

## **Alternate 381**

### Chapter 381: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (6)

People would die in war, and a siege battle was not child's play.

The impulsive dark barbarian mercenaries didn't care about the others at all. They took the lead in charging because the rice pot had been blown up!

However, it was actually very normal for this to happen.

These mercenaries came from different cities and were used to fighting for themselves. Most of the time, they acted on their own will.

During the battle, they would fight as they pleased, completely ignoring the thoughts of the other loucheng mercenary groups.

This was also one of the disadvantages of working together to attack a city. Without a strong leader to lead, they were like a plate of loose sand.

Not to mention that the mercenary groups in the ten towers were formed by the countless mercenary groups in the towers. They were a mix of good and bad, so they could not effectively carry out the battle Orders.

The more people there were, the more chaotic the team became!

The mercenaries in loucheng city, who had been temporarily organized, also had no experience in sieging a city. When they saw The Dark Barbarian tribe charge, they also rushed forward.

This situation seemed to be contagious, and the entire battlefield was in chaos.

The Dark Barbarian mercenaries had crossed the saltwater River in front of the Holy Dragon City.

Because of the cut off source, the salty river had gradually dried up. The current River surface was less than twenty meters wide, and the deepest part was only about two to three meters.

It would be a fool's dream to use this to stop the city assaulters.

In fact, Tang Zhen did not expect to use this salty river to intercept the enemy. The value of its existence was to provide the Holy Dragon City soldiers with shooting coordinates.

Once the attackers crossed the salty river, the battle would begin!

Therefore, when these dark barbarian cultivators crossed the saltwater River, countless guns were already aimed at them.

As long as the Holy Dragon city's soldiers lightly pulled the trigger, they could directly kill these furious dark barbarians!

However, Tang Zhen didn't immediately order to open fire. Instead, his gaze fell on the rear of The Dark Barbarian mercenaries.

Behind these dark barbarians were the assaulters from the other nine towers. They followed closely behind and quickly charged across the salty river.

Due to the heavy casualties from the bombardment, the ten cities mercenary group had no choice but to spread out their camps to avoid being attacked again.

Due to the suddenness of the incident, the siege teams that had set up camp everywhere were extremely scattered, causing the leaders of the mercenary groups to have a headache.

Fortunately, these mercenaries had a strong sense of battle. After the siege began, they spontaneously moved closer to their own camp.

In order to prevent being attacked while crossing the river, the mercenaries crossed the river at different locations, avoiding the front of the Holy Dragon city's wall as much as possible.

After crossing the salty river, they had all returned to their troops and began to charge quickly in the direction of the city wall. Along the way, the sound of killing shook the sky.

Even so, they were still left behind by The Dark Barbarian mercenaries by nearly two thousand meters, leaving a huge vacuum in the middle.

In the eyes of the other mercenary leaders, this was an extremely stupid action.

"These damned dark barbarians are always so impulsive!"

The leader of a foreign tribe mercenary group who had dealt with The Dark Barbarian tribe cursed. He looked at The Dark Barbarian cultivators approaching the Holy Dragon City and signaled his men to slow down.

Since The Dark Barbarian race was not afraid of death, he would let them lead the charge and help them find out the Holy Dragon city's situation.

If the Holy Dragon City could not withstand a single blow, they would just add fire to the fire and let the Holy Dragon City be finished earlier.

If the Holy Dragon City was a tough nut to crack, The Dark Barbarian tribe would suffer the greatest losses. They just had to retreat in time.

Other than The Dark Barbarian tribe, the leaders of the other nine towers all had similar thoughts.

It was both a good and a bad thing to encounter an impulsive race like The Dark Barbarian race. It all depended on how to make use of them!

Just as the mercenaries were having their own thoughts, The Dark Barbarian cultivators had already taken the lead and entered the Holy Dragon city's pre-marked shooting area.

Tai Seng, who was standing on the city wall, laughed hideously as he raised his gun and aimed at The Dark Barbarian cultivator at the front.

"Bang!"

After a muffled gunshot, Tai Seng, who was holding the anti-material sniper rifle, didn't move an inch. However, The Dark Barbarian cultivator who was being aimed at trembled and stood still.

There was a bloody hole in his chest, and the broken flesh and blood sprayed several meters away.

The mercenaries behind The Dark Barbarian were all covered in blood and flesh.

This sudden gunshot also made the mercenary leaders who were observing the situation tremble.

"That's the sound of a large-caliber musket!"

The face of the leader of the dwarven mercenaries, who was carrying a flintlock with a horn on his head, suddenly changed.

When the other leaders heard this, they all frowned.

The thing that they were most worried about had finally happened!

Not only did Holy Dragon City have long-range weapons like cannons, but they also had defensive weapons like firearms.

They were very familiar with the power of flintlocks and knew their advantages in a city defense Battle.

If the Holy Dragon City had a large number of firearms, it would undoubtedly cause them huge casualties.

At this point, the mercenary leaders could only pray that Holy Dragon City did not have many firearms and could not suppress the mercenaries attacking the city.

However, just as they thought of this, they heard a storm of gunfire coming from the Holy Dragon city's city walls. The Dark Barbarian cultivators at the front had already begun to fall to the ground.

The Furious dark barbarian cultivators were thrown to the ground by the large-caliber bullets, and their intact bodies were torn into pieces.

The ground under his feet was once again covered in blood and broken flesh and organs, and the stench of blood filled the air.

The originally dense crowd suddenly became sparse, and the screams of the dying struggle became more and more intense.

The anger on The Dark Barbarian mercenary's face disappeared and was instantly replaced by fear and powerlessness. His slow brain also became clear.

Only then did they realize that from the moment they attacked the city driven by anger and herd mentality, they had already embarked on a road of no return.

The bullets that came pouring down from the top of the wall were like the scythe of the Grim Reaper, reaping the lives of The Dark Barbarian mercenaries.

The bloodied black barbarian was stunned for a moment as he looked at his fallen comrades. He didn't retreat. Instead, he charged toward the city wall while roaring.

There was no turning back. At this point, the mercenaries of The Dark Barbarian race had no way out.

Once they retreated, they would completely disrupt the siege formation and cause the Alliance Army to collapse!

In order to prevent this from happening, the Holy Dragon City would not even need to open fire. The city-attacking force would not hesitate to kill them!

The leaders of these mercenary groups were ruthless and decisive. They wouldn't retreat just because of The Dark Barbarian race and destroy the siege.

How could a bloody siege be a game?

The Dark Barbarian mercenaries were also aware of this, so even though they knew that there was a storm of bullets waiting for them from Holy Dragon City, they could only brace themselves and charge forward.

The Dark Barbarian mercenaries roared in unison. Blood continued to spray from their bodies, but their eyes were still wide open. They tried their best to take a few steps forward before falling to the ground.

The Dark Barbarian mercenaries were extremely fast, but the bullets were even faster!

Therefore, with every step they took towards the city wall, they would pay the price of dozens of casualties. Behind them, they left a path of charging paved with blood and flesh!

The impulsive dark barbarian cultivators had paid a heavy price for their arrogance and recklessness!

Chapter 382: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (7)

The city assaulters who followed closely behind were all shocked by the scene in front of them.

They could clearly see a mist of blood rising from The Dark Barbarian mercenaries 'camp, and screams of pain came one after another.

Those fiendish dark barbarians were being killed by bullets, and their bodies were lying on the ground.

Streams of blood gathered under the gravel on the ground, forming a blood pool in the low-lying area.

After being soaked in blood several times, the White gravel in front of Holy Dragon City had turned light red. After being soaked in blood again, it began to turn dark red.

These city assaulters, who were good at using cold weapons, were fortunate enough to witness the killing efficiency of firearms in front of Holy Dragon City. They were all terrified.

The deafening cannons and the dense rain of machine guns turned the Holy Dragon City into an iron Hedgehog covered in poisonous spikes. There was no place to go.

This kind of high efficiency killing had far exceeded the expectations of the mercenary leaders!

If they could not suppress Holy Dragon City, the mercenaries who were involved in the siege would probably retreat immediately.

Realizing this, the leaders of the mercenaries quickly used countermeasures.

After a bird-like whistle, hundreds of elf archers drew their bows at the same time and shot fiery red Arrows at the Holy Dragon city's walls.

This arrow seemed to have a strange ability. It suddenly accelerated after rising into the air, as if it was not affected by gravity. It glided straight in the air, heading straight for the Holy Dragon city's walls.

Occasionally, bullets would collide with these fiery red Arrows, causing a loud bang in the sky and a large number of sparks to burst out.

The destructive power of a small arrow was no less than that of a grenade!

The Holy Dragon City had its own secret weapon, and so did the foreign mercenaries who were attacking the city.

As the elf archers gathered, a large group of dwarf mercenaries with huge bags on their backs also quickly gathered.

They quickly pieced together the metal casting pieces, and in just a few minutes, they had formed low cannons.

These cannons didn't look very impressive, but the huge muzzles made people shudder. They didn't dare to doubt their lethality.

After the cannonballs were loaded, these low cannons began to roar. Solid cannonballs whizzed out, heading straight for Holy Dragon City.

The black-robed mercenaries who looked like Grim Reapers with scythes in their hands flew into the air one after another, and a large number of black shadows blocked the sun from the sky.

The leader of the black-robed mercenaries laughed hideously. He waved his huge scythe a few times and the black-robed cultivators scattered.

They were not flying very fast, but they avoided the front of the city wall completely, as if they were ready to attack from the surrounding mountains.

The mountains that were used to block the enemy were nothing to them!

After realizing the black-robed cultivator's intentions, the Holy Dragon city's second Army soldiers started to fire at the sky.

Ten close-range artilleries were also locked onto these guys. Once they entered the attack range, they would suffer a terrifying rain of bullets.

Even Tang Zhen himself was unable to withstand that kind of abnormal shooting speed!

The mercenaries in the other buildings also showed off their abilities. A mess of long-range weapons appeared one after another, all of them smashing towards Holy Dragon City.

Bullets, bombs, poisonous smoke, javelins, and arrows.

All kinds of long-range weapons were constantly falling on the Holy Dragon city's walls.

The originally smooth city wall was now filled with dents and hard Spears.

If not for the Holy Dragon city's high walls, which greatly reduced the effectiveness of these attacks, they would have definitely caused a lot of casualties.

Some of the agility-based mercenaries who had been specially selected had rushed to the bottom of the city wall and began to climb up the wall like agile monkeys.

Although the mercenaries were constantly shot down by bullets, the mercenaries who were climbing the city wall were still as dense as ants. They quickly rushed to the top of the city wall.

Tang Zhen, who was standing on the wall, gently sighed in relief after noticing this scene.

Although the strength of these long-range attacks varied, if they continued to land on the top of the wall, it would still cause a huge number of casualties to the Holy Dragon City soldiers.

If it was before the protective shield, Tang Zhen might have felt a headache. However, with the mage defense tower, this level of long-range attack could no longer do anything to the Holy Dragon City.

The means of these city assaulters were only so-so!

Tang Zhen activated the protective shield without any hesitation after thinking of this.

"Your performance ends here, and it's time to end this battle!"

Tang Zhen looked down at those city assaulters who had completely crossed the salty river from above as he coldly snorted in a low and deep voice.

The enemy's path of retreat had been cut off. If they didn't fight now, when would they?

As soon as he finished speaking, the defense tower in the center of the inner city flashed. Then, the entire sacred Dragon Valley was covered by a protective shield, and light waves kept flowing in the void.

From a distance, the sacred Dragon Valley seemed to be covered by a giant transparent bowl, blocking all the long-range attacks.

Balls of dazzling flames exploded in the air. It was the scene of the long-range attacks of the city assaulters colliding with the protective shield.

With this protective shield, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers could attack the enemy as much as they wanted, but the enemy's attacks would be blocked by the protective shield.

Be it physical attacks or Holy Masters' attacks, none of them were able to penetrate the defensive barrier.

Before the protective shield crumbled, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers did not need to worry about being injured by the enemy's attacks!

After realizing this, the soldiers guarding the city were even more unrestrained, and their attack speed almost doubled.

The Dark Barbarian mercenary group was basically useless now. The mercenaries in the building that were following them also began to feel the sense of powerlessness of The Dark Barbarian mercenaries.

When the mercenary leaders noticed what was happening on the battlefield, they were even more shocked.

They didn't expect the Holy Dragon City to have such a protective shield in addition to the guns and cannons. How were they supposed to attack the city?

The hot-tempered mercenaries had already started to jump and curse.

First, you bombard them, then you shoot at them. We finally managed to get close to the city wall and we can fight back, but you f \* cking created a protective shield!

You're just a newly-upgraded Level 5 City Tower. You can't cheat like this, okay?

While the mercenary group leaders were depressed, they also began to think to themselves.

Could it be that the Holy Dragon city's main city was a building that could activate a protective shield?

Perhaps this was the reason why the cornerstone platform released the siege mission?

While they were lamenting the Holy Dragon city's luck, a trace of greed rose in the hearts of these mercenary group leaders.

If he could get his hands on this foundation stone, he would make a fortune!

A building foundation stone that could activate a protective shield and had all its attributes clearly stated could easily be sold for tens of millions of brain beads, and there was a price but no market for it.

If one had the strength and ambition, they could even use this Foundation to build their own city and become the Lord of the city!

It was extremely difficult to upgrade a normal building to Level 3.

However, if the building was built with such a top-grade foundation stone, as long as there were sufficient resources, the defensive barrier could be activated by the building to resist monsters, and it could be upgraded to a level 3 building without any worries.

This point alone proved the great value of the foundation stone of a Supreme-grade building!

However, if he wanted to obtain this top-grade cornerstone of a building, he would have to first destroy the Holy Dragon city's protective barrier.

However, when they carefully observed the strength of the Holy Dragon city's protective shield, they became dejected.

According to the reaction of the protective shield after being attacked, this damn protective shield was clearly in a state of full energy and would not collapse for a while!

Only the heavens knew how many casualties they would have to pay to destroy the protective barrier.

The mercenary leaders were all complaining to themselves, and some of them regretted taking on this damn mission, because the casualties and gains were not proportional at all.

Moreover, from the current situation, it was not certain who would win!

Just as the mercenary leaders were in a dilemma, the situation on the battlefield changed due to the appearance of the protective shield.

Unknowingly, some of the mercenaries in Loucheng had already started to retreat.

The Holy Dragon city's endless methods had already made them lose their confidence in winning. Saving their lives was the most important thing.

If he lost his life, what right did he have to talk about other things?

These mercenaries were all cunning and experienced, and they were very clear about the characteristics of the protective shield.

Based on the intensity of their current attacks, it was impossible to rely on those random long-range attacks to break the protective shield.

The outcome of this siege battle was already unknown ever since the protective shield appeared!

Only a fool would do such a thing that would lead to his death in vain!

Thinking of this, the mercenaries who were attacking the city slowed down their pace silently, and their momentum also slowed down.

It was also at this moment that Holy Dragon City began to counterattack like a tide!

Chapter 383: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (8)

The Holy Dragon city's counterattack was so fast that the mercenaries attacking the city had no time to react.

In the blink of an eye, the Holy Dragon City revealed their hidden claws and fangs, and began to wantonly reap the lives of these city assaulters.

Artillery, anti-aircraft machine guns, rocket launchers, and hundreds of anti-armor sniper rifles.

They unleashed their might at the same time, bombarding the bottom of the city wall!

The first to suffer a destructive blow were the elf archers who were constantly firing fiery red Arrows.

These archers were standing close to two thousand meters away from the Holy Dragon city's walls. They had not been listed as the primary targets of the Holy Dragon city's Warriors.

However, as the fiery red Arrows headed straight for the top of the wall, the hundreds of archers were immediately locked on by the sniper cultivators.

Large-caliber bullets whizzed through the air and landed on the archers' bodies, creating terrifying holes in their white armor.

After being stimulated by the bloody scene of their comrades' deaths, these archers screamed and dodged, but they were hit by bullets again after running a few steps.

The sniper cultivators on the city wall were fully focused. They had completely blocked the elven archers' escape route and would not give them any chance to escape!

The unique and dull gunshots kept ringing out from the top of the wall, seemingly unable to be covered by the other gunshots.

The sniper cultivators of the Holy Dragon City calmly pulled their triggers, continuously reaping the lives of their enemies from above, bringing out the performance of the anti-material sniper rifle to the extreme.

Looking at the elf archers who fell to the ground howling in pain, the mercenary leaders' faces turned gloomy. Such a long-range gun was simply impossible to defend against.

Before they could recover from their shock, gunshots that were even more intense than a storm suddenly erupted from the mountains around the Holy Dragon Valley.

The 10 close-range defense cannons installed on the peak of the mountain began to fire, and a dense torrent of metal filled the entire sky in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, the ground was covered in a thick layer of burning bullet shells.

The black-robed cultivators who were waving their huge Sickles in the sky began to fall in droves.

Their broken bodies fell down like rain, and the wailing only stopped when they hit the ground.

The dense attack formation in the sky was thinning at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The black-robed cultivators who were lucky enough not to be hit by the bullets were staring at the close-range defense cannon behind the protective shield with horror in their eyes through their hideous masks as if they had seen a ghost.

Without any hesitation, they began to run for their lives.

Some of the black-robed cultivators felt that the giant Sickles were slow and simply threw them away, letting them fall to the ground.

The huge sickle was not light. After throwing it away, the black-robed cultivator's escape speed nearly doubled!

Even so, many black-robed cultivators were still hit by the bullets and fell from the sky while screaming in pain.

The lucky ones were severely injured and passed out, while the unlucky ones were smashed into meat paste and died.

The dwarven mercenaries in charge of controlling the cannons to attack the city were also retaliated by the Holy Dragon city's cannons.

After a series of deafening explosions, the cannons and dwarven cannoneers were all gone, leaving only deep pits filled with smoke and black broken limbs.

After the cannons killed the dwarven artillerymen, they quickly changed their target and continued to bombard them.

It was as if the cannonballs had eyes, and they were only aimed at the mercenaries who were operating long-range weapons. The explosions made them cry out in pain.

Behind them was the continuous sound of cannons, and in front of them was a death zone sealed by a rain of bullets. These mercenaries who were attacking the city were so scared that they didn't have any courage to attack.

The casualties and difficulty of this siege had far exceeded the limits of what these mercenaries could bear. The fact that they had been able to hold on until now was enough to prove their bravery.

At this moment, the only thought in their minds was to survive in this purgatory-like battlefield.

Almost at the same time, all the attackers turned around and began to flee in all directions.

These mercenaries were afraid that they would be blown to pieces by the cannons if they were just a little slower!

Their eyes were bloodshot, and they ran quickly over the corpses that could be seen everywhere, completely ignoring the orders given by the leaders.

When he encountered anyone blocking his way, he would just slash at them with his saber and then continue running.

Whoever dared to stop them from escaping would be their mortal enemy!

"It's over, Yingluo, it's completely over, Yingluo."

Looking at the mercenaries who were fleeing like rats with no fighting spirit on their faces, everyone knew that the siege mission had failed completely.

Against such an overpowered Holy Dragon City, the mercenaries in the ten towers did not have any chance of winning from the very beginning.

The leaders could only hope that fewer people would die, so that they could have enough combat power on the journey back to Loucheng.

However, how many people could escape unscathed in the face of the barrage of artillery and metal?

Even though the mercenary leaders had the strength of a Lord, they were unable to save the retreating mercenaries. They could only watch as the mercenaries wailed in pain and were lifted into the air by the artillery.

It was a pity that Tang Zhen did not know the thoughts of these mercenary leaders. Otherwise, he would definitely sneer and tell them, "You guys are thinking too much!"

Since you dared to attack Holy Dragon City, don't even think about retreating in one piece.

After failing to attack the city, they still wanted to leave. They really didn't have any respect for the Holy Dragon City!

The punishment for these city assaulters had only just begun!

Just as the attacking mercenaries retreated like a tide, the gates of Holy Dragon City began to open slowly.

Nearly a thousand half-mechanized beasts swarmed out of the city gate and pounced on the mercenaries. Once they got close to their targets, they began to bite and tear them apart mercilessly.

After Tang Zhen activated these combat weapons that came from another dimension, they began to display their extraordinary power in the tower world.

The half-mechanized beast that was involved in the battle this time looked like a giant wolf. It was more than two meters tall and looked majestic.

They were extremely strong and fast, and their sharp teeth could easily tear apart ordinary armor.

According to the level of the monsters in the world of Loucheng, their strength was equivalent to that of a Level-3 monster, and their combat power was very impressive!

The mercenaries who were slower in their escape could not struggle for long before their throats were bitten by the half-mechanical beasts.

After confirming that the one being chased had lost their combat power, they would pounce on the next target.

Seeing that they could not escape, some of the mercenaries formed small teams and turned around to fight the half-mechanical beasts.

Relying on their numbers, the mercenaries quickly gained the upper hand.

However, just as they thought they were about to win, the half-mechanical beast that was on the verge of death suddenly self-destructed, and countless super-corrosive liquids splashed out, burning the mercenaries and causing them to scream in pain.

The acid that could instantly corrode a deep hole in a stone burned the mercenaries into horrendous shapes, and their bodies were covered in shocking bloody holes.

After seeing this, the mercenaries didn't dare to kill them. Even after subduing the half-mechanical beasts, they could only tie them up and continue to run for their lives.

However, every time this happened, a corrosive acid would flow out of the mouth of the half-mechanical beast, burning all the ropes and chains.

Seeing this, the mercenaries could only curse, "how unlucky!" and continue to run for their lives.

Chapter 384: The defensive battle of the level 5 City Tower (final)

Just as these half-mechanical beasts were showing off their might and killing the mercenaries, the huge gates of Holy Dragon City had already been opened.

With the roar of their engines, the wasteland war chariots went at full speed and whizzed into the wilderness.

The combination of its ferocious appearance and fierce firepower turned the wasteland tank into a killing machine.

It was crude, simple, but extremely efficient!

In the wasteland war chariots that were chasing after the fleeing soldiers, there were fully armed and murderous Holy Dragon City soldiers.

They quickly locked onto the mercenaries who were running for their lives through the firing ports and machine guns.

As the wasteland reclaimers were travelling, the sound of gunfire continued to ring out, reaping the lives of the fleeing mercenaries.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers did not show any mercy to these city assaulters.

They just mechanically pulled the trigger and watched their targets fall to the ground as if they were just lifeless pieces of wood.

Among the fleeing mercenaries, there were many agile fellows. They nimbly dodged the Holy Dragon City soldiers' shots and counterattacked from time to time.

Fortunately, the wasteland war chariots were durable. Otherwise, under the attack of these mercenaries, there was a possibility that they would be scrapped.

"Boom boom boom!"

A series of violent footsteps could be heard, causing the ground to shake. It was a super giant controlled by a cultivator.

At this moment, the giant had also joined the group of people running for their lives. When it ran, its momentum was extremely shocking. When it encountered a wasteland war chariot blocking the way, it kicked it.

"BOOM!"

The heavy wasteland tank was hit by this heavy blow and flew a few meters away. It then slid more than ten meters away.

"Bang!"

The deformed carriage door was kicked open, and a dozen Holy Dragon City soldiers crawled out with their faces covered in dust. Many of them had their heads broken and bleeding.

PEI, f \* ck you, you actually dare to damage my chariot. You're dead!

The bone Cat, who had been promoted to the captain, spat out a mouthful of blood. He took out an RPG from the back of the car, aimed at the cultivator on the giant's shoulder, and pulled the trigger.

The rocket howled as it left a trail of flames behind it, blasting the cultivator into pieces. The giant's shoulder was also blown off, and an arm flew far away.

The injured giant howled in pain and rampaged madly in the wilderness. Along the way, people and horses were thrown off their feet, and they did not distinguish between friend and foe.

Countless bullets landed on this fellow's body, turning it into a bloody mess. As it ran, its huge body suddenly fell to the ground!

The members of the cultivator battle team had already scattered and were constantly galloping through the wilderness.

They were either in cars or riding on their mounts, and they specialized in killing the dangerous members of the defeated soldiers.

Ordinary Holy Dragon City soldiers had limited strength and were more suited for group battles. In a one-on-one fight, they were no match for some highly skilled mercenaries.

The cultivator battle team's hunting targets were these enemies!

The entire wilderness was in chaos, and the sky was also bustling with activity.

Ten assault helicopters roared and took off from the sacred Dragon Valley.

After passing through the protective shield, they flew in all directions around the Holy Dragon City.

Armed helicopters fully loaded with ammunition would be responsible for intercepting and killing the fleeing soldiers from the sky.

These assault helicopters were one of the resources Tang Zhen had obtained after the deal with the United States. Now, they were being put to use.

The assault helicopters piloted by the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had become the mercenaries' nightmare. Other than high-level cultivators, almost no one could escape from the attacks of large-caliber artillery!

With its interception, the mercenaries would not be able to escape!

Even the black-robed cultivators floating in the air were shot by the snipers on the plane and had to land at a low altitude to escape.

Seeing the Holy Dragon city's endless supply of strange weapons, the mercenaries who had fled in all directions were on the verge of collapse. Soon, some of them could not withstand the pressure and dropped their weapons, kneeling and surrendering.

Their faces were ashen, and they knelt on the ground numbly, letting the car pass by them.

Thousands of Holy Dragon city's second Legion soldiers carried long Spears and bayonets, following closely behind to clean up the battlefield.

Every time they saw someone kneeling down and surrendering, the soldiers of the 2nd Army would quickly rush up and lock them up with special shackles.

The special metal manacles made by the furnace hammer could not be broken by ordinary cultivators, so they were safe enough.

The surrendered people were driven to the side and lay face down on the ground. Under the cold muzzle, they did not dare to act rashly.

They were very clear that if they did not behave themselves, they would definitely be shot to death by the serious-looking Holy Dragon City soldiers!

Seeing that the situation was not good, and that Holy Dragon City had already formed an encirclement, more and more mercenaries began to kneel and surrender.

At this point, resisting and escaping would only lead to faster deaths. The corpses in the wilderness were the most powerful proof.

If they wanted to live, they had no choice but to surrender.

The mercenaries who were still resisting were mostly level 5 cultivators, including some Overlord cultivators!

Some of them led their subordinates in a group, while some were alone, confronting the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City.

Surrounded by guns and swords, the arrogant expressions on the mercenaries' faces had disappeared, leaving only fear and despair!

They kept asking themselves in their hearts, could it be that the wilderness in front of Holy Dragon City would be their burial ground?

Perhaps the cold gazes of the Holy Dragon City soldiers around him already contained the final answer!

In addition to the mercenaries who were still putting up a desperate fight, there were also figures being chased by cars in the wilderness. They were all high-level cultivators from the alien races.

A 1-star horde leader from another race ran as fast as he could, constantly dodging the bullets and rockets that were coming from behind him. Although his life was not in danger, he was covered in dirt and was in a sorry state.

The roar of the car behind them and the ridicule of the cultivators made the Lord cultivators who were running for their lives feel ashamed and angry.

This Lord cultivator was usually high and mighty, and he could get whatever he wanted. When had he ever encountered such a miserable situation?

At this moment, he was being chased by the Holy Dragon city's soldiers until he was boiling with anger. He wanted to turn around and fight for his life, but he was also afraid of really losing his life.

Although he wasn't afraid of one or two rounds of rifle bullets, those terrifying machine guns and rockets could definitely kill him!

Just as he was in a dilemma and hesitating whether to counterattack, a figure flashed past his eyes.

Before the leader could react, he felt a sharp pain in his neck, and then he fell to the ground.

The black shadow didn't stop at all. It continued to pounce on the next Lord of the foreign race, but it left behind a very clear sentence.

“Lock him down, don't be careless!”

This voice was Tang Zhen.

Seeing that the city Lord had easily knocked out a horde leader level cultivator, the Holy Dragon City cultivator in charge of the chase was first stunned, then a look of joy appeared on his face.

many people say that the city Lord is a three star Lord. It seems that these words are true!

The team leader of the cultivators jumped out of the carriage and muttered a few words with a Worshipful expression. He then ordered his team members to tie up the feudal lord cultivator and pull him back into the special cage in the Holy Dragon City.

Similar scenes kept repeating in the wilderness, and the number of captured mercenaries kept increasing.

After the smoke dispersed, only corpses were left in the wilderness, and the smell of blood lingered for a long time.

Chapter 385: trading captives, soul contract

At the Holy Dragon city's Gate, it was unusually noisy.

On the wide road, dejected captives kept walking slowly. They were staggering, and the sound of metal shackles hitting each other could be heard from time to time.

The sound was extremely harsh and monotonous. It was unknown if it was also foretelling the future life of these captives, that it would also be dim and dull.

To become a captive on the battlefield, one had to prepare for the worst.

It was normal to do hard work in prison, but the most worrying thing was that he might be stabbed at any time.

These mercenaries were secretly regretting their decision. Perhaps they should not have participated in this ridiculous mission from the beginning!

At this moment, even the shock and uproar in the cities on the continent after learning that the mission had failed had nothing to do with them.

As the losers of the war, they would receive the punishment they deserved and wait for the Holy Dragon city's judgment.

Even their family members would only think that they had died on the battlefield!

This was the fate of mercenaries. They could be as reckless as a storm, or they could die silently like wild dogs.

On both sides of the wide road, there were Holy Dragon City soldiers standing on top of cars. They held cold rifles and looked at the captives expressionlessly.

As long as the captives had any strange movements, they would not hesitate to shoot and kill them.

The cars whizzed past, and blood dripped from the gaps of the cars. Without looking closely, one could tell that the goods inside were all incomplete corpses.

These were all the mother tree's 'food', even if it did not like them.

A group of human captives were brought over. Their clothes and armors were also in tatters. When they looked at the Holy Dragon City soldiers around them, their expressions were very complicated.

Although they were all humans, they belonged to different cities. Even if heaven battling city was far more powerful than Holy Dragon City, it still couldn't change the fact that the two sides were enemies.

Since they were all enemies, the Holy Dragon City would naturally treat them equally!

The captives would be temporarily imprisoned in the lowest level of the underground city, waiting for the final outcome.

As for how to deal with these captives, Tang Zhen actually had a headache.

Out of the thirty thousand attackers, less than half of them died under the Holy Dragon city's guns. The rest were either taken captive or captured alive by the Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen did not care about those who were lucky enough to escape. They could only count themselves lucky that they did not die under the Holy Dragon city's guns.

The harsh conditions of the wilderness would at least reap the lives of half of the escapees.

He didn't care about the escapees, but he had to deal with the captured mercenaries.

This was because these guys were dangerous bombs that would explode if they were not careful, endangering the stability of Holy Dragon City.

He had to be extra careful when dealing with such unstable factors.

Killing all of them would save him a lot of trouble.

However, after the interrogation, Tang Zhen was somewhat reluctant.

Among these prisoners, there were many talents who were quite useful to Holy Dragon City.

For example, among the dwarven mercenaries, there were many good blacksmiths who were suitable for the hearthhammers.

With their help, the production speed of weapons and armor would be greatly increased.

Another example was the military doctors among these mercenaries. Their skills were many times better than those second-rate military doctors in Holy Dragon City. Some of them could even concoct precious medicine.

Compared to them, the Holy Dragon city's military doctors seemed very amateurish. It was no wonder that the Holy Dragon City soldiers secretly called them "quacks."

Talents were hard to come by, and since he couldn't bear to kill them, he would leave them alive and squeeze out all their remaining value.

However, Tang Zhen would face another difficult problem.

Who could guarantee that these captives would be willing to work for Holy Dragon City and would not secretly do something?

It was the most worrying choice.

Tang Zhen was feeling troubled in his heart when he suddenly heard a knock on the door.

The thick and heavy door slowly opened. A tall and beautiful woman slowly walked in. It was as though her feet did not touch the ground as she floated to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled as he looked at the other party's beautiful yet cold appearance.

"I hope that city Lord will not take offense for disturbing us at this time!"

After the female manager of the ghost bank in a white uniform stopped, she smiled sweetly and bowed to Tang Zhen.

"You're welcome. What's the matter?"

One wouldn't visit a temple without a reason. If the other party had come at this time, it must be something very important.

"The city Lord's Tower has just been upgraded to Level 5, and our bank's level has also been upgraded, all thanks to you.

In return, we have prepared a gift for you. I believe the city Lord will be very interested!"

Tang Zhen frowned and indicated for the female supervisor to continue.

Holy Dragon City has annihilated countless enemies this time and captured many prisoners. The city Lord looks worried. You must be troubled about how to deal with these prisoners, right? "

Tang Zhen nodded. A trace of a smile surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

"It's our principle to care for our customers' needs.

Therefore, our ghost bank has specially launched a new soul contract product to help you effectively manage these captives and make them serve you with all their heart.

If a prisoner who has signed a contract goes against the contract, his soul will be taken back by the ghost bank. We will then evaluate the soul and pay you the corresponding number of brain beads!"

Tang Zhen laughed softly as he stared at the female manager of the ghost bank.

it's indeed a good thing. Your ghost bank's service is really considerate. No matter how I look at it, I won't lose anything!

"City Lord, you're too kind. I wonder if you're interested in trying it out?"

no need to beat around the bush. What price do I have to pay to obtain this soul contract? "

The ghost bank would not give away such a soul contract for free. Business was business, and they must have a request.

As for what the other party wanted, this was the question that Tang Zhen was most concerned about.

The lady Supervisor laughed softly and said to Tang Zhen,"Since that's the case, I'll be direct.

I hope that the city Lord can spare the dark Bone race cultivators and hand them over to the ghost bank.

In return, we will provide you with a sufficient number of free soul contracts."

The dark Bone race cultivators that the other party had mentioned were the black-robed cultivators who wielded Sickles and could float in the air.

Tang Zhen pondered for a moment before saying to the female supervisor,"We can hand them over to the ghost bank, but can you reveal the specific use of these Dark Bone race cultivators?"

"Of course you can!"

Following the lady Supervisor's explanation, Tang Zhen also understood the reason why the other party had exchanged the dark Bone clan cultivators.

As the business of the ghost bank continued to expand, more and more foreign merchants began to contact the ghost bank and use their souls as collateral for loans.

It was inevitable that there would be some lucky ones who did not return the loan when the contract expired, or even disappeared without a trace.

These guys didn't care about the contract at all. They always thought that the ghost bank could do nothing to them.

These self-conceited guys didn't know that the real purpose of the ghost bank's loans was to lure people like them out.

Only if they went against the contract would the spirit Bank be able to legally obtain spiritual power from them!

Unfortunately, the ghost bank still lacked a group of employees who specialized in "collecting debts," so they had not taken any action.

The female manager of the ghost bank had taken a fancy to the dark Bone race cultivators who had participated in the siege this time, so she had personally visited Tang Zhen to discuss the exchange.

Tang Zhen was naturally very supportive of this kind of mutually beneficial thing.

The only thing that made Tang Zhen feel regretful was that this soul contract only had a duration of ten years.

If he wanted a soul contract with a longer duration, he would have to wait for Holy Dragon City to level up again.

To be on the safe side, Tang Zhen requested that the ghost bank not sell this kind of soul contract at will. The female manager also nodded in agreement.

After the two sides finished their discussion, Tang Zhen gave the order to send the dark Bone clan cultivators into the ghost bank.

Tang Zhen didn't know what they would encounter in the pitch-black Ghost bank, but he was certain of one thing. The duration of the soul contract with these Dark Bone clan cultivators was definitely much longer than that of ordinary captives.

The ghost bank would definitely not do a business that would make a loss!

In the days to come, there would often be Dark Bone race cultivators in black robes and carrying huge Sickles going in and out of the ghost bank on the first floor of the main tower.

Whether they were willing or not, these Dark Bone race cultivators had lost their freedom from the day they had signed the contract.

They were running around everywhere. Whether it was the desolate wilderness or the bustling city, it was possible to see their figures.

In their hands, they often held a crystal ball with a flickering gray object floating inside.

These gray objects were the soul power extracted from the defiers. They were all taken back by these death-like guys and returned to the ghost bank.

As for the purpose of this soul power, only a "ghost" would know!

Chapter 386: city planning, passageway exploration

With the end of the siege, the Holy Dragon city's business district returned to its usual hustle and bustle.

It was only at this moment that the foreign merchants realized that the ones who came to attack the city were not monsters from the wilderness, but mercenaries from various large cities!

The foreign merchants had traveled far and wide, so they naturally knew what this kind of battle meant.

To be able to remain unscathed under the siege of thirty thousand mercenaries and even capture thousands of enemies, this was enough to prove the strength of Holy Dragon City.

Moreover, after the Holy Dragon City was upgraded to a level 5 building, the increase in the residents' attributes was becoming more and more obvious. He believed that it would not take long for the Holy Dragon city's cultivators to start upgrading one after another!

There would be more and more residents with cultivation talents!

The foreign merchants, who had some hidden thoughts about the Holy Dragon City, now became well-behaved.

They simply could not afford to provoke the Holy Dragon City, which had such powerful strength!

After experiencing a huge battle, there were too many things that needed to be dealt with in Holy Dragon City. Tang Zhen and the rest had to work for three full days before they could finish all kinds of trivial matters.

The next thing to do was to plan the leveled-up buildings.

After the towers were upgraded to level five, the living space had expanded again. Any random tower could accommodate all the residents of the Holy Dragon City.

In order to facilitate the management, Tang Zhen moved all the residents to the first auxiliary city, which was the white flower-like building.

If there were no accidents, this would be the last time the residents would move.

When the Holy Dragon City was promoted to rank 6, the living space would expand by several times. Even if the number of residents doubled, it could easily accommodate them.

The Holy Dragon City currently had five level five turreted cities. Other than auxiliary city No. 1, which was used to accommodate the residents, there were four other turreted cities that were empty.

The mother tree loucheng, which was ranked first, was extremely special. The delicate treehouses hidden among the branches and leaves were all owned by cultivators of the mother tree.

Apart from Li Sha and the others, the other residents of the City Tower were not qualified to live there unless they had the talent for cultivation.

In the future, only Holy Dragon city's cultivators would be allowed to enter the interior of the newly built mage defense tower, and it would become a special training ground for cultivators.

As for the Holy Dragon city's main city, it would become an office and research site. It would be the true core building of the Holy Dragon City.

The last remaining underground city would be used to set up five passages to other planes. When the time was right, it would be opened to the outside world for a fee.

Blood Sand city's interdimensional passage charged ten thousand brain beads for a single entry, making a lot of money.

Tang Zhen would naturally not let go of this kind of business that would definitely earn him a profit.

After the Holy Dragon city's promotion, they had obtained five interdimensional passages. If they managed them carefully, their income would definitely not be much worse than the commercial district, or even much more!

After dealing with the trivial matters, Tang Zhen went to the underground city alone and began to choose the location to place the interdimensional passage.

After upgrading to a level 5 City Tower, the area of the underground city had become extremely vast, far larger than the former Golden Flash tribe sanctuary.

Even if Tang Zhen placed five interdimensional passages on the same floor, there would still be more than enough space.

Tang Zhen decided to place an alternate plane's passage on the third floor after he carefully inspected it.

After choosing a suitable position, Tang Zhen slowly closed his eyes.

Five light spots that were continuously collapsing appeared in Tang Zhen's consciousness. Under his control, they appeared in the vast underground space.

These specks of light were the unopened interdimensional passages!

Tang Zhen used his mind to control the five light spots and arranged them in an even and neat manner. Then, he activated them all.

These five light spots were like air being pumped into them, and they began to expand rapidly. Soon, they were fully formed.

The edges of the interdimensional passage were constantly flashing with lightning, like five huge burning rings of fire. The middle was a pitch-black passage.

At first glance, it was as if the tunnel had an infinite suction force that could devour everything.

Following the rapid opening of the interdimensional passage, a burst of intense spatial fluctuations suddenly appeared, and the air also began to surge like ocean waves.

These inter-plane passages were temporarily arranged in order from one to five. It would not be too late to rename them after Tang Zhen was clear about the other planes they were connected to.

Tang Zhen was silent for a moment as he quietly looked at the five interdimensional passages. Then, he slowly stepped into the first passage!

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After the tearing feeling during the teleportation disappeared, Tang Zhen's figure appeared on a pile of ruins.

Tang Zhen casually sized up his surroundings. He discovered that although this world was in ruins, it was still full of greenery. Many of the ruins were covered by vines and other plants.

After changing to the map perspective, Tang Zhen quickly found countless green monsters in the ruins. They had all kinds of strange appearances.

The monster that was closest to Tang Zhen was fifteen meters tall. It looked like a beautiful flower with huge leaves.

It stood motionlessly beside the ruins, its huge flower shaking slightly, looking very beautiful.

Unfortunately, this was only the monster's disguise. Once prey approached it, the beautiful flower would reveal its ferocious posture and swallow the prey.

Since he was here, he had to test the strength of this monster!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen took a few steps and rushed to the front of the monster. He took out his rifle and started to shoot.

The crisp sound of a gunshot broke the silence of the world. The huge flower monster was hit by the bullets, and its juice splattered everywhere. It began to wriggle.

After testing the rifle's attack effect, Tang Zhen put the gun into his storage space.

The huge flower turned towards Tang Zhen's direction and tried its best to probe forward. Suddenly, it spat out a sticky liquid.

The sticky liquid seemed to be highly toxic. When it touched the green grass, a foul-smelling black smoke immediately rose.

How could the attack of a level five monster hurt Tang Zhen?

Tang Zhen easily dodged the liquid's attack. He then grabbed the stone on the ground and it fell into his hand.

After shaking it twice, Tang Zhen casually threw the stone towards the flower monster that was constantly twisting.

The originally ordinary-looking rock was like a cannonball that was shot out of the barrel, piercing through the flower monster with a sharp whistling sound.

"Bang!"

The stone's massive kinetic energy exploded within the flower monster's body, breaking its huge Corolla and causing it to fall to the ground.

Green liquid gushed out from the broken part. The stem, flower, and leaves twisted a few times before falling to the ground.

Tang Zhen had already clearly understood the strength of this flower monster after exchanging two blows.

Tang Zhen took out the flower monster's brain and glanced at the map. He then quickly ran to the location of the next monster.

Five minutes later, Tang Zhen killed a giant python-like vine monster and ran to the next location.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly as he looked at the ruins of the buildings that were destroyed by the enormous force.

Looking at the degree of destruction of these buildings, they had at least experienced hundreds of years of wind and rain. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to be so dilapidated.

There had always been a question in his heart, and that was where these alien planes were and where the monsters here came from.

Through the ruins of those dilapidated buildings, Tang Zhen could conclude that the civilization here had been completely destroyed. Then, who was the initiator?

There was not a single native in these worlds that were connected through the interdimensional channel. It looked as if they had been cleaned up and left for the level 5 towers to hunt for their brains.

Tang Zhen's mind was filled with questions as he continued to walk through the ruins. He would also choose to kill the monsters he encountered along the way.

After running for a distance of seven to eight hundred kilometers and killing countless monsters, Tang Zhen finally stopped.

Just like the alternate plane that bloodsand city had, there were no monsters above level Seven in this alternate world!

Apart from them, Tang Zhen didn't encounter any other cultivators from other towers, which made him feel regretful.

The information on this world had been collected, so there was no need to stay. After taking out the military helicopter from the storage space, Tang Zhen flew toward the location of the plane channel.

Two hours later, the plane arrived at the location of the passageway.

After keeping the assault Helicopter, Tang Zhen returned to Holy Dragon City.

According to the characteristics of this world's scenery, Tang Zhen named the alternate dimension after passage No. 1 as the "green Ruins world" and set the danger level to normal.

After taking a short break, Tang Zhen entered the No. 2 alternate plane's passageway.

Chapter 387: World No. 2, deja vu \_1

After he walked out of the interdimensional passage, Tang Zhen began to observe the surrounding environment.

This was an extremely desolate land. Strangely shaped mountains soared into the sky, and not a single blade of grass grew on them.

The dark clouds in the sky were extremely low, as if they would fall at any moment.

On the vast, desolate land, countless hideous monsters wandered around, and their shrill roars lingered in the ears.

Compared to the green Ruins world, the air here seemed to contain a violent aura that made people feel irritated.

Near the tunnel where Tang Zhen was, there were two three-meter tall Wolf-like monsters wandering around. They seemed to be looking for food.

They stood and walked like humans, their bodies covered in dirty black hair, and their chests and abdomens were exposed with exaggerated muscles, like gorillas.

After discovering Tang Zhen's figure, the two giant wolf monsters rushed over without the slightest hesitation. Their blood-red eyes were filled with ferocity and greed.

Judging from the aura of the two giant wolves, they should be level five monsters.

Tang Zhen calmly received the attack. His body leaped up the instant he was about to come into contact with the monster.

"Bang!"

The giant wolf that was charging at the front was sent flying by Tang Zhen's punch. After flipping a few times in the air, it heavily fell into the dust.

The huge Wolf's chest caved in after it landed. Its body did not move. Clearly, it had already been killed by Tang Zhen!

Another huge Wolf's sharp claw slashed over, but it was easily dodged by Tang Zhen.

Without waiting for the giant wolf to turn around, Tang Zhen had already pulled out an automatic rifle and started shooting at the giant Wolf's back.

This was Tang Zhen testing the killing effect of firearms on monsters, making it easier for the Holy Dragon city's cultivators to hunt in the future.

The giant wolf was groaning in pain from the assault. Its black fur was soaked in blood, but its movement was not affected.

This proved that the lethality of the automatic rifle was not ideal in the face of the giant wolf.

However, Tang Zhen's superficial shooting had completely infuriated the huge Wolf.

It let out an angry howl and pounced at Tang Zhen again.

Unfortunately, in Tang Zhen's eyes, the giant Wolf's movements were pitifully slow.

After easily dodging the giant Wolf's pounce, Tang Zhen took out an anti-material sniper rifle and pulled the trigger at the back of the giant wolf.

"Bang!"

The killing effect of this shot was far greater than that of an ordinary rifle bullet. After the bullet was fired, an obvious bloody hole immediately appeared on the back of the giant wolf. Then, the bullet pierced through the chest of the giant wolf.

After suffering such a heavy blow, the giant Wolf's miserable howls became more intense and its movements became more and more unsteady.

Tang Zhen held a sniper rifle in his hand as he stared unblinkingly at the bullet hole in the huge Wolf's chest. A trace of solemnness appeared on his face.

The anti-armor sniper rifle was extremely lethal. If it were to hit an ordinary person, half of the target's chest would definitely be blown away.

However, when the bullet hit the giant wolf monster's body, it left an obvious penetrating wound. Where the bullet flew out, it only left a fist-sized wound.

It was obvious that the Wolf's body was very strong, causing the bullet's effect to be greatly reduced.

After putting away the sniper rifle, Tang Zhen took out a saber and slashed at the giant wolf.

A few minutes later, the "ravaged" giant wolf fell to the ground, its body covered in shocking wounds.

He bent down and took out the monster's brain. Then, Tang Zhen pounced toward a ruin at the edge of the map.

The monsters that tried to attack Tang Zhen along the way were all sent flying by his blade. Even the Lord-tier monsters were the same.

It did not take long for Tang Zhen to approach the edge of the ruins.

The area of the ruins was extremely large. Tang Zhen's map view could cover a radius of a hundred miles, but he still couldn't see the edge of the ruins.

Before the civilization of this world was destroyed, there must have been a giant city here!

He looked up and saw a giant monster with three pairs of wings, a snake's body, and a bird's head circling in the sky above the ruins.

Tang Zhen only needed a single glance to confirm that this was a level Seven monster!

This kind of flying monster was extremely difficult to deal with. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Tang Zhen would not easily provoke it.

Tang Zhen carefully sized up this monster. After he discovered that it was not paying attention to him, he walked into the ruins.

On both sides of the dilapidated Street, there were scattered debris and bones everywhere, looking extremely dilapidated.

The once bustling and bustling scene had long disappeared, and the elegant style of the past could no longer be seen.

Just as Tang Zhen was sizing up his surroundings, a strong wind suddenly attacked, heading straight for the vital part of his throat.

He extended his palm and gently stretched it out. The monster's body that was attacking Tang Zhen came to a stop as it was already firmly controlled by him.

It was a strange insect that looked like a skeleton and was about half a meter long. It had been hiding among the skeletons and had made it difficult to distinguish the real from the fake with its excellent disguise.

This monster had an extremely sharp head that could easily pierce through the body of its prey. In addition, it was good at camouflaging itself, making it impossible to guard against.

He casually crushed the level 5 monster to death and continued to move toward the center of the ruins.

He did not know why, but these ruins gave Tang Zhen an inexplicable sense of familiarity. It was as if he had seen them somewhere before.

However, Tang Zhen was certain that this was the first time he had come to this world. He did not know where that sense of familiarity came from.

When they passed by a pile of ruins, Tang Zhen accidentally discovered a few skeletons scattered in the corner of the wall.

These bones were very similar to human bones, but they had long been weathered and decayed.

Tang Zhen's eyes only paused on the skeleton for a few seconds. After which, he turned to the broken weapons on the ground.

It was a broadsword with a wide blade. After an intense battle, it was full of cracks, and the hilt was rotten without a trace.

Perhaps it was because it was forged with a special metal, but the decay of the sword was not serious. After brushing off the dust on the surface, Tang Zhen could even see the patterns on the sword.

That familiar feeling once again surfaced, yet he was unable to grasp any clues, causing Tang Zhen to go crazy.

Frowning, he looked at the center of the ruins. Perhaps that place could answer his questions.

Tang Zhen no longer hesitated after thinking of this. He took a step forward and ran towards the middle of the ruins.

After advancing to three star Lord, Tang Zhen's full speed had already become extremely terrifying.

It was believed that Tang Zhen would be able to reach the center of the ruins in a short time.

He ran and stopped along the way. When he encountered a monster that he was interested in, he had to make a move and observe it. Therefore, Tang Zhen's speed was not fast.

Two hours had passed by the time Tang Zhen arrived at the central area of the ruins.

During this time, he had killed another dozen or so monsters, five of which had reached the Lord Rank.

Compared to the green Ruins world, the density of Lord-tier monsters in this world was double!

It seemed that the strength of the monsters in the worlds connected to the interdimensional passages was not equal, and sometimes it also depended on luck.

If they were lucky, they would be assigned to an alien plane with weaker monsters, and it would be much easier to fight monsters.

If they were unlucky, they would be assigned to an alternate dimension filled with ferocious monsters, which would definitely increase the danger of fighting monsters.

Compared to the outer regions of the ruins, the center of the ruins was even more dilapidated.

Tang Zhen stood against the wind on the broken wall of a tall building and continued to observe his surroundings.

A pile of black-colored building remains suddenly jumped into Tang Zhen's eyes. That inexplicable sense of familiarity once again assaulted his heart.

Suppressing the doubt in his heart, Tang Zhen leaped a few times and landed on the pile of black building remains.

Tang Zhen randomly picked up a fragment of the remains and carefully examined it.

After taking a few glances, Tang Zhen came to a sudden understanding. A bright light flickered in his eyes.

"So it's this place, I was wondering why it was so familiar!"

Chapter 388: The world of wizards, underground secret room

The reason why Tang Zhen felt a sense of familiarity toward these ruins was because of a memory in his mind that did not belong to him.

When he was building the mage's defensive tower, Tang Zhen received the memory from the city, which contained all the experiences before the destruction of the city.

The world in his memory was extremely similar to the place Tang Zhen was in.

It was impossible to determine that this was the world in his memory just based on the similarity. However, when Tang Zhen saw the black ruins of the building under his feet, there were no more doubts in his heart.

Without a doubt, this was the wizard World in the memory of the wizard defense tower!

He didn't expect that he would come to this place by chance.

Tang Zhen still had a fresh memory of the evil spirits and creatures that destroyed this world. That earth-shattering destruction scene simply caused one's mind to collapse.

Under such a terrifying attack, it was no wonder that the giant city would be destroyed!

Tang Zhen squatted on the ground and sized up the black stone in his hand. His mind was once again filled with questions.

It was now certain that this world had been conquered by those terrifying evil spirits and creatures, and all the living beings in this world had been destroyed.

But after destroying this world, where did the invading evil spirits and creatures go?

After the Holy Dragon City had advanced to rank 5, why did the interdimensional passage they obtained connect to this world?

The whole thing seemed to have been arranged in advance.

According to the images in his memory, the comprehensive strength of this world was definitely far greater than that of a few level five towers.

If this world had not been destroyed, even ten level-five towers would not have been a match for the natives of this world!

The mysterious force also knew this, so it made the appropriate arrangements.

At first, those terrifying evil spirits and creatures invaded this world and destroyed all the living beings in this world.

For some unknown reason, the monster appeared in this world and became the master of this place.

Although these monsters were very terrifying, for the cultivators in the level 5 City Tower, as long as they were careful, they would not be in too much danger.

When a certain building was promoted to Grade 5, there would be a passage connecting to this world, providing an ideal hunting ground for the cultivators in the building to obtain brain pearls!

A hundred years later, the passage closed, and Lou Cheng began to advance to level six.

Analyzing the entire process, it was like using all sorts of methods to nurture the weak, and then through elimination, picking out the strongest!

However, these were only Tang Zhen's guesses. He didn't know the real answer.

Tang Zhen was actually very interested in this mage world.

Although this place had been completely destroyed and had even been deliberately cleaned, Tang Zhen still held a trace of hope and tried to find a place similar to the doomsday seed bank.

He was very interested in this world's cultivation system. If he could find a cultivation method, he could combine it with the Holy Dragon city's mage defense tower and cultivate mages similar to Holy Masters.

Tang Zhen had always been lacking in such high-end combat talents. He naturally wouldn't miss out on them!

Tang Zhen was no longer in a hurry to leave when he thought of this. Instead, he began to search carefully.

This used to be the location of the mage's defense tower, so perhaps he could find what he wanted in the vicinity.

According to the received memory, the area within a few dozen kilometers of this mage defense tower was the exclusive area of those mages. They worked and lived here.

Therefore, Tang Zhen's search work only needed to focus on this area.

After completely releasing his mental energy, Tang Zhen began to carefully sense the surrounding environment, hoping to discover any abnormalities.

While Tang Zhen was investigating, some of the monsters that were moving around immediately sensed the abnormality and revealed a frightened expression.

This was a kind of intimidation due to the difference in levels, making it impossible for low-level monsters to have the heart to resist.

They fled the area in a hurry, afraid that they would encounter the terrifying "monster"!

In this way, it allowed Tang Zhen to save quite a bit of effort.

Tang Zhen suddenly made a discovery as he walked.

In a building that had not collapsed too badly, a trace of special fluctuation was faintly transmitted over, causing Tang Zhen's eyes to light up.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the building ruins and kicked the broken wooden door.

This seemed to be a private residence. It used to be luxuriously decorated, but now it was beyond recognition.

After kicking away all the obstacles that were blocking his way, Tang Zhen took seven turns and eight turns before finally arriving at a narrow small house.

The special fluctuation that Tang Zhen had felt earlier came from the underground of this small house.

After cleaning up the debris and gravel on the ground, a ground paved with polished rocks was revealed.

He reached out and knocked a few times. An echo was heard, allowing Tang Zhen to confirm that there was an underground space.

In order to prevent the items in the underground space from being destroyed, Tang Zhen did not punch to collapse the ground. Instead, he used the purple electric short sword to cut.

As if a knife was cutting through tofu, a two-square-meter piece of the ground was cut off by the purple lightning short sword. Then, it was lifted up by Tang Zhen and thrown to the side.

A pitch-black cave entrance was revealed, and at the same time, a faint rancid smell drifted out.

Tang Zhen squatted at the entrance of the cave and swept his eyes over it before he leaped down.

"Bang!"

As his feet touched the ground, a wave of dust rose, proving that no one had been here for a long time.

With his current cultivation, Tang Zhen no longer needed to use any support equipment to be able to clearly see the scenery in the darkness.

It was a basement with an area of about 50 square meters, with many things of unknown use. It looked like a laboratory.

As the location was very well hidden, it was not affected by the outside world, and many items were well preserved.

On a wooden table in the corner, there was a large pile of books, covered in a thick layer of dust.

A dried corpse in a black robe was lying on the table, holding a test-tube container in his hand.

Judging from his posture, he probably committed suicide after taking some kind of poison.

The clothes on the corpse were very similar to the Sorcerer in Tang Zhen's memory. Clearly, this fellow was also a sorcerer when he was alive.

A secret underground room that belonged to a mage. It was likely that there would be many things that would interest Tang Zhen.

He picked up the open diary on the table, and a few lines of strange text came into view.

"Today will be the last day of my life. Perhaps I am the only survivor in this world?"

The food in the basement had been used up long ago, and the anti-hunger potion I took a month ago was starting to lose its effect. The tide-like hunger was almost driving me crazy!

Now that things have come to this, I no longer pray to God, because it is meaningless.

respected teacher, my beloved junior, please do not blame me for my cowardice. The reason why I did not participate in the final battle was because I had my own difficulties.

Before the abyssal demons attacked the city, I accidentally discovered a strange energy that had never existed before. It seemed to have come with the abyssal demons.

The energy conversion device that I've been researching on started working miraculously after the abyssal demons appeared, which made me exceptionally happy.

As long as I have enough time, I will be able to perfect this device and then mass-produce battle puppets with this device as the core power!

If everything developed according to my plan, then the abyssal demons would no longer be a problem. The overwhelming number of war puppets would be enough to kill them all!

Thus, I began a crazy experiment. God bless me, my experiment succeeded!

However, when I came out of my experimental state, I was shocked to find that the entire world had become a wreckage.

The abyssal demons had disappeared, and countless terrifying monsters began to wander the ruins and wilderness.

My home has been destroyed, and all the living beings have disappeared. My experiments have lost all meaning!

Since that's the case, what's the point of me living?

Let the results of this experiment and my body be buried here forever!

The death potion has a hallucinating effect, allowing me to die peacefully in the illusion of happiness.

Wait for me, my dear Junior Sister, the love of my life, the road to heaven is long, you and I will be each other's company, Yingluo."

Chapter 389: Retreating from the ruins, the bearded snake cultivator

After casually putting the diary into his storage space, Tang Zhen began to check the other items in the basement.

The energy conversion device made by the mage was placed in the middle of the table, with a stack of withered yellow blueprints beside it.

He grabbed it in his hand and shook it. It was not as heavy as Tang Zhen had imagined.

The energy conversion device was about the size of a human head. From the outside, it looked like a strange metal lump.

Now wasn't the time to study this kind of thing, so Tang Zhen put it away with the blueprint.

Tang Zhen's heart was filled with joy after he flipped through the contents of the other books. There was indeed the target he was looking for in there.

A book about two fingers thick recorded the unique cultivation method of the mage world!

After Tang Zhen simply flipped through the book, he discovered that the contents recorded in the book were actually some extremely basic introductory knowledge.

However, this was also good. With the basic knowledge, he could slowly explore the later stages.

In the days to come, he could slowly explore this world and might be able to find the cultivation method for the latter part.

He put away all the items in the basement, and it was clean in a few minutes.

Tang Zhen made a simple stone coffin and buried the remains of the wizard.

Tang Zhen naturally had to properly repay the benefits he obtained from this place. This basement would be the mage's tomb.

After he was done with all this, Tang Zhen jumped out of the basement and casually sealed the entrance on the ground.

Now that he had grasped the basic information of the mage world, he decided to return to the passage immediately.

He quickly moved along the way he came and didn't stop even when he encountered monsters. Therefore, it didn't take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at the edge of the ruins.

At this moment, a group of strangely dressed creatures appeared in Tang Zhen's field of vision.

This group of creatures looked like a Python that was standing and walking, but there were four tentacles as thick as arms under their heads, as if they had four arms.

On their waists and bodies near the ground, there were also a field of one-meter-long tentacles that were constantly wriggling and waving.

These creatures were covered with a layer of thick scales, like natural armor, which could provide effective protection for these snake-like creatures.

From the cultivation base fluctuations emitted from their bodies, he could confirm that these snake-shaped creatures were all cultivators!

Without a doubt, the snake-shaped cultivators in front of him must have come from the other four towers that shared this world with the Holy Dragon City.

After discovering Tang Zhen's figure, the snake-shaped cultivators immediately slithered over and surrounded him.

From the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen did not move at all. He did not release his true cultivation aura either.

He just looked at the snake-shaped cultivators coldly with a faint sneer in his eyes.

"Si si si ..."

A snake-shaped cultivator with a silver scale between his brows stared at Tang Zhen. His pair of cold vertical pupils were filled with cruelty and coldness.

Judging from the aura of this snake-shaped cultivator, he was a one-star horde leader, the one with the highest cultivation base among these snake-shaped cultivators.

"Human, how did you get here?"

The snake-shaped cultivator asked Tang Zhen in an emotionless tone.

What surprised Tang Zhen was that this snake-shaped cultivator was actually using the human language. This was a very strange thing.

"I'm Yingying? Of course, I came here through a tunnel between different planes."

Tang Zhen looked at the snake-shaped cultivator and indifferently replied.

"It seems that you are a cultivator from the fifth tower. I didn't expect you to be a human!"

The snake-shaped cultivator muttered. After sizing up Tang Zhen, he revealed a pensive expression.

human, these ruins belong to the snake tribe. You have invaded our territory. Please leave immediately!

As this Lord of the snake tribe spoke, a bright red forked tongue continuously flickered out of his mouth. It seemed like he was gathering information about Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this. He looked at the Lord of the snake tribe and said, what big words. The alien plane was originally shared by five towers. When did it become your private territory? "

Tang Zhen's eyes were filled with disdain as he glanced at the snake tribe cultivators who were waving their tentacles and holding strange-shaped sabers.

moreover, according to the distance, this place should belong to our loucheng. So, you should be the ones who should get out!

Tang Zhen extended his finger and pointed at the snake tribe cultivators. "Am I right, little mud Loach?"

Hearing this, the Lord of the snake tribe's four tentacles suddenly trembled a few times, and then two sharp teeth suddenly popped out from the corner of his mouth.

"Human, have you not considered the consequences when you said those words?"

"Consequences? what consequences?" Tang Zhen pretended to be curious when he heard this.

"I have tens of human slaves like you. If they dare to talk to me like that, they will immediately turn into pieces and become food for my pets!"

After sizing up Tang Zhen, the Lord of the bearded snake tribe sneered, looking at you, perhaps you can't wait to be my pet's food!

He was unable to see through Tang Zhen's true cultivation base, which was the reason why the Lord of the snake tribe had not taken action.

The Lord of the snake tribe was cautious by nature, but it didn't mean that he didn't have a temper. Tang Zhen's few words had already aroused his killing intent.

However, he did not know that Tang Zhen's killing intent was even greater than his.

Tang Zhen shook his head as he looked at the leader of the snake tribe, whose eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Do you know, after hearing what you said, I suddenly had an idea, Yingluo?"

Feeling a faint killing intent, the body of the Lord of the snake tribe suddenly stiffened, and his eyes revealed a trace of shock.

A palpitating feeling rose in his heart.

This human cultivator was exuding a terrifying aura that seemed to far exceed his own cultivation.

"What do you think?"

The Lord of the snake tribe stammered as he asked with a guarded expression.

While he was asking, the tentacles that had been dancing on the surface of his body suddenly fell to the ground and started to wriggle.

These things that looked like tentacles were actually ferocious Vipers!

When the other snake tribe cultivators saw this, they also released the venomous snakes that were hanging on their bodies. They formed a circle and slowly approached Tang Zhen.

However, Tang Zhen didn't even look at the densely packed venomous snakes. Instead, he was staring intently at the Lord of the bearded snake tribe.

"I'm thinking that your pet will definitely love your meat!"

Hearing this, the Lord of the snake tribe's pupils contracted.

"Kill him!"

Following the Lord of the snake tribe's furious roar, the venomous snakes on the ground all shot towards Tang Zhen with lightning speed.

The snake tribe cultivators who followed closely behind brandished their battle sabers and slashed toward Tang Zhen's position.

"A bunch of bastards, go to hell!"

A loud shout came from the group of snakes. Tang Zhen dodged the attack of the poisonous snakes and quickly rushed to the side of the snake tribe cultivators.

"Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!"

A series of muffled sounds rang out one after another. Each muffled sound represented that a cultivator from the snake tribe had been smashed into meat paste by Tang Zhen!

The explosive energy used by Tang Zhen could easily penetrate the body of the snake tribe cultivators. The power of the explosion was not inferior to that of a high-explosive bomb!

Tang Zhen was already very familiar with similar methods of using energy.

By the time the explosion ended, the ground was already covered with pieces of stinky flesh, which were being devoured by the venomous snakes.

Turning his head to look at the Lord of the snake tribe who was dumbstruck, Tang Zhen coldly laughed.

"Next, it's your turn!"

Chapter 390: Pursuing the enemy underground, energy crystal

The scene of Tang Zhen killing a group of snake tribe cultivators in an instant had already frightened the Lord of the snake tribe, who had been waiting for an opportunity to launch a sneak attack, to the point that he was dumbfounded.

It was only now that he realized that the human in front of him was actually a three star horde leader with a terrifying cultivation base!

These damned human cultivators were always so cunning!

The Lord of the snake tribe, who was only a rank 6 cultivator, did not have any chance of winning against Tang Zhen, who was two ranks higher than him.

If he continued to hesitate, he would really not be far from death!

After realizing this, the Lord of the snake tribe let out a loud roar, and the venomous snakes that were circling him immediately exploded into a mist of blood.

Immediately after, the Lord of the serpent tribe opened his mouth and inhaled. The floating blood mist immediately entered his mouth.

“Si si si ...”

The moment the blood mist entered his mouth, the Lord of the snake tribe’s eyes immediately turned blood red, flashing with an extremely brutal light.

Tang Zhen’s eyes were fixed on this scene. He was extremely curious about what kind of tricks this Lord of the snake tribe would play.

Since he could take his life easily, there was no need to rush.

Looking at the snake Lord’s actions and expression, could it be that he wanted to fight to the death with him?

Just as Tang Zhen was waiting for the Lord of the snake tribe to launch his attack, he saw the Lord of the snake tribe suddenly spring up and flip to the back.

“F \* ck, this grandson is going to be a coward!”

By the time Tang Zhen realized this, the Lord of the snake tribe had already sanguine light above his head as he plunged into the soil.

“You want to run away in front of me? dream on!”

Tang Zhen coldly shouted. He took a step forward and rushed over. At the same time, he extended his hand and grabbed at the air.

The small section of the snake’s tail that was left on the surface of the ground seemed to be stuck by glue, and it could no longer move.

The Lord of the snake tribe, who was underground, turned pale with fright. He was very clear about the consequences of being caught by Tang Zhen. He was destined to die!

After thinking up to this point, the Lord of the snake tribe gritted his teeth and his body, which was buried in the ground, started to spin violently.

“Ka BA!”

The snake’s tail that was grabbed by Tang Zhen immediately let out a crisp sound. Immediately after, it was completely separated from the body of the Lord of the snake tribe.

Stinky blood splattered everywhere, and the Lord of the snake tribe endured the pain of losing his tail as he burrowed into the soil.

In order to seek a chance of survival, this Lord of the snake tribe was also willing to risk his life!

He casually threw away a section of the snake’s tail and followed him into the Big hole in the ground. He chased after the Lord of the snake tribe.

It was unknown what method the Lord of the snake tribe had used, but the soil became extremely soft when he was moving underground.

His movements were almost unaffected. Wherever he went, he could effortlessly open up a one-meter passage.

This kind of cave was extremely suitable for the snake tribe cultivators to walk in. Therefore, the snake tribe's feudal Lord's speed of escape was extremely astonishing.

As he walked, he destroyed the walls of the cave in an attempt to stop Tang Zhen.

After trying a few times to no avail, the snake tribe cultivator gave up on this method and focused on escaping.

Unlike the snake-like body of the snake tribe, Tang Zhen was having a hard time running in this cave. Even though Tang Zhen was a three-star feudal lord, he was still unable to catch up with the Lord of the snake tribe in front.

Tang Zhen's eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked at the Lord of the snake tribe.

This guy from the snake tribe was extremely unfriendly to humans. If he was not killed, he would definitely become a fatal threat to the Holy Dragon city's cultivators in the future.

It was precisely because of this point that Tang Zhen persevered in chasing him until he killed him!

However, when the snake tribe was underground, their spiritual activity was far beyond his imagination, so it would not be easy to capture them.

Did he have any methods that could directly kill him?

Tang Zhen frowned and pondered as he continued to give chase. A thought suddenly flashed in his mind.

He extended his hand and pointed at the Lord of the snake tribe. A terrifying ray of light cut through the void and landed on the Lord of the snake tribe.

This terrifying ray of light was the [ miniature deathlight weapon ] that Tang Zhen had not used for a long time!

"Ah!"

The Lord of the snake tribe, who was running for his life, let out a blood-curdling screech. His body was instantly burned to a crisp, and he couldn't be more dead!

"BOOM!"

It was unknown what the ray of light hit, but a loud noise came from the end of the passage, and then the soil collapsed.

Tang Zhen was caught off guard. He could only follow the collapsed soil and fall into a certain dark and quiet underground space.

"Bah!"

Tang Zhen removed the protective barrier on his body and spat out the soil in his mouth. He then started to size up this underground space.

The sound of flowing water was transmitted from not far away, allowing Tang Zhen to confirm that there was an underground river here. Moreover, the current was extremely rapid.

Perhaps it was because of the existence of this underground river that this underground space was created.

In this pitch-black environment, colorful light spots continuously appeared in Tang Zhen's eyes, appearing extremely beautiful.

Tang Zhen walked to a spot of light and extended his hand to dig it out.

When he held it in his hand, he realized that the glowing object was only the size of a quail egg. It was a kind of translucent crystal.

The crystal seemed to contain an extremely stable energy, which was very similar to a brain Pearl.

Perhaps the death ray just now had hit this crystal, which triggered a violent explosion and brought Tang Zhen here.

No matter what, this thing was definitely not an ordinary item, and he definitely could not miss it!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen immediately took action and kept all the glowing crystals into his pouch.

After collecting the crystals in the nearby area, Tang Zhen followed the flow of the river and continued to explore.

The crystals were distributed unevenly. Some places were filled with them, while others only had a few.

After walking along the underground river for nearly ten kilometers, Tang Zhen's storage space was already filled with countless crystals.

Looking at the turning point of the underground river in front of him, Tang Zhen stopped and began to turn back.

He had collected enough crystals this time, and if they were really useful, he could slowly collect them in the days to come.

Tang Zhen arrived at the entrance of the cave where he had fallen. He leaped and grabbed the stone wall at the edge.

His arms once again exerted force as Tang Zhen entered the hole at the top and climbed to a relatively flat section in one breath.

Tang Zhen finally returned to the ground after bending down and running in the narrow passage for more than ten minutes.

Tang Zhen felt extremely uncomfortable as he walked in that narrow space. At this moment, his mood was surprisingly comfortable as he stood on the ground.

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air. After memorizing this location, he covered the entrance of the cave.

He turned around and saw that the venomous snakes on the ground had long disappeared. The torn flesh and blood had also been devoured clean, leaving only some Scarlet blood.

After this matter was settled, Tang Zhen headed straight to the entrance of the passageway.

This time, the return journey was calm and peaceful. They did not even encounter a few Lord-tier monsters. They must have been intimidated by Tang Zhen's aura and hid in a corner far away, trembling.

After stepping into the interdimensional passage, Tang Zhen left the wizard World.

When Tang Zhen's figure appeared in the underground city, he did not continue to explore the third tunnel. Instead, he slowly walked back to the surface.

Since the interdimensional passage had already been established, the preparations for killing monsters to obtain their brains had to be arranged as soon as possible!

After returning to his own City Hall, Tang Zhen immediately summoned Qianlong Taisen and the others and told them about what he had seen in the other dimension.

Compared to the brutal monsters in the world of sorcerers, the monsters in the world of the green ruins were a little weaker. It was very suitable for the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City to train their combat skills.

It would not be too late for them to go to other worlds after they had adapted to this hunting method.