Alternate 371

Chapter 371: Returning to the Holy Dragon, the Lord's note

Tang Zhen slowly closed his eyes. A moment later, he turned around and left.

"This is a note for you. Send them on their way!"

A ray of light shot out from his hand and landed precisely in elder Xu's hand.

Elder Xu put away the note and bowed respectfully to Tang Zhen's back.

She turned around and looked at the five Blood Wolf cultivators, who had lost their human forms, and a fierce look flashed across her face.

"Kill them all and throw them next to the blood sand ants" nest!"

Hearing this, the young cultivators immediately raised their knives and stabbed them into the hearts of the five people.

The five of them collapsed to the ground with a look of relief in their eyes. Their Savage faces were actually filled with gratitude.

The five people who could not avoid death were naturally grateful that they did not have to suffer the intense pain of the blood sand ants gnawing on their flesh.

After throwing the five corpses next to the blood sand ants 'nest, elder Xu and the others rode on the mounts left behind by the blood Wolf cultivators and rushed towards the Holy Dragon City.

The journey back was as calm as water. Nothing happened. Tang Zhen rode his Mount and leisurely walked into the Holy Dragon City.

Seeing the city Lord, whom they had not seen for a long time, the Holy Dragon City soldiers in charge of guarding the city showed respect and all stood up to salute.

Not only the city gate, but even the Holy Dragon city's soldiers on the city wall saluted at the same time, even though Tang Zhen could not see them at all.

As they walked toward the inner city of the Holy Dragon City, Tai Seng, Qian Long, and the others quickly arrived and followed Tang Zhen into the city governor's Hall.

There were many things waiting for Tang Zhen to decide during this period of time when he was away. There were also many people who were worried about his safety.

Now that Tang Zhen had returned safely, the people of Holy Dragon City seemed to have found their backbone. A trace of joy appeared on everyone's face.

After not seeing the city Lord wandering around for a few days, many residents were puzzled. Did the city Lord go to do some experiments again?

Just as Tang Zhen was eating delicious food and discussing the issue of Lou Cheng's advancement with the Holy Dragon city's management staff, elder Xu and the others had also arrived at the Holy Dragon City.

Looking at the tall walls of the Holy Dragon City, elder Xu and the others were all in awe.

Compared to the Holy Dragon city's defense, The Wanderer's Market in bloodsand city, which was used to stop the monsters 'attacks, was like playing house!

As they walked into the Holy Dragon city's business district, elder Xu and the others could not close their mouths.

"Oh my God, this Holy Dragon city's commercial district is too beautiful!"

The few of them looked like they had never seen the world before and kept looking around.

"Hey, you guys, don't throw things around!"

A guard of the commercial district came over and looked at the confused faces of elder Xu and the others. He coldly said,"Littering is prohibited in the commercial district. Offenders will be fined!"

"I can see that you've just arrived, so I'll let you off this time."

"If you commit this again, you'll have to pay a fine of ten Yuan!"

Hearing this, elder Xu and the others quickly picked up the things they had thrown on the ground, indicating that they would never lose anything again.

The young men nodded and looked at the guard with envy. The black armor was so beautiful!

Old lady Xu put the trash back into her pocket and smiled at the guard. "Sir, have you heard of Blondie? he's a mercenary?"

The guard shook his head and pointed to the front. since they are mercenaries, you can ask around at the military union. They must know about the blonde.

Elder Xu thanked him and then asked the guard where the person in charge of the commercial district was.

The guard sized up elder Xu and the others, and a hint of vigilance appeared in his eyes.

A few Wanderers who had just arrived in the commercial district asked for the office location of the person in charge, which inevitably made the guards suspicious.

why are you looking for the person in charge? be honest!

The Guard's face darkened, and his gloved right hand reached for the pistol on his waist.

At the same time as the guard made a defensive response, at the highest point of the commercial district and on the surrounding cliffs, more than ten sniper rifles locked onto elder Xu and the others.

If they were sure that elder Xu and the others had ill intentions, these sniper cultivators would immediately shoot and kill the dangerous targets!

After all, elder Xu and the others were cultivators. When the guards were on alert, they immediately felt the aura of danger.

That sense of danger seemed to be extremely far away from him, but it could easily take his life.

Elder Xu and the others began to break out in cold sweat, and their bodies began to tremble.

"Brother, listen to me, don't be impulsive!"

Elder Xu looked at the nervous guards and forced a smile. At the same time, she quickly explained.

"One of the Lords knows your city Lord. He gave me a note and told me to give it to the person in charge of the commercial district. Then he will arrange work for us!"

Hearing this, the guard relaxed a little and said to old Xu, ""Where's the note you were talking about? can I see it?"

Elder Xu quickly took out a note and handed it to the guard.

The guard took the note and looked at it, a strange expression on his face.

Elder Xu's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly and carefully asked, " "My Lord, is there a problem with this note?"

At the same time, he was also praying in his heart that the Lord was not playing with him. If there was any problem with the note, he would be dumbfounded!

The guard shook his head and looked at the worried elder Xu. He turned around and walked toward a building.

"Didn't you want to see the person in charge? then follow me!"

When elder Xu heard this, his heart was finally at ease and he quickly followed with a smile.

The sniper cultivators who had locked old Huang 'er and the others into their sights also looked away and began to look for other suspicious targets.

Elder Xu and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they felt the dangerous aura around them disappear.

This seemingly prosperous commercial district was actually far more dangerous than he had imagined. If he were one of those guys with bad intentions, he would have become a corpse by now.

In the office of the commercial district, the person in charge looked at the note and also showed a strange expression.

"You said that this was given to you by a Lord cultivator, and that as long as I see the note, I will arrange a job for you?"

Elder Xu quickly nodded in agreement.

"Oh, tell me, what did that Overlord cultivator look like?"

The person-in-charge asked casually. In fact, he had already confirmed the authenticity of the note because there was only one person in the world of the building who had this kind of special mark on it.

Oh, that Lord is very young and very mighty. His cultivation is also extremely profound!

The person in charge nodded. The appearance described by elder Xu was indeed the city Lord.

"Oh, that's right, that Lord cultivator is a three star horde leader!"

Elder Xu thought of something and added.

"Plop!"

The person-in-charge fell from his chair and took a long time to climb back up. He stuttered, " "The Lord you said is Yingluo, a three star Lord Yingluo. Are you sure?"

Elder Xu looked at the person in charge with a strange expression. He must have been frightened by the identity of a three star horde leader.

that's right, it's a three star horde leader. I can guarantee it with my life!

The person-in-charge nodded thoughtfully and quickly stabilized his turbulent mind.

After thinking for a while, the person in charge arranged a suitable job for elder Xu and the others.

Food and accommodation were included, and the salary was also very good!

Elder Xu and the others were overjoyed. This kind of stable and safe long-term work was much better than fighting in the wilderness!

Elder Xu and the others left the office in the business district in joy. They changed into their uniforms and began their official working lives!

Chapter 372: movie craze, beginning of cooperation

After a comfortable sleep, Tang Zhen felt a hundred times more energetic.

Tang Zhen stood on the platform at the top of the tower and felt the cold wind that blew against his face. His brows were gently furrowed.

In the past few days, the temperature had begun to drop rapidly, which also proved that the disaster of the Cold Moon was coming.

From the records in those books, the ice Imps were extremely terrifying creatures. They were definitely the greatest enemy of Holy Dragon City!

A sense of urgency once again assaulted his heart, causing Tang Zhen to involuntarily descend into a busy state once again.

After packing up a little, Tang Zhen was sent back to his original world.

As he slowly walked out of the cave, he ran into Pargo, who was in charge of guarding the place.

"Your Excellency, Mr. Ivanov asked me to tell you that the weapons and equipment Exhibition in the US alliance is about to begin. Are you still going?"

After seeing Tang Zhen appear, Pargo quickly stepped forward and said.

The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen was filled with worship and respect.

Ever since he had witnessed Tang Zhen's ability to move mountains and fill the sea, he had completely regarded Tang Zhen as a God!

Tang Zhen nodded and Pargo led the way to the American Alliance.

The small plane landed in a small country nearby and then transferred to a flight to the United States.

Tang Zhen was wearing a black trench coat. The FOMI combat suit was hidden under his clothes, making his body look unusually burly.

Sitting in his seat, Tang Zhen connected to the internet and checked the latest news released by the media in his original world.

The promotion for the movie filmed by Tang Zhen had already started and a five-minute trailer had been released.

The name of the movie was "heroes of the other world ", and it was the first movie of a film company's "other world" series.

The audience who had watched the movie were all amazed and shocked. They said that the special effects of the movie could be called a divine work!

The film had not even been released yet, but it had already set off a wave of enthusiasm.

Especially the female lead in the movie, yuelang, who already had a large number of fans. They were all crazy for this beautiful female lead.

Some people even suspected that this woman did not exist at all, but was a virtual character created by some high-tech means!

Soon, people discovered that the content of the movie was very similar to the first virtual reality game in the original world that was about to be launched. They suspected that there was some connection between the two!

It didn't take long for the game's producer and the movie's distributor to release a statement, claiming that the two were indeed closely related.

As long as one entered the virtual reality game that was about to be launched, they would be able to experience the Grand and wonderful charm of the world in the movie.

This matter continued to be hyped up and had spread to all corners of the original world.

Tang Zhen took another look at the virtual game's promotional video. As expected, the scene was extremely realistic. The scenery in the game was not much different from the real world.

He believed that once this game was released, it would definitely be popular all over the world!

Because this game involved too much high-tech, countless people had their eyes on this company, trying to steal the core secrets of virtual reality games.

They couldn't do anything on the internet because with the defense system made by the [universal electronic kit], even the best hackers couldn't break in.

They had no choice but to use other methods.

In the headquarters of a game company in the pickle nation, they had once caught 25 thieves in one day!

Because of the existence of these thieves, the game company's security Department was busy all day as if they were at war.

However, this matter was effectively resolved after Tang Zhen transformed ten super soldiers and went to the game company to take over the security work.

No matter how clever these bandits were, they could not escape the Super Warriors 'eyes and ears. Before they could even move, they were captured.

However, Tang Zhen still encountered a small interlude when he was modifying the Super soldiers of the Asian Alliance.

Among the ten modified people who came with Xu Feng, a young man caught Tang Zhen's attention.

This was because Tang Zhen was shocked to discover that this young man, who had not undergone any transformation, actually had the physical fitness of a Rank 2 cultivator!

With such physical fitness, other than being gifted, the biggest possibility was that he had received brutal training.

After realizing this, Tang Zhen also began to doubt the identity of this young man.

However, before Tang Zhen could ask, Xu Feng found him and explained the identity of the young man.

Being in the Asian Alliance's territory, he had no choice but to do this. It didn't mean that there was a problem with Xu Feng's loyalty.

Tang Zhen was silent for a moment before he called the young man in. The two of them discussed for about an hour.

No third person knew what the two of them had discussed.

After the ten of them had received the transformation and left with Xu Feng, Tang Zhen fell into deep thought.

He had never concealed his existence and had proven his ability several times, making the superpowers in his original world realize that they couldn't do anything to him.

Even if they destroyed this world and wanted to die together, the final survivor would definitely be Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was extremely confident that the superpowers of his original world definitely had detailed information about him and were constantly paying attention to his movements.

The facts proved that Tang Zhen's prediction was right.

He had the ability to Cross Planes, the ability to store things, and all kinds of tricks. The young man from the Asian Alliance had told him all of them.

From the looks of it, what he had done was not done without anyone's knowledge, but had long been exposed to their eyes.

However, this was also the result that Tang Zhen wanted. From the looks of it now, it had already achieved obvious results.

Didn't you see that the US alliance, which was originally chasing after Tang Zhen, had now stopped their pursuit of Tang Zhen and seemed to be planning other means?

The Asian Alliance was even more straightforward, directly sending people to make initial contact with him.

He believed that in the future, there would be more and more people like this!

In fact, Tang Zhen did not know that when he was transforming the island, there were over ten satellites in the sky that were aimed at his position. The transformation scene was seen by everyone.

This kind of ability that was close to a God's had completely destroyed the fantasies of those guys.

Moreover, there was evidence that showed that Tang Zhen had dozens of nuclear bombs in his hands that could be thrown out and detonated at any time.

Once he angered Tang Zhen, no one would be able to withstand that kind of terrifying revenge!

Fortunately, this guy was only constantly obtaining resources from the original world, and there was no sign that he was going to cause trouble in the original world.

At the same time that they heaved a sigh of relief, they also changed their tactics one after another. They quickly began to take action and began to make contact with Tang Zhen in a probing manner.

When Tang Zhen's plane landed in the United States and was about to leave the airport, a group of brawny Men in Black suits blocked Tang Zhen's way.

Upon seeing this scene, the two super soldiers who were following closely behind Tang Zhen immediately stood up and coldly looked at the black-clothed man in front of them.

A handsome man walked over and said to the Super soldier, ""Please don't misunderstand. I only have some matters that I wish to discuss with Mister Tang Zhen."

Tang Zhen nodded. Soon after, he was led by the group of black-clothed people to a quiet room.

After both of them sat down, the Man in Black introduced himself in the language of the league."Mr. Tang Zhen, I'm Smith. I'd like to send my regards to you on behalf of my boss!"

Tang Zhen naturally knew who the boss of the other party was.

After seeing Tang Zhen nod, Smith continued,"Although there was some misunderstanding between us, it's all in the past. In the words of the Asian Alliance, we have to look forward!

I came to see Mr. Tang Zhen this time in the hope that we can put aside our past grudges and then cooperate in some aspects to achieve a win-win result.

As partners, we will help you to the best of our abilities, and we hope to receive your help!"

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

Tang Zhen's attitude was very important. This represented how the two sides would get along in the future, and it was crucial to the US alliance!

Tang Zhen, who was sitting on the sofa, appeared to be in deep thought. In fact, flowers had already bloomed in his heart.

He was worried about how to deal with the Cold Moon disaster, but he didn't expect these guys to run over and want to cooperate with him.

It was a good cooperation. They could simply find some things that were more advanced than the technology of their original world and Exchange them for a large number of materials and weapons. It was much less troublesome than sneaky transportation.

This kind of sure-win business must be done!

Chapter 373: Exchanging junk for money, weapon update

Cooperating with the forces of the original world was something that Tang Zhen absolutely could not avoid. Being able to sit down and have a friendly conversation was far better than fighting and killing!

Moreover, Tang Zhen was not afraid in the slightest if they were to fight.

As a three-star horde leader, Tang Zhen could already ignore any threat in his original world. Even the terrifying nuclear bomb was treated as a toy by him!

Moreover, the current contact was only the beginning. Both sides were still in the probing stage.

No one knew how the future would develop.

After discussing with Smith for about an hour, Tang Zhen found another big customer for the junk he got from the warship wreckage!

If the American Alliance wanted these things, they had to pay a corresponding price. Otherwise, Tang Zhen could completely ignore them.

The miscellaneous items and broken combat suits that Tang Zhen looked down on were priceless treasures to these superpowers in the original world.

If he could crack it and use it, he would gain endless benefits.

After the two sides reached an agreement, Tang Zhen was led by Pargo to the hotel where they were temporarily resting.

After Tang Zhen left, an excited Smith took two locked boxes and rushed to a secret base in the United States.

During the transportation, there were always a large number of guards protecting them in case something happened. It was clear how much importance the United States placed on these items.

After Smith passed through many security checks and entered a secret underground base, dozens of top scientists who had been waiting for a long time immediately came up to him.

Smith opened the two titanium alloy Boxes one by one, revealing the items inside.

In one of the boxes, there were many pieces of clothing. There was also a large amount of hair mixed in, which looked like a pile of garbage.

This was something Tang Zhen took from the rat's nest and handed over to the United States.

If ordinary people who didn't understand the value of these items saw them, they would definitely throw them away as junk!

However, everyone present was very clear about the value of these pieces of clothing. Almost every piece was worth a city!

A white-haired old man impatiently rushed forward and picked up one of the fragments. Then, he turned around and ran.

After researching in the laboratory for a while, the old man came back, his body trembling with excitement.

"God, this is definitely something that only aliens can create!"

"On this fragment, there are countless sensors, as well as femtometer-level wires that are directly connected to the human nerves.

In other words, this was a combat suit with a real sense of touch, even more sensitive than skin, because the combat suit could amplify this sense of touch, whether it was smell, air flow, or pain!

Its defense was extremely strong. Even a large-caliber sniper rifle could not penetrate this kind of clothing. The bullets would even be bounced off the clothes that had suddenly hardened!

It also had the same effect as the mech's exoskeleton, which could increase the user's strength, speed, and reaction time by several times!

Once our soldiers put on this combat suit, they can fight one against a hundred, and they can also guarantee that they won't get hurt!"

The more the scientist spoke, the more excited he became. He was so excited that he almost lost his composure.

Looking at the excited white-haired scientist, the highest-ranking officer in the base coughed and indicated for the next item to be identified.

The other box was opened, revealing two items.

Everyone went forward, wanting to figure out what it was.

One of the two items was in the shape of a long crystal. It was an energy stone used by the terobo people, but its specific effects were unknown.

The other item was a Trumbo ornament that could stay suspended in the air forever.

These three items were not of much use to Tang Zhen. Therefore, he took them out to exchange.

After receiving the three items, the scientists who were gathered immediately entered a state of research that made every second count.

They had already received news that the Asian Alliance had already gotten some similar items from Tang Zhen.

No matter what the Asian Alliance had to pay for this, the United States could not fall behind in scientific research. This was their pride!

At the same time, according to the agreement between the two sides, a batch of weapons and supplies began to be prepared.

After Tang Zhen finished attending the weapons and equipment Exhibition, he could move these materials into the world of loucheng.

The night was silent. The next morning, Tang Zhen went to the exhibition venue accompanied by the high priest paars.

After entering the venue with the crowd, Tang Zhen began to wander around in high spirits, visiting the weapons and equipment from various countries.

In the past battles in Holy Dragon City, the weapons from the original world had made great contributions, making the surrounding forces tremble in fear.

However, as the Holy Dragon city's level increased, the enemy's strength became more and more powerful. The Holy Dragon city's requirements for weapons also increased.

A weapon that possessed greater killing power, a longer range, and was easier to operate had become Tang Zhen's first choice.

At the same time, the armor, vehicles, and supplies of the Holy Dragon city's Warriors also needed to be gradually unified and perfected.

In terms of armor, Tang Zhen did not need to rely too much on his original world. This was because the Holy Dragon City Army's standard armor designed by furnace hammer had already started production.

Although the production speed was not very fast, with the processing equipment brought over from the original world, they could still guarantee 20 sets a day.

The modification work of the guns had been entrusted to the Asian Alliance. This wasn't something that could be done overnight, so Tang Zhen couldn't be anxious.

If they could not achieve low cost and mass production, those ordinary modified firearms would not have much practical value.

This was because Tang Zhen needed a powerful rifle that could fight all day long and was suitable for the Lou Cheng world!

Therefore, Tang Zhen paid more attention to the vehicles and city defense weapons.

After looking around, Tang Zhen chose a few weapons.

One of the weapons was a thirty-millimeter close-range cannon. Tang Zhen was very satisfied with its power. After it was set up on the Holy Dragon city's city walls and the surrounding mountains, it would definitely play an excellent defensive role.

The only problem was, could Holy Dragon City use these high-tech weapons normally with their basic conditions?

After Tang Zhen marked the weapons, Pargo sent people to negotiate and set a delivery date.

Before upgrading Holy Dragon City, these weapons had to be in place and ready to be used at any time.

The last time the tower leveled up, the cornerstone platform had released a heavenly path mission because there were no monsters, and a group of mercenaries had been sent to attack the Holy Dragon City.

Fortunately, the Holy Dragon City had the advantage in weapons. As a result, the one-horned tribe mercenaries were beaten into a sorry state, and those who were lucky enough to survive became prisoners.

This time, Holy Dragon City would be directly upgraded to level five. Without thinking, they would definitely encounter more powerful city assaulters than before.

In order to deal with these enemies, Holy Dragon City had to make early preparations, especially in terms of weapons. They could not be careless!

After walking around the weapons and equipment Exhibition, Tang Zhen returned to his resting place.

In the next few days, other than going to some scenic spots to play, Tang Zhen spent the rest of his time dealing with the weapons and supplies.

In the process of playing, Smith had been accompanying Tang Zhen, but Tang Zhen was too lazy to pay attention to it.

A week later, Tang Zhen left the American Alliance and returned to the island base.

A freighter from the Asian Alliance was already waiting for Tang Zhen to return to the Asian Alliance the next day.

After returning to the island and looking at the bustling construction site, Tang Zhen returned to the tower world.

He had gained a lot this time, and he had even obtained a large number of weapons. He had to set up and master them as soon as possible.

The day of Holy Dragon city's advancement was not far away!

Chapter 374: practice before the upgrade

Ever since Tang Zhen had returned, Holy Dragon City had started to become lively again.

The weapons and equipment exchanged from the Asian and American alliances were quickly arranged by Tang Zhen to ensure that there were no blind spots during the defense.

As the Holy Dragon city's area continued to expand, the difficulty of defending the city also gradually increased.

Fortunately, when Tang Zhen was transforming the terrain, the erected defensive mountain peaks were all tall, steep, and smooth. Unless one used special tools, it was impossible to climb up!

Tang Zhen was busy but the others weren't idle.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers were also extremely busy. They familiarized themselves with the new weapons every day. From time to time, the sound of concentrated gunfire would ring out from the valley behind the Holy Dragon City.

Qian Long, Tai Seng, and the others didn't even touch the ground all day long, and most of the time, they didn't even have time to eat. If it weren't for the extremely strong physical qualities of cultivators, the two of them would have collapsed from exhaustion.

Tang Zhen would occasionally appear at various locations to check the progress of the various work to ensure that there would be no mistakes.

Such a big move naturally could not be hidden from others.

The foreign merchants and Wanderers in the commercial district had long felt that something was wrong, because looking at the Holy Dragon City, it was obvious that they were preparing for war!

After realizing this, the merchants could not sit still and began to consider whether they should stay away from this troublesome place for the time being.

Fighting a war was not a game, and it was easy to get involved. These merchants were naturally unwilling to suffer an undeserved disaster.

Fortunately, the business district had informed them in time that the Holy Dragon City was about to level up. The recent series of actions were to deal with monster attacks, so please do not panic.

After Lou Cheng's upgrade, everything would return to normal!

The commercial district immediately calmed down after receiving the news.

It was indeed time for the Holy Dragon City to level up. It was only a level 3 City Tower at the moment, and it did not match such a prosperous commercial district.

Moreover, if the level of the building was high enough, it would increase the confidence of the foreign merchants and confirm that the Holy Dragon City could keep this alluring fat meat!

Hence, after the panic, the merchants hoped that the Holy Dragon City would level up as soon as possible.

However, the sounds of gunfire from time to time were really frightening, causing these foreign race merchants to be on tenterhooks.

After seeing the bodies that were killed in the commercial district several times, they were more and more afraid of the power of firearms. They were afraid that the bullets that hit the sky would hit them.

There were also some people with various motives, carefully observing and collecting information.

Those who were in the commercial district gathered the scattered information revealed by Holy Dragon City. After seeing the results, they were frightened.

The current Holy Dragon City was ridiculously powerful!

Only God knew how powerful the monsters attacking the city were to be able to destroy such a building.

Time passed slowly. After a few more days, Holy Dragon City suddenly quieted down.

However, everyone knew that this was only the calm before the storm.

As expected, it didn't take long for news to spread.

The Holy Dragon City would be upgraded to a City Tower the next day. At that time, the city gates would be closed, and the commercial area would be closed. No one was allowed to enter or leave at will.

And today, Holy Dragon City would conduct a drill.

Not long after the news was released, the foreign merchants who were standing at the entrance of the commercial district to watch the commotion saw groups of Holy Dragon City soldiers appear from the inner city.

These Holy Dragon City soldiers were equipped with all kinds of guns and blades, and they looked murderous.

They formed a long line and quickly ran up to the city wall to be on guard.

These foreign merchants usually only saw the guards of the Holy Dragon city's commercial district and the city gate. They had never seen so many Holy Dragon City Warriors!

Some experienced non-humankind merchants made a rough estimation and found that there were more than three thousand people in this troop!

If not for the city defense operation this time, many people would not have known that such an Army was actually hidden in Holy Dragon City.

In the car on the side of the road, Tyson kept shouting in a hoarse voice. Although he was very powerful, there was still a trace of fatigue on his face.

The constant exercises and training over the past few days had really exhausted him.

However, as long as the Holy Dragon City could continue to level up and the Holy Dragon city's Army would become stronger, Tai Seng would be willing to risk his life.

Everything they had now was the result of the Holy Dragon city's founders 'painstaking efforts. They regarded it as the most worthy thing in their lives to protect.

No matter how bitter or tired he was, he had no regrets.

As the Holy Dragon city's second Legion was deployed to the surrounding mountains, the Holy Dragon city's First Legion, which was more well-equipped, also appeared. They were responsible for the defense of the front wall.

Many of the First Legion's soldiers were veterans who had joined the Army when Holy Dragon City was first established. They had participated in almost all of Holy Dragon city's defensive battles.

Although most of the old soldiers had been transferred to the 2nd Legion to train the new soldiers, the soldiers left behind and supplemented by the 1st Legion were still elites who could fight one against ten.

The job of guarding the front of the city wall was none other than them!

After those old soldiers, who had a trace of ruffian on them but showed no mercy when killing people, passed, the Holy Dragon city's cultivator squad walked over.

These cultivators were all wearing black battle armors. Their faces were completely covered, only revealing their bright eyes.

With the continuous addition of residents and the supply of sufficient cultivation resources, the Holy Dragon city's cultivator battle team had long gotten rid of the embarrassing situation of having only two or three small fries.

The number of cultivator battle teams in the Holy Dragon City had already exceeded a hundred, and there were more than seven hundred of them!

This didn't include the first or second-level youths who were undergoing special training at Murun.

Compared to the Holy Dragon city's Warriors who were like ravenous wolves and raging flames, these cultivators were extremely quiet. However, no one dared to doubt their combat strength.

The cultivators who were marching in small teams were equipped with all kinds of weapons, which made them look a little messy.

Perhaps it was because they were participating in the battle to defend the city, but the weapons they carried the most were all kinds of firearms, most of which were sniper rifles.

The lethality of a cultivator sniper had been proven through actual combat. Naturally, he had to make good use of it.

After all the combatants were in position, the city defense exercise officially began!

According to the analysis of Tang Zhen's group, the main force that came to attack the city this time around was very likely to be those mercenaries who had accepted the mission.

Compared to the monsters that only knew how to fight and charge, these cunning mercenaries were even more difficult to deal with.

Therefore, Tang Zhen wanted to strike first. Once these mercenaries completed their teleportation, Holy Dragon City would immediately take action and kill half of them before the battle even started!

The wide city walls and the flat peaks of the mountains had many cannons installed, which would definitely become the nightmare of the attackers.

A large number of anti-air weapons had also been installed. If the attackers wanted to break through from the air, they would definitely suffer a destructive blow!

Moreover, there was a tower that could activate a protective shield among the upgraded towers. With its existence, the threat from the sky would be reduced again.

With these preparations, the Holy Dragon City would definitely be able to annihilate the city assaulters!

The foreign merchants who were watching the show could not witness the entire process. They only saw the Holy Dragon City struggle for half a day before the Warriors returned to their camps.

In a residential area of the Holy Dragon City, an ordinary-looking woman stood in a corner, staring at the fully armed soldiers.

After a long time, she sighed and turned to leave.

What this woman did not know was that while she was observing the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, Tang Zhen, who had opened the map view, was also observing her.

He clicked on the woman's body and her personal information was displayed.

After Tang Zhen took a glance, he shook his head slightly. Soon after, he fell into deep thought.

This woman had been hiding in the Holy Dragon City and had not made any moves. What did she want to do?

A woman's heart was like a needle at the bottom of the ocean. It was indeed hard to guess!

If Tang Zhen's guess was correct, perhaps it would not take long for her to take the initiative to jump out when the disaster of the Cold Moon arrived.

What she wanted to do would also be revealed at that moment.

Since that was the case, he would let her off for the time being!

Chapter 375: Tower upgrade, defense tower

Another morning arrived, and the sun shone brightly, illuminating the entire wilderness.

Tang Zhen stood by the window and looked at the sacred Dragon Valley, which was exceptionally quiet today. A trace of heaviness, which was rarely seen, rose in his heart.

It probably wouldn't take long before the entire Wildlands was covered in darkness and snow, and the ice Imps would slaughter them.

In this kind of terrifying Millennium catastrophe, Tang Zhen was not sure what the Holy Dragon city's fate would be.

The only thing he could do was to do everything he could to ensure that the Holy Dragon City could survive this catastrophe!

Murong Zi Yan slowly walked over and gently hugged Tang Zhen's body, leaning her head on his broad back.

everything is ready outside. We can start the ceremony at any time.

"Okay, I got it."

After a moment of silence, Tang Zhen turned around and gently stroked Murong Ziyan's hair. Then, he turned around and walked towards the door.

At this moment, on every step of the Holy Dragon city's main city, there was a fully armed Holy Dragon City soldier standing, looking as majestic as an indomitable steel spear.

The Holy Dragon city's residents, who had been gathered for a day off, were now standing in the square, watching the main city's Gate.

Tang Zhen was wearing a gorgeous long robe as he slowly walked out of the main city's Gate.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on him.

With every step Tang Zhen took, two Holy Dragon City soldiers would raise their right arms and place them across their chests to salute him.

The eyes of these soldiers were burning with passion, filled with worship and respect.

After walking through the long flight of stairs, Tang Zhen arrived at the center of the inner city. He took a deep breath and began the official advancement ceremony.

After the incantation was read, an altar appeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes under his control.

On this altar, there were four cornerstones floating in the air. Runes were flowing around them, and they were emitting a mesmerizing glow.

The foundations of the Holy Dragon city's four towers appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes.

As Tang Zhen waved his hand, countless brains appeared out of thin air and gathered to form a rainbow-colored river that surrounded the entire altar!

Four level 3 towers to Level 5 required a total of 440 million brain pearls!

What a terrifying set of numbers! It was enough to make people go completely crazy!

If it wasn't for the fact that Tang Zhen had plundered the treasure troves of the three towers and obtained a terrifying number of brain pearls, he would not have been able to withstand this kind of sacrifice.

With the completion of the offering of the brains, the four towers, including the mother tree, had undergone earth-shaking changes!

The first to change was naturally the mother tree that loved to show off.

Under the gazes of the Holy Dragon city's residents, the mother tree was growing at a terrifying speed, as if it was going to pierce through the sky, and shoot straight into the sky.

By the time it finally stopped growing, the mother tree's height had already far exceeded the surrounding mountains, its massive crown almost covering half of the Holy Dragon Valley!

The mother tree's trunk had also become extremely thick, it was not an exaggeration to say that it was a mountain!

Countless seven-colored lights fell from the leaves of the mother tree. The scene was intoxicatingly beautiful.

After the seven-colored light landed on the ground, countless colorful flowers suddenly emerged from the ground, turning the Holy Dragon Valley into a sea of flowers.

An intoxicating fragrance of flowers immediately filled the air in the valley.

The colorful streams of light that fell on the surrounding mountains quickly turned into fresh flowers and green grass, making the once barren and monotonous mountains look green.

Some of the light spots were absorbed by Li Sha and the others. Then, their auras began to strengthen slowly, and their cultivation levels continued to rise.

In just a few minutes, Lisa, who was originally only at Rank 2, had directly reached rank 4.

The other dozen or so mother tree cultivators had also advanced by two levels in a short time!

A joyous mood was transmitted from the mother tree's body. After it circled around Tang Zhen once, it slowly disappeared.

At the same time, the other three towers also began to change.

They also grew in size. If the size of a level 3 building was a car, then the size of a level 5 building was a large passenger plane!

Almost without Tang Zhen's control, the upgraded Level 5 building began to transform the interior of the building according to its previous style.

When an ordinary building was promoted to level six, it would produce a building spirit that was similar to a weapon spirit. It would help the city Lord to manage the building.

In fact, when Lou Cheng advanced to Level 5, this kind of building spirit had already been born. However, at this time, the building spirit only had an instinctive consciousness and could not communicate with the city Lord like an intelligent creature.

The modification of the interior of the building was done by these building spirits based on their instincts.

The speed of the transformation was extremely fast. It didn't take long for the three ordinary towers to complete their upgrade!

Tang Zhen didn't have the time to visit the upgraded City Tower because he still had an important City Tower to build.

Taking out the Tower Foundation stone that he had bought from the stonemason, Tang Zhen placed it on the altar and once again threw in hundreds of millions of brain beads!

As the sacrifice began, the memory of this building appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes.

Smoke filled the air, and the sound of killing shook the heavens!

It was a huge city, but it was currently in the middle of a war.

In the sky and on the ground, countless creatures that looked like evil spirits pounced on the city like a tide. They surrounded the giant city and were destroying it bit by bit.

The creatures guarding the city looked like humans, but there were all kinds of runes on their foreheads that were constantly flashing with a faint light.

A giant protective shield covered the city, blocking countless ferocious evil spirits.

These evil spirits were extremely ferocious, and they constantly attacked the city's protective shield, causing it to become more and more fragile.

Even if the defenders inside the protective shield kept attacking, they couldn't stop these ferocious evil spirits, because the stimulation of blood would make them even crazier!

"Ka BA!"

The protective shield finally shattered, and the evil spirits immediately swarmed in, howling in excitement and fighting with the city guards.

The brutal battle began. Corpses piled up on the ground like mountains, and blood flowed like rivers.

In front of a tall tower, dozens of city guards with powerful auras were gathered, their bodies covered in blood.

They watched as the tower's protective shield slowly disappeared, and their faces simultaneously showed despair.

A group of huge evil spirits attacked. Their target was the tower, and they seemed to want to destroy it completely.

When the dozens of city guards saw this, they immediately flew up and fought with the evil ghosts.

Countless fireballs and wind blades appeared around the city guards, attacking the evil spirits.

Even though the strength of these city guards was extremely shocking, in the face of the endless evil spirits, their end was already decided from the beginning.

When the dozens of city guards all fell under the claws of the giant evil spirits, the evil spirits swarmed forward and began to destroy the tower.

In less than ten minutes, the giant tower collapsed.

The last scene was of the city in ruins, with corpses all over the ground, and endless monsters surging out from the black hole in the distance!

After the image disappeared, a huge tower appeared in the center of the Holy Dragon Valley.

Under the control of Tang Zhen's thoughts, the originally Black Tower turned pure white. It no longer looked as oppressive as before.

After the transformation was completed, the illusion of the tower quickly transformed into reality and appeared in front of everyone.

Tang Zhen looked at the magnificent giant tower before him and slowly walked in.

The interior of the tower was very wide, and there was a staircase leading to the next floor.

Tang Zhen did not take the stairs. Instead, he stood on a formation on the ground and instantly disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, Tang Zhen's figure appeared out of thin air in a secret room at the top of the giant tower.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a trace of a smile as he looked at the altar like symbol stone platform.

With a wave of his hand, countless brains flew out of the storage space and piled up in the middle of the stone platform.

As the brain Pearl was filled, the runes on the stone platform immediately lit up, proving that it had been activated!

With a thought from Tang Zhen, a giant protective shield was activated from the top of the White Tower. It was like a transparent pot that was turned upside down, covering the entire sacred Dragon Valley!

After seeing this scene, everyone revealed a shocked expression and started to discuss.

mage defense tower, it really lives up to its name. These brains were really worth it!

Tang Zhen walked out of the tall tower and looked at the protective barrier in the sky. He could not help but praise repeatedly!

Chapter 376: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (1)

After Lou Cheng was upgraded to Level 5, the increase in the residents 'attributes immediately appeared.

This tower that came from another dimension was not a building that could only activate a defensive shield, but a place where the mages of that other dimension cultivated.

Compared to the outside world, the interior of the mage's defensive tower was a world of its own. Quietness was only one of its advantages. More importantly, it could effectively help mages improve their cultivation.

Not only could the brain beads in the secret room on the top floor be used to activate the defensive shield, but they could also be transformed into energy that was beneficial for mages to absorb, turning the tower into a Holy Land for cultivation.

However, he did not know if the transformed energy that was useful to mages could be absorbed by cultivators.

However, Tang Zhen felt that this place was more suitable for the Holy Masters. This was because their cultivation system was the most similar to the tower guards in Lou Cheng's memory!

As for the ordinary cultivators, they were very similar to the city defenders who used cold weapons.

The people and cultures of the two worlds were different, but there were many similarities in their cultivation.

Both sides had more combat cultivators and fewer magic cultivators!

However, the difference was also obvious. Compared to the world of loucheng, the cultivation system of this other world seemed to be more complete.

The world of loucheng was a bit backward and messy compared to it.

This was something that couldn't be helped. After all, most of the Aboriginals in the world of loucheng didn't have a fixed residence, and most of them lived a precarious life. Who would bother to system the knowledge of cultivation?

As for Lou Cheng, who had been passed down for many years, most of them cherished their own knowledge. The cultivation knowledge in their hands was all groped out behind closed doors, and whether it was right or wrong could only be slowly verified.

As for the cultivation experience and cultural exchange between different races, he had never heard of it.

Tang Zhen took off his long robe and began to walk up the city wall with large strides.

The protective shield of the mage Tower had been temporarily turned off by him, so he did not need it for the time being.

The mage defense tower was not picky about its food. As long as it was an item that contained energy, it would be able to activate its protective shield.

However, not all items that contained energy could meet the activation standards of the protective shield.

Using the brain beads as an example, to maintain the protective shield for an hour, it would consume 100000 brain beads. He was really a gold-gobbler!

If the energy of the items used to maintain the protective shield was too low, not to mention whether they could meet the minimum standard for activation, just the work of replacing the consumable items was enough to exhaust people to death.

Therefore, only items that contained a large amount of energy could maintain the protective shield for a long time.

The energy of the mages 'defensive towers in the Otherworld had been depleted, which led to the evil spirits rushing into the city and completely destroying it.

However, the black hole in the horizon and the endless evil ghosts in Lou Cheng's memory made Tang Zhen vaguely think of something, but he seemed to have no clue.

The evil spirit that destroyed this Otherworld's city didn't seem to be as simple as it looked!

A trace of curiosity arose in Tang Zhen's heart. He suddenly wanted to figure out the connection between these things. It seemed that this matter was very important to the Holy Dragon City.

The people who were more curious than Tang Zhen were all the residents of the Holy Dragon City.

After the tower had finished upgrading, they began to enter the tower in an orderly manner. They were not allowed to walk around casually to prevent the city assaulters from attacking from the air and causing accidental injuries to the residents.

Until they were at the end of their rope, they didn't need these residents to defend the city.

Therefore, they began to stroll around the newly-advanced loucheng, exclaiming from time to time with curiosity and excitement on their faces.

After the tower had been upgraded to Level 5, the living space had expanded countless times. The residents of the underground city had also moved to the surface.

As for the underground city, Tang Zhen had other great uses for it.

He was going to modify the underground city and use it to place the interdimensional passage.

Every time Lou Cheng advanced to rank 5, a passage to another plane would appear. There had never been an exception.

It was just that Tang Zhen did not expect that the opening of the interdimensional passage was not one for each Level 5 city but one for each Level 5 city!

The first one referred to the Holy Dragon city's five Grade 5 towers as one tower, while the "one" at the back referred to the five towers of the Holy Dragon City, each counted as one!

In other words, Tang Zhen had obtained a total of five interdimensional passages from the upgrade of the tower!

To Tang Zhen, this was simply a great good thing that fell from the sky!

With five interdimensional passages, the Holy Dragon City would no longer have to worry about the location of the brain Pearl. If this place was not good, they could always go to the next place.

Compared to the other cities, Holy Dragon City had a huge advantage, and it was easy to earn a lot of money every day!

However, on the other hand, this was not a good thing.

This was because once the tower was upgraded to Grade 6, the other four towers that shared the interdimensional passage would teleport over and attack the newly upgraded tower.

The Holy Dragon City had a total of five inter-plane passages, which meant that when the Holy Dragon City was promoted to a level 6 building city, there would be cultivators from twenty Level 5 buildings teleported over to attack the Holy Dragon City together!

Just thinking about such a terrifying scene gave him a headache.

In each Level 5 city, there would be more than three thousand cultivators, and about ten to twenty thousand soldiers.

If it were those powerful Level 5 towers, the number of cultivators and Warriors would probably be even more!

Even if there were only 20000 people in each city Tower, the total number of people in all 20 cities would reach a terrifying 400000!

Once there were more than ten thousand people, it was endless. The four hundred thousand tower Army gathered together could probably fill the gravel plain in front of Holy Dragon City!

Even 400,000 pigs wouldn't be killed so easily, not to mention that these people were all powerful cultivators and soldiers.

Even if Tang Zhen had a nuclear bomb in his hands, he did not dare to use it rashly because the Holy Dragon City would definitely be affected by the shock wave of the explosion.

If they really used a nuclear bomb, they would be at the end of their rope and use a big killing weapon to perish together!

If you don't want this to happen, there are actually three ways to solve it.

The first method was to not upgrade Holy Dragon City in advance. Instead, they would fight whoever leveled up. This way, when Holy Dragon City leveled up, the number of enemies would be much smaller.

However, no one was stupid. If Holy Dragon City did not want to upgrade in advance, why would the other towers?

Perhaps both sides would wait for a hundred years for the interdimensional passage to close. Then, they would wait for the unlucky person chosen by the heavenly Dao to appear, and then the four families would join forces to attack it.

At this time, the Holy Dragon City was at a disadvantage again. Compared to the other twenty towers, the Holy Dragon city's upgrade rate was five times higher!

As long as they were hit, they would inevitably face the scene of a 400000-strong Army besieging the city!

The second method would require Tang Zhen to work a little harder to get rid of all his competitors and get rid of all future troubles!

This method might seem feasible. However, Tang Zhen would no longer think this way after he understood the rules of this alternate plane's passageway.

The world behind every inter-plane passage was full of endless dangers. There was naturally a reason why the five towers would share a piece of the other world.

The five towers would attract the monsters 'attention separately, so that they could not gather together and attack the tower's passageway together.

With each tower dealing with a portion of the monsters, the pressure on them would naturally be reduced.

The monsters from other planes were quite powerful. Even if one of the towers was gone to share the firepower, the pressure on the other four towers would increase greatly.

In order to maintain this balance, once a city was destroyed by an accident, another city would fill the gap.

If Tang Zhen destroyed the other four towers, Holy Dragon City could forget about getting any benefits. This was because the interdimensional passage would close in advance. Then, under the control of the heavenly axiom, Holy Dragon City would be forced to advance!

It didn't matter if he didn't have enough brain beads, as long as he paid the soul power of the residents of the building, it would be fine!

When the number of souls sacrificed was enough for Lou Cheng to advance, mercenary groups that accepted missions similar to the heavenly axiom would be teleported over and attack the Holy Dragon City, where almost all the residents were dead. The outcome of the battle was self-evident.

The heavenly Dao was ruthless and thorough. If one wanted to play tricks, they would definitely suffer the consequences!

Therefore, the second method would not work!

Chapter 377: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (2)

In addition to the above two methods, there was actually a third method, and that was the brutal army style!

As long as Tang Zhen completed the interdimensional Soul transmission experiment, the number of Holy Dragon city's residents would increase explosively. It could be said that there would be as many people as he wanted!

In this case, the scene of the promotion was very interesting!

When the Army of twenty turreted cities arrived and was so ambitious that they wanted to destroy Holy Dragon City, they would see ten times the number of Holy Dragon city's Army waiting for them. How would they feel?

Especially when they found out that these Holy Dragon City cultivators were fully armed and glaring at them like tigers looking at a flock of sheep falling into a trap, they didn't know if they would collapse on the spot!

If they won this battle, Holy Dragon City would gain an incalculable amount of wealth.

At the very least, if one building was worth 500 million brain pearls, then the total of 20 buildings would be 10 billion brain pearls!

This didn't include the value of the herbs, ores, mo weapons and equipment.

If all of them were added together, the Holy Dragon city's war profits would reach a terrifying amount of tens of billions!

As soon as he thought of that long string of numbers, Tang Zhen was so excited that his breathing became a little hurried.

This kind of temptation was something he could not resist.

No matter how Tang Zhen calculated, the third method was the most stable and had the greatest benefits.

Moreover, the inter-plane Soul transmission experiment had been planned for a long time. It might not be long before the first soul from the original world stepped into the loucheng world.

Even if he did not succeed within one or two years, Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. This was because the interdimensional passage had existed for a hundred years. He had plenty of time!

Choosing the third method was already a sure thing.

Tang Zhen climbed up the Holy Dragon city's wall with all sorts of thoughts in his mind.

The soldiers of the 1st Legion were all in position, standing quietly in front of their respective defensive positions with serious expressions.

They were surrounded by a lot of ammunition, enough to support a shocking battle!

After the initial cooperation with the Asian and American alliances, the Holy Dragon city's weapons and equipment had been supplemented and updated.

Not far away, the cultivator snipers were all using anti-material sniper rifles, and the Gatling gun on the wall was the most powerful proof.

Tang Zhen was not equipped with many high-tech weapons because those things were not suitable for the current Holy Dragon City.

The most important and basic requirements for the Holy Dragon City when choosing firearms were to have strong skin, high damage, and easy maintenance.

In the end, Tang Zhen had managed to get the powerful close-range defense cannon. Including the supporting equipment, Tang Zhen had spent nearly fifty million American dollars!

When Tang Zhen received the list of weapons to be purchased and saw the total amount of one billion dollars, he couldn't help but be secretly speechless.

War was all about money. With the sound of a cannon, ten thousand taels of gold could be earned. It was indeed not a joke.

For Tang Zhen, who owned a tower, this amount of money wouldn't hurt his bones. Just the gold and gemstones he gave to Ivanov were worth more than this!

No matter what, there was an undeniable fact that the Holy Dragon city's military strength was no longer what it used to be.

Accompanied by Tyson, Qian Long, and the others, Tang Zhen's car circled the mountain road at the top of the Holy Dragon City to make sure that there were no mistakes.

It was basically impossible for the enemy to cross these towering peaks.

The main task of the Holy Dragon city's second Army soldiers stationed at the peak was to patrol, just in case.

After walking around, Tang Zhen activated the [map transformation plug-in] and transformed some unreasonable places.

Tang Zhen didn't lack money now, so he used the map Modification plug-in that consumed 1000 brain beads every time.

The only thing that annoyed him was that the application remained the same even after the phone was upgraded. It could still be used once a day for one minute.

Fortunately, after Tang Zhen advanced to a three-star Lord, his brain worked like lightning when he thought about things. One minute was enough for him to operate the map many times.

Just as Tang Zhen and the others were inspecting the defensive position and making preparations to face the enemy, the cornerstone trading platforms in the countless Level 6 and 5 towers on the continent were extremely lively.

It turned out that just half an hour ago, on the cornerstone trading platform, a red box mission with an asterisk suddenly popped up!

[as the city assaulter, we will conquer the newly upgraded Level 5 city, Holy Dragon City!]

[Level 6 and Level 5 mercenary groups can participate. The total number of mercenaries in each city can not exceed 3000!]

the ten randomly selected buildings will be qualified to carry out this mission.

[Holy Dragon City has been destroyed. The mercenary group's level has been upgraded by one. Rewarded with five million points. If the mission fails, the mercenary group that participated in the mission will be downgraded by one level and lose the qualification to return!]

[the countdown will start now. The teleportation will begin in two hours!]

Ever since this red-framed mission appeared on the cornerstone trading platform, all the mercenary groups in the level 6 and Level 5 turreted cities had fallen into a state of frenzy!

Everyone knew that this kind of information with a red box was the legendary heavenly Dao mission, which was rarely seen.

However, as long as a heavenly Dao mission was issued, it meant that there would be generous rewards. More importantly, the mercenary group's level would increase.

It was extremely difficult for a mercenary group registered on the cornerstone trading platform to level up. It would often take more than ten years just to complete an advancement mission!

The reason why these mercenary groups were so insistent on leveling up was that after leveling up, their platform's trading level would also increase. They could then buy some special items, skills, and other miscellaneous items from the cornerstone platform.

High-grade mercenary groups could accept even higher-grade missions and obtain even more rewards.

The higher the level, the more benefits!

Therefore, when these mercenary groups saw the generous rewards, they immediately signed up without hesitation, and their speed was amazing.

They were afraid that if they were a step too slow, the other loucheng would snatch this opportunity away.

However, some of the more rational mercenary groups began to analyze the mission in detail. The more they thought about it, the more shocked they became.

The asterisks on the heavenly Dao missions were not things that would appear randomly. They were missions that were marked as dangerous after the heavenly Dao had confirmed the strength of the target!

Therefore, no one in this kind of loucheng with a star star was simple. If they were not careful, they might not be able to return!

Many years ago, the cornerstone platform had issued a mission with three asterisks, which was to attack a building that had been upgraded to a national level.

That mission had affected the entire continent, and more than a million high-level mercenaries had signed up for it. Before the mission had begun, countless transmission passageways had appeared, and the light had blotted out the sky and the sun.

A million cultivators. What a terrifying lineup! It was enough to overturn the heavens and earth!

Although the national-level buildings were indeed powerful, they would not be able to withstand a single blow from a million cultivators.

However, the result of the battle was beyond everyone's expectations. This newly-promoted national-level city was extremely powerful. Not only did it block the attacks of one million cultivators, but it also killed nearly 400000 cultivators!

The battle was so intense that the sun and moon were dimmed. Corpses covered the wilderness, and blood soaked the ground into a swamp.

The current battlefield had completely turned into a ghost's domain. White bones were piled up like mountains, and there were countless vengeful souls!

The remaining 600000 cultivators were killed and fled. Since the teleportation channel would not open if they failed the mission, they could only return to their original city on foot.

However, the journey from the target of the mission to his hometown was not only far away, but also full of difficulties and dangers. The slightest mistake could cost him his life.

It was said that only a few thousand cultivators managed to return to their homes.

The remaining hundreds of thousands of cultivators either found a place to settle down or were buried in the wilderness, never to return to their homeland.

Looking back, he always knew that he was a guest, but the fallen leaves did not return to their roots!

The incomparably vast land of the world of loucheng caused these cultivators to die in foreign lands, unable to see their wives, children, and parents for the rest of their lives.

The target of the mission that caused all these disasters was called the black prison tower!

Chapter 378: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (3)

Many years had passed since then, and only a few cultivators of the older generation knew about this matter.

There were also sporadic records of this matter in the allusions of the advanced buildings.

As time passed, the past was gone. The memories of history had been buried by the wind and sand, and would not cause any waves.

If Tang Zhen knew about this matter, he would definitely be on his guard.

This was because this national-level city that had defeated millions of mercenaries was actually not too far away from Holy Dragon City.

With such a strong but low-key neighbor, it was inevitable that people would feel uneasy.

As time went on, the Holy Dragon City would definitely attract the attention of the black prison tower.

Only the heavens would know what would happen then.

At this moment, the Holy Dragon city's walls were silent.

Tang Zhen stood against the wind on the wall and did not say a word. His expression was as calm as water, and no one could guess what he was thinking.

The cold wind ruffled his hair, and his robe fluttered in the wind.

The weather was getting colder and colder, and people couldn't help but tighten their sleeves.

However, Tang Zhen's body was as tall as a mountain. It was as though he would never move an inch no matter how the wind and rain hit him!

Behind him, all the Holy Dragon City soldiers were silent, only watching his back.

Recently, there were rumors that the city Lord's cultivation was so profound that it had reached a level that people could only look up to.

More than one person patted their chests and guaranteed that the city Lord was indeed a three star horde leader. They even dared to bet their lives on it!

Within a few days, almost all the residents of Holy Dragon City knew about this. They did not say anything on the surface, but they were all very excited.

Almost all the residents had a faint smile on their faces, and they were in a very good mood.

As the founder of the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen's influence on the Holy Dragon City was incomparably huge. His every word and action would always be followed by people.

His strength also represented the strength of the Holy Dragon City, and the cultivation of a three star Lord was the most powerful guarantee of the Holy Dragon city's prosperity and eternal existence!

The city Lord and the residents shared the same honor and disgrace. They were of one mind. This was something that all the city Lords dreamed of, but they couldn't ask for it.

Tang Zhen had unknowingly achieved this. It was just that he had yet to realize it.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen advanced to a three-star Lord, the most excited people were actually the residents of Holy Dragon City. It was as if they had also reached this level.

The apprehension and worry in their hearts that they didn't even realize disappeared after hearing the news. They felt a sense of relief.

The cohesiveness of the city's residents had unknowingly reached an extreme.

At this moment, as long as Tang Zhen, who was standing on the city wall, gave the order, these valiant soldiers would rush to the battlefield without the slightest hesitation. Even if they were to die without returning, they would not regret it!

Tang Zhen was unaware of the feelings of the soldiers behind him. He merely shut his eyes tightly and quietly sensed the fluctuations in the surrounding space.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes. He used a low and cold voice to speak,"They're here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the world suddenly changed.

Ten pitch-black dots of light lined up on the gravel plain, causing the wind and clouds to change color and sand and stones to fly.

Tang Zhen's expression did not change, but the killing intent in his eyes became increasingly dense.

The last time Holy Dragon City was upgraded to a level 3 city, only one space transportation channel appeared.

He didn't expect ten space portals to appear after upgrading to a level 5 city. This damn heavenly Dao really thought highly of him!

Fine, I'll kill as many as you send me.

Since you dare to invade my Holy Dragon City, you will not be able to return!

On the gravel plain, the black dots began to change rapidly after they appeared.

Through the smoke and dust, the black dot could be seen expanding rapidly. In the blink of an eye, it had expanded to a size of a thousand feet.

A wave of murderous intent surged over, and it seemed to be even colder than the cold wind blowing from the wilderness.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

As if a war drum had been struck, a black mass of foreign cultivators rushed out of the first passage.

Their speed was unusually fast, and their faces were like those of demons from hell. They were dancing with joy as they looked at Holy Dragon City.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

From the second passage, a sound like a wild beast's roar could be heard.

Dozens of fifteen-meter-tall Giants walked out of the space Channel. They were covered in iron armor and beast bones, and each of them had a tattooed cultivator riding on their shoulders.

Behind him, there were thousands of tattooed foreign men with war hammers in their hands, each of them looking like wild beasts.

"When the iron bones go to war, not a blade of grass will grow!"

From the third passage, a wave of uniform roars sounded.

Thousands of heavily armored alien cultivators strode out of the spatial tunnel. Their weapons and armors clashed, and their killing intent soared into the sky. The ground seemed to shake as they walked!

"Kekekekekeke"

Laughter that seemed to come from the netherworld came from the fourth passage.

A group of cultivators in black robes and strange masks floated out of the passage with giant Sickles in their hands.

They kept floating on the gravel plain, looking at the Holy Dragon city's walls and laughing eerily.

"Fight the heavens and earth, fearless!"

Thousands of human cultivators walked out of the fifth passage with different expressions.

These human cultivators were wearing all kinds of equipment, but they all had an ancient badge on their chest with the word 'Zhan Tian'!

"Roar!"

At the sixth passage, countless non-human cultivators who looked like giant Bulls stepped out of the passage. They roared to the sky with murderous intent in their eyes.

"Huala Huala Huala!"

At the seventh passage, thousands of alien cultivators less than a meter tall appeared.

These cultivators looked unremarkable, but their eyes were extremely fierce. They all held a two-meter-long black wooden stick in their hands and rushed out of the passage.

the 75th branch of the elves, Baron Groll, has come to attack Holy Dragon City!

With a clear shout, thousands of handsome elven cultivators in pure white leather armor walked out of the passage.

The elf monk was elegant even in battle. The leader had two swords on his back, and his white hair danced in the wind. He frowned slightly when he saw the mother tree of Holy Dragon City.

The Dark Barbarian tribe is here. Anyone who blocks the way will die!

In the eighth passage, a rough roar sounded, and thousands of dark-skinned brawny men filed out of the passage.

These dark barbarian cultivators were tall and each of them held a double-edged battleaxe. The leader was three meters tall and looked like a black iron tower. He looked extremely arrogant.

"Child of the earth, God's protection!"

Laughter rang out from the ninth passage, sounding wild and unruly.

After the laughter, many short and fat men walked out. They had long beards and red noses. They were from the dwarf race!

"Hehe, human, delicious food!"

From the tenth passage, thousands of short-spear wielding kobolds rushed out. The Kobold in the lead looked at Holy Dragon City with fear and hatred in his eyes.

The mercenaries of the ten towers that were involved in the siege had all arrived!

Chapter 379: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (4)

As the space-time Tunnel slowly closed, the desolate gravel plain was filled with mercenaries who were participating in the siege.

Tang Zhen looked at those city assaulters with different appearances and murderous looks as he coldly laughed.

inform the artillery to get ready to reinforce them.

He raised his arm slightly and then swung it down hard.

"Fire!"

At the same time, the deafening sound of cannon fire rang out, shaking the entire area!

The cannonballs drew an arc in the air and landed heavily on the attackers, reaping their lives without restraint.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Violent explosions rang out, lifting wave after wave of the city assaulters off the ground and tearing them into countless pieces.

The gravel from the explosion's shock wave flew in all directions, covering a large area and piercing through the cultivators 'bodies. Then, they flew far away with their blood and flesh.

The Siegers, who had not even finished arranging their formation, immediately fell into panic and began to flee in the wilderness.

The Holy Masters with protective shields cast their skills to protect themselves from the shrapnel.

No one was as fierce as the Holy Dragon City. They actually took advantage of the fact that they had yet to stabilize their footing and gave them a head-on blow!

The cultivators from all the races who were originally full of killing intent were now all on tenterhooks, afraid that the cannonballs falling from the sky would hit their heads or blow them into the sky.

One of the foreign cultivators controlling the giant was extremely unlucky. Because it was too big a target, he was hit by a Cannonball and instantly exploded into countless pieces.

Blood and minced meat fell from the sky like a storm, drenching the nearby attackers, making them look like blood men.

The irascible dark barbarian cultivators were depressed by the explosion. They had to watch their fellow tribesmen being killed, but they had nowhere to vent their anger.

Another Cannonball whizzed toward the leader of The Dark Barbarian mercenaries. He let out an angry roar, but he could only Dodge it.

Despite having the cultivation base of a Lord, he was blasted to pieces by these cannonballs, which almost angered the leader of The Dark Barbarian mercenaries to death!

The black-robed cultivators who looked like death gods were screaming in pain from the explosion. The shock wave lifted their robes, revealing their skeleton-like bodies.

The floating ability that the black-robed cultivator had originally regarded as an advantage had caused them to be thrown even further away by the shock wave. When they landed, they were torn into pieces and couldn't be more dead!

Amidst the continuous cannon fire, the Kobold mercenaries threw their short Spears all over the ground. They scurried around and wailed in pain under the curses of the attackers.

The kobold leader's eyes were bloodshot. He glared at the Holy Dragon city's walls and growled in hatred.

The group of dwarves who had been laughing and laughing were now no longer smiling. They stared at the cannonballs falling from the sky with eyes full of doubt and fanaticism.

However, it didn't take long for a strange expression to appear on the dwarves 'faces.

They moved their short legs and waved the guns and iron hammers in their hands as they dodged the cannonballs. They laughed loudly again.

"Wuhaha, this feeling is too f * cking satisfying!"

The elves on the side were no longer as elegant as before.

Their originally pure white leather armor was already covered with blood and dust, each and every one of them in a sorry state.

Looking at the excited dwarves, the elf leader's eyes flashed with disgust and he cursed, " these damn short lunatics. Have their brains been burned by hard liquor? they actually think it's fun to be bombed?"

After venting his frustration, the elven Baron looked at the mother tree again, and a barely noticeable fanaticism flashed in his eyes.

The human cultivators from heaven battling city's auxiliary city were also extremely depressed at this moment. They didn't expect that this human city would actually have such a terrifying cannon. It didn't look like a wild building in the wilderness at all.

The commander of the human mercenaries looked at the Holy Dragon City with deep meaning in his eyes. His eyes flickered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The sound of the cannon seemed to never stop, blasting large pits everywhere on the gravel plain.

Looking around, the ground was covered in torn clothes and armor, leaving only the remains of charred skin and flesh.

There were 30000 attackers, but they had been completely annihilated by the cannons. If it weren't for the commanders who kept shouting and restraining them, some of the cultivators would have already fled.

At this moment, they all had the same thought in their minds. How many cannonballs did Holy Dragon City have? why couldn't they f * cking finish them?

What made the city assaulters even more depressed was that the cannonballs seemed to have eyes. Wherever they ran, the cannonballs would land and bombard their butts!

There was not a single place for them to hide in the vast gravel plain!

The artillery team that beat up these assaulters did not know the tragic state of the enemy. They just followed the coordinates provided by the artillery observer and fired.

Beside them were large amounts of cannonballs, enough for them to squander as much as they wanted.

It wasn't until the assaulters spread out more and more, and the killing effect of the cannons became weaker and weaker, that the deafening sounds of cannons finally stopped.

The battered and exhausted city assaulters heaved a long sigh of relief and turned to look at the corpses around them, their faces showing expressions of having just survived a disaster.

To be able to survive such a terrifying cannon blast was really not easy!

After thinking about this, they looked at Holy Dragon City in unison, a hint of fear flashing in their eyes.

To be able to make the cornerstone platform issue a heavenly Dao mission, this Holy Dragon City was indeed not an easy character to deal with!

After the experience of being bombarded, these city assaulters no longer dared to gather together.

They were scattered across the gravel plain in groups of two or three, counting the casualties.

It didn't take long for the number of casualties to be counted.

In the bombardment just now, more than 1000 cultivators were killed in the ten towers, and countless were injured!

If it weren't for the agility of these cultivators, who were able to nimbly avoid the bombardment of the cannonballs, the number of casualties would have probably increased several times.

In the initial plan of these attackers, they were prepared to take down Holy Dragon City in one go with their numbers advantage. They had even brought their siege weapons.

However, the Holy Dragon city's bombardment had completely disrupted their plans. Even their siege weapons had been blown into a pile of "scrap metal"!

However, even if these weapons were not destroyed, they might not be of any use, because the Holy Dragon city's city walls were ridiculously high!

The leaders of the ten loucheng mercenary groups quickly gathered together and discussed a strategy to attack the city.

Although they all came from different cities, they had to unite in order to complete the task of the heavenly Dao.

However, after some discussion, they were at their wits 'end.

The Holy Dragon City was surrounded by towering mountains. It was impossible to climb them in a day.

Moreover, the Holy Dragon City would not allow them to climb the mountain and would definitely think of ways to stop them.

However, the Holy Dragon city's fifty-meter-tall city walls were also a natural moat that was extremely difficult to cross.

It was not difficult for the high-level cultivators in the mercenary group of ten towers to break the city wall, but there would definitely be casualties in the process of attacking.

Although none of them wanted to die, they had no choice but to force their way in to complete their mission.

After coming to a decision, these mercenary groups took out their trump cards and began to prepare to attack the city.

But these city assaulters still thought of things too simply!

Chapter 380: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (5)

Compared to the newbie mercenaries in the Holy Dragon city's mercenary Association, the members of the hundred clan tower had much more combat experience.

Although they had suffered the Holy Dragon city's head-on attack earlier, and both sides had paid a high price of casualties, it only made them feel that it was a little troublesome.

When it came to the turn of these blood-licking mercenaries to fight, none of them were simple things, and it was normal to encounter casualties.

After all, death could befall them at any moment on the battlefield.

After surviving hundreds of battles, life and death had long become indifferent. In order to complete their mission, they would do anything.

After confirming that Holy Dragon City was not easy to take down, the mercenary leaders of these ten towers began to try to cooperate.

Among the mercenary groups in the ten towers, there was no lack of people who were slightly famous on the cornerstone platform. These guys were very arrogant and did not care about the Holy Dragon City that had just been upgraded.

But this time, the leaders of the mercenaries all made an empirical mistake.

In their eyes, no matter how powerful Holy Dragon City was, it was just a city that had just been promoted to rank 5.

The number of mercenaries attacking the city from the ten towers added together was more than the number of residents in Holy Dragon City. How could they not take down a small tower with so many people?

Even if I use people to pile on it, I can pile it to death!

Who knew what kind of luck the Holy Dragon City had to be able to get so many cannons?

The Alliance Army of ten cities was not familiar with the enemy's situation, so they were caught off guard and suffered a loss.

Other than the cannons, the only thing Holy Dragon City could rely on was the high city walls!

Therefore, in the following battle, they had to avoid the cannon attacks as much as possible and not let the Holy Dragon City bastards have any advantage!

After a discussion, the mercenary leaders of the ten towers had come up with a detailed plan to attack the city.

The first problem to be solved was how to climb over the Holy Dragon city's fifty-meter-tall city walls.

According to their past sieging methods, whenever they encountered such a tall city wall, they would use ballistae and other weapons while sieging the city.

The ballista could shoot long Spears as thick as a child's arm into the city wall.

These long Spears were the leverage points for the cultivators to climb the city wall. When they stepped on the long Spears, they only needed to jump a few times to reach the top of the wall.

Once they jumped onto the city wall, they would fight to the death to stop the city guards and buy time for the attackers behind them.

As long as they could hold on for a few dozen seconds, the attackers behind them would swarm forward and occupy the entire city wall.

If that really happened, Lou Cheng would basically be lost.

Even if there was no object to borrow strength from, the Siegers could still climb the city walls with their bare hands, but their speed would be much slower.

However, since the Holy Dragon City had such powerful cannons, they might have other weapons to defend the city. They had to be on guard!

If the Holy Dragon City were to take advantage of them again because of their negligence, the morale of the Army would definitely take a huge blow.

In a war, the stability of the morale of the Army was extremely important. Otherwise, it would fall into chaos without even fighting.

After some discussion, they selected 100 highly sensitive cultivators from each of the ten towers to be the vanguards.

When the siege began, their only mission was to quickly rush up the Holy Dragon city's walls.

He had to judge the situation, play to his strengths and avoid his weaknesses.

Compared to those brainless monsters, these calculative cultivators were undoubtedly more dangerous!

Apart from the mercenaries who were known for their speed, the cooperation of the other mercenaries in the building was also essential.

The Dark Barbarian race and the heavily armored stone rhinoceros race were the main force of the siege on the ground. Once the city gate was opened by the vanguards, they would swarm in.

Behind them, there were cultivators in charge of protecting the city. They used all kinds of long-range attacks to provide cover for the cultivators who were attacking the city.

Whoever contributed the most during the siege battle would get more benefits when dividing the spoils of war!

In order to ensure that they would succeed in one shot, these mercenary groups had brought out their most powerful weapons.

The weapons and equipment that they had obtained from the wild buildings had provided a great help to these mercenary groups in the past battles.

In fact, the moment these mercenary groups were teleported to the gravel plain, Tang Zhen had already paid attention to the weapons they used and discovered that there was more than one gun among them.

In addition, there were some strange-looking items in the hands of the attackers, which were probably some kind of special weapon.

The sniper cultivators of the Holy Dragon City were fully focused, their crosshairs locked onto the operators of these special weapons.

If it wasn't for the fear of alerting the attackers, the sniper cultivators would have already shot some of their heads!

By the time the mercenaries had finally completed the plan, a few hours had already passed.

The cooks 'army unit of the loucheng mercenary group had already started to skillfully set up pots and stoves to prepare food for the mercenaries.

However, they didn't know that Tang Zhen, who had a map view, had already seen their every move.

The plan of these guys to comfortably fill their stomachs and then attack Holy Dragon City was destined to be an extravagant hope!

In the dark Barbarian camp, The Dark Barbarian cultivators spread out and looked up at the sky to prevent more cannonballs from falling.

The Holy Dragon city's bombardment made these simple-minded barbarians extremely depressed and on the verge of exploding at any time.

The Dark Barbarian race's most respected tactic was to engage in close combat with fists. The Dark Barbarian cultivators looked down on the tactics of shooting arrows from a distance.

Therefore, the Holy Dragon city's long-range artillery fire made them extremely angry.

It was a pity that war was not a game. In order to win, one could do anything.

The Dark Barbarian race's way of thinking would put them in danger.

In fact, if it weren't for their racial talents and inexplicable good luck, The Dark Barbarian race would have been exterminated countless times.

The mercenaries and cultivators attacking the city were all famished, and The Dark Barbarian cultivators were groaning in hunger.

From the moment they signed up to participate in the mission, they were quickly gathered by the signs, and they were extremely busy.

The loucheng mercenary group seemed to be an independent entity, but the real masters were the nobles in loucheng.

Therefore, when the city Lord gave an order, not many people dared to disobey!

After passing through the Gate of Time and space and arriving at Holy Dragon City, he had not even had time to recover from the bombardment.

After the bombardment ended, the chaotic mercenaries were exhausted, tired, and hungry!

Every mercenary's stomach began to beat, and they looked forward to having their meal soon.

After all, only by filling one's stomach would one have the strength to fight!

As the gathering process was too rushed, they did not have time to prepare dry food.

Therefore, they were all staring at the stove, waiting for the moment when the food was ready.

The aroma of food wafted over, making The Dark Barbarian cultivators even more hungry.

"I say, can you guys hurry up? I'm starving!"

One of The Dark Barbarian cultivators turned around and yelled at the chef.

what's the hurry? if you continue to talk nonsense, you won't get a single bite of food!

A black barbarian chef with a square body snorted in dissatisfaction.

The Dark Barbarian cultivator's stomach was growling with hunger. He immediately shut his mouth.

They were so hungry that they were flustered. If they didn't get any food soon, The Dark Barbarian cultivators would go crazy!

Among the hundred races in the world of loucheng, The Dark Barbarian race was famous for being afraid of hunger!

However, just as The Dark Barbarian cultivator decided to endure a little longer, a sharp whistling sound pierced through the air!

Hearing this frightening voice, the city assaulters were first stunned, and then their expressions changed greatly.

everyone, be careful. The Holy Dragon City bastards are starting to fire again!

The cultivators who had already dispersed all looked up at the sky nervously.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, a black dot whizzed over and landed on bi an.

The black barbarian mercenaries were about to serve their food!

"BOOM!"

After a loud bang, the dozen chefs and the surrounding large woks all flew into the sky!

The vegetable leaves that had been blown away fell onto the faces of the starving black barbarian cultivators.

The Dark Barbarian cultivators were silent for a moment as they picked up the vegetable leaves and stuffed them into their mouths in a daze. Then, they suddenly exploded!

"F * ck you, Holy Dragon City, I'll fight you to the death!"

First, they were blown up by the cannons, and now the rice pot was overturned. This made the hot-tempered dark barbarian cultivators finally explode!

In the beginning, only a few dozen dark barbarian mercenaries rushed over. However, they didn't run far before more than half of The Dark Barbarian mercenaries joined in.

The Dark Barbarian cultivators waved their weapons and ignored any orders as they charged toward the Holy Dragon city's walls.

Seeing this, the other mercenary leaders in the other nine towers began to curse.

They had no choice but to start their operation.

At this moment, the siege battle officially began!