in the hall. They were carrying trays as they slowly walked around, completely ignoring Tang Zhen and the other man.

Only when they were touched by other monsters would these bunny girls roar loudly as if they had gone crazy. The sound was extremely harsh.

Their pretty faces would also be instantly replaced by a terrifying ghostly face.

What a weird monster!

Tang Zhen pointed at those gambling monsters and said to Tessen, "You get rid of these guys, I'll deal with those long-eared girls!"

Yes, master! Tai Seng responded and charged forward with his bare hands, knocking down these gambling monsters one by one.

To the current Tai Seng, dealing with this kind of low-level human-shaped monster was as easy as playing a game.

Tang Zhen drove the tree spirit chain and tied up the screaming bunny girls. They shook the bunny girls and dragged them downstairs before throwing them into the cage.

After cleaning up the second floor, the three of them went to the third floor.

There were fewer monsters on this floor, but they encountered a few zombie monsters with pistols, which were cut down by Zhen Tang.

On the fourth floor, which was the top floor, Tang Zhen found a large amount of cash, but he didn't find a single monster.

After coming down from the top floor, the two of them went to the basement where the foundation stone was placed and found the monster that was guarding the foundation stone.

The two humanoid monsters were like Little Giants, with bulging muscles all over their bodies and huge fire axes in their hands.

The two of them rushed forward and easily killed him.

It took less than an hour for Tang Zhen and the other person to complete the cleaning of the wild building.

This sort of clearing speed was already considered extremely fast.

With Tang Zhen's Lord-tier cultivation, it was indeed a waste for him to come and clean up a building that only had low-level monsters.

However, these special monsters were indeed worthy of Tang Zhen's capture.

If it was anyone else, they would have killed all of them in one fell swoop. After all, living monsters were of no use to them. They only wanted their brains.

After sending people to clean up the supplies in the building, Tang Zhen took away the foundation stone and completely abandoned the building.

With a wave of Tai Seng's hand, the Holy Dragon city's fleet began to slowly withdraw, leaving behind an abandoned building and the buried bodies of the foreign cultivators.

After returning to the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen began to plan to build a nightclub in the business district.

Ever since the movie became very popular, Tang Zhen had already planned to develop the entertainment industry.

If the Holy Dragon City wanted to grow, it needed the support of a massive number of brains. But what method could be used to obtain brains faster?

There were many answers, and one of them was to take it from someone else's pocket, or give it to you willingly.

It sounded incredible, but when the Holy Dragon city's entertainment industry developed, those rich foreign merchants would gather, and wealth would definitely roll in.

The Holy Dragon City would also use this wealth to continuously develop and grow!

This kind of plundering that did not see blood was similarly in line with Tang Zhen's appetite.

After choosing an open space in the commercial district, Tang Zhen informed Tai Seng to close the city gate and he prepared to build a tower.

It was just a level one city Tower. To the current military strength of the Holy Dragon City, it was nothing.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers issued an emergency notice and quickly closed the city gate. Then, they loaded their guns and waited in formation.

Tang Zhen brought the foundation stone that he had just obtained to the commercial district. Under the protection of a group of guards, he began the sacrificial ceremony.

Tang Zhen was already extremely familiar with the process of building and upgrading the city.

Along with the completion of the sacrifice, the life experiences of this wild building were displayed before Tang Zhen's eyes.

Living a drunken life, entangled with desires, ye Lou's memories were full of things related to desire.

However, a strange expression appeared on Tang Zhen's face after he looked at it for a while.

Before the building was destroyed, he saw a group of familiar figures. They were the Super soldiers he had personally modified!

It was because of the surprise attack of these super soldiers that the nightclub's guards accidentally knocked over the alcohol lamp and burned the entire nightclub down!

He didn't expect that there was such a relationship between him and this wild building.

However, the appearance of this wild building caused Tang Zhen's heart to be filled with doubt. He did not believe that things would be so coincidental.

There must be some secret that he didn't know about!

Chapter 346: the beginning of entertainment venues

With the completion of the modification, a beautiful building full of the original world's style appeared in front of the onlookers.

The building was four stories tall, and the exterior was filled with huge glass curtains, divided into irregular areas.

Upon closer inspection, one could see a large number of hidden lights, which were clearly part of the lighting project of the nightclub.

When night fell, all the lights outside would be turned on, and it would become one of the most conspicuous buildings in the commercial district.

As they walked in, all they could see were luxurious decorations, but they were overshadowed by the lack of light.

The interior of this building was exactly the same as the one he had seen before, but it was tidier and cleaner.

Tang Zhen walked around and felt that he was quite satisfied.

Although the building had been completed, some modifications were still needed if it wanted to be officially put into use.

The first problem to be solved was the power supply problem.

There were two diesel generators in the basement of the nightclub, which could provide sufficient power for the nightclub.

However, Tang Zhen didn't like this kind of seriously polluted power generation equipment, so he was prepared to study it with the Goblin Lu Da to see if they could connect the lighting system of the glittergold race to use as a power source for the nightclub.

The safe and stable lighting system of the glittergold race was cleaner and more efficient than the electricity in the original world!

At the same time, the inner area of the nightclub also needed to be modified to accommodate the monsters that Tang Zhen had caught.

After walking around the newly built City Tower, Tang Zhen called his assistant and arranged the work that needed to be done.

After the assistant left, Tang Zhen switched to the map view and discovered that there were already sporadic monsters approaching the Holy Dragon City.

Compared to when the Holy Dragon City had just been built, the monsters were like a tide. These monsters were pitifully few.

Moreover, the weapons that Holy Dragon City possessed now were far from what they had when they were still a city.

With the Holy Dragon city's soldiers armed with all kinds of firearms on guard, any monster that came within a thousand meters of the Holy Dragon City would be shot dead by the soldiers on the city walls.

As time passed, the number of monsters that appeared decreased.

In the beginning, there would be dozens of monsters pouncing on them in groups, including level three monsters.

However, in the end, only two or three monsters appeared each time, and they were all Level 1 monsters.

After another half an hour, there were no more monsters.

This situation also meant that the monster attack on the city had ended!

A monster attack that was a must when a city was built was left unsettled. The process was surprisingly simple.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it made sense.

Currently, the number of monsters within a hundred-kilometer radius of Holy Dragon City was pitifully small. Where could they gather enough monsters to attack the city in a short time?

These monsters that were killed by the Holy Dragon city's soldiers were probably the only monsters left in this area!

The monsters' attack on the city had ended, and the Holy Dragon city's gates opened once again.

Some Warriors began to clean up the monsters' corpses, while groups of merchants walked out of the city gates, bringing their carefully purchased goods to the distance.

After Tang Zhen looked at it for a while, he returned to his original world and ordered the materials he needed.

The item he needed this time was a super-thick bulletproof glass cabinet with a metal frame to store the monsters that Tang Zhen had captured.

This time, Tang Zhen didn't inform anyone. Instead, he personally went to the factory to design and order a suitable glass cabinet.

After returning to the manor, Ivanov had just returned and reported to Tang Zhen about the progress of the land purchase.

After two days of screening, Ivanov picked out three potential pieces of land.

Ivanov handed the information in his hand to Tang Zhen and asked him to make the final decision.

After Tang Zhen looked through all three locations, he finally chose an Island in the ocean of his original world.

The island was very large and had plenty of fresh water. At the same time, there was a small airport and a dock, which was very suitable for transformation.

After this piece of land fell into Tang Zhen's hands, he would carry out a complete transformation to make it even safer and more secretive!

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After choosing the island, Ivanov would arrange for professionals to start the preparations before the purchase.

Tang Zhen returned to the world of loucheng and transported another batch of gold for Ivanov to deal with.

After this batch of gold was sold, not only would it be more than enough to buy the island, but it would also leave enough funds for the island's transformation work.

In the next few days, Tang Zhen would travel between the two worlds from time to time to carry out transportation and installation work.

When the purchase of the island entered a critical stage, Tang Zhen's nightclub in the business district had also completed the transformation and could open for business at any time.

When Tai Seng heard that the night club's renovation was completed, he immediately ran over, wanting to be the first to visit.

In truth, Tai Seng wasn't the only one who was curious about this building; the non-human merchants were also extremely curious.

They had only heard from others that this was a place for people to relax and entertain themselves, but no one had clearly explained how it was done.

They wanted to go in and take a look, but they were strictly prohibited!

After Tai Seng followed Tang Zhen into the interior of the building, he was immediately stunned by the gorgeous and colorful lighting effects around him, and he continuously gasped in admiration.

After a few more steps, a light appeared and illuminated a huge glass cabinet opposite them.

&Nbsp; a seductive woman appeared in front of Tai Seng, constantly twisting her body and exuding an alluring aura.

The music started playing slowly, and countless seven-colored beams of light appeared, dazzling everyone's eyes.

On another high platform, there was a woman with a hot figure who was constantly giving pointers to an item in front of her.

The flashing lights and the exciting music accompanied her swaying body, sometimes soothing, sometimes impassioned, making people unconsciously intoxicated.

With the help of the lights, Tyson found more than 20 huge glass cabinets at the edge of the dance floor.

Inside each cabinet, there was a beautiful woman with a hot body, who was constantly twisting her body to the music.

Tai Seng looked at it for a while and pointed at the cabinet, " "Are these the crickets you caught from the building?"

Tang Zhen nodded his head. His face carried a trace of pride!

Tai Seng was convinced and gave a thumbs up.

As expected of the city Lord, he really knows how to play!

After walking around the first floor, the two of them finally reached the second floor.

Just like the last time they entered the wild building, the second floor was still a casino. However, compared to the previous dilapidated state, it now looked rich and magnificent.

The Tiger phones that were originally in the wild building, as well as the new machines that Tang Zhen had gotten, were all placed here with lights constantly flashing on the surface.

In addition to these machines, there were also gambling tables placed evenly, and more than a dozen bunny girls were placed in long glass cabinets, walking around leisurely with cat steps.

After walking around the casino, the two of them went to the third and fourth floor.

The third floor had been converted into separate rooms for the rich who liked peace and quiet. They were equipped with tools like a Mahjong machine.

As this floor was a separate private room, it provided many cigarettes, wine, and drinks from the original world, as well as an audio and visual system, so the fee was not cheap.

The fourth floor was for the management staff, and the warehouse was also built there.

After walking around inside and out, the two of them came out.

"What do you think of this place? can you get some money from that guy's pocket?"

Tang Zhen pointed at a group of foreign race merchants in the distance and asked Tai Seng with a smile.

I think it's about the same. I'm also willing to pay for a bit of enjoyment just because of the environment.

Tai Seng rubbed his chin and said in a certain tone.

"Since that's the case, let's make some preparations before we start our business!"

Chapter 347: The trio of unknown origins \_1

The wind blew through the grass, revealing the bones on the ground. The knife marks on the remains seemed to be silently telling the past.

Three Wanderers in ragged clothes stretched their bodies out of the wild grass and looked around vigilantly. Their Dirty Faces were full of vigilance.

After confirming that there was no danger around them, they continued to move forward with their bodies bent.

This was an extremely common scene in the wilderness, but when it was happening to the three Wanderers, it made them feel rather awkward.

Compared to the skinny Wanderer, the three of them looked much better!

Even though their faces showed signs of fatigue, their white and tender skin, which was full of grease, showed that they had not experienced much famine.

However, the three of them were obviously aware of this, so they used the black mud grass juice to smear their bare skin. After it dried, it was full of dark wrinkles.

He was obviously trying to hide something.

Compared to the dazed and listless gazes of the other Wanderers, the gazes of these three people were too sharp.

Walking barefoot on the hard gravel, he felt a tingling pain from time to time.

The pain would continue until his feet became numb or a thick cocoon grew.

Every Wanderer in the wilderness had a pair of good feet that couldn't be cut by a blade!

A slender Wanderer among the three frowned slightly because a hard bone spur had stepped into his foot.

The young wanderer couldn't help but Mutter after bending over to pull out the bone spur and squeezing out a trace of blood.

we're really asking for trouble. Is there a need for us to do this? "

When the older Wanderer among the three heard this, he said firmly, " of course it's necessary. Otherwise, we'll be dead for sure if we're caught!

Apart from the old man and the slender young man, there was also a rough man.

However, he always had a wooden look on his face. If one observed him carefully, they would notice a glint in his eyes from time to time.

Among the three of them, he was the least talkative. Sometimes, he couldn't even speak a single word for a day.

But at this moment, he pointed to the front and said to the two, " "There's a building up ahead!"

When the old man and the slender young man heard this, they immediately looked in the direction that the wooden man was pointing. As expected, they saw many people walking toward a huge Valley.

If one looked closely, one would be able to see the tall city walls and the people passing through the city gates.

The old man looked at it for a while and frowned, " "That's strange. When I passed by this place three years ago, it was just a desolate Valley and the area wasn't this large.

One of my brothers lives in the valley, how did it become a city?"

"I wonder if my younger brother is still alive!"

The old man sighed, shook his head, and said nothing more.

In the wilderness, people's lives were as cheap as grass. Often, one separation would become an eternal farewell.

After experiencing so much, his heart became tired and he didn't take it seriously.

The slender young man had been running around in the wilderness for a long time and was tired. He immediately suggested, " why don't we go to the tower and take a look? we can also replenish some supplies.

The old man and the slow-witted man knew that this slender young man had an active personality and had been running around in the wilderness for a long time. He had long been lonely and unbearable.

Now that they saw such a lively place, they couldn't help but want to go and join in the fun.

However, along the way, the three of them had already used up all their supplies, and they really needed to replenish themselves.

Thinking of this, the two of them nodded and the three of them quickly ran towards the valley.

Not long after, the three of them saw a cloud of dust rising into the air, heading straight for their location.

Under the smoke and dust, an unknown thing was speeding.

Judging from the speed of this thing, it was not inferior to those high-level monsters!

After seeing this, the three of them couldn't help but reach under their robes and grab the hilt of their swords.

The wooden man had sharp eyes. When the object was less than a thousand meters away from the three of them, he suddenly said in a deep voice, "There's someone inside this thing, don't act rashly!"

As soon as these words came out, the killing intent on the three people immediately dissipated, and they returned to their previous dejected and miserable appearance.

In the blink of an eye, the speeding metal box stopped in front of the three of them. A well-built Holy Dragon City soldier holding an automatic rifle jumped out of the car.

He walked up to the three of them, sized them up, and asked, " "Where did you three come from, and where are you planning to go?"

“We came here from the direction where the sun rose, but we don’t have a specific destination,” the old man quickly replied.

The Holy Dragon City soldier nodded. After sizing up the three of them once more, he jumped into the car and left.

The old man let out a sigh of relief as he watched the car disappear into the wilderness.

The wooden man stared at the car for a long time before he said something.

“These people are very dangerous!”

The slender young man heard this and said in a disapproving tone, “Danger? what danger?”

They’re just a few Rank 2 fish, I can deal with them with a wave of my hand!”

The old man looked at the slender young man, shook his head, and sighed. “Your experience is still too shallow. Didn’t you notice the weapon in the hands of that warrior?”

It was a flintlock, a terrifying weapon that even a rank 5 cultivator wouldn’t dare to underestimate!

When he walked towards us, there were several similar weapons in the metal box that locked onto us. Once we show any signs of suspicion, these soldiers will immediately attack us!

Once they launch an attack, I’m afraid the three of us will be in deep trouble!”

After the old man said this, he no longer paid any attention to the shocked young man. Instead, he looked towards Holy Dragon City with the dull man.

The soldiers of the city were obviously from this new city, and they were on their daily patrol.

To be able to equip the patrol Warriors with flintlocks, the strength of this building could not be underestimated.

Originally, they had only wanted to go to Holy Dragon City to replenish their supplies, but now, the two of them had other thoughts.

The fact that ordinary soldiers were equipped with flintlocks meant that there must be a lot of flintlocks in loucheng.

If they could get a few flintlocks from this city, then the safety of their business in the future would be greatly improved.

After all, the three of them were in the business of losing their heads, and they had long wanted a powerful weapon for self-defense.

Thinking of this, the two of them ignored the slender young man’s summons and immediately rushed towards the Holy Dragon City.

The slender young man was helpless. He could only endure the pain of the gravel in his feet and quickly gave chase.

After walking for about half an hour, the three of them finally arrived at the Holy Dragon city’s Gate.

Looking at the tall city wall, the three of them were stunned for a moment. After exchanging a glance, they prepared to enter the tower.

There were soldiers carrying guns at the gate to search the people in the city, in case any Wanderers entered the city with hidden weapons. There was another method to check the caravans and mercenaries.

The three of them looked at each other again. They felt lucky and happy.

Fortunately, before entering the city, they had already properly hidden their weapons. The pleasant surprise was that the Holy Dragon City really had a large number of flintlocks, and almost every soldier in the city had one!

In this way, the chances of getting a flintlock would be greatly increased!

Soon, the three of them finished their inspection and entered the Holy Dragon city's business district with the surging stream of people.

Chapter 348: top-grade building foundation

On the side of the wide street, there was a lively Tavern.

The tavern had three floors. The first floor was the main hall, the second floor was private rooms, and the third floor was specially prepared for distinguished guests.

No matter how much money you had, as long as you entered the tavern, there would be suitable wine and dishes.

Foreign merchants often came to the commercial district for a drink and then chatted for a while.

There were many types of wine in the Holy Dragon City that could suit the taste of different people.

In addition to the foreign merchants, some mercenaries and Wanderers would also come to the hall to drink a cup of cheap wine.

At this moment, in the corner of the hall on the first floor, the three people who had just arrived in Holy Dragon City were gathered around a table, whispering to each other.

After walking around the Holy Dragon city's business district, the three of them were already stunned by the prosperity in front of them.

They didn't expect that a newly built human city would be so prosperous and powerful. It was far beyond their expectations.

The three people who seemed to be in dire straits actually had a great background.

The world of loucheng was extremely vast, and there were countless people with special abilities. Some of them were highly skilled and cultivated skills that had been passed down from generation to generation.

The three of them were in a line of work that was very similar to that of bandits.

They were different from thieves and pickpockets. What they stole was not ordinary, but the building foundation!

They called themselves “stonemasons,” and their actions were extremely secretive.

The foundation stone of a building was a very special item. The price difference was huge, and the key was its attributes.

Any foundation stone of the building that was appraised, as long as its attributes were slightly better, could be sold for a good price.

A good foundation stone of a building could only be encountered by luck and not sought. Some foundation stones with excellent attributes could be sold for sky-high prices!

In this regard, Holy Dragon City was an excellent example.

Of the few buildings that the Holy Dragon City had built, other than the mother tree’s building, which could be considered top-grade, and the main building having the strange ghost bank, the rest could only be considered ordinary.

The attribute bonus of these buildings was dispensable for Holy Dragon City.

This was something that couldn’t be helped. First of all, it was not easy to get the foundation stone of a building. After getting it, there was no way to determine its specific attributes. Most of the time, one could only rely on luck.

Even Tang Zhen, who had the appraisal eye, was unable to judge the specific attributes of the foundation stone of the tower!

However, these cultivators who stole the foundation stones had an ancient method to judge the attribute of the foundation stones, which had extremely high accuracy.

This secret appraisal technique was regarded as their life by the stonemasons, and they passed it down strictly.

These ‘stonemasons’ were constantly wandering around the continent, looking for the building foundations with the best attributes. Once they had determined their target, they would make a plan and then wait for the opportunity to act.

This time, they had planned for a year and then stolen a top-grade building foundation stone from a level 5 alien race building.

After they got the foundation stone, they escaped. Relying on the arrangements they had made in advance, they escaped the pursuit of countless cultivators in Lou city!

However, the original five-man team was now left with only three.

However, it was all worth it. As long as they sold this building foundation stone with the best attributes, they could get a large number of brains.

After walking around the Holy Dragon city’s business district, they had other plans.

There were many foreign merchants here, and many of them were extremely wealthy. If they knew that there was a Supreme-grade foundation stone for sale, they would definitely bid a high price for it.

I heard that there's an auction house in the commercial district that can accept any item for auction, and then take a certain Commission from it.

After asking around, he found out that this auction house had a very high reputation.

For the three of them, this was an excellent shipping channel.

From what they had seen and heard today, they could confirm that the Holy Dragon City was very powerful. Although it was only a level three city, it might not be afraid of a level five city whose Foundation had been stolen.

Moreover, after the auction was over, they could take the brains and leave. The Holy Dragon City would be the only one to bear the wrath of the owner.

No matter how they thought about it, this matter was very beneficial to them.

The three of them pondered as they drank. In the end, they made up their mind and decided to explore the Holy Dragon city's auction house.

After making up their minds, the three of them decided to let the old man take the lead and head to the Holy Dragon city's auction house.

As for the other two, they were waiting to see what would happen. If the situation turned bad, they would immediately retreat.

After leaving the tavern, the old man packed up and went to the Holy Dragon City Auction house alone.

After entering the auction house, the old man sized up the magnificent Hall. At first, he secretly praised it, and then he found the staff inside.

The person who received him was a young girl. After the old man explained his purpose of visit, she brought him to a room upstairs.

She asked the old man to wait outside, then knocked on the door and entered.

The old man took a glance and saw the interior of the room clearly.

The room was very large, and there were many items placed inside. A few old men in white robes and white gloves were gathered together, studying a piece of ore that was shining with a seven-colored light.

The old man recognized the origin of the ore after a glance.

This was a rare ore used to forge middle-grade magic weapons. It was rare in production and very expensive.

According to the size of this ore, it could at least be forged into a long sword after refining.

The price of mo weapons and equipment was extremely high. If a cultivator could own a low level mo weapon, they would treasure it.

In order to forge intermediate-level magic weapons and equipment, one had to first collect expensive rare ores, then refine them carefully, and then hire a master blacksmith to forge them.

However, there was a high chance of failure during the forging process, and no one could guarantee success.

As a result, the prices of middle-grade and above magic weapons were even more shocking. Even with the old man's knowledge, he had only seen one.

The fact that the Holy Dragon city's auction house could obtain such a rare ore proved that their strength was extraordinary!

The old man was filled with even more anticipation for this trip.

The girl walked up to an old man with white hair and whispered a few words. The old man in white robe walked out.

"Sir, I heard that you have a building foundation stone with clear attributes and want to auction it here?"

The white-robed old man looked at the old man with a smile.

The foundation stone of a building was a good thing, especially one with confirmed attributes. It would usually be sold at a very high price.

Since the Holy Dragon City Auction house was established, it had never auctioned off a building foundation stone, so the white-robed old man was very interested in it.

The two of them sat at a table. After the girl poured a cup of tea for them, she left.

The old man sized up the Holy Dragon City cultivators in charge of the guards not far away and similarly took a sip of his tea.

"Can you tell us the attributes of this foundation stone so that we can evaluate it?"

The white-robed old man asked the old man after taking a sip of tea.

The old man hesitated for a moment before saying, "The attributes of this tower cornerstone are a little special. The towers it creates can activate a protective shield. The higher the level, the larger the area it can protect!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the white-robed old man's hand shook violently.

After suppressing his excitement, the old man in the White robe asked, "Are you sure that this foundation stone can activate the protective shield like you said? and how strong is the protective shield?"

The old man shook his head. This was all they knew after they had passed the test with the secret technique.

Even so, this tower cornerstone was enough to be called a top quality one!

Chapter 349: The deal and the request (1)

Tang Zhen was directing the construction of the rebirth altar in an empty Valley.

When he heard that someone was going to auction the foundation stone of the tower in the auction house, and it was a top-grade foundation stone that could produce a protective shield, he immediately put down the work at hand and drove to the commercial area.

Although the Holy Dragon City had the weapons from the original world to defend the city and had astonishing destructive power, it still had a lot of disadvantages.

If the flying monsters were fast enough, they could definitely charge into the Holy Dragon Valley with ease.

The last time the four-legged flying dragons attacked the city, they had successfully charged into the Holy Dragon Valley.

Back then, if they had a defensive barrier with no blind spots, those four-legged flying dragons would not have been able to charge in even if they died of exhaustion.

Therefore, this kind of building foundation was extremely important to the Holy Dragon City. Tang Zhen absolutely could not miss it.

Tang Zhen rushed to the auction house and went straight to the second floor without any hesitation.

The white-robed old man and the old man were chatting. After seeing Tang Zhen appear, the white-robed old man immediately stood up and bowed.

“Greetings to the city Lord!”

The white-robed old man was an appraiser specially hired by the Holy Dragon city’s auction house. He was experienced and had sharp eyes, a rare talent.

This person was originally a resident of Black Rock City. Before he joined Holy Dragon City, he had been working for the influential people in Black Rock City, selling and identifying all kinds of items sold by the Wanderers.

His eyesight was extremely good. Not only did he find a lot of good things for the boss, but he also helped to avoid a lot of losses.

After working hard for decades, the white-robed old man still lived a poor life. The greedy aristocrat of Black Rock City did not give him much preferential treatment.

After Black Rock City was destroyed, the old man joined Holy Dragon City. After understanding his specialty, he was immediately assigned to the auction house.

Now that he was in the Holy Dragon city’s auction house, his treatment was ten times better than before. He had even become the auction house’s chief appraiser and was highly valued.

Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the white-robed old man after chatting for a while.

This person's cultivation was very obscure. However, Tang Zhen could still see that his cultivation was around level four.

He was a level 4 cultivator, but he was dressed like a Wanderer. It was obvious that he wanted to hide his identity.

Tang Zhen didn't care about this. He was only interested in the building foundation stone in the other party's hands.

When Tang Zhen was sizing up the old man, the other party was also sizing him up.

Hearing that this young man was the Holy Dragon city's city Lord, the old man was first shocked, but then he was overjoyed.

He was shocked that the person in front of him was so young, but his cultivation was extremely high. It was as the rumors said, he was a real Lord-tier cultivator!

To think that there would be a Lord-tier city Lord in a level 3 city, this was a rare sight!

He was happy that the Holy Dragon City had a Lord-level cultivator in charge. In addition, they had a large number of flintlocks, so they would definitely not be afraid of the foreign races who had lost their Foundation!

Perhaps he could get what he wanted without going through an auction!

The old man hurriedly bowed to Tang Zhen after thinking up to this point.

Tang Zhen gestured for the other party to sit down. He did not say much nonsense and went straight to the main topic.

I want to buy the foundation stone of the tower from you. Name a price.

That old man did not expect Tang Zhen to be so straightforward. He actually went straight to the point without any nonsense. However, when he thought about Tang Zhen's identity, it seemed that there was no need for him to go in circles with him.

After carefully thinking for a moment, the old man said to Tang Zhen, "This Supreme-grade foundation stone can not be sold for less than five million brain beads!"

Five million brain beads was not a small number, equivalent to fifty level six brain beads!

Tang Zhen could take out these brain beads, but he couldn't accept the price.

Although a building foundation stone with top-grade attributes was rare, the obvious benefits could only be seen after it was upgraded to the advanced level, which also meant that a huge amount of investment was needed.

This was because it was clearly not a wise move to purchase too many foundation stones.

"Although your tower's cornerstone can activate the protective shield, we don't know what kind of protective shield it is, how strong it is, and how much energy it consumes!

Under such circumstances, for me to be able to give you 2 million brain beads is already an extremely high price!”

Tang Zhen looked at the old man opposite him and spoke in a neither hurried nor slow tone.

What Tang Zhen said was the truth. However, this matter concerned his own interests. How could the old man easily compromise? therefore, he immediately replied, “The foundation stone that can activate the protective shield has always been a must-get item for high-level buildings.

Five million brain beads might seem like a high price, but it was worth it.

After all, brains could be earned, but such a top-grade building foundation could not be found in many years.

If the city Lord misses this opportunity, it will be difficult to meet him again!”

Tang Zhen thought for a moment before speaking to the old man, “I’ll give you three million brain beads, this is already an extremely high price. Even if you take those high grade buildings, you might not be able to sell them for this price!”

The old man thought for a moment and nodded, but he added another condition.

“I can give the three million brain beads to the city Lord, but I hope you can sell me a few flintlocks?”

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. His finger gently knocked on the table as if he was in deep thought.

The old man was a little nervous as he stared at Tang Zhen without blinking.

Just like Tang Zhen, he was also determined to obtain the Holy Dragon city’s flintlock, afraid that the other party would reject his request.

A moment later, Tang Zhen turned his head around and looked at the old man who was pretending to be calm.

“Flintlocks are priceless. Even if you can see them occasionally, their quality can’t be compared to the one I have.

I can sell it to you, one hundred thousand brain beads for one bullet, a hundred brain beads for one shot, this price is absolutely fair.

However, I also have a request that I hope you can agree to.”

The old man was overjoyed when he heard this. He didn’t think that the price of 100000 brain beads was expensive.

This was the price of a low-level magic weapon.

If the Holy Dragon City were to sell automatic rifles now, even if the price was doubled, foreign merchants would come to fight for them.

They had long been drooling over the Holy Dragon city’s weapons.

However, he did not know what Tang Zhen's request would be. This made the old man feel a little uneasy.

"I hope that when you get similar tower cornerstones in the future, you will trade with me first. I'm very interested even if it's of lower quality.

As long as you have the goods, you don't have to worry about the price!"

The old man thought in his heart when he heard this. He was originally afraid that Tang Zhen would raise some harsh conditions. He did not expect that it would be this request.

To have a stable buyer who could quickly sell the foundation stone of the tower in his hand was something that could only be encountered but not sought. How could the old man refuse?

He nodded without hesitation.

After the two sides came to an agreement, they signed a contract and the old man quickly left the auction house.

Doing business with a cultivator of Tang Zhen's status was far more stable than doing business with ordinary cultivators because they paid more attention to credibility and reputation.

If Tang Zhen wanted to do this, it would cause immeasurable losses to the Holy Dragon City once it was spread out. Therefore, the old man was not worried that Tang Zhen would do something that was not beneficial to him.

Half an hour later, the old man returned and handed over a Tower Foundation stone that was shining with beautiful runes to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen also readily paid the brain Pearl, three brand new rifles, and the matching bullets.

In addition, Tang Zhen also gave the old man a special pass to facilitate their re-entry into the Holy Dragon city's area.

After the transaction was completed, the three of them immediately left the Holy Dragon City. Riding on the mounts they had just bought, they galloped into the distance.

After Tang Zhen watched them gradually leave, he then exited from the map view and looked at the Tower Foundation stone in his hand.

"I hope these three guys can bring me enough surprises!"

Chapter 350: cornerstone in hand, the Otherworld hunting ground

Tang Zhen played with the three million Yuan Tower Foundation stone for a while before putting it into his storage space. He wasn't in a hurry to build the tower.

He was going to wait for a while more. When the main tower was promoted to Level 4, he would take out this foundation stone and promote it to Level 4 together!

To upgrade from level three to level four, Lou Cheng needed to sacrifice 10000 level four brain pearls, which was equivalent to 10 million level one brain pearls!

To Tang Zhen, this was not a small burden.

Currently, he only had less than ten million brain beads left.

Moreover, in Tang Zhen's plan, he didn't need to upgrade just one tower, but three!

Upgrading the main building and the mother tree, Lou Cheng, required twenty million brain beads. Upgrading Lou Cheng, which had a protective shield, to level four required eleven million brain beads.

In total, there were more than 30 million brain beads!

This was also the reason why it was so difficult for Lou Cheng to advance to the intermediate level.

Back then, when Tang Zhen obtained a million brain beads, he would be so excited that he couldn't sleep. He would even wish that he could count it once a day.

Now, a million brain beads were not even enough to upgrade a building!

If it wasn't for the Holy Dragon city's business district, this hen that laid golden eggs, Tang Zhen didn't know where to find so many brains.

As the Lord of a city, he was also worried about money!

There was no time to waste. With the disaster of the Cold Moon approaching, some things had to be done as soon as possible, and upgrading the level of the building was the most important thing!

The higher the level of the building, the more obvious the increase in the attributes of the residents, and the faster the level of the cultivators would increase!

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had four level 3 towers, many cultivators who were stuck at a bottleneck had advanced one after another. This was largely related to the increase in attributes.

The higher the level of the building, the stronger the cultivator. This was no joke.

It was because of the lack of Lou Cheng's attributes that wild cultivators generally did not have high cultivation levels. Most people were stuck at the bottleneck and could not make any progress!

A level 3 Holy Dragon City could only be considered a low-level city. The reason why it was able to defeat those middle-level cities time and time again was because of the weapons from the original world.

Holy Dragon City had the advantage in weapons, while the cultivators of bloodsand city and thus city had the advantage in levels. After the two sides clashed, Holy Dragon city's weapons clearly had the upper hand.

Before cultivators reached the Lord-tier, the guns and weapons in the original world could always pose a fatal threat to them.

However, when Lou Cheng reached Level 6 and had a large number of feudal lords, the advantage of ordinary firearms would gradually disappear!

By then, the Holy Dragon City would either have more powerful weapons or speed up the cultivation of cultivators and increase their levels.

Otherwise, if they were to fight with the sixth-grade City Tower again, the Holy Dragon City would definitely be the one at a disadvantage!

It was imperative to think of ways to earn brain beads. This was also one of the reasons why Tang Zhen made movies and opened a nightclub.

Once these two deals were settled, they could provide Holy Dragon City with a large amount of income.

If Tang Zhen's strength was a little higher, there was actually another way to earn brain beads.

After the tower was upgraded to level five, a passage to another plane would automatically appear, and there would be countless high-level monsters inside.

The level 5 building had to rely on the rewards from other planes to accumulate enough brain beads to upgrade to Level 6.

In some level five towers, the passage would be open to foreign cultivators. As long as they spent some of their brains, they would be qualified to enter the interdimensional passage.

Cultivators could head to these alien planes to hunt and kill monsters, obtaining a huge amount of brains.

These monsters from other dimensions were all very powerful, and killing any one of them would result in a generous return.

A horde leader's brain was equivalent to 100000 brain pearls, and a 2-star horde leader's brain was equivalent to a million brain pearls!

Tang Zhen, who had the FOMI combat suit, had strength similar to a two-star horde leader. This also made him have the idea of going to the other dimension to hunt monsters.

As long as he killed 30 2-star Lord-tier monsters, he would be able to gather enough brain pearls to upgrade the Holy Dragon City to Level 4.

Furthermore, if he wanted to level up, he would have to kill monsters!

However, within hundreds of kilometers of Holy Dragon City, Lord-tier monsters were as rare as Phoenix Feathers and Qilin horns. It was almost every few years that one would appear out of nowhere.

If he were to rely on hunting such monsters to advance, who knew how long he would have to wait!

Tang Zhen thought for a long time. His thought of heading to the other plane to hunt for monsters became more and more firm.

Now that everything in Holy Dragon City was on the right track, there were professionals in charge of all aspects, and there was almost nothing for him to worry about.

Relying on the powerful weapons from the original world, there was no force in the surrounding area that could challenge Holy Dragon City. Even though they had lost the great elder and the blood killing cavalry, blood Sand City, there were no signs of revenge.

The Holy Dragon city's firearms and weapons played an important role in making this overbearing intermediate city swallow its anger!

It just so happened that bloodsand city had opened up a passage to another plane, so he could take the opportunity to investigate bloodsand city's movements.

After suffering such heavy losses from the level 3 towers, it would be strange if blood Sand City didn't take revenge.

No matter what, he should take the trip!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen immediately headed to the Holy Dragon city's warehouse to replenish some weapons and equipment.

After returning from the warehouse, Tang Zhen called over Tai Seng, Qian Long, and his other trusted subordinates. They discussed in secret for an hour before leaving Holy Dragon City without a sound.

In the wilderness a hundred miles away, Tang Zhen, who was dressed as a wild cultivator, was riding his Mount and moving forward quickly.

At this moment, Zhen Tang was wearing a leather shirt and pants. A battle blade was tied to his back, a row of throwing knives were inserted in his chest, and a backpack made of monster skin was hanging on his shoulder.

His hair was wrapped in a black handkerchief, and his face was obviously much darker after the paint was applied.

If one did not deliberately identify him, no one would believe that he was the city Lord of Holy Dragon City.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was riding alone in the wilderness as he faced the setting sun and continued to advance.

When night fell, Tang Zhen found a place to shelter himself from the wind. He let go of his Mount and let it gnaw on the grass. He took out some dry food and slowly chewed.

There was no sound in the wilderness, only the bright moon hanging high in the sky.

Tang Zhen sighed. After scattering some high level monster feces in the surroundings, he wrapped himself in a blanket and began to rest.

With the smell of the high-level monsters' feces, the low-level monsters did not dare to approach.

This time, he had to be 120% careful on his trip to the alien plane. Therefore, from now on, he had already regarded himself as a real cultivator and subconsciously began to train himself.

In truth, Tang Zhen's combat skills were extremely crude. Moreover, he had not specially gone to train them. If it was not for his miraculous application, it was likely that he would have suffered a great loss.

Having a magical mobile phone application was a big advantage, but it couldn't be used as an excuse for Tang Zhen to not improve!

After enduring a night of cold wind and night dew, Tang Zhen felt that his mentality had a slight change.

As expected, a poor environment was the best at tempering one's will!

After simply eating a mouthful of dry rations, Tang Zhen stepped onto his Mount and galloped forward once again.