

Alternate 401

Chapter 401: virtual reality game, world of loucheng

While Tang Zhen was enjoying the sunlight and seafood on the island, the first virtual online game in his original world was about to start operating!

The virtual reality game, world of buildings, had been in the limelight recently.

At this moment, game enthusiasts all over the world couldn't wait to put on their virtual helmets and wait for the game to officially start.

The operator promoted the game at all costs, letting countless people know about this futuristic game, and it quickly gathered a large number of loyal fans.

The topic of this game had always been at the top of the search engines. Every piece of information about the game would quickly become a hot topic on the internet.

The excellent production, the technology that transcended the era, and the reasonable pricing standards made countless gaming fans in the original world look forward to it.

In his original world, at 12:00 p.m. On a certain month of a certain year, the headquarters of a game company in the pickle nation officially opened the heavily protected super server, and the game officially began its operation.

Countless players around the world cheered and couldn't wait to enter the game world and experience this game that only existed in science fiction.

The Asian Alliance, Dongyang City.

In a luxurious villa, a young man and woman wearing virtual helmets were lying on top game chairs and slowly entering the game world.

When entering the game, the system stipulated that you must enter your citizenship number, and there would be a DNA test binding.

According to the game company's introduction, this was to prevent anyone from stealing the account.

Of course, this was just an official statement. Only a very small number of people knew the real purpose.

After the young man and woman completed the verification as required, their consciousness entered the game world directly under the guidance of the helmet.

A vast and desolate field appeared in front of them.

The sky here was extremely high, the ground was extremely vast, and all kinds of strange plants were swaying in the wind.

She touched the wild grass on the ground, and the girl screamed with joy.

brother Xufeng, this weed looks so real. It's so magical!

After saying this, the girl even reached out to pinch the young man mischievously, smiling like a little fox.
Brother Xufeng, does it hurt to pinch you?"

After being ambushed by the girl, Xu Feng had a helpless expression on his face.

alright, stop fooling around. I admit defeat!

Hearing this, the girl finally let go of Xu Feng and turned around to continue admiring the surrounding scenery.

"Brother Xufeng, this place is so magical. Do you think this is really the world of loucheng that my brother is in?"

"I didn't go out, how would I know?" Xu Feng shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

but your brother said it himself, the scene in the game is exactly the same as the world in the building he was in. Do you think your brother would lie? "

The girl shook her head and a faint smile appeared on her face.

"I won't lie to you, so the world of loucheng must be like this!"

After saying this, the girl looked down at her tattered leather armor and pouted. "Brother Xufeng, let's go play the game. I want to see my brother in the game as soon as possible!"

Tang Yajie's eyes were filled with sadness when she said that.

She hadn't seen her brother for a long time since they had separated.

From Xu Feng, Tang Yajie knew a lot about Tang Zhen and how great her brother was now.

Her brother, who had once held up the sky for her in the midst of the wavering wind and rain, had now grown to the point where countless people looked up to him. Even this virtual game was his business.

Tang Yajie was happy for her brother from the bottom of her heart, and she missed him very much.

No one understood Tang Zhen better than her. He had always been a person who only reported the good and not the bad.

In order to achieve his current achievements, God knows how much hard work he had put in and how much blood and sweat he had shed.

However, Xu Feng told Tang Yajie that it was not convenient for Tang Zhen to meet her now, because it would bring her unnecessary danger.

When Tang Yajie heard that, she didn't say much. She just followed Xu Feng's arrangement and completed her studies every day under the protection of bodyguards.

After graduating from school, Tang Yajie directly entered Xu Feng's company and was secretly protected by four super soldiers at all times.

Xu Feng did not dare to be the slightest bit careless when it came to Tang Zhen's only younger sister. He was afraid that she would be harmed.

Others might not understand Tang Zhen, but Xu Feng was extremely clear. If something really happened to his younger sister, the Furious Tang Zhen would definitely turn the sky over!

This time, the virtual reality game was launched all over the world. As an agent of the Asian Alliance, Xufeng was given two sets of top-class helmets and seats.

After hearing that there was a game character created based on Tang Zhen, Tang Yajie, who had never played games before, immediately pulled Xu Feng into the game.

She couldn't see her brother in the real world, but it was good to see him in the game world.

In the game world, close to a million players were online at the same time, gathering at their spawn points in the wilderness.

As far as the eye could see, countless players of all skin colors had already appeared on the vast plains.

They were also surprised by the authenticity of the game, and they were constantly touching and looking at it, their faces full of excitement.

Some players simply rolled on the ground, constantly shouting and shouting, extremely happy.

After the excitement died down, the players split up in twos and threes.

Some players began to look for monsters and characters in the game to complete missions, while others went deep into the wilderness to see the scenery.

According to the game operator's introduction, this game had infinite possibilities. Players could use their imagination to their heart's content and gallop freely in this game world.

Soon, some players encountered monsters in the wilderness and were all killed instantly.

Soon, players discovered The Wanderer's Market. However, they could not enter because they did not have brains.

There were even some players who mistakenly entered the wild building and were being chased by monsters.

The inexperienced players began to think of ways to earn their first pot of gold after suffering countless setbacks.

Unlike the players who were running into walls everywhere, Xu Feng and Tang Yajie began to hurry after choosing a direction.

There were very few monsters along this route, and there were even "treasures" left by the Wanderers hidden in a few hidden locations!

When he created this game, it was unknown if Tang Zhen's bad taste had broken out, but he had deliberately left behind such a winding route that was full of surprises.

Xu Feng had also found out about this secret route from Lin huixun during the trial run.

This time, Xu Feng would naturally choose this route to play the game with Tang Yajie, which would also save him the cumbersome process of killing monsters and leveling up.

He was too busy with work and could not waste a lot of time in the game.

The two of them walked and stopped along the way. After about three hours, an extremely huge Valley appeared on the horizon.

Xu Feng, who was wearing light armor, pointed in the direction of the valley and said to Tang Yajie, " do you see that Valley? the Holy Dragon City that your brother built is in that Valley!

Tang Yajie, who was wearing black leather armor, immediately looked happy and ran straight to the valley.

Seeing this, Xu Feng laughed bitterly and hurriedly chased after him.

It didn't take long for the two of them to arrive in front of Holy Dragon City.

Looking at the tall city walls and the fully armed Holy Dragon City soldiers, Xufeng could not help but sigh.

Even though it was not his first time seeing Holy Dragon City, he could not help but sigh.

One could only imagine the hardships Tang Zhen had to pay to wander in the other world with his bare hands and establish such a Foundation.

Behind the glamorous appearance of those big shots, there were actually countless hardships and efforts hidden, but who could notice it?

Seeing Xufeng and Tang Yajie standing in front of the tower, the Holy Dragon City warrior in the game naturally had to question them.

In the end, he saw Xu Feng sneer and take out a letter from his pocket. He said to the Holy Dragon City soldier, " "We found this letter in a cave. It seems to be related to the Holy Dragon City, so please help to pass it to the city Lord!"

"Wait here, don't go anywhere!"

The soldier warned before turning around and walking into the city.

About ten minutes later, the Holy Dragon City soldier returned again, bringing Xu Feng and Tang Yajie into the tower.

Chapter 402: unbearable to look back on, deep sibling love

With curiosity and apprehension, Tang Yajie followed the Holy Dragon City soldier and slowly entered the Holy Dragon Valley.

The Holy Dragon City in the game was still the same as before it had leveled up, but it still looked extremely majestic.

The huge city Tower stood in the middle of the Green Valley. The clear Lake water rippled slightly, and a few creatures that looked like frogs were throwing a big fish onto the shore.

The lake and the mountains were beautiful!

In particular, the mother tree standing in the green space of the valley looked extremely beautiful under the cover of flowers and green grass, making Tang Yajie unable to take her eyes off it.

Looking at the residents of Loucheng walking back and forth in the valley, as well as those mighty and extraordinary Holy Dragon City soldiers, Tang Yajie couldn't wait to see Tang Zhen.

After crossing the long flight of stairs, the two of them quickly entered the interior of the city.

It did not take long for the Holy Dragon City warrior to stop in front of a large door.

After the announcement, the door was slowly opened, and a tall and charming woman smiled at the two of them.

Tang Yajie took a deep breath and walked in slowly.

The sunlight shone through the huge window and into the spacious room, making it bright and soft.

A tall and well-built man was standing at the window, holding the letter delivered by Xu Feng in his hand. He seemed to be lost in thought.

As the sun shone on his face, one could see that his brows were slightly furrowed. His face was as sharp as a knife and was filled with determination.

“Big brother Yingluo”

Tang Yajie's body trembled. She murmured softly and slowly walked toward the man.

Compared to before, her brother seemed to be taller and stronger, and he had an intimidating aura.

But with just one look, Tang Yajie was sure that the man in front of her was her brother who had protected her since she was a child.

Even though she knew that the Tang Zhen in front of her was just a virtual character in the game, Tang Yajie still couldn't control her emotions.

Her big and cunning eyes gradually turned red, and tears kept falling from the corners of her eyes.

The two of them had grown up relying on each other and experienced countless hardships. No one could understand her feelings for Tang Zhen.

Looking at Tang Yajie's appearance, Xu Feng sighed and quietly logged out of the game.

Tang Yajie, who was staring at Tang Zhen, didn't notice Xu Feng's movements.

She merely walked towards Tang Zhen step by step. Her eyes were filled with tears, but the corners of her mouth were filled with a blissful smile.

Hearing the crying behind him, Tang Zhen turned around in the game. His eyes that seemed to be able to see through people's hearts fell on Tang Yajie.

If it was someone with evil intentions, they would immediately shiver with guilt after being stared at by such a sharp gaze.

However, Tang Yajie didn't feel any discomfort. She just looked at Tang Zhen in silence.

"Miss, are you the Wanderer who found this letter?"

In the game, Tang Zhen naturally didn't know Tang Yajie. He just looked at Tang Yajie with a strange look, raised the envelope in his hand, and asked.

"Yingluo is, I found it."

Tang Yajie pouted and sniffled. Although there were still tears in her eyes, she had a bright smile on her face.

His voice was the same as his brother's, low and magnetic, no different from his brother's!

Tang Zhen, who was in the game, nodded and slowly walked to Tang Yajie, looking at her quietly.

Tang Yajie felt like there was a mountain in front of her, but the familiar sense of security made her eyes wet again.

Ever since she was young, her brother had always stood in front of her like this, blocking all the frost blades and rain swords for her, not letting her suffer any harm.

He remembered a winter when they were young. On a freezing night, there was not enough fuel at home, so the brother and sister could only curl up together to keep warm.

The young her shivered in the cold, and her brother, who was not much older than her, covered her with all the clothes and bedding.

On a night when a drop of water turned into ice, her brother, who was wearing a torn cotton-padded jacket, walked out of the house. It took a few hours before he staggered back home.

Tang Zhen, whose hands and feet were covered in frostbites, was dragging a tattered sack that contained the fuel he had collected outside.

Rough bottles, broken leather shoes, rotten wood, and clumps of weeds.

On that cold winter night, the brother and sister snuggled up to the burning stove and stayed in a daze until dawn.

There were many similar things.

It was also precisely this kind of life experience that caused the Tang siblings "characters to become extremely tenacious and extremely stubborn.

Once they had made up their mind, neither of them would give up easily.

Tang Zhen, who was in the game, didn't know Tang Yajie's thoughts. After all, the "him" in front of him was just a piece of data in the game.

After glancing at Tang Yajie, Tang Zhen slowly opened his mouth and told Tang Yajie about the origin of the letter.

Tang Yajie just looked at him silently with a smile on her face. She didn't know if she had heard what he said.

Xu Feng, who had been missing for a long time, still didn't appear. No one knew what he was busy with.

What Tang Yajie didn't know was that Xu Feng, who had just exited the game, was taking out his mobile phone and hesitantly making a call.

However, the owner of this number might not pick up the call personally. Ten times, the person would not answer the call.

"Du du du du du du du du du du."

"Hello, Mr. Xu Feng, I'm Peter!"

A deep voice was heard, but the receiver was not the owner of the number.

Xu Feng sighed slightly and said into the phone, "Hello, Peter. How's your life on the island recently?"

I'm fine. Thank you for your concern!

After Peter expressed his gratitude, he continued, "Are you looking for the Oracle? do you want me to pass the phone to him?" he asked.

Hearing this, Xu Feng was stunned for a moment, then he said with a happy expression, "Okay, please pass the phone to him!"

He had called this number dozens of times, but this was the first time the owner of the phone, Tang Zhen, had answered a call. It was really rare!

"Wind, what's the matter?"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted from the phone. No emotions could be heard from his tone.

Xu Feng inhaled a deep breath of air and said to Tang Zhen, I was playing a game with Xiao Jie just now. When she saw you in the game, she cried so hard that she was crying.

Tang Zhen, who was on the other end of the phone, was silent for a moment before his voice sounded again, "Tell me where you are and I'll go back immediately!"

Xu Feng hurriedly told Tang Zhen his current location when he heard this.

Tang Zhen hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking.

Xu Feng listened to the beeping sound on the phone. After being stunned for a moment, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Xu Feng came to the game seat and looked at Tang Yajie, who was still immersed in the game. He hummed a little song and entered the game again.

On the yacht on the island, after Tang Zhen handed the phone to Peter, he turned around and put on the FOMI combat suit that was placed at the side.

Seeing Tang Zhen cover up those incomparably exquisite tattoos on his body, Peter sighed with some regret.

It wasn't that there was a problem with Peter's sexual orientation, but the shirtless Tang Zhen and the tattoos on his body were simply a beautiful piece of art.

Peter had seen countless tattoos, but he found that no tattoo could be compared with Tang Zhen's.

The tattoos on Tang Zhen's body appeared to have a life of their own, causing one to be unable to help but be attracted to them.

Tang Zhen didn't care about Peter's disappointed expression. After he put on the FOMI combat suit, he turned around and gave a few instructions.

Although the application store was being upgraded, the flying ability obtained after the fusion of blood essence could still be used normally.

"Swish!"

A pair of pure white and enormous wings suddenly appeared behind Tang Zhen. They were unceasingly spreading and flapping, and had almost completely occupied the deck.

"Oh my God, Yingluo!"

Peter was dumbstruck as he stood on the deck and watched Tang Zhen's wings shake. He suddenly left the yacht and flew straight into the clouds!

A moment later, Peter came back to his senses. He trembled as he took out his phone and dialed Ivanov's cell phone.

"Oh my God, boss, you can't imagine what I just saw!"

the Oracle actually conjured a pair of huge wings. Like an angel, he flew directly into the sky and looked around!

As soon as the phone was connected, Peter roared at Ivanov with excitement as if he had gone crazy.

Chapter 403: Return to the Asian Alliance

Tang Zhen's figure flashed in the air and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Compared to the air quality of the loucheng world, the sky of the original world was very dirty. At this moment, Tang Zhen had a deep understanding.

When flying at a high altitude in the tower world, one's vision was almost unaffected, and there were no strange smells in the air, which made one feel relaxed and happy.

However, in the original world, it was not so comfortable to fly.

Although the air quality was very poor, it was unable to affect Tang Zhen's flight!

Because his phone was being upgraded, the [quantum invisibility light screen] could not be used. Therefore, Tang Zhen had no choice but to increase his flying altitude as much as possible to avoid being discovered.

Flying in the air of the original world sounded cool, but it was also very troublesome!

If someone managed to capture the scene of him flying, it would definitely cause a huge uproar.

This kind of meaningless way of becoming famous should be avoided as much as possible.

Compared to the ordinary people who came to watch the show, the machines of violence in those countries were not so easy to deal with.

Tang Zhen was not afraid of them, but he was afraid of trouble.

If he was discovered by the surveillance radar and patrol aircraft on the coastline, it would be inevitable that he would be torn apart.

Compared to planes and missiles, Tang Zhen's body was much smaller, so the chances of being discovered were not too high.

Furthermore, the femtometer combat suit had extremely high anti-radar detection capabilities. With the military radar level of his original world, it was impossible to detect it.

Therefore, as long as Tang Zhen avoided being discovered by the naked eye, he could basically avoid all the trouble.

Tang Zhen's thoughts were quite good and his considerations were quite thorough. The only thing that he did not consider was the degree of importance these countries in his original world placed on him.

With his ability, he could easily turn the whole world upside down. How could he not be highly monitored by these countries?

What he didn't know was that when he was teleported to the island from the world of loucheng, the satellite in the sky had already locked onto him.

The scenes of him basking in the sun on the yacht, swimming in the sea, transforming into wings and soaring into the sky were all faithfully recorded.

From the beginning to the end, there were nearly a hundred spectators from all over the world who were watching him and analyzing him from all aspects.

These people analyzed Zhen Tang's speed and strength based on his movements. They magnified the details of the femme combat suit and analyzed the possible functions of the combat suit.

Even the monster tattoo on Tang Zhen's body had been completely recorded and analyzed by the system.

When Tang Zhen hung up the phone and released a pair of wings, not only was Peter scared silly, but those who were monitoring Tang Zhen were also shocked!

"Oh God, Tom, tell me quickly, is this guy human?"

“I’m sorry, man. I’m actually very confused too!”

When they saw Tang Zhen soar into the sky, these people immediately got busy. They wanted to figure out where Tang Zhen was flying to.

intelligence team, can you retrieve the content of the target’s conversation just now? ”

no, the target’s phone seems to have been specially encrypted. We can’t crack it at all!

then, can we lock onto his flight path and predict his final destination? ”

we’re in the process of analysis. We’ve got it. According to our analysis, the target’s final destination is likely to be within the Asian Alliance!

“The Asian Alliance? Why?”

report, one of the target’s men and his sister are in Dongyang City of the Asian Alliance!

Yueyue, okay, I got it. Continue monitoring!

At the same time, in a secret base of the Asian Alliance.

Looking at the flight route marked on the screen, as well as the estimated final destination, a middle-aged general with a resolute face gave the order.

“Immediately send the five-step snake team to the location and take over the security work!

My request is very simple, and that is to make sure that the target is within our surveillance line of sight. During this period, he is not allowed to come into contact with other foreign forces!

You all know the target’s abilities, so don’t do anything to anger him. After all, he’s one of our partners!”

Following the order, a military helicopter took off from a military base thousands of miles away and headed straight for Dongyang City.

It was rare for Tang Zhen to return to his original world. Therefore, those factions were like sharks that had smelled blood. All of them began to take action in an attempt to make contact with Tang Zhen.

Over an hour later, Tang Zhen, who was high in the sky, had already seen the huge city on the ground through the hazy clouds.

Tang Zhen was a little absent-minded as he looked at the densely packed high-rise buildings and the endless stream of people.

He wondered when his Holy Dragon City would be able to reach such a scale.

Tang Zhen sighed. After which, he began to search for the location that Xu Feng had told him.

Unfortunately, Tang Zhen had never been to Dongyang City and was not familiar with the city.

Moreover, they were high up in the sky, and all the buildings had become small squares, which increased the difficulty of the search.

If the phone hadn't been upgraded, Tang Zhen could still use the [all-purpose electronic kit] to locate it, but now he couldn't count on it.

Just as Tang Zhen was hesitating whether to land on the ground, he heard the sound of an airplane. It sounded like a military helicopter.

Tang Zhen was slightly startled. This was because the altitude he was at was not the usual flying altitude of a helicopter. What was going on with this helicopter?

Just as he was about to Dodge, he saw the assault Helicopter flying over.

As he was speaking through the broadcast, a female soldier in a camouflage uniform was raising her arm and gesturing at him.

Tang Zhen frowned. He thought for a moment before turning around and flying over.

After seeing Zhen Tang fly over, the door of the armed helicopter immediately opened. Two young faces filled with surprise were staring at Zhen Tang.

The airflow produced by the propeller had no effect on Tang Zhen. He directly turned into the cabin door of the plane.

"Swish!"

After Tang Zhen entered the cabin, he swept his gaze over the seven fully armed soldiers in the surroundings. Under everyone's astonished eyes, he directly retracted his wings.

Tang Zhen casually took the ear mic that the female soldier handed over and coldly said, "Who are you? what's the matter?"

The heroic looking female soldier smiled at Tang Zhen and said with a slightly hoarse voice, Mr. Zhen Tang, we are the five-step snake Special Forces of the fifth unit of the Asian Alliance. We have rushed here to protect your safety within the Asian Alliance's territory!

to protect my safety, Are you sure? "

Tang Zhen looked at the female soldier with a smile that was not a smile. There was a trace of disdain in his eyes.

The female soldier did not reveal any angry expression when she heard this. Instead, she continued to speak to Tang Zhen, "We understand your abilities very well. We don't overestimate our abilities and think that you need our protection.

Our real mission is to help you block some unnecessary trouble so that it doesn't affect your daily life.

This is our job, please cooperate, thank you!"

Tang Zhen nodded. After he reported an address, he closed his eyes to rest and did not say anything.

This rapid flight had greatly exhausted Tang Zhen's physical strength. He took this opportunity to close his eyes and recuperate.

The members of the five-step snake special combat squad looked at each other, and no one said anything.

They had already memorized all the information about Tang Zhen in their minds. They were extremely cautious when facing this special person who possessed many mysterious abilities.

They were extremely clear that even though the members of their small group were the elites among the elites, they were still unable to withstand a single blow in front of Tang Zhen.

They only hoped to complete this mission under the circumstances of not provoking Tang Zhen as much as possible!

Chapter 404: Brother and sister meet and have fun in leisure (1)

Following a loud roar, the assault Helicopter slowly landed in a villa area.

The carefully trimmed grass was blown up by the air current of the plane, like green waves.

As the villa area was far away from the city, it did not attract too much attention during the entire landing process.

In a place like Dongyang City, helicopters were not rare.

On the lawn of the villa area, five Men in Black suits had already appeared. They were occupying different positions, staring at the slowly landing plane.

After the plane stopped, Tang Zhen followed the members of the five-step snake special combat squad and jumped off the plane.

The five men immediately came forward and bowed to Tang Zhen after seeing him.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled and greeted the five of them.

These young men were all transformed super soldiers. Each of them had extraordinary skills, comparable to the level 3 cultivators in the world of loucheng.

After professional training, coupled with excellent weapons, their combat power could be said to be abnormal!

The main task of these super soldiers was to protect the safety of Xu Feng and his sister, in case they were accidentally hurt.

Tang Zhen had a deep impression of the young man leading the group of five because he had a very secretive relationship with the official forces of the Asian Alliance.

Tang Zhen's first cooperation with the Asian Alliance was through this young man.

Although the other party was not purely one of his own, Tang Zhen still acquiesced to the other party's existence and did not play any tricks.

Tang Zhen had never done anything out of line in the area controlled by the Asian Alliance. Leaving the young man by Xu Feng's side was also a way to calm him down.

The members of the five-step snake special combat squad that followed Tang Zhen were currently sizing up the Super soldiers in front of them without blinking.

They also knew the identities of these five young men. They also knew that they were not ordinary people, but super soldiers who had been specially modified.

However, they were rather disapproving of the name "super soldier."

As powerhouses in the Army, they all had a personality of not admitting defeat. Therefore, they were somewhat unconvinced of the five young men in front of them.

There was no first place in literature and no second place in martial arts. They really wanted to measure how strong these so-called "super soldiers" were!

If not for the mission, they would have started the challenge already.

"Where are Xufeng and my sister?"

Tang Zhen looked at the young man called Xu Wenfeng beside him and asked as he walked.

big brother li and the young lady are playing games. Should I call them over?"

Xu Wenfeng, who was following closely behind, took powerful steps and asked Tang Zhen in a low voice.

Tang Zhen shook his head when he heard this and walked into the villa.

When he came to a room in the villa, Tang Zhen saw Xu Feng and Tang Yajie who were still immersed in the game.

A trace of a smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He randomly found a chair and sat down before quietly waiting.

Time slowly passed. After about two hours, Tang Yajie reluctantly exited the game.

Tang Yajie took off her virtual helmet and rubbed her red and swollen eyes. There were tears in her eyes.

Tang Yajie stood up from the chair and was about to wash her face when a familiar figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

After seeing this figure, Tang Yajie's body trembled slightly. She quickly rubbed her eyes to see if she was seeing things.

However, the other party had already stood up and whispered to her, "Girl, brother is back!"

Tang Yajie's tears gushed out in an instant. With a "waa" sound, she rushed to Tang Zhen's side in a few steps and jumped up to hug his neck.

"Brother, I've missed you so much!"

Tang Yajie cried and laughed as she hugged Tang Zhen's neck, refusing to let go.

It was as if Tang Zhen would disappear the moment she let go.

At the side, Xu Feng sat on a chair and silently watched the scene in front of him. His face was full of smiles.

After crying for a while and venting her temper in front of her brother, Tang Yajie finally stabilized her emotions and held Tang Zhen's arm tightly.

The two chatted for a long time before Tang Yajie let Tang Zhen go with a smile and went to wash her dirty little face.

He turned his head and looked at Xu Feng. Coincidentally, he was walking over with two glasses of wine. Tang Zhen casually took one glass.

Tang Zhen looked at Xu Feng after taking a light breath.

"Wind, tell me about the recent situation."

Xu Feng nodded and told Tang Zhen about the progress of his work in the Asian Alliance.

Due to the cooperative relationship between the two sides, Xufeng was no longer restricted in everything he did as before, and the scale of his business was also getting bigger and bigger.

Relying on the help of other partners, as well as the technology and financial support brought by Tang Zhen, many of the planned projects could be carried out normally.

However, one could see the shadow of the Asian Alliance's official power in these projects.

No matter what, Xu Feng's business was getting bigger and bigger, and the help he could provide to Tang Zhen was also increasing.

Now, Tang Zhen no longer needed to be as sneaky as before when he transported resources from his original world. As long as he made a list, there would be someone in charge of the entire procurement and transportation.

After chatting with Xu Feng for about an hour, the two entered the restaurant and enjoyed dinner with Tang Yajie.

Tang Zhen and the others chatted and laughed as they tasted the delicious food on the table. They appeared to be very happy.

The next morning, before Tang Zhen got up, Tang Yajie had already pulled him up.

Yesterday, she had forced Tang Zhen to agree to play with her for the entire day.

The things that needed to be dealt with had already been dealt with. Tang Zhen, who had nothing to do, naturally had to satisfy his younger sister's request.

After a little preparation, Tang Zhen and his sister left the villa and went straight to the suburbs of Dongyang City.

Behind the two of them were four super Warriors and seven members of the five-step snake special combat squad who had changed into casual clothes.

Although they didn't recommend Tang Zhen to go out, Tang Zhen directly ignored them.

After the luxury cars left the city, they drove for about an hour before they arrived at a village at the foot of the mountain.

The agritourism projects here were very popular. For people who were used to City Entertainment projects, the countryside scenery here was quite a good choice.

Personally picking vegetables, personally fishing at the fish pond, personally making tofu buns

The original taste of the farm food greatly whetted everyone's appetites!

Tang Yajie was having fun, and Tang Zhen was smiling.

The guards following behind Tang Zhen's group could only put on an act due to their mission. They were unable to get involved.

During their tour, they discovered more than ten groups of suspicious people and were monitoring and following them.

Without a doubt, the target of these people was Tang Zhen.

The Super soldiers and members of the five-step snake special combat squad became even more alert.

Tang Zhen merely laughed softly after seeing this scene. However, he did not say anything.

In truth, there were over twenty groups of suspicious people following Tang Zhen. Those who had not been discovered were merely better at hiding.

The purpose of these people approaching Tang Zhen was nothing more than to obtain benefits from him.

As for the forces of the few countries that were cooperating with him, they tried every possible way to prevent other forces from getting close to Tang Zhen to prevent them from sharing the resources that originally belonged to them.

This kind of secret contest had nothing to do with Tang Zhen, and he was too lazy to care about it.

As long as they didn't have any crooked ideas on his family, Tang Zhen would quietly watch the development of the situation.

However, if this group of people dared to cross the line and endanger his family, Tang Zhen did not mind letting them have a taste of the anger of a three star horde leader.

No matter how turbulent the undercurrent was, at least it was calm on the surface.

After a day of fun, the group returned to Xu Feng's Villa.

Tang Zhen held a glass of wine in his hand as he quietly sat on the sofa by himself. He was currently silently waiting for the moment when the phone upgrade was completed!

Chapter 405: The arrival of the Cold Moon, strange and unpredictable

It was late at night and the moon was high in the sky. Under Tang Zhen's anticipation, the phone upgrade was finally completed.

As the phone was turned on, before Tang Zhen could check the changes in the application store, an abnormality appeared on the phone.

The scene in front of him changed drastically. Suddenly, a continent surrounded by an endless ocean appeared, as if he was looking down from space.

Compared to the turbulent ocean, this continent that was surrounded by clouds seemed extremely small.

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on the scene in front of him. He was certain that this continent surrounded by the ocean was the land where the Holy Dragon City was located.

It was because the outline of a certain coastline on the continent was very similar to the map he had obtained before.

It was only at this moment that Tang Zhen discovered that the map that seemed to cover a vast area in his eyes was actually just a corner at the edge of this continent!

The area of this continent was actually far beyond his imagination.

And the area of the surrounding ocean was even more unbelievable!

Just as Tang Zhen was prepared to carefully look at the other regions of the continent, he noticed a faint shadow slowly appearing in the sky above the continent.

Tang Zhen looked at the shadow that had suddenly appeared as an ominous premonition rose in his heart.

He was certain that the area covered by the shadow was where the Holy Dragon City was.

As time slowly passed, the shadow became thicker and thicker. A trace of blue luster began to appear in the shadow from time to time.

Tang Zhen held his breath. His eyes that were looking at the dark shadow had become ice-cold and serious.

All of a sudden, the shadow seemed to have broken through some kind of restriction and appeared directly in the sky above the continent, casting a large shadow on the ground.

"Is this the Cold Moon of Suan ni?"

Tang Zhen exclaimed in his heart. He was stunned as he looked at the faintly discernible floating object that seemed to be completely covered in ice and snow. His eyes were filled with shock.

As he looked at the crystal-clear, dream-like buildings, a crazy thought came to his mind.

"Could it be that this Cold Moon that appears once every thousand years is the Suan ni?"

Just as Tang Zhen thought of this, the scene in front of him suddenly disappeared, and his phone returned to normal.

“Hu ~ Hu ~ Hu ~”

Tang Zhen slightly relaxed his stiff body and drank the wine in his cup in one go, calming his excited mood.

The scene that had appeared earlier had truly exceeded Tang Zhen’s expectations, causing him to have a feeling of being caught off guard.

He didn’t expect the so-called Cold Moon to be like this!

He wondered if the scene just now was a special prompt from the phone.

Could it be that the once-in-a-thousand-years Cold Moon disaster had already appeared without anyone knowing?

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen was no longer in the mood to check the changes after the phone was upgraded. Instead, he immediately sent it back to the loucheng world.

Just as he returned to the tower world, Tang Zhen felt a wave of biting cold intent assault him.

When he returned to his original world, the temperature was not this low. It seemed that the world of loucheng had indeed changed.

When he raised his head to look at the sky, Tang Zhen was shocked to discover that the sky, which was originally filled with twinkling stars, had actually turned pitch black!

The area covered by this darkness was extremely wide. When one looked around, one could not see the end at all!

The feeling of darkness was extremely oppressive. It was like a huge pot lid that covered all the areas of the Wildlands.

Since this had happened so late at night, almost no one had noticed it. They only felt that the night was particularly dark.

However, Tang Zhen had already realized that the thing he had been worried about had finally happened.

The Cold Moon calamity had appeared in the world of loucheng in a way that no one had expected!

From this moment on, endless ice and snow would completely envelop this land.

Upon closer inspection, the object that shrouded the sky had countless waterfalls of cold air falling from the sky, causing the temperature of the Wildlands to drop.

From time to time, there would be a blue light that stretched for dozens of miles like lightning, looming at the bottom of the object.

A pair of wings suddenly popped out from Tang Zhen’s back. Soon after, he soared into the sky!

A biting cold wind blew past Tang Zhen’s ears. The chill brought about by flying at high speed caused one to feel exceptionally uncomfortable.

As the height he rose to continued to increase, a vague feeling of danger began to surface in Tang Zhen's heart.

It was as if the object that shrouded the entire sky contained great danger.

However, Tang Zhen did not have any intention of retreating. Instead, he continued to speed up and advance.

This matter was of great importance. No matter how dangerous it was, Tang Zhen had to figure out the matter!

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen was getting closer and closer to the object that covered the sky. The sense of danger in his heart had also become increasingly obvious.

"Bang!"

Tang Zhen, who was flying at a rapid speed, seemed to have collided into an enormous protective barrier. Those deep blue web-like cracks appeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes out of thin air.

An enormous backlash force was transmitted over. Tang Zhen was caught off guard, and his entire body was violently bounced back.

"Pfft!"

Tang Zhen was jolted by this rebound force until he vomited blood. He only stabilized his body after falling down for a long distance.

He raised his head to look at the sky, only to see that the area he had hit was flashing with light, and some places were gradually becoming transparent.

Tang Zhen's line of sight passed through this transparent area and saw a scene that made him dumbstruck.

A vast land of ice and snow was floating quietly behind the black barrier. It was filled with blue ice peaks that reached the clouds!

The floating continent was surrounded by a round blue protective shield.

From the ground, the floating continent that was covered by the blue protective shield did look like a bright moon hanging high in the sky!

Tang Zhen suddenly came to a realization. So this was the origin of the name "Cold Moon."

Another wave of light flashed, and those transparent areas were slowly covered by black mist. The floating Cold Moon also disappeared!

At this moment, that sense of danger struck him again.

Tang Zhen's hair stood on end as he turned around and fled without the slightest hesitation.

At the moment Tang Zhen turned around, a strange rune that was over ten square kilometers in size rapidly condensed and glowed on the surface of the protective shield.

The sense of danger that caused Tang Zhen's hair to stand on end came from this enormous symbol!

After the rune was formed, countless sharp ice spears appeared like bamboo shoots after a rain, growing longer and longer!

In the blink of an eye, the entire sky was filled with giant stalactites-like ice spears!

Shua shua shua!

As the huge rune flickered, the ice spears fell from the rune like a storm and headed straight for Tang Zhen.

Looking at the ice spears that almost covered the entire sky, there were at least a million of them!

Once hit by this ice spear, he would immediately become a human skewer and die!

That kind of shocking aura was enough to make those with weak will collapse in an instant.

This strange and mysterious method caused the sense of danger in Tang Zhen's heart to greatly increase. He became increasingly clear-headed and realized that the Cold Moon calamity was far from as simple as he had imagined.

Fortunately, these ice spears that covered the sky and the earth were unable to harm Tang Zhen. He only needed to activate the teleportation function and he would be able to easily Dodge.

However, the strangeness and difficulty of the ice Imp clan had already sounded the alarm for Tang Zhen the moment the ice spear appeared!

Chapter 406: Teleporting into the desert, snow covering The Lonely City

Before the sky full of ice spears arrived, Tang Zhen quickly activated the teleportation function and his figure suddenly disappeared from the tower world.

After the ice spears lost their target, they continued to smash toward the ground with a whistling sound.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The sound of the ice spears hitting the ground was endless, and deep pits kept appearing on the ground, while the nearby ground was covered with fine ice shards.

There were falling ice spears everywhere, and the dull impact color was everywhere!

Countless deep holes appeared on the ground, which were then destroyed by the countless ice spears, and then new deep holes appeared.

The entire ground was groaning as it was smashed into a muddy ground by the hard and heavy ice spears.

The flat ground also began to rise slowly under the accumulation of ice shards.

It didn't take long for the ice spear to land on the wilderness. There were actually mounds of mud, stones, and broken ice crystals!

If anyone was within the attack range of this ice spear, no matter how high his cultivation was, he would probably die on the spot!

The overwhelming ice spears descended for half a minute before they slowly stopped.

Tang Zhen's figure was suspended in the air. A trace of shock flickered in his eyes as he looked at the desolate land.

These seemingly unremarkable ice spears, once they reached a certain number and accelerated as they descended from the sky, would become so terrifying!

If the ice Imps were to throw ice spears into the Holy Dragon Valley, would the mage towers be able to withstand them?

To be able to make the Aboriginals of the loucheng world change their expressions and seriously record it in the history books, this Cold Moon disaster was indeed not simple!

Tang Zhen raised his head to look at the black curtain in the sky before slowly landing on the ground.

He had a premonition that the black light curtain that could form a huge runic magic circle was only one of the ice Imps' techniques.

Once they launched an official attack on the Wildlands, there would probably be countless terrifying means to display.

With the boost in their attributes from the ice and snow, the ice Imp race would definitely sweep through the entire wilderness!

Tang Zhen reminded himself that the Holy Dragon city's defensive circle had to be completed as soon as possible. He did not have much time left.

Just as Tang Zhen was deep in thought, the black light screen in the sky once again underwent a strange change.

Runic magic circles began to flow and flash on the black light screen.

From the ground, it looked as if countless stars had reappeared in the sky!

However, the moment the runic magic circles appeared, the chill in the air began to intensify.

Every time the runes in the sky flashed, a large snowflake would appear and fall from the sky.

As far as the eye could see, there was heavy snow everywhere, and the entire world was covered in white!

The White snow fell on Tang Zhen's face and quickly turned into clear water. It was moist and cold.

Tang Zhen's eyes also turned ice-cold as he sensed the chill within the snowflakes.

What he was about to face was a brutal battle where only one would survive. As long as he was able to defeat the other party, Tang Zhen did not mind using some underhanded methods.

There was no right or wrong in a war. After all, only the victors had the right to live!

Tang Zhen opened the App Store on his phone. He didn't look at anything else but directly searched for a map application.

Just as Tang Zhen had expected, the map application had indeed changed after the upgrade.

The new purchase restriction caused Tang Zhen to be extremely depressed.

In addition to the map application, there were many other applications that needed to be upgraded, and they also had various restrictions.

Tang Zhen had to complete certain conditions before these higher level applications would be unlocked!

As far as the map application was concerned, the application store would provide Tang Zhen with a map application of the same size as the area that the Holy Dragon City could control.

If he wanted a larger map, he would need to control a larger area.

According to the display in the application store, the maximum radius of the map application that Tang Zhen could currently download was 300 kilometers.

In other words, according to the assessment of the application store, the area that the Holy Dragon City could control at the moment was at most 300 kilometers!

Tang Zhen didn't know where he got this data from the App Store, but 300 kilometers was enough for him.

After paying a huge sum of brain beads, Tang Zhen's view of the map increased by another 200 kilometers.

Looking at the blood-colored desert that was still warm even in the snow, Tang Zhen started the [Map Modification plug-in].

"Swish!"

Tang Zhen and the blood colored desert beneath his feet disappeared without a trace.

When Tang Zhen's figure reappeared, he was already standing on the gravel plain near Holy Dragon City.

The original gravel plain had disappeared without a trace, and in its place was a blood-red Desert with rolling heat waves.

When the feather-like snow fell from the sky, before it touched the blood-red Desert, it instantly melted into snow water and dripped into the desert.

After a while, the snow water would turn into steam again and slowly rise up.

The entire Crimson Desert looked like a huge steamer, and rolling hot air rose into the sky.

Due to the blood colored desert continuously emitting heat, it caused the area around Tang Zhen to be unable to store even a single bit of snow.

Tang Zhen nodded when he saw this. This blood colored desert was indeed useful. It was not in vain for him to put in so much effort to transport it over.

The [terrain transformation plug-in] had entered cooldown. Tang Zhen could only wait until midnight before he could use it again.

Stepping on the increasingly thick snow, Tang Zhen's momentum was like the wind as he headed straight for Holy Dragon City.

Because he was too fast, he left behind a Snow Dragon that soared into the sky and danced in the wind.

The tall Holy Dragon city's city walls could not be an obstacle for him. After a few leaps, Tang Zhen stood on the Holy Dragon city's city walls.

"Who are you? raise your hand!"

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers, who were covered in snow and wearing overcoats, immediately surrounded Tang Zhen. The light from over ten flashlights fell on Tang Zhen's body. At the same time, there were also black muzzles pointing at him.

Due to the heavy snowfall, they did not recognize Tang Zhen immediately.

"It's me!"

Tang Zhen had just opened his mouth when he was recognized by the Holy Dragon City soldiers. They hurriedly shifted their guns and quickly surrounded him.

"City Lord, what's going on? why is it snowing so heavily?"

The rich Captain, who was wearing a military coat and had snow all over his face, quickly came over and asked.

"Something big is about to happen. All of you, keep your spirits up and don't be careless, understand?"

After Tang Zhen said this, he casually activated the mage defense tower.

A giant light shield suddenly appeared, completely enveloping the entire sacred Dragon Valley, leaving not a single spot untouched.

When the falling snow touched the protective shield, it immediately slid down the protective shield and piled up at the edge of the valley.

The mother tree, which had been slightly dispirited by the cold and white snow, immediately became excited after the protective barrier blocked the blizzard. Countless seven-colored Starlight began to flash on its branches.

In the Holy Dragon Valley, which was covered by a protective barrier, a giant emerald tree shimmering with light rose into the sky. It stood proudly in the blizzard.

This fairytale-like scene was particularly beautiful and mysterious when viewed from the map perspective!

After the protective shield was set up, the Holy Dragon City Warriors standing on the city wall immediately smiled and shook off the snow on their bodies.

damn it, this is the first time I've touched such a large amount of snow in all my life. It's almost enough to bury a person!

looking at the snow, I'm afraid it won't stop for a while. I wonder how thick it will be? "

after this heavy snow, I'm afraid that many Wanderers will starve to death again, hehe.

These Warriors gathered together, smoking and chatting, but their eyes were fixed on the blizzard outside the protective shield.

On a snowy night like this, it was even more important to be on high alert in case of an enemy ambush.

They didn't know that the enemies they had to be wary of had already arrived in the world of loucheng with the snow.

However, these terrifying enemies weren't on the ground. Instead, they were hiding in the sky above their heads, slowly baring their fangs.

Chapter 407: Building the outer wall, monster mutation

Time passed by slowly, and it was already midnight.

Tang Zhen didn't return to the main tower to rest. Instead, he brewed a pot of hot tea and was drinking it by himself.

On top of the city wall, there were rooms that Tang Zhen had modified. They could be used to store supplies and also provide a place for the soldiers to rest.

Tang Zhen drank the hot tea in his cup as he sat in the spacious stone house. After which, he glanced at the time.

Midnight had passed and the cool down time was over. Tang Zhen once again activated the terrain transformation plug-in.

Under the control of his mind, a loud rumbling sound was heard from the snow-covered land. Then, a huge city wall was lifted from the ground.

The speed of the wall's rise was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, it had already risen to about fifty meters.

After reaching this height, Tang Zhen stopped rising.

This height was very suitable for both defense and counterattack!

Due to the special effect of the [terrain transformation plug-in], the stone of the city wall was extremely hard and could not be easily damaged.

The top of the city wall was flat, and it was nearly a hundred meters wide. It was hexagonal in shape and surrounded the Holy Dragon Valley!

Tang Zhen, whose eyes were tightly shut, began to think rapidly as he began to sculpt the main parts of the city wall.

Time was limited. Tang Zhen did not care about the details. He only hoped that the city wall could be of some use when they stopped the ice Imp tribe's invasion.

By the time the general outline of the city wall was formed, the usage time of the skill had ended.

Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes and let out a long breath.

When the cooling of the application was over, Tang Zhen would arrange the blood desert in the middle of the outer city wall and the sacred Dragon Valley, making it a heat source to resist the cold.

That was all he could do at the moment!

Tang Zhen slowly walked out of the house and stood on the city wall in silence.

The layer of snow outside the protective shield was already more than half a meter thick. It had covered everything in the wilderness, and everything was covered in white.

The ice Imp race was indeed powerful. In just one night, thousands of miles of land had been covered in snow, turning the Savage Land into a country of ice and snow!

Such a method was simply appalling!

In comparison, Tang Zhen's three star horde leader cultivation seemed so weak.

This was also the reason why Tang Zhen had continuously upgraded the Holy Dragon City. After all, no matter how powerful a person was, there was still a limit.

However, there could be thousands of such cultivators in an extremely powerful city. When they worked together, it was enough to stir up the universe and change the color of the wind and clouds!

If the Holy Dragon City had such strength, why would Tang Zhen fear the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster like a tiger?

According to the records, when the Cold Moon disaster descended, the monsters in the wilderness would mutate and their strength would increase greatly.

These mutated monsters would become the servants of the ice Imps and attack the hundreds of races in the Wildlands.

Under the control of the ice Imps, the monsters in Ice Armor would become the nightmare of all living beings in the Wildlands!

Tang Zhen was extremely curious about this kind of mutated monster.

He really wanted to know when this change would happen and how it would be carried out.

As he thought of this, Tang Zhen immediately switched to the map and began to search for traces of monsters in the wilderness in order to obtain first-hand information.

All he could see was a vast expanse of white, with Black Mountain peaks and green Lakes.

Due to the snow, Tang Zhen's vision was greatly affected.

Fortunately, the map's view had a diameter of 300 kilometers. This also allowed Tang Zhen to easily find the target he wanted.

Two hundred kilometers away, in a vast expanse of white snow, a level five giant monster was roaring at the sky, looking extremely angry.

The monster's body was similar to a bear's, but its body was covered in crocodile-like scales, and its huge mouth was filled with dog teeth.

It was seven meters long and looked like a mighty armored vehicle!

However, for some unknown reason, the monster in front of him had become extremely irritable and was running around in the snow to destroy things.

Even if there was a mountain in front of it, this monster would still charge madly and launch a continuous attack.

The monster's head was slowly bleeding as stone fragments flew in all directions.

Just as the monster's physical strength was greatly reduced and its expression became dispirited, the world changed again!

The original runic magic circle on the black light screen that blotted out the sun changed again. A new runic magic circle appeared on the boundless light screen.

After the original runic magic circle disappeared, the feather-like snow finally stopped.

However, with the appearance of the new runic magic circle, countless spots of light descended from the sky. They were like glowing dandelion seeds, floating down to the snow-covered wilderness.

Looking up, it was as if a boundless rain of light was falling from the dark night sky, making one feel as if they were in a dream.

However, this intoxicating beauty contained endless killing intent!

The light spots that fell from the sky did not scatter randomly. Instead, they seemed to have intelligence as they drilled into the bodies of the monsters one after another.

The monsters that were invaded by the light spots immediately became more and more violent, and they even let out painful roars.

The entire Wildlands was filled with the mournful roars of the monsters. The sound shook the entire world, causing countless people who were unaware of the situation to be inexplicably shocked!

Although they didn't know what was happening in the wilderness, they knew that something big was going to happen just by looking at the snow and the countless manic monsters.

In the Wildlands, everyone was in danger!

In the wilderness, the monsters that were invaded by the light spots were constantly struggling. Their eyes gradually turned blue, and their movements became slower and slower.

As they ran, the monsters stopped moving, as if they had turned into ice sculptures.

Small whirlwinds appeared out of thin air beside the monsters, rolling up countless snow powder and enveloping the bodies of these monsters.

When the snow touched the monster's body, it quickly piled up and became thicker.

It didn't take long for the monsters to be completely covered by the snow, turning into countless big snowballs.

When these snowballs were completely formed, the whirlwind disappeared without a trace. On the surface of the snowballs, a dark blue runic magic circle appeared and covered them completely.

The snowball that stood in the wilderness was constantly flashing with a faint light, reflecting the White snow around it.

The moment the runic magic circle appeared, the black light screen that blotted out the sky suddenly turned into an emerald blue color, completely illuminating the dark night.

The sky turned into a strange color, bright and transparent. The flickering runic magic circles hung in the sky like stars.

This scene was like the fusion of day and night, but the brightness of the world was only half of the normal day!

The dark blue light filled the entire world, making the world extremely strange.

The snowballs that could be seen everywhere were shining, as if they were absorbing some kind of energy from the world, breeding and transforming the monsters in the snowballs.

Chapter 408: snow in the wilderness, no livelihood

The day of the Cold Moon disaster was an unforgettable day for the Aborigines of the Wildlands.

When they woke up, the world had already changed greatly!

As far as he could see, there was a thick layer of snow everywhere, completely covering the wilderness.

A bone-piercing cold came with the cold wind, causing one to shiver uncontrollably.

In such cold weather, if they did not take effective measures to resist the cold in time, they would definitely freeze to death!

The residents of Loucheng were fine. After all, they had some savings. It wasn't too difficult for them to buy clothes for their families to keep out the cold.

However, for ordinary Wanderers, such a sudden snow disaster would undoubtedly end their lives.

These Wanderers basically relied on the natural environment to feed themselves. They gathered and hunted in the wilderness, barely filling their stomachs.

However, as the wilderness was covered by a thick layer of snow, they suddenly became at a loss.

The Wanderers who had never encountered such a situation had no idea how to get food in the thick snow.

Having lost their source of income, they had to think of a way to obtain enough food as soon as possible. Otherwise, they would starve to death sooner or later!

But other than asking for food in the wilderness, where else could they go?

He couldn't count on the high and mighty towers, as they would even look down on Wanderers in normal days.

Now that they had encountered a snow disaster, these towers were too busy to take care of themselves, so why would they care about these Wanderers?

The Wanderers would probably be shot to death by the city guards before they could even get close to the tower.

Countless Wanderers looked up at the sky and sighed. Could it be that the heavens were so cruel that they would not give these pitiful people a way out?

These helpless Wanderers were all standing on the boundless snowfield and looking around blankly. Where were they going to go in this world that was enveloped by the dark blue light?

As they looked at their famished wives and children, a hint of ferocity and determination slowly appeared in the Wanderers' eyes.

They looked in the direction of the surrounding buildings at the same time, slowly clenching their fists, and their veins popped out.

Rather than starving to death, it was better to die than die.

Compared to the other places in the Wildlands, the Wanderers near the Holy Dragon City had one more choice.

They recalled the Holy Dragon city's announcement and the promise they made to the Wanderers.

As long as the Wanderers came to Holy Dragon City, they would be able to get a job and ensure that they could fill their stomachs.

If the Wanderers performed well, they could even obtain the qualifications of a reserve resident and have the opportunity to become an official resident of Holy Dragon City!

In the past, most of the Wanderers would have thought that this was a scam. After all, how could there be such a good thing in the world?

Who knew what kind of work Holy Dragon City would arrange for them? would they lose their lives at any time?

With such a distrustful attitude, the Holy Dragon city's announcement was made for a long time, but only a few people defected!

Tang Zhen was actually extremely helpless in the face of such a situation.

After all, the City Tower and the Wanderers were natural enemies. One was in the sky, and the other was on the ground.

It was expected that they didn't trust each other.

However, with the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster, the Wanderers who had no other choice had to take a gamble. They began to push away the snow in groups and slowly advanced towards Holy Dragon City.

Even if the Holy Dragon City really had a conspiracy, as long as they could get a full meal, they didn't care about other things.

Teams like this could be found everywhere in the snowfields around Holy Dragon City!

Tang Zhen was constantly observing the changes that were happening in the snowfield through the map's perspective. Naturally, he also saw the Wanderers walking through the snow.

Although these Wanderers didn't know what was good for them, Tang Zhen didn't care about these things. Instead, he decided to help.

Otherwise, with the combined cold and hunger, these Wanderers would have died on the way to Holy Dragon City.

However, the snow-covered wilderness had greatly increased the difficulty of the rescue.

Among the Holy Dragon city's existing means of transportation, other than the armed helicopters that could fly in the sky, the other vehicles could not travel through the snow at all.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had already taken countermeasures before the Cold Moon disaster.

The snow wasn't too hard, so they could use the modified truck to clear the road in front of Lou Cheng.

The Holy Dragon city's Warriors were then able to drive their vehicles to patrol the roads, gathering the Wanderers and sending them back to the Holy Dragon City.

As for the Wanderers who were scattered everywhere, he couldn't use this method to rescue them.

Due to the fact that they had learned from the books that ice and snow would appear, Tang Zhen had already informed the original world and specially ordered a transportation tool suitable for the snowfield.

Snowmobile, hovercraft, and other means of transportation had long been stored in the Holy Dragon city's warehouse, ready to be used at any time.

Now that the wilderness was covered in snow, it was time for them to show their might.

At this time, the situation in Holy Dragon City was still considered stable.

Although the Holy Dragon city's residents were extremely alarmed by the changes in the world after they woke up early in the morning, they quickly calmed down after Tang Zhen made an announcement.

As the residents of Loucheng, their responsibility was to do their job well and live their lives in peace.

The storm in the outside world was basically none of their business!

Of course, Tang Zhen did not tell these residents exactly what had happened. After all, there was no need to do so.

However, the Holy Dragon City had entered a state of high alert.

All sorts of city defense weapons could also be deployed at any time.

Even the number of city guards on the city wall had doubled, and they were all veterans!

The Cold Moon that was suspended in the sky and the snowballs on the ground that were wrapped around the monsters caused Tang Zhen to maintain a trace of vigilance.

With the order, all kinds of vehicles in Holy Dragon City started moving quickly and began to clear the snow-covered roads in the wilderness.

The caravans and Wanderers trapped in the wilderness by the snow were still waiting for them to rescue them.

The sound of the car's engine filled the snowfield, and the snow-covered roads were forcibly cut open, one after another, as they continued deeper into the wilderness.

Tang Zhen sat in the city Hall of the Tower. He switched to the map view and paid attention to the movements of the grass in the wilderness.

The convoy from the Holy Dragon City was Tang Zhen's bait. He wanted to see if he could lure the ice Imp tribe out.

If the ice Imp clan had any strange movements, Tang Zhen would immediately teleport over and measure the strength of this group of people.

Unfortunately, as the car continued to go deeper, the ice Imp race still did not appear, causing Tang Zhen to be quite disappointed.

The ice Imps had not shown up yet. What were they planning?

Based on the methods they had used, once they launched an attack, it would be an overwhelming one.

Everything that happened last night had subverted some of Tang Zhen's perceptions, causing his heart to be in a state of suspense.

Perhaps, Tang Zhen's heart would only be able to calm down after he had truly come into contact with the ice Imp foreign race.

Just as Tang Zhen was frowning and thinking, two merchant caravans that were trapped in the ice and snow coincidentally bumped into the Holy Dragon city's convoy that was clearing the road.

Looking at the cleared path, the merchants were excited and quickly caught up with their mounts, thanking Him constantly.

If the Holy Dragon City had not rescued them from the snow, they would have been in deep trouble if they had continued to delay!

After getting all the mounts and carriages on the road, the foreign merchants no longer hesitated and immediately set off on the road to Holy Dragon City.

Chapter 409: The human race's caravan, the mysterious fatty

As he stepped on the snow on the ground, a "ka ka" sound could be heard. From time to time, the sound of mounts could be heard.

The mist that came out of his nose and mouth proved how cold the weather was.

Even those strong and sturdy mounts were unable to withstand such cold weather.

Under the constant urging of the members of the caravan who were riding on the mounts, the mounts walked slowly and listlessly.

The bodies of these mounts were covered in rising mist and frost formed from sweat.

In order to prevent these mounts from being frozen, the caravan members put animal skins on the mounts to help them resist the cold.

After all, they had to rely on these beast camels to transport goods along the way, so they could not make any mistakes!

The two caravans continued to move forward on the road. Many of the members of the caravans were also wrapped in a mess of items to keep out the cold.

Although the physique of cultivators was far superior to that of ordinary people, they could not withstand the continuous assault of the cold.

Last night's snowstorm had tormented these cultivators, and they had yet to recover from it.

Among the two traveling caravans, one of them was a human caravan, which was very eye-catching.

There were about seven hundred people in this caravan, and their faces were covered in dust. It was clear that they had traveled a long way.

The sudden heavy snow caught the caravan members off guard.

They had never seen such heavy snow in the area they were in, and many people were even wearing thin clothes.

In such cold weather, the unlined clothes they were wearing had almost no effect on keeping out the cold.

Fortunately, they had killed a lot of monsters along the way, and the fine fur was kept, which came in handy now.

He wrapped the animal skins around his body and tied them up with grass ropes. Although they looked out of place, they could still resist some of the cold.

At this moment, there was a fat man in the caravan who attracted extra attention.

This Fatty's body was extremely strong and fat.

The fat man, who was as thick as his arms and legs, was actually wrapped in seven or eight pieces of animal skin from top to bottom.

As if he was afraid that he would catch a cold, even his head was fastened with a simple animal skin tube, which acted as a leather hat to keep out the cold.

Walking on the snow-covered road, the fat man was like a moving ball, which was particularly eye-catching in the caravan!

The members of the foreign trade caravan would look over from time to time, trying to hold back their smiles.

After all, this Fatty's appearance was really funny!

Those mocking gazes could not escape Fatty's perception at all.

However, fatty didn't care about the gazes of these guys at all. He continued to act in his own way.

At this moment, he was looking at the middle-aged cultivator beside him with a smug expression. He could not help but smile.

"Old Sun, do you want to play one more round, and bet on this silver horned beast skin you have?"

As he spoke, the fatty glanced at the beast skin on the other party's body, which flickered with silver light, and seemed to be very pleased.

"Get lost, I'm too lazy to care about you!"

Judging from the aura of this middle-aged man, he was a Lord-tier cultivator!

In the Wildlands, no one dared to provoke a Lord-tier cultivator. After all, everyone knew how powerful they were.

However, in front of this chuckling fatty, the middle-aged feudal lord cultivator, who was the leader of the caravan guards, could not show off his might at all.

When he looked at the fatty, there was even a trace of fear in his eyes.

The middle-aged cultivator looked at the fat man with a vigilant look, and his right hand subconsciously pressed on the silver horned beast skin.

This silver horned beast skin was extremely rare. The middle-aged cultivator had spent a lot of effort to kill the Lord Grade silver horned beast and obtain this exquisite beast skin.

He had originally planned to give this silver horned beast skin to his daughter as a birthday gift after this mission was over.

However, the temperature had dropped drastically last night, so the middle-aged cultivator had to take it out and wrap it around his body for warmth.

In fact, the middle-aged man originally had a few good beast skins, but they had all become the property of the fat man beside him!

This bastard won all the beast furs of the caravan guards, and now he even wanted the silver horned beast fur. He was really insatiable!

The middle-aged cultivator decided to ignore this guy until they reached Holy Dragon City.

Looking at the middle-aged cultivator with his mouth shut and eyes looking up at the sky, the fat man chuckled and turned around to climb onto a bike pulled by a riding beast.

There were all kinds of animal skins on the carriage!

After fatty climbed up, he laid down comfortably in the pile of animal skins, his face full of pride.

After seeing the fat man's expression of enjoyment, a few guards in the caravan, who were wearing thin clothes and shivering in the cold wind, had looks of disdain and fear on their faces.

In the entire caravan, only these few people didn't have beast skins to keep out the cold. There was obviously a reason for this!

It turned out that a few days ago, a few guards couldn't resist the Fatty's temptation and gambled a few rounds with him.

The guards of these caravans had traveled far and wide. When they were lonely and bored, they would often play a few rounds. All of them were people of this trade.

The caravan Guard was very confident in his gambling skills.

With the cooperation of a few people, it was simply an easy thing to win against a fatty of unknown origin.

Hence, they began to play happily next to the bonfire in the rest Camp.

Watching someone placing a bet, those businessmen and guards also joined in for a few rounds.

However, no one had expected that this fatty was actually an expert. After only a few rounds, he had won everyone's brains clean.

After losing all of their brains, a few of the guards made a plan and placed all of the precious fur they had obtained along the way up.

These furs were all good goods that the guards of the caravan had killed while they were on the road. They could be sold for a good price in the market.

In order to win back their lost brains, these caravan guards also placed their last bet.

However, these furs were the common property of the caravan guards. They were taking a huge risk by doing so.

It was fine if they won, but if they lost, they would definitely be punished!

The few of them were also anxious about losing, so they had to use this plan.

Who would have thought that this Fatty's luck would be so good that the cart of furs from the caravan members would eventually become his spoils of war?

A few members of the caravan were unwilling to give up and began to think about how to get back what they had lost.

This fatty had joined the caravan halfway and had always been alone. He should be a wild cultivator without any background.

Perhaps after scaring him a little, this guy would spit out the brain that he won.

After the caravan guards made up their minds, they sneaked into the fat man's tent that night.

No one knew what happened during this period.

However, on the second day, these guards were all bruised and swollen. When they looked at the fatty, their eyes were full of fear, and their faces were full of flattering smiles.

To be able to put a group of level four and five cultivators in such a sorry state, this fatty was obviously not a simple character!

The leader of the caravan's guards, the middle-aged Lord-tier cultivator, personally went to the fat man to ask for it.

To everyone's surprise, even this Lord-tier cultivator couldn't retrieve the carriage of beast skins!

Everyone knew that after the Lord cultivator returned, he only said with a gloomy face, "if you agree to the bet, you must accept the loss." After that, the matter was left unsettled.

They had traveled North and South all year round, and no one in this caravan was a fool, so everyone had a tacit understanding not to mention this matter again.

However, as a punishment, not only were the guards of the trade caravan deducted a year's salary, but they also lost their share of the beast skins that could withstand the cold!

After this incident, although there were often gambling parties in the caravan, no one dared to gamble with this fatty anymore. This also made the fatty, who loved gambling as if his life, extremely depressed.

sigh, if Yingluo knew this would happen, she wouldn't have cheated. That way, she could have played for a longer time!

Fatty, who was lying in the pile of animal skins, had a depressed expression on his face.

He only hoped that the caravan could reach Holy Dragon City as soon as possible, so that he could have a good time!

His gaze inadvertently swept across the sky and saw the runes that kept flashing in the sky. Fatty's originally calm face suddenly flashed with a trace of seriousness.

"Cold Moon Suan ni, Ice Demon race Suan ni"

A few vague words came out of Fatty's mouth, but no one heard it.

As the caravan continued to move forward, the newly built outer city wall of Holy Dragon City finally appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Chapter 410: different opinions, unpredictable divine arts

The old residents of the Holy Dragon City were already used to the hexagonal wall that appeared out of thin air overnight.

Ever since they had become residents of Holy Dragon City, they had seen similar things more than once, so they were no longer surprised.

Although they knew what was going on, the old residents of the Holy Dragon City kept their mouths shut and never talked about it to outsiders.

This ability to move mountains and fill the seas was the city Lord's Secret. As an old resident, he had to keep it a secret for him!

Even when the new residents of loucheng asked about it, the old residents kept it a secret and refused to reveal anything.

When asked in a hurry, the old residents would leave behind a reply of "you'll know after some time," but they still refused to reveal anything.

There were many people who knew the real answer, but the strange thing was that not a single one of them spread the news.

This also caused those who harbored evil intentions to become anxious because they couldn't get the real answer.

A giant city wall had been built out of thin air overnight. It was truly shocking!

This matter wasn't simple. The things behind it were too shocking. They had to figure it out!

The foreign merchants in the commercial district were also very curious about the sudden appearance of the hexagonal outer wall. They gathered together from time to time and discussed.

According to their guesses, there were only two possibilities to build such a magnificent city wall overnight.

The first possibility was that the gods had appeared and built a hexagonal city wall for Holy Dragon City!

Unfortunately, it was impossible for the gods to show their divinity. After all, legends were just legends, and the manifestation of gods had never happened before.

At least, these foreign merchants had never experienced the manifestation of gods.

The second possibility was that Holy Dragon City had a Holy master with unfathomable cultivation!

The so-called unfathomable cultivation did not refer to a Lord-level Holy master, because a Holy master of that level of cultivation could not do that at all.

This mysterious Holy master had to at least have a cultivation that surpassed a Lord to be able to do this.

In addition to having a high level of cultivation, the mysterious Holy master also had to have mastered an extremely rare Divine Art to be able to build the city wall on a snowy night!

However, the probability of this happening was not much higher than the divinity show!

The proportion of Holy Masters was low to begin with. How could a Holy master with such a level of cultivation and mastery of rare divine spells appear in the Wildlands and help build a city wall?

The more the foreign merchants guessed, the more confused they became. There were different opinions, and in the end, there was even a conflict because of this matter. They were collectively invited to tea by the guards of the commercial district.

Tang Zhen himself did not expect that these foreign merchants would not care about the origin of the snowfall and would instead excitedly discuss the city wall.

However, this was also good. This was to prevent the foreign merchants from panicking when they found out about the horror of the Cold Moon disaster.

Other than the topic of the outer city wall, the other topic was how to keep out the cold.

The most popular items in the business district today were green military coats!

After Tang Zhen distributed the winter supplies to all the residents of the Holy Dragon City, there was still a portion of the inventory left.

With the sudden arrival of the cold snow, the green military coats in stock were all moved to the commercial district for sale.

Since the non-humankind merchants didn't have any winter clothes to keep out the cold, the moment these military coats were put on the table, they were immediately snatched up by those merchants, who were so cold that their noses were constantly running.

Very soon, an extremely hilarious scene appeared in the commercial district.

Human beings and non-humankind beings were all in green military coats, discussing business with their sleeves pulled up.

As far as the eye could see, the commercial district was full of figures in military coats.

However, the number of people in the commercial district had already exceeded 30000. The military coats in the warehouse were simply not enough to sell!

The foreign merchants who didn't have any winter clothing gathered at the management office of the commercial district, asking the commercial district to sell winter clothing.

The director of the business district couldn't stand it anymore. Looking at the old and young men who were sniffling and freezing miserably, he could only bite the bullet and agree.

The Holy Dragon City also had a small clothing workshop with over a hundred workers.

However, the main purpose of this factory was to cooperate with the furnace hammer to produce the armor of the Holy Dragon Army. It was impossible to rush the winter clothing for the commercial district.

He had no choice but to trouble the city Lord for this matter!

When the business district's manager thought of this, he immediately rushed to the main building to seek an audience with Tang Zhen.

After hearing the request of the business district's manager, Tang Zhen did not have any hesitation as he nodded and agreed.

These foreign merchants were the Holy Dragon city's God of Fortune. He had to satisfy their reasonable requests!

When he was gathering materials for the winter, Tang Zhen had indeed considered this matter and also prepared some for the commercial district.

It was just that the development of the commercial district had already exceeded Tang Zhen's expectations. It seemed that the materials he had prepared were simply not enough.

Since that was the case, he would be a Porter again!

After receiving the accurate news, the business district Manager left with a smile on his face. Tang Zhen was directly teleported back to his original world.

After giving Xu Feng a call and asking him to prepare a batch of warm clothes, Tang Zhen returned to the loucheng world.

Now was the critical period of the Cold Moon disaster. Tang Zhen had to keep an eye on the wilderness and could not leave for too long.

Just as Tang Zhen returned to his original world, the two new caravans passed through the hundred-meter-long city gate on the outer city wall and entered the Holy Dragon city's commercial district.

The six-sided outer city wall and the Holy Dragon Valley that surrounded the Holy Dragon City made the caravan members gasp in surprise.

Even in the high-end buildings outside the Wildlands, it was rare to see such magnificent walls. He did not expect the Holy Dragon City to have two!

Living in such a building, the residents would definitely feel extremely safe!

Just as the caravan members were sighing about the safety of Holy Dragon City, fatty, who was lying in the pile of animal skins, stared at the hexagonal outer city wall in a daze. There was a hint of shock in his eyes that no one else could detect.

He could feel a trace of divine power on the magnificent city wall.

If Fatty's guess was correct, the fifty-meter-tall giant city wall in front of them was actually built by a Holy master using divine spells!

No one knew better than fatty what this matter meant.

When he discovered that there was a terrifying Holy master hidden in Holy Dragon City, the Fatty's originally frivolous face showed a hint of difficulty.

"What a loss, what a loss, what a f * cking huge loss!"

if I had known that such a terrifying Holy master was hiding in Holy Dragon City, I would not have gotten myself involved in this mess even if I had to die!

Fatty rubbed his temples with a vexed expression.

forget it. I've lost to that old bastard, so I must fulfill my promise!

After consoling himself with a few words, the chagrin on Fatty's face disappeared, and he returned to his original frivolous expression.

As the caravan entered the commercial district, everyone was immediately attracted by the prosperity of the commercial district.

Looking at the Holy Dragon city's vast commercial district with tall buildings everywhere, fatty smiled until his eyes narrowed.

In such a bustling place, there must be a lot of places like casinos. He could finally play to his heart's content!

No one had gambled with fatty along the way, and it was almost driving him crazy.

Seeing a cultivator in a military coat pass by, the fat man immediately went up and started to chat with the other party.

Although the fat man's appearance was strange, this human cultivator, who had been in the commercial district for a long time, enthusiastically answered the fat man's questions and gave him some suggestions.

It didn't take long for the fat man to figure out the rules of the business district and also find out the location of the casino.

He excitedly ran to the bank in the business district and directly exchanged 100000 in cash. Then, he impatiently went straight to the casino!