

Alternate 411

Chapter 411: The Furious fatty (1)

On the bustling streets, there were people going back and forth everywhere, going in and out of the shops.

The snow on the streets had been cleaned up by the staff of the commercial district, leaving no dead spots.

Since its opening, the hygiene in the business district had been maintained very well.

The foreign merchants had also adapted to the rules of the commercial district. They would not easily throw away garbage, otherwise, if they were discovered, they would be severely punished.

Perhaps due to the mother tree's influence, the snow and cold did not affect the plants in the Holy Dragon Valley at all. They were still luxuriant with leaves and flowers.

In such cold weather, the plants that were still full of vitality were particularly eye-catching.

However, no matter how beautiful the scenery in the business district was, it couldn't attract Fatty's attention. Under the guidance of the passers-by, he went straight in the direction of the nightclub.

It didn't take long for fatty to arrive at the entrance of the nightclub.

Looking at the strangely shaped and fashionable huge building, fatty sighed in admiration in his heart. Then, he swaggered in.

The casino on the second floor was still open as usual during the day.

Under the guidance of the waiter, fatty impatiently came to the hall on the second floor.

The first thing they saw were the bunny girl monsters that originally belonged to this building.

They were originally attached to the wild building's foundation stone, and using the foundation stone to build a tower City was just right to put it inside, and there was no need to worry about it disappearing.

Fatty wasn't very interested in this thing. He was just curious.

It was unprecedented to use the foundation stone to build a city and then put the original monster inside!

The sounds of the game machine and the gamblers mixed together and constantly poured into his ears, making it very noisy.

However, to fatty, this sound was like the most beautiful music in the world, making his bones feel lighter.

haha, this is indeed a good place. I like it!

The Fatty's face was full of smiles as he strode towards a table.

Looking around here and there, the excitement on Fatty's face grew.

There were many things that fatty had never seen in the Holy Dragon City, which made him feel very fresh.

After exchanging the chips, fatty found a table and immediately started playing with great interest.

At this table, there were several foreign merchants. When they saw the fatty come up, they only glanced at him and ignored him.

This was a kind of playing method similar to poker cards. After washing the cards, they would be placed in a sealed box and randomly distributed to these guests.

Fatty was sitting on a chair, staring at the box with a serious expression.

It was only at this moment that fatty realized that this unremarkable box could actually shield him from the detection of his spiritual power!

All along, fatty had relied on his mental strength that far exceeded ordinary people to ensure the glorious results of winning every bet.

However, the box in front of him gave him a feeling of having no place to eat.

After the black cards were released, Fatty's expression became even more helpless.

The operator here was indeed powerful. He did not know what means he had used, but even the cards had a means to shield them from mental energy detection!

Fatty tried for a long time but could not figure out the contents of the card. He had no choice but to give up.

Just relying on luck alone was not enough to guarantee a hundred victories.

As expected, without the means to detect spiritual power, fatty lost this round!

Luck was something that couldn't be seen or touched, but it was extremely important to someone like fatty.

Technique was important, but luck was even more important!

For some unknown reason, Fatty's luck was extremely bad today. After playing for an hour, he basically lost more than he won.

"Damn it, I don't believe this!"

Due to the sudden drop in temperature, many charcoal braziers were lit in the hall to keep warm, causing the temperature in the hall to be very high.

He didn't feel it at first, but the longer he stayed, the hotter he felt.

The fat man, who was sweating all over, snorted and casually threw away the beast skins wrapped around his body, revealing his fat body.

The fat man stood up from the table, and the fat on his body trembled continuously, glistening like waves.

“This position is not good. Why don’t we try another place?”

Fatty moved his body to a row of machines.

Fatty was actually very interested in the machine that kept flashing and making strange sounds.

Following the directions of the gambler beside him, fatty started to play with great interest.

Unfortunately, Fatty’s luck was really bad. After playing for a long time, he still lost more than he won.

Fatty had a problem. No matter if he was excited or nervous, he would sweat uncontrollably.

After playing for a while, this guy was already drenched in sweat and kept wiping his sweat.

“My luck can’t be that bad, right? I actually lost everything I played?”

Fatty stood up from the machine and mumbled doubtfully, his face full of depression.

“I don’t believe that Lord Fatty’s luck is so bad?”

Passing by a place that sold lottery tickets in the hall, the fat man threw all his money at it, feeling a little angry.

This kind of lottery ticket was opened every ten minutes, and the number was randomly drawn on the spot, which attracted a lot of people.

The fatty only bought one set of numbers. Under normal circumstances, it only cost two Yuan. However, because he was angry, he bought a 10000-Yuan odds!

To fatty, money was just a worldly possession. He just liked the feeling of gambling.

It would be even better if he could win!

He pulled a chair over and sat down. He held a small piece of paper in his hand and waited for the results of the lottery.

It didn’t take long for the staff to start waving numbers. A large group of customers who had bought cash also stretched their necks and waited for the result.

The fat man was also holding the lottery ticket, staring at the result of the draw.

One by one, the numbers appeared in front of the crowd. The expression on Fatty’s face became more and more interesting.

When the last number appeared, Fatty’s smile was brighter than a flower.

hahaha, I hit the jackpot. I told you my luck wasn’t that bad!

The fat man waved the cash in his hand, and his previous decadence was swept away.

When the number in Fatty’s hand won, the prize money was two hundred times the amount of the bet. Previously, he had bet ten thousand times in a fit of anger, so Fatty’s prize money reached four million!

To fatty, this was a glorious battle record that he had never achieved before. It was enough for him to boast about for the rest of his life!

But just as fatty was so excited that he couldn't control himself, a few foreign-race merchants walked over and staggered past him.

One of the drunk non-human cultivators crashed into the excited fatty.

The piece of paper in the Fatty's hand fell into the charcoal Brazier next to him.

Due to the special material used to print the number, it immediately turned black as soon as it came into contact with the heat source.

By the time fatty reacted, the original winning number had completely disappeared!

"Hu hu hu hu ~~~"

Fatty's smile froze on his face. His eyes, which had been squinting in excitement, suddenly shot out a cold light.

"F * ck you, that's my millions!"

An earth-shattering roar came from the fat man's mouth. Then, his figure flashed and the foreign merchant who had bumped into him was grabbed by the neck by the fat man. He was directly smashed into the wall of the hall.

A web of cracks also appeared on the hard wall from the impact.

The level 5 alien cultivator spurted blood and struggled violently under the impact.

Unfortunately, the fat man's arm seemed to be made of iron. No matter how hard the foreign cultivator struggled, he couldn't break free from the fat man's hand.

The sudden fight immediately attracted the attention of all the customers, and the security guards in the casino also came.

A few black muzzles were pointed at the enraged fatty at the same time!

Chapter 412: The brave fatty, oppressing others with his power

The hall on the second floor had become noisy because of Fatty's sudden attack.

The foreign cultivators' companions were all awoken by the sudden change and pounced forward in unison.

Their companion had been ambushed by the fatty in front of them and seemed to be seriously injured, so they naturally had to come forward to rescue him.

"A few B * stars, you actually dare to besiege me, you're really looking for death!"

The fat man was slightly apprehensive about the black muzzles, but he wasn't so polite to the alien cultivators who were charging at him.

That fat body didn't have any effect on Fatty's movements at all. On the contrary, it was frighteningly agile.

A non-human cultivator who had rushed in front of the fat man was punched in the stomach by the fat man, and his body was sent flying four or five meters away.

"Crack!"

The foreign cultivator crashed into a table and shattered it into pieces. He knelt on the ground and vomited blood.

Seeing one of their companions being sent flying and spitting blood, the rest of the foreign cultivators were even more furious. They roared and charged at the fat man.

Since it was forbidden to carry weapons in the commercial district, the foreign cultivators could only fight with their bare hands.

In the blink of an eye, two more foreign cultivators arrived in front of the fat man. They swung their huge fists at the fat man.

The two foreign cultivators looked like gray Shar-Pei dogs with wrinkled skin and bulging muscles!

The fist that was as big as a claypot landed on Fatty's body.

The two foreign cultivators' fists landed on the Fatty's body, but were bounced back.

"Haha, if you want to hurt this fat Lord Fatty's body, you bastards are still too tender!"

The fat man laughed and shook his body, sending the two foreign cultivators flying.

"Your grandpa's Pixiu, your grandpa's Pixiu"

The remaining two foreign cultivators were slapped by the fat man and spat out blood.

In the blink of an eye, the five foreign cultivators who had surrounded the fatty were all sent flying.

It was also at this moment that a clear gunshot rang out in the hall, causing the noisy scene to fall silent.

Xiao Rui, who was wearing black armor, was looking at fatty coldly with a rifle in his hand.

Behind Xiao Rui, there were two guards of the commercial district with sniper rifles. The muzzles were aimed at the vital parts of Fatty's body.

"I advise you not to act rashly, or you'll definitely regret it for the rest of your life!"

As Xiao Rui spoke, he slowly moved closer to fatty, his eyes full of vigilance.

These foreign cultivators were all at level four or five, but none of them were a match for the fatty. This showed how strong he was.

According to Xiao Rui's estimation, this guy was most likely a Lord-tier cultivator!

As the Holy Dragon city's business district's reputation continued to expand, more and more caravans and cultivators appeared here. Occasionally, there would also be Lord-level cultivators.

Compared to ordinary cultivators, the combat power of a Lord-ranked cultivator was too strong, and no one would easily offend them.

However, in the Holy Dragon city's business district, even Lord-level cultivators had to follow the rules here.

As long as they violated the rules here, they would also be punished without any exception!

Some time ago, there was a non-human Overlord cultivator who made trouble in the commercial district and refused to accept punishment.

Although this was the territory of the human race, this foreign cultivator still looked down on human cultivators, thinking that they would not dare to do anything to him.

His words and actions were also extremely arrogant.

Since the other party didn't know how to appreciate his kindness, he could only show his true strength with his own hands!

At the command, more than ten sniper cultivators immediately pulled the trigger, and bullets whistled through the air.

The arrogant foreign cultivator's expression changed immediately after the gunshot. He dodged the bullets in a sorry state.

The power of the sniper rifle was beyond the alien cultivator's expectations. Every shot made his heart tremble.

The foreign cultivator knew very well that he would be seriously injured if he were to be hit by the spear!

Other than the bullets that seemed to have eyes, there was also a group of Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor who kept attacking the foreign cultivator.

In less than a minute, the foreign cultivator had been shot twice, and his body was covered in blood.

The foreign cultivators were ready to escape when they saw that the situation was not good. However, they ran into Mister mo ran, who had just finished his cultivation, and the two sides were entangled.

Relying on the abundant resources of the Holy Dragon City and the bonus attributes of the residents of the level 5 City Tower, Mr. MoRun had accumulated a lot of resources and advanced twice in a row in just one year.

This kind of advancement speed was completely unimaginable to mo ran in the past!

It could be said that without the Holy Dragon City, he would not be where he was today. Perhaps he would still be a level four cultivator on the day of his death.

Mister mo ran, who had just come out of seclusion, was now a true Lord-level cultivator!

As the head instructor of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, Mister mo ran's combat skills were superb to begin with. Coupled with the fact that the foreign cultivator had a gunshot wound, it only took a few rounds for him to subdue the foreign cultivator!

After being shackled by special shackles and sprayed with a special drug, the weak foreign cultivator was dragged and thrown into the Holy Dragon city's underground prison.

After entering the underground prison, the foreign cultivator was shocked to find that there were dozens of Lord-tier cultivators locked up here!

The foreign cultivator, who had been arrogant even after being captured, was dumbfounded.

Only then did he realize that the Overlord-tier cultivation that he was so proud of was nothing but a fart in the eyes of the Holy Dragon City!

No one knew what happened to this Lord-tier alien cultivator in the underground prison. All they knew was that he obediently paid the fine and became very well-behaved after he came out.

It was because of the previous case of capturing a Lord-tier cultivator that the guards of the commercial district were not afraid of the fatty.

No matter how powerful the fatty was, he couldn't do much in the face of all kinds of guns and weapons.

If they really couldn't deal with this fatty, there was still Mister mo ran and the city Lord to hold the fort. They would never let this fatty cause trouble!

It was because of this that the guards of the commercial district were full of confidence.

Xiao Rui's shot had also stunned fatty, causing his movements to slow down slightly.

Fatty was very clear about the power of this kind of firearm weapon. If it was not necessary, he would never be willing to try it personally.

He was in the right in this matter, so he could sit down and discuss it slowly, and make the foreign cultivators compensate for his losses.

If these guys dared to renege on their debt, fatty swore that he would definitely make them regret it for the rest of their lives!

The most important point was that he had come to Holy Dragon City this time to do something big.

He definitely couldn't let this matter ruin his mission.

If that was the case, he would really have suffered a huge loss!

The fatty was filled with fear towards the Holy master in Holy Dragon City. He did not want to attract the Holy master's attention because of this matter.

Since that was the case, he would let these guys off for the time being. It would not be too late to deal with them when he had the time in the future.

With that in mind, the fat man threw the foreign cultivator in his hand aside and sat down on a chair beside him.

Looking at Xiao Rui in front of him, fatty chuckled.

“I don’t know how you’re going to make me regret it for the rest of my life, but I know that if these guys don’t compensate me for my losses, they’ll definitely regret it for the rest of their lives!”

The fat man smiled innocently, but the killing intent in his words sent chills down the spines of the foreign cultivators!

Chapter 413: the truth is revealed

Xiao Rui smiled and said to fatty, “I don’t know why you say that, and why you want them to compensate you for your losses?”

At the same time, a few foreign cultivators stood up and looked at the fat man with anger.

No one would be happy to be attacked for no reason, which made them feel very angry.

It was just that this fatty was obviously not a simple character. His skills were not as good as his opponent’s, so they could only temporarily endure this.

However, no one had expected that the fatty, who had attacked first, would actually turn around and ask for compensation!

Even if your cultivation is high, you can’t bully people like this, right?

The surrounding foreign cultivators couldn’t help but feel a sense of hatred towards a common enemy. They wanted to see how this matter would be resolved.

If the Holy Dragon City sided with this human monk, they would not mind taking some action to express their dissatisfaction.

They had been suppressed by the human race in Holy Dragon City, which made them very unhappy.

The fat man glanced at the Furious foreign cultivator and a trace of anger appeared on his face.

He suddenly jumped up and began to curse at the five cultivators in front of everyone’s dumbfounded eyes.

“You bastards, I’ve accumulated good luck for God knows how many years and only won the grand prize once. Do you know how happy I was?”

ten thousand times! That’s four million brain beads! I’ve never seen so much money in my life!

you f * cking B * stards, you actually threw my lottery ticket into the brazier and burned my four million dollar brain!

“Tell me, do you bastards deserve to be beaten?”

“Is there anything wrong with Lord fatty asking you to compensate for the losses?”

The more fatty spoke, the angrier he became. As he waved his arms, the fat on his body trembled continuously.

The crowd suddenly came to a realization when they heard this.

This fatty was really lucky to have won a prize of millions!

However, this fatty was really unlucky. A lottery ticket worth millions of dollars had actually fallen into the charcoal Brazier.

This kind of great joy and great sorrow, there were really not many people who could bear it.

No wonder this fatty was so crazy. No matter who encountered this kind of thing, they would probably go crazy and want to kill someone!

However, the foreign cultivator who was being beaten up didn't think so. Who knew if you were lying? you said you won a few million, but who could prove it?

Moreover, the lottery ticket you mentioned has already been burned. There's no witness now, okay?

The lottery station only recognized the lottery ticket, not the person. If the lottery ticket was gone, then they could only admit that they were unlucky!

For a moment, the hall was abuzz with discussion. Some people sighed at Fatty's good luck, some laughed at his bad luck, and some still remained skeptical.

Looking at everyone's eyes, fatty felt that he could no longer suppress his anger.

At this moment, Xiao Rui stood up and signaled for everyone to keep quiet.

everyone, please listen to me. This matter is not as complicated as you think. We have enough means to prove whether this Sir really won a lottery ticket worth millions!

After saying this, Xiao Rui first walked to the lottery counter.

First of all, he had to confirm if the prize of several million Yuan existed.

There was a record of every lottery ticket sold here, so it didn't take long for them to find Fatty's purchase information.

The lottery ticket with an additional 10000 times was so eye-catching that it made the onlookers click their tongues in wonder.

It had to be said that this Fatty's luck was extremely good!

This was an ordinary lottery ticket that was immediately drawn. The prize money after winning all the numbers was only 400 yuan, which was only a small amount of money for these cultivators.

However, when the fatty raised the stakes by ten thousand times in a fit of pique, this 400-Yuan bonus became a figure that was enough to make everyone's heart jump!

Four million brain beads ... It was extremely rare for a cultivator to be able to take out such a huge sum of money.

The fat man in front of him had almost owned this huge sum of money, but because of an accident, he had missed it.

For a moment, countless sympathetic and gloating gazes were cast on fatty, causing him to tremble in anger.

The foreign cultivators who were being beaten up were dumbfounded. They finally understood why the fatty was so angry.

The foreign cultivator who had been attacked by the fatty first also vaguely remembered that he had indeed bumped into the fatty.

But who would have thought that his careless bump would burn the other party's millions of dollars worth of banknotes to ashes!

From the looks of it, the unluckiest one wasn't this fatty, but rather, himself!

The foreign cultivators looked at each other and made up their minds to never admit to this.

"You said we hit you, but do you have any evidence?"

The black-eyed alien cultivator looked at fatty and sneered.

The fat man was furious, but he didn't rush up to beat them up. Instead, he glanced coldly at the foreign cultivators.

"You're right, I don't have any evidence, but you guys know better than anyone what happened!"

"When Lord fatty gambles with others, he has always admitted his loss. His gambling ethics are unparalleled!"

"Lord fatty will never owe anyone anything, and no one should even think about owing Lord fatty anything."

"It's fine if you don't want to admit it, but unless you bastards are dead, I won't let you go even if you run to the ends of the earth!"

The fat man's words struck fear into the hearts of the foreign cultivators.

They secretly made up their minds that once they left this place, they would immediately escape and never come back.

After gathering enough manpower, it would not be impossible to kill this fatty!

The surrounding foreign merchants also jeered at the fatty for not being able to produce any evidence and accusing him of wrongly accusing a good person.

Who knew if he had accidentally dropped the lottery ticket into the charcoal Brazier and then framed these foreign cultivators?

On this matter, they naturally had to side with the foreign cultivators, regardless of whether they were right or wrong!

When Xiao Rui heard this, he laughed coldly.

He knew very well what these foreign merchants were up to.

However, he did not say much. Instead, he took out his walkie-talkie and asked a few questions in a low voice.

After putting down the walkie-talkie, Xiao Rui smiled at fatty.

everyone, please look here. You will soon find out what happened!

When everyone heard that, they immediately looked in the direction that Xiao Rui was pointing at. A monitor was reflected in everyone's eyes.

At this moment, the monitor was playing the contents of the previous surveillance video. The entire process of fatty buying the lottery ticket was re-displayed in front of everyone.

The foreign merchants who had been in Holy Dragon City for a long time were already very familiar with this kind of image.

Through the video recording, everyone clearly saw the scene of the fat man's lottery ticket being knocked out.

After seeing this, everyone came to a sudden realization. With this video, the truth was beyond doubt.

Fatty's face was filled with surprise. He never thought that Holy Dragon City would have such a thing that could prove his innocence.

He turned to the foreign cultivators with a smug look in his eyes.

hehe, the evidence is right in front of you. Let's see how you can deny it this time.

The few foreign cultivators' faces turned ashen. With this evidence, they couldn't deny it.

"Let's try to gather more brain beads, we can discuss this!"

The foreign cultivator who had bumped into the fat man had no choice but to stand up and try to communicate with him.

If he didn't want to die, he could only try to compensate.

However, before fatty could say anything, Xiao Rui took the lead and stood in front of fatty.

"According to the commercial district's security regulations, you need to compensate for the damage and pay the corresponding fine. Do you agree?"

Fatty glanced at the ground and smiled.

"Of course I agree!"

Chapter 414: The new version of the mall, upgrade restrictions

Tang Zhen, who was overseeing the city Lord's Hall, quickly learned of the ins and outs of this matter.

Tang Zhen could not help but sigh at the good luck of this fatty called “Wang Tongfang.”

To be able to bet 10000 times on a lottery ticket and get a few million in cash, this fatty Wang was an interesting person!

Unfortunately, this lottery ticket turned into dust, and the business district was saved a lot of expenses.

On this matter, it wasn't that the Holy Dragon City was renegeing on their debt, they could only blame fatty Wang for his bad luck.

After all, when the lottery tickets were sold, it was already stated that only the lottery ticket was recognized and not the person was recognized. If you couldn't take out the lottery ticket, naturally, you wouldn't be given a bonus.

Although four million brain beads was not a small number, Holy Dragon City was a big family and would not lose their reputation because of this matter.

If the accident had not happened, and fatty had redeemed the lottery, the Holy Dragon City would have definitely paid him without a single cent!

Now, if fatty wanted to make up for his losses, he could only think of a way through the foreign cultivators.

As long as things went according to plan, he should still be able to get a compensation of hundreds of thousands.

As for how much fatty would recover from his losses, Tang Zhen was not interested.

The thing that interested him was fatty Wang!

Tang Zhen, who had received the news, had specially checked this fatty through the map view. However, he was surprised to find that this guy was not as simple as he looked!

From Xiao Rui's report, he could conclude that this Fatty's cultivation had definitely reached the Lord tier. However, from the surface, there was no clue at all.

If he didn't make a move, he might even be treated as an ordinary person.

From this, it could be concluded that this guy must have some special means to hide his cultivation.

At first, he was just looking at the fatty out of curiosity, but now it seemed that this fatty needed to be paid more attention!

Tang Zhen had no choice but to be more cautious in these troubled times.

After giving the order, Tang Zhen turned back to the map view and continued to observe the Holy Dragon city's convoy in the snowfield.

Up until now, the convoy had already encountered hundreds of Wanderers who had crossed the snowfield to seek shelter in Holy Dragon City.

These Wanderers in thin clothes were gathered together by the accompanying vehicles and were sent to Holy Dragon City one after another. They were arranged to stay in the caves in the back Valley.

After inspection and washing, these Wanderers would be given a set of clothes to keep out the cold, and then they would have a full meal.

After resting for a few days, the Wanderers would start working to build the Super Soul reincarnation altar in the back Valley.

From Tang Zhen's current observations, the situation in the wilderness was still considered normal.

However, the deep blue light that filled the world, the strange sky, and the countless snowballs that were breeding monsters in the snow were constantly reminding Tang Zhen that a huge crisis was right in front of him.

After staring at the wilderness for a while and seeing that nothing was happening, Tang Zhen took some time to study the newly upgraded application store.

After the upgrade of the application store this time, the most obvious change was that many of the applications that were quite important to Tang Zhen had the possibility of being upgraded infinitely.

If Tang Zhen wanted to upgrade the map, he needed to expand the area under his control. If Tang Zhen wanted a map with a diameter of 1000 kilometers, he must first completely control the area with a diameter of 1000 kilometers.

If he wanted to upgrade his storage space, he would need Tang Zhen to provide him with a type of gem called "empty spiritual stone."

One Jin of empty spiritual stone plus ten thousand brain beads could increase Tang Zhen's storage space by one cubic meter.

Tang Zhen could not help but have a headache as he looked at the holographic image of the empty spiritual stone displayed in front of him.

The world of loucheng was so big, who knew where this kind of spatial spiritual stone could be produced?

However, if he couldn't get his hands on these spatial spiritual stones, he wouldn't be able to upgrade his storage space!

Compared to the miniature storage space he had when he first entered the tower world, Tang Zhen's current storage space had increased countless times. Logically speaking, it should be enough.

However, as the Holy Dragon city's level became higher and higher, Tang Zhen's contact with the world became wider and wider, and he encountered more and more good things. His current storage space was obviously not enough!

The storage space was unable to contain anything that was more than 50 meters in size. This severely limited Tang Zhen's 'trash-picking' action.

This was a big problem that had to be solved as soon as possible.

Fortunately, other than Tang Zhen searching for it himself, he could also use the cornerstone trading platform and the mercenary Association to announce that he would purchase it at a high price. This way, the chances of finding spatial spiritual stones would increase by a lot.

The other few applications that Tang Zhen often used also had upgraded versions and there were upgrade restrictions.

For example, the [quantum stealth light curtain] was a little useless to Tang Zhen now. Cultivators of a slightly higher level could sense this stealth method.

Other than using it to conceal his figure while flying, Tang Zhen rarely activated it.

However, when the upgraded [dark world stealth technique] was activated, it could guarantee that even if Tang Zhen stood in front of a cultivator of the same level, the other party would still be unable to discover him.

This upgraded version of the invisibility technique was really very useful to Tang Zhen!

As a three-star horde leader, Tang Zhen's strength had already far surpassed most cultivators. However, he didn't know if he would have an advantage when facing the ice Imp race.

With the strength of the ice Imp clan, they shouldn't lack Overlord-level cultivators. Therefore, Tang Zhen's three-star Overlord-level cultivation might not be enough!

However, if he had this application, Tang Zhen could take the initiative to attack and observe these uninvited guests.

However, if he wanted to upgrade it to this application, he would need something called " space crystal wall fragment ", and it would be five kilograms each!

Tang Zhen held his chin and silently looked at the holographic image floating in front of him. He kept having the feeling that he seemed to have seen this thing called space crystal wall fragment somewhere before!

In this period of time, after the conquest and continuous acquisition, Holy Dragon City had accumulated countless strange items. Perhaps he had seen this kind of thing before.

This spatial crystal wall fragment was of great importance. Since he already had a clue, Tang Zhen must find it.

Tang Zhen closed his eyes and focused his mind to think. He began to search his memories in an attempt to find the shadow of this item.

As he thought, a memory surfaced in Tang Zhen's mind. There seemed to be a shadow of this spatial crystal wall fragment within it.

Tang Zhen's spirit jolted. He immediately rummaged through his storage space and quickly found what he wanted.

A diamond-like object appeared in Tang Zhen's hand. It faintly glowed with a resplendent light.

He tried to control the application store to absorb it, and as expected, the item limit for exchanging for [dark world stealth] had changed from ten pounds to a little more than nine pounds!

This crystal was indeed a fragment of the spatial crystal wall!

Tang Zhen rejoiced in his heart. Currently, not only had he found this kind of space crystal wall fragment, he had also recalled the location where he had found this item.

Back then, there was a space crystal wall fragment in the giant hole in the sky created by the magic eye Tyrannosaurus. However, Tang Zhen didn't know the value of this thing at that time and didn't look for it carefully.

Now it seemed that this place needed to be searched carefully again!

Tang Zhen did not hesitate any longer when he thought of this. He immediately headed to that location.

After walking out of his city Lord's Hall, Tang Zhen spread his wings and went straight to the huge deep pool that had been formed by the impact of the huge current.

After crossing the snow-covered wilderness, it didn't take long for him to reach the upper reaches of the salty river and see the frozen pool.

Due to the impact of the huge current that fell from the sky, no one knew how deep the pool was. Even now that the water source was cut off, the water level had not dropped much.

Tang Zhen slowly landed beside the deep pool. He glanced at the frozen water surface and took off the outer coat on his body.

Wearing the FOMI combat suit, Tang Zhen walked to the ice surface. He gently stomped his foot and his entire body sank into the deep pool.

The underwater world was pitch-black and gloomy. A bone-chilling cold assaulted him, causing Tang Zhen's scalp to slightly tighten.

Although the temperature of the water in the deep pool was very low, it was still unable to affect Tang Zhen's movements.

Tang Zhen stuck the underwater breathing worm in his hand to his nose and mouth. After spitting out a few bubbles, he continued to head deeper into the deep pool.

Chapter 415: At the bottom of the deep pool, download _1

The enormous River that fell from the sky back then had left an extremely deep impression on Tang Zhen.

It originated from the devilfall sea ten thousand miles away, but the demon-eye Tyrannosaurus had used a special method to lure it to the Wildlands!

The strange way he appeared and the terrifying strength of the person behind the scenes caused Tang Zhen to feel a deep fear at the same time that he was shocked.

The ability of a King-tier monster was beyond his imagination. It was almost like a god.

The ice Imp race, which only appeared once every thousand years, was already regarded by Tang Zhen as an existence as terrifying as King-tier monsters.

It was also because of this reason that Tang Zhen had been constantly paying attention to the ice Imp clan's information to ensure that he would be able to grasp the ice Imp clan's movements as soon as possible.

He was so eager to find the space crystal wall fragments so that he could have more trump cards before the war!

At this moment, Tang Zhen was continuously swimming in the deep pool as he searched for traces of the spatial crystal wall fragments.

Due to the huge impact, the edge of the pool was extremely steep, and there was no place to stand.

From the top to the bottom, the deep pool was like a deep pipe.

It was because of this special terrain that most of the space crystal wall fragments could be piled up in the depths of the pool.

However, when he recalled the violent impact of the current, Tang Zhen couldn't guarantee that these space crystal wall fragments would not be washed away by the rapid current.

If that was the case, Tang Zhen could only mobilize manpower and carry out manual selection in the cold river.

One after another, large fish swam past Tang Zhen. After sensing the aura emitted from Tang Zhen's body, they all fled in all directions in a panic.

These immigrants from the Starfall sea had once provided a large amount of food for the Wanderers in the Holy Dragon City and the wilderness. There were even some tenacious aquatic creatures that had already begun to multiply and live in the Wildlands.

It was a pity that the saltwater River, which had lost its source, had begun to wither and dry up. It would probably disappear from the Wildlands completely in a few years.

If he wanted to regain his former glory, he didn't know how long he would have to wait!

Tang Zhen quickly moved through the ice-cold water. Not long after, he had already arrived at the bottom of the deep pool.

The bottom of the pool was now filled with broken rocks and the remains of the Hydra hidden among the rocks.

Because the bottom of the pool was extremely cold, the remains did not show any signs of decay. The monster's tough muscle tissue did not seem to be affected by the pool water, only slightly swollen.

Tang Zhen wasn't interested in these things. The dried Hydra meat that was stored in the Holy Dragon City was already enough to make him vomit!

This kind of thing only felt good when it was fresh. No matter how delicious dried meat was cooked, it was not as good as fresh meat.

Tang Zhen even somewhat missed those days. As long as he walked around the river, he would be able to catch countless delicious food. The taste of some of the seafood was unforgettable to Tang Zhen.

However, with the disappearance of the current in the sky, there was no turning back!

Fortunately, arell and the others came with the seawater. They rented a shop in the business district and ran a restaurant that mainly sold seafood.

They bought the aquatic products caught by the Wanderers from the saltwater River and then cooked them into a variety of delicacies. They were very famous in the commercial district.

When Tang Zhen was free, he would bring Murong Zi Yan and the others to visit her business and taste the fresh and delicious food.

“When we go back later, I’ll catch a few fat fish and let Arel process them!”

After this thought flashed through Tang Zhen’s heart, he began to focus on searching for the spatial crystal wall fragment.

Tang Zhen’s gaze swept across every corner of the bottom of the pool. Very quickly, two pieces of the spatial crystal wall fragment entered his line of sight. He swam over and directly picked them up.

These fragments were the size of a baby’s fist, and they felt heavy in his hand. They were very beautiful.

Tang Zhen’s heart was filled with joy. He quickly controlled the application store and directly absorbed it.

The download limit had changed from a little more than nine catties to about seven catties. This made Tang Zhen’s spirit greatly shocked.

After the harvest, Tang Zhen was full of energy and searched even more carefully.

After a short while, Tang Zhen discovered a few more pieces of the spatial crystal wall fragments. He then directly absorbed them.

The area of the bottom of the deep pool was not particularly large. It did not take long for Tang Zhen to search the entire surface of the bottom of the pool.

At this time, as long as he obtained another four Jin of space crystal wall fragments, Tang Zhen could download and install the [dark world stealth technique].

Now that the surface search had been completed, the next thing to do was to move away the useless gravel and continue to search for the fragments of the crystal wall of space that might be hidden below.

With a casual wave of his hand, a pile of rock fragments entered Tang Zhen’s storage space, revealing the deep pool’s ground below.

As expected, there were indeed fragments of the crystal wall of space hidden below, and there were quite a lot of them.

Tang Zhen's face bloomed into a smile after he saw this scene.

It seemed that the number of space crystal wall fragments at the bottom of the deep pool was definitely enough for him to need!

Pieces of space crystal wall fragments were picked up by Tang Zhen. Unknowingly, his harvest was getting more and more.

As another space crystal wall fragment was absorbed, the restriction on the exchange of items finally disappeared!

Tang Zhen was extremely excited. He quickly opened the application store and prepared to download and install it.

However, when he saw the amount of money he had spent on the download, he suddenly felt his heart ache.

To download this [dark world stealth] application, it actually required five million brain beads!

Although Tang Zhen had made a fortune some time ago, his daily expenses were also very huge. If he didn't control his spending, it wouldn't take long for him to become a pauper again.

It was easy to go from frugal to luxurious, but difficult to go from luxurious to frugal.

As their strength increased, the Holy Dragon city's financial income increased. The brains that Tang Zhen had dealt with easily amounted to tens of millions. He was already used to this.

There were many places to earn money, but there were also many places to spend money. Just the soul reincarnation altar in the back Valley alone would require at least 100 million brain beads!

Other than that, there were still many places that required brains. The wealth that Tang Zhen had obtained had already been spent.

However, the application in front of him was of utmost importance to Tang Zhen. Not to mention five million brain beads, even if it was ten million brain beads, Tang Zhen would still grit his teeth and download it!

However, Tang Zhen's heart was filled with resentment towards this fraudulent application store!

If this trend continued, there might be an application that could be sold for hundreds of millions of brain beads after an upgrade.

If he was in urgent need of such an application, should he buy it himself?

Although he was complaining, he still had to download the application.

He turned to look at the fragment of the space crystal wall hidden in the gravel. While he chose to download and install it, he did not stop his search.

This kind of space crystal wall fragment was quite rare. Although he had already downloaded five kilograms of applications, it was definitely right to store more.

With a wave of his hand, another space crystal wall fragment appeared in his hand, and the [dark world stealth] that he had just downloaded had been installed.

Tang Zhen was just planning to test the effect of the application when his gaze suddenly glanced at a brilliance under the shattered rock.

Curiously, he went up to take a look and saw a fragment of the spatial crystal wall the size of a table. It was constantly flashing under the gravel.

“Damn, it’s actually so big!”

Tang Zhen blankly looked at this enormous space crystal wall fragment. After being stunned for a long time, he could not help but curse.

Chapter 416: Strange world, resident merchants

Such a large space crystal wall fragment had definitely exceeded Tang Zhen’s expectations.

Before he discovered this giant, Tang Zhen had always thought that these spatial crystal wall fragments were only some fine small crystals. Otherwise, how could they be called fragments?

However, this big fellow in front of him made Tang Zhen realize how wrong he was!

The fragment in his eyes and the fragment in the magic-eye Tyrannosaurus ‘eyes were definitely not the same.

He had been confused by the word “ fragment ” before, which was why he was so surprised when he saw the giant space crystal wall fragment.

Tang Zhen laughed at himself. He waved his hand and kept the fragment of the space crystal wall.

Such a large fragment of the crystal wall of space was definitely a treasure, and it might come in handy at some point, so he had to keep it well.

After searching for a while, Tang Zhen swam up from the bottom of the deep pool and caught quite a number of fat fish and shrimp.

The hard ice surface was directly shattered by Tang Zhen, who had rushed out from the bottom of the pool. His body directly leaped over ten meters high.

A pair of wings appeared out of thin air. As they gently flapped, it allowed Tang Zhen to firmly stop in midair.

After checking his surroundings, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and headed straight for Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen flew through the air and returned to Holy Dragon City in a short time. He slowly landed in the valley.

Carrying more than a dozen frozen fish and shrimp, Tang Zhen ordered people to send them to Arel’s restaurant and then returned to his own residence.

After changing into a neat set of clothes, Tang Zhen activated the [dark world stealth technique].

Following the activation of the application, Tang Zhen immediately had a feeling that he had already left the tower world and was currently in a strange space.

This world was filled with strange colors, and there were also some striped black shadows that looked like paint that had been casually scattered on a canvas.

In the real world, there were also many strange colors and gaps that were attached to various objects in the world of loucheng.

If he wasn't in this space, he wouldn't have noticed the existence of these strange things in the real world.

Tang Zhen tried to reach out to touch a black mark on the cabinet, but discovered that his arm had directly passed through the outer shell of the cabinet and entered the interior of the cabinet.

As long as Tang Zhen moved his finger, he would be able to take out the items in the cabinet.

This kind of magical experience caused Tang Zhen to be extremely interested.

He tested it in several places and even went through the black marks on the wall to get out of the building.

Tang Zhen didn't use his wings. His feet stepped on a band of light that was floating in the sky as he floated in the air.

Tang Zhen tried to step on the other light bands and landed on the ground with ease.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was standing on the grass in front of the tower. Two Holy Dragon City cultivators were standing in front of him.

However, the two cultivators were completely unaware of Tang Zhen, who was standing in front of them. This was because there was nothing unusual in front of them.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, he was able to see the other party's every move. It was as though there was a one-way glass separating the two.

This strange space should be The Dark World!

Tang Zhen, who was in this world, could easily see the scenery outside, hear the sounds outside, and even pull things in.

However, the flower that Tang Zhen pulled into the dark World withered into ashes in the blink of an eye and floated away without a trace without any wind.

After leaving the Holy Dragon city's inner city, Tang Zhen slowly walked towards the commercial district, passing through the foreign merchants.

From the beginning to the end, those people didn't notice that a person had passed by them, even passing through their bodies.

The two of them were not in the same space. Those people were naturally unable to sense Tang Zhen's existence.

Seeing the stables not far away, Tang Zhen strolled over.

On the bodies of these mounts, there were all kinds of light strips and spots attached to various parts of their bodies.

There was a red spot on the head of one of the mounts. At this time, it seemed very irritable, constantly using its head to hit the wall beside it, and not long after, its head was broken and bleeding.

A few members of the caravan who were in charge of raising the mounts had no way to deal with this.

Through their conversation, Tang Zhen knew that this Mount had contracted some kind of disease. Its head was in an unbearable pain, which was why it continuously used its head to bang against the wall.

The red spots were probably the Mount's lesions!

After Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he extended his hand towards the red dot on the head of the Mount. After which, he violently pulled.

A cluster of squirming red spots was pulled out from the head of the Mount. Then, it was directly pulled into the dark World by Tang Zhen.

As soon as the red spots entered The Dark World, they immediately struggled and turned into dust.

He turned around to look at the Mount, only to find that it had already stopped struggling. The pain in its eyes had also disappeared, and it was now standing quietly in place.

Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder when he saw this. He did not expect that he would actually have the ability to cure an illness. He could make good use of this point.

What was the difference between the light spots in the dark World and those in the real world?

Why couldn't the light spots in the real world stay in the dark World?

What would happen if he brought the dots of light from The Dark World into the real world?

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and grabbed a red dot of light from The Dark World in his hand. He then directly stuffed it into the head of the Mount.

Under Tang Zhen's unblinking gaze, the light dot rapidly disintegrated and dissipated on the Mount's head.

However, the light did not disappear. Instead, it turned into countless smaller light spots and spread across the body of the Mount.

The originally quiet Mount immediately became full of energy and vitality after the light spots spread to all parts of its body.

Tang Zhen had a feeling that the physical strength of this Mount had already reached its peak at this moment!

A trace of surprise flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes as he looked at the Mount that was continuously jumping around happily.

He didn't expect the light from The Dark World to have such a strange effect!

If this light did not have any side effects on the body, then Tang Zhen had definitely discovered a way to strengthen the Holy Dragon city's military strength while also earning a large amount of brain pearls!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen was no longer in a hurry to go to Arel's restaurant. Instead, he quietly looked at the Mount in front of him.

The members of the caravans who were raising the mounts did not realize that the Lord of the Holy Dragon City was standing in front of them, looking at the Mount that was acting strangely today with interest.

After observing for a full hour, Tang Zhen turned around and headed to Arel's restaurant.

When the commercial district was first built, Tang Zhen bought a lot of houses in one go and added a lot more later on.

Relying on the [terrain transformation plug-in]'s nature-defying ability, the business district had no lack of street shops.

With so many houses and shops, it was naturally impossible for the Holy Dragon City to keep all of them, so they set aside a portion to rent to the residents of the Holy Dragon City and the foreign merchants.

The fallen star sea was far away. Arel and the others were destined to have no chance of returning home. They stayed in Holy Dragon City and became ordinary citizens.

After the business district opened, Arel looked for Tang Zhen, hoping to get a shop in the business district that specialized in cooking all kinds of special food from the fallen star Sea area.

In this period of time, Arel had followed the chefs of Holy Dragon City and learned many cooking methods from his original world.

Relying on the seasonings sold in the Holy Dragon City and the improved dishes he had learned, Arel believed that his business would definitely be good!

Tang Zhen naturally supported Arel's request.

The Holy Dragon City was no longer short of labor workers for the time being. Instead, it was short of merchants who were brave enough to travel the world and provide publicity for the Holy Dragon City.

The unique environment in the world of loucheng made the flow of information very isolated. Many loucheng that were less than a thousand miles apart might not know each other or even know each other's existence.

The merchants who traveled the continent were the best messengers of information. It was through their word of mouth that all kinds of news were passed to other regions.

Holy Dragon city's residents relied on the convenient conditions of the business district. If they didn't go into business, it would simply be the greatest waste.

In fact, there were already residents of Holy Dragon City who, after applying, had set up their own trade caravan and started their first business.

Because they were residents of Holy Dragon City, they would naturally enjoy certain benefits when purchasing weapons and equipment.

With the appearance of these merchants, Holy Dragon City would be known by even more people!

Chapter 417: Beautiful boss, the long-distance plan (1)

Arel's restaurant was located in the middle of a Street in the business district.

The location of this shop was very good. There were many people coming and going in front of the door, and there were many returning customers.

In the flower bed in front of the shop, colorful plants were stretching their branches and leaves, as if they were not affected by the cold current at all.

The mother tree that had advanced to rank 5 was unconsciously influencing the plants in its area, allowing them to maintain their exuberant vitality.

The mother tree's might was only the tip of the iceberg!

at this time, there were several tables of guests eating in the restaurant. from their happy expressions, it could be seen that they were very satisfied with the food provided.

Tang Zhen turned off the [dark world stealth] and left the strange space of The Dark World. He walked out from the corner of the street.

As he walked into Arel's restaurant, the young man standing at the door immediately welcomed him.

"City Lord, welcome!"

This young man was one of Arel's clansmen and was now working in the restaurant. He was very sweet-tongued when he welcomed guests.

After chatting with the young man for a while, Tang Zhen walked to a single room and sat down at the table.

Not long after they sat down, several delicious dishes were served one after another.

The fish and shrimp brought back by Tang Zhen had been personally cooked by Arel and were now all on the table.

As for Tang Zhen's taste, Arel was already very familiar with it. These dishes were also cooked according to his taste.

Tang Zhen tasted two mouthfuls and was full of praise.

At this moment, the door was slowly opened, and Arel, who was wearing a small leather jacket, walked in.

This girl, who grew up by the sea, had very healthy wheat-colored skin, a tall figure, and straight legs. She seemed to be full of explosive power.

He had a head of short hair, and his facial features were well-defined, showing that he was a man who dared to love and hate.

Tang Zhen raised his head and took a look. He then beckoned to Arel, "Aren't you busy? why don't you sit down and eat with us?"

Arel nodded. He walked over with a smile and sat opposite Tang Zhen.

After tasting a mouthful of fresh fish, Tang Zhen smiled and said, "I have to say, your cooking skills are getting better and better!"

Arel looked at Tang Zhen with a smile and a proud expression on his face. He was very happy to be praised by Tang Zhen.

Due to Tang Zhen's habit of using chopsticks while eating, the residents of the Holy Dragon City followed suit. Most of them also learned to use chopsticks when eating.

He picked up a piece of fresh fish and put it in his mouth. He savored it carefully.

After a few bites, as if he had thought of something, he put down his chopsticks and revealed a thoughtful expression.

Tang Zhen noticed the other party's expression. He similarly placed his chopsticks down and casually asked.

why aren't you eating? don't you like the food you make? or do you have some difficulties? "

Arel shook his head and said slowly with a sad expression.

"I've been very happy since I arrived at Holy Dragon City with a few friends from my clan.

Here, I don't have to worry about going hungry, I don't have to worry about being eaten by sea monsters, and I don't have to be bullied and discriminated against by other races. This place is like heaven to me!

But I don't know how my brothers and sisters are doing. Are they still like before, living a life without food?

The thing I want to do the most now is to rush back to the devilfall sea and bring them to Holy Dragon City.

City Lord, what do you think?"

After saying this, a trace of sadness and anticipation appeared on Arel's face as he looked at Tang Zhen in a daze.

Tang Zhen was silent when he heard this. It was obvious that Arel was homesick. This wasn't anything strange.

They were extremely lucky to be able to come here and survive after being rescued.

After surviving a great disaster, it was only natural for him to miss his family and friends in his hometown.

After Tang Zhen thought for a moment, he said to Arel, "If you miss your family, you can go back and see them, or even bring them to Holy Dragon City.

I can guarantee that all of your clansmen will have the qualifications to be reserve residents!"

A trace of joy appeared on Arel's face when he heard this. He repeatedly thanked Tang Zhen after standing up.

Tang Zhen gestured for Arel not to be in a hurry to thank him. Instead, he reminded him in a very serious manner, "But I must remind you that now is not the best time to pick up your clansmen.

You've seen the weather outside, it's quite bad.

What I want to tell you is that this cold snow has not only covered the Holy Dragon city's surroundings, but has also extended for thousands of miles.

It was not an easy task to break through such a vast snowfield, and it was very likely that they would be lost halfway.

If we set out after half a year, it might be a little safer. At the very least, we don't have to worry about the ice blocking the road."

When Tang Zhen said this, he raised his head and looked at Arel, who had his arms crossed.

"Now tell me your thoughts. Do you still plan to go back and pick them up?"

After hearing this, Arel hesitated and paced around on the ground.

She knew that this was not a child's play, and she was also considering whether she should return to the devilfall sea at this time.

Tang Zhen quietly looked at Arel and waited for her answer.

After a while, Arel stopped and showed a determined look.

Tang Zhen softly sighed in his heart. He knew the other party's answer just by looking at her eyes.

"City Lord, I've thought it through. I'll leave tomorrow!

I can't sleep or eat in peace whenever I think about how my people are still living in deep waters and suffering, so I must return as soon as possible."

Tang Zhen sighed softly when he heard this. He revealed a regretful expression.

"It seems that I won't be able to eat dishes cooked by you in the next year. What a pity!"

When Arel heard this, he gently smiled at Tang Zhen, "City Lord, if you like it, I'll make it for you every day when I come back!"

Tang Zhen nodded. He stood up and moved his body before turning around and walking out.

Just as they were about to leave, Tang Zhen seemed to have recalled something and said to Arel, "By the way, how many people do you plan to bring back this time?"

When Arel, who was about to send him off, heard this, he smiled at Tang Zhen and said, this is not an easy path to take. I think the smaller the target, the safer the operation, " he said.

Tang Zhen frowned. He looked at Arel and said, "So you've decided to run?"

that's right. I'm going to return alone. The others will stay and take care of the restaurant!

Hearing this, Tang Zhen couldn't help but look at Arel in a higher light.

In this world, there was such a kind of person who could be fearless of any danger for his own ideals. Even if the road ahead was filled with countless obstacles, he could still move forward without fear!

The woman in front of him was such a person!

Perhaps in Arel's heart, her greatest dream was to let her people live a life without worry.

As long as she could achieve this goal, she was willing to give everything she had.

In order to fill the stomachs of his clansmen, Hua had resolutely led his clansmen through the storms of the Starfall sea in the past 28 years. In the end, they even encountered the demon-eye T-Rex and managed to escape death.

Now that she was in the Holy Dragon City, she put herself in the place and felt the changes. This made Arel unconsciously believe that the Holy Dragon City was the land of her dreams.

This was also the reason why she had to travel thousands of kilometers to return to the devilfall sea and bring back her clansmen.

She had already made up her mind, and no one could change it!

Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't stop him. After all, everyone had their own aspirations and couldn't be forced.

However, Tang Zhen was able to help this girl.

tomorrow, I'll go to a place far away from Holy Dragon City to take a look. I can give you a ride and help you save a lot of time.

remember to wear more. It's very cold when you fly!

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he disappeared without a trace.

Arel looked at the empty room in a daze, but a bright smile appeared on his face.

"I knew it, the city Lord is a very good person, thank you!"

Tang Zhen, who had activated the [dark world stealth technique] and was planning to leave, was slightly startled when he heard this.

It had been a long time since someone had given him the good guy card, and this feeling was rather awkward.

Hmm, not bad!

Chapter 418: mysterious and unpredictable, setting off again

That night, Tang Zhen once again used the [terrain transformation plug-in] and moved the bloody desert to the inside of the outer wall, completely surrounding the sacred Dragon Valley.

With the existence of this Crimson Desert, the Holy Dragon City was equivalent to having a huge furnace, driving away all the bone-piercing chill.

The temperature in the area began to rise rapidly, and the snow began to melt rapidly.

The cold air in the Wildlands no longer had any effect on Holy Dragon City!

Tang Zhen looked at the heat wave rising in the blood-colored desert. A trace of emotion involuntarily rose in his heart.

If not for the magical mobile application, who knew if the Holy Dragon City could survive this disaster?

Even if he persevered to the end, it would probably be a Pyrrhic victory. A great loss of vitality was something that was inevitable.

There weren't so many 'ifs' and fairness in the world. Strength, luck, and courage were all indispensable things to achieve success.

The more capital he had, the more guarantee he would have of success!

Compared to the other city Lords in the Wildlands, Tang Zhen had a much greater advantage against the ice Imp race, and all of this was thanks to this magical phone.

In the end, Zhen Tang was a lucky person. The appearance of this phone had completely changed his life.

However, the amount of effort that Tang Zhen had put in during this period of time had far exceeded the imagination of others.

Following the numerous life and death battles, as his strength continued to rise and his horizons continued to widen, Tang Zhen had already undergone a complete transformation.

It could be said that the current Tang Zhen was a completely different person from the past!

Unsurprisingly, the sudden appearance of the Crimson Desert within the outer city walls caused another commotion.

Countless people ran to the edge of the Crimson Desert out of curiosity, feeling the scorching heat for themselves.

The sudden rise in temperature caused them to take off their winter clothes and change into light, thin shirts, looking relaxed.

The merchants who had been to blood Sand City immediately recognized the origin of the blood desert, and their faces were full of shock.

Holy Dragon City and bloodsand city were hundreds of kilometers apart. Who knew how the Crimson Desert had ended up here?

Some people didn't believe it and thought that it wasn't the blood desert, but a strange desert with a similar appearance.

After all, a desert moving hundreds of kilometers out of thin air didn't seem realistic.

However, after a few blood crystals were discovered, these suspicious people immediately shut their mouths.

Blood Sand city's blood crystals were very famous. It could be said that in the entire Wildlands, only the blood Sand city's blood desert produced them.

The desert in front of them looked exactly like the blood-red Desert from all directions!

After realizing this, everyone was shocked again.

What kind of existence could move such a huge desert from hundreds of kilometers away to "warm" the Holy Dragon City?

Such a terrifying ability had already exceeded their imagination.

Thinking of the outer city wall that had appeared out of thin air last time and the bloody desert this time, countless people had already confirmed one fact.

There was a Holy master with terrifying cultivation hidden in Holy Dragon City, and he had the ability to move mountains and drain seas!

In the eyes of these people, Holy Dragon City was once again covered in a layer of mystery.

Just as this rumor spread, a fat man at the back of the crowd had a bitter expression on his face.

Unlike other people's wild guesses, fatty could bet with the fat on his body that the bloody desert had been moved over by someone using divine arts!

Just thinking about such a terrifying method would make one's heart tremble.

As soon as he thought of the terrifying expert hidden in Holy Dragon City, fatty felt a headache and his whole body felt unwell.

The joy he had felt a few days ago when he had obtained a million brains from the foreign cultivators had also disappeared.

Holding his throbbing temple, fatty walked back with a worried look on his face. At the same time, he mumbled softly, "I, Lord fatty, am really unlucky this year. First, I was caught by that old fart to repay a favor. I couldn't eat or sleep well along the way, and I was even trapped in the snow and cold for a night.

It wasn't easy for him to win a big prize, but the lottery ticket was burned!

After getting a little compensation for scaring her, she felt a little better, but in the end, such a terrible thing happened!

Would I be able to deal with a Holy master of that level? wouldn't it be better to just slit my own throat and commit suicide?

Damn it, why is Lord Fatty's luck so bad?"

Fatty grumbled to himself, but the depression in his heart was getting heavier and heavier.

at most, I'll just go back on my word this time. In the future, I'll wander the world and never see that old fart again!

As fatty walked, he was wondering if he should run away. However, he was hit on the shoulder by someone.

don't you have eyes when you're walking? you can't even walk on such a wide path? "

The fat man snorted and looked up at the other party, only to find a woman staring at him.

Judging from the other party's attire, he should be a resident of Holy Dragon City.

This woman looked very ordinary, but her figure, which was covered by her fat clothes, was not bad. She was tall and graceful.

Seeing that the other party was a woman, the fat man didn't care anymore and continued to walk towards the commercial district.

He didn't expect that the woman would actually follow him directly. When she passed by him, she whispered something to him.

The fatty, who had been walking with his head lowered, had a glint in his eyes, but he soon returned to normal.

Slowly raising his head, the fatty watched the woman's back as she disappeared, and his face unconsciously became more serious.

After wandering around the streets for a while, fatty once again came to the Holy Dragon city's casino and went straight to the second floor.

.....

Tang Zhen came to the Holy Dragon city's warehouse and began to prepare the necessary items for this trip.

The map view could only observe a limited distance. Therefore, Tang Zhen decided to go to the other parts of the Wildlands to analyze the movements of the ice Imp race.

Bringing Arel along was just a matter of convenience.

An hour's flight was enough for Arel to walk for months!

After all, the Wildlands was covered in ice and snow. A long journey was not an easy task.

After packing up, Tang Zhen activated [dark world stealth] and entered the business district, entering Arel's shop.

After he revealed himself in the room, he was spotted by Arel who was walking out of his room.

Arel was fully armed. He wore a tight-fitting suit made of silver animal skin and carried a leather bag on his back with a long sword and a crossbow.

These weapons were all products of the Holy Dragon City, and their quality was definitely top-notch.

His long legs were wrapped in animal skin Greaves, and he wore a pair of leather boots that extended to his knees. A Steel Dagger was also hidden inside.

On her head, she wore a hat made of animal skin, revealing only her pretty face.

Arel, who had already reached rank 4, looked very heroic in this outfit!

city Lord, I'm ready. We can set off at any time!

Arel looked at Tang Zhen and said impatiently.

Tang Zhen nodded. He took out a pair of wind-proof glasses from his storage space and handed it to Arel. At the same time, he also let her wrap her face.

Flying at high speed in this cold weather was no laughing matter, so the work of keeping warm must be done well.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to keep the protective shield activated while he was flying. This was because it would greatly exhaust his physical strength. Moreover, it would also affect his speed.

After waiting for Arel to be ready, the two of them came to the corner of the street and Tang Zhen revealed his white wings.

Arel's mouth was wide open in shock, and his eyes were full of curiosity.

"Come here and hold my neck tightly!"

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he took out a wide leather belt from his storage space.

Arel was stunned when he heard this. He looked at Tang Zhen in front of him and his ears turned red.

However, this girl had always been straightforward. She hesitated for a moment before walking in front of Tang Zhen. Both of her arms tightly hugged Tang Zhen's neck.

At an angle that Tang Zhen could not see, the girl's crescent-shaped eyes slowly closed as a faint smile appeared on her face.

Tang Zhen wrapped a wide leather belt around Arel's waist and tied the two of them together to ensure that they would not break free during the flight.

After the inspection, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and rushed into the sky, disappearing without a trace in an instant!

Chapter 419: Hurrying on with flying, attacking the city

The air current in the sky brushed past his face, still so cold.

Tang Zhen flapped his wings and continued to fly rapidly in the air. The snow Plains under his feet flashed past.

He had already gotten used to this kind of flying and had fallen in love with the feeling of soaring in the sky.

It was just that Arel, who had his arms wrapped around his neck and pressed his body against his, made Tang Zhen feel a little awkward.

Ever since the girl flew into the sky, she had been maintaining this position and had not moved at all.

Sensing the slightly stiff body of the girl in his arms, Tang Zhen did not know if she was frightened.

Arel had a great figure, tall and full.

Due to both of them sticking close to each other, Tang Zhen, who was wearing the femme combat suit, could clearly feel the fullness of the other party's chest.

It had amazing elasticity and was constantly squeezing his body.

Some of his movements while flying in the air made this kind of contact unavoidable, and it was continuous.

After a long time, Tang Zhen felt that his body seemed to have some kind of reaction. This caused him to feel a little embarrassed.

Now that their bodies were so close together, how could his biological reaction be hidden from Ariel who was close to him?

As the reaction grew stronger, Arel, who was under him, clearly felt something was wrong. His body twisted slightly.

As if he was afraid of disturbing Tang Zhen's flight, Arel's body only moved a little and did not have any other reaction.

However, the arms that were holding onto Tang Zhen's neck became tighter and tighter!

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air. He tossed aside the messy thoughts in his mind and focused on flying forward.

After flying for half an hour, Tang Zhen passed by a mountain peak and descended from the sky.

His current location was already far away from Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen was able to sustain such a high-intensity flight for two hours without a break. However, Arel, who was under him, was unable to do so.

So after flying for a while, he had to land and let Arel rest for a while.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept around and discovered a cave hidden within the mountain peak. It was just right for him to rest.

After landing in front of the cave, Tang Zhen walked in.

Someone once lived in this cave, but it was now empty, leaving only garbage and some pale bones.

After confirming that there was no danger here, Tang Zhen took Arel off his body.

It was extremely cold during high-speed flight. Even though Arel was a level four cultivator, he was frozen stiff and shivering on the spot.

He casually placed a pile of fuel on the ground and snapped his fingers. A ball of sparks shot out from his fingers.

Upon contact with the spark, the fuel on the ground instantly ignited. The constantly flickering flames made people feel unusually warm.

Arel struggled to get close to the fire. He slowly raised his stiff arm, trying to recover his body temperature as soon as possible.

When Tang Zhen saw this, he grabbed ahold of Arel's hands. A warm flow entered her arms and instantly flowed through her body.

Arel's pale face finally regained some color, and his eyes became lively.

"I feel much better. Sorry for the trouble!"

After stretching his body, Arel tidied up the hair that had fallen down. He smiled softly at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded. He took out a tool to boil water and placed it on the fire.

It didn't take long for the water to boil. Tang Zhen quickly brewed a pot of tea.

He passed a cup of tea to Arel, along with a bag of biscuits and grilled sausages.

They couldn't ask for too much on the way, so the two just had a simple bite.

After drinking a mouthful of hot tea, Tang Zhen looked at Arel and said, "We're already a few hundred kilometers away from Holy Dragon City. We just need to fly a few more times and we should be able to escape the area covered in ice and snow.

If you're tired, I can take you back to Holy Dragon City."

Arel chewed on the biscuit and shook his head at Tang Zhen.

"It's okay, I can hold on!"

Tang Zhen didn't say anything more when he saw the determined expression on Arel's face. Instead, he switched to the map view and observed the surrounding scenery.

Just like the area around the Holy Dragon City, this place was also covered in snow. From time to time, one could see giant snowballs wrapped in monsters in the wilderness.

In the snowfield in the distance, a few Wanderers were knocking on a snowball covered in runes, trying to open it.

However, these snowballs were extremely hard and had turned into solid ice without anyone knowing. Even high-level cultivators could not easily break them.

The Wanderers' actions were clearly just wasting their strength in vain.

After looking around and making sure that there was nothing abnormal, Tang Zhen retreated from the map view.

It was only at this moment that Tang Zhen realized that Arel, who was beside the fire, was looking at him with a dazed expression.

After being discovered by Tang Zhen, Arel didn't avoid his gaze. Instead, he smiled and his eyes seemed to flash with a luster.

After the two of them rested for a while, they continued on their journey.

This time, without Tang Zhen's order, Arel took the initiative to walk over and hugged Tang Zhen's neck.

Tang Zhen's mind was slightly shaken as he sensed the faint fragrance that came into his nose. He moved his hand and firmly trapped Arel together with him.

However, this time, Arel wasn't being honest. She was tightly leaning against Tang Zhen and was constantly twisting her body.

Tang Zhen was upset. He raised his hand and patted Arel's round butt.

"Don't cause trouble!"

A soft groan seemed to be heard in his ear. After that, Arel no longer moved and only hugged Tang Zhen tightly.

Slowly walking out of the cave, Tang Zhen's wings flapped and he directly soared into the sky.

Tang Zhen observed the ground under his feet as he flew. Very quickly, a small city Tower appeared in his vision.

Judging from its appearance, it should only be an ordinary Level 2 City.

However, the tower was in an extremely bad situation, as nearly a thousand Wanderers in ragged clothes were constantly attacking it.

At this moment, the interior of the City Tower was already filled with thick smoke. Around the city Tower, there were many corpses covered in wounds.

The soldiers of Loucheng city and the Wanderers were fighting each other.

It was rare for Wanderers to attack a city. After all, the strength of the two sides was not proportional.

If it wasn't for the heavy snow, no Wanderer would do such a crazy thing.

Lou Cheng had a certain advantage in terms of equipment and strength, but they were at a disadvantage when facing these crazy Wanderers.

As for why such a situation had occurred, he believed that he would only need to look at the Wanderers' eyes to know the answer.

This was a group of people who were about to go crazy from hunger. Under the threat of death, they took the risk and began to attack these buildings.

If he succeeded, he wouldn't have to worry about going hungry for a short period of time.

If he failed, he could only blame his fate. It was just the difference between dying early and dying later!

Tang Zhen hovered in the air and quietly watched the battle below. When Arel saw this, he also turned his head to observe.

"Arel, why don't we go down and take a look?"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted into Arel's ears. The other party gently nodded his head.

With a flap of his wings, Tang Zhen directly landed on the top of the tower and sat on the edge of the building.

Tang Zhen, who had activated the [quantum stealth light curtain], would not attract the attention of those who were fighting.

He extended his hand to untie the belt that bound Arel. Who knew that the other party actually did not go down. Instead, he directly snuggled into Tang Zhen's embrace and watched the battle below with great interest.

Tang Zhen helplessly smiled upon seeing this. However, he did not say anything.

The battle below had also entered a critical stage. It wouldn't take long for the winner to be decided!

Chapter 420: Breaking through the city! plundering, and collecting the cornerstone

Compared to the battles that had taken place in front of Holy Dragon City, the scale of the battle that was taking place in this city could only be considered average.

If the Wanderers had attacked Holy Dragon City, they would have been torn into pieces by countless bullets and cannons before they could even get close to the city walls.

The strength of the two simply could not be compared!

However, compared to the killing of firearms, this kind of close-quarters physical combat was more bloody and cruel.

The blade cut through the bones, blood and flesh splattered everywhere, and the entire place was bright red!

As the saber Light flickered, people kept howling in pain as blood spurted out and they fell to the ground.

In their constant struggle, their eyes gradually lost their luster and turned gray.

Wanderers kept climbing up the walls around the tower, then rushed toward the windows and other places with all their might, trying to break into the tower.

However, many Wanderers would be shot down halfway and fall heavily to the ground.

Some unlucky fellows hit their heads on the rocks, and their brains immediately burst!

Those who were lucky enough to survive continued to climb up the tower after spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood.

This was a battle where it was either you die or I die. No one dared to have any thoughts of getting lucky, and only the thought of killing the enemy remained in their minds.

The windows and other such critical positions were either guarded or sealed with random objects to prevent enemies from entering.

The soldiers guarding the windows kept firing their arrows, and the residents threw all kinds of things at the windows in an attempt to stop the Wanderers.

Meanwhile, the Wanderers attacking the city used bows, arrows, and catapults to continuously fire burning objects at the building.

This kind of attack continued. As the fireballs danced, the black smoke in the building became thicker.

After paying a huge price, the Wanderers finally broke through a window. A few Wanderers howled and rushed in.

After seeing this, the wild cultivators hidden in the team rushed up a dozen meters into the air and rushed into the building.

They waved their blades and killed all the soldiers at the other Windows so that the other Wanderers could rush in.

They turned around and saw that the Rogue cultivators were fighting with the cultivators of the building who had rushed over after hearing the news. The passageway inside the building was filled with the smell of blood.

More and more Wanderers rushed in. Their eyes were red as they barged into the homes of the residents, killing and plundering without restraint. Miserable screams rang out endlessly.

Countless ugly things were happening inside the building.

Tang Zhen looked at the scene in front of him. He did not make any movements, as though all of this had nothing to do with him.

From the beginning to the end, he had treated himself as a bystander.

It wasn't that Tang Zhen didn't want to save him, but he really couldn't find a reason to help.

These Wanderers who robbed the city also had wives and children. The reason they attacked the city at the risk of their lives was to get some food for their families.

If Tang Zhen killed them, it would be equivalent to indirectly killing the Wanderer's family.

The residents of Lou city were humans, and so were the Wanderers. The difference in status was of no use to Tang Zhen.

However, Tang Zhen did not have any pity for those lunatics who took joy in killing.

Tang Zhen casually threw a stone and killed a Wanderer who was randomly killing people. Then, he stood up.

Arel, let's go down and take the foundation stone of the tower. Then, we'll continue our journey!

Tang Zhen patted Arel, and the two of them directly jumped into the building.

As soon as they entered the city, they ran into a naked Wanderer who was waving a saber. He was chasing and killing a woman in disheveled clothes.

Arel's brows furrowed when he saw this. His longsword glowed with a cold light as he killed the Wanderer.

The panicked woman glanced at the two of them before turning around and burrowing into a hidden corner. She hugged her legs and sobbed silently.

Arel glanced at the other party, and the anger on his face intensified. He swung his sword again and pounced on a Wanderer lying on a woman.

With her rank 4 cultivation, Arel was invincible. Anyone she could not stand would be killed by her with a single slash.

These Wanderers who were wantonly plundering the place quickly discovered the two unexpected intruders, Tang Zhen and Arel. They surrounded the two of them with hostility.

Tang Zhen coldly looked at the Wanderers who were carrying bags of various sizes on their backs. There was no trace of sorrow or joy in his eyes.

"You bastards, get lost immediately!"

Just as Tang Zhen was about to attack and kill these people blocking his way, an angry roar was heard from behind the Wanderers.

The expressions of those Wanderers surrounding Tang Zhen changed. After taking a look behind them, they hurriedly opened up a path.

Under the protection of a few wild cultivators, a wild cultivator who was about two meters tall walked in front of Tang Zhen with a murderous aura.

This wild cultivator should be a mixed-blood of a human and a non-human race. He had a very large bone structure, but because of his malnutrition, he looked very strange.

His huge head was covered in protruding bones, and his eye sockets were deeply sunken.

He didn't even need to think to know that he was definitely hungry!

From the Wanderers' respectful expressions, it was clear that this burly man was their leader.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the blood and wounds on the strong man's body. He still did not say a word and merely looked at him with an expressionless face.

At the same time Tang Zhen was sizing up the brawny man, the other party was also sizing him up.

Even though they couldn't see Tang Zhen's cultivation base, they could clearly see that Arel was a rank 4 expert. This made the Rogue cultivators among the Wanderers rather fearful.

Without Lou Cheng's attribute bonus, their cultivation was only at level one or two, and it was difficult to break through to a higher level.

Those who had reached level three and above either had extremely high cultivation talent or had other opportunities.

It was just that such wild cultivators were very few in number.

Even the brawny man in front of him only had a level three cultivation.

Even if they won against a rank 4 cultivator, it would only be a Pyrrhic victory.

However, what caused the brawny man to feel the most apprehensive was Tang Zhen, who had an expressionless face. It was impossible to tell the level of his cultivation.

Just by standing in front of him, the burly man felt a faint sense of fear, causing his soul to tremble slightly.

To be able to make him feel this way, it could only mean that the other party's cultivation was too high, so high that even the burly man could not see through it.

After realizing this, the brawny man no longer hesitated and immediately ordered his men to make way while adopting a respectful posture.

Tang Zhen nodded upon seeing this. He swept his gaze over the strong man and said, "I want to take away the foundation stone of this tower. Do you have any objections?"

The burly man frowned, but he quickly nodded and said, "It's useless for us to hold onto that foundation stone. You can take whatever you want!"

Tang Zhen looked at the strong man with a smile that was not a smile when he heard this, causing the other party to feel as though he was being stared at by a ferocious beast. His back was covered in cold sweat.

"No matter how useless this building foundation is, it's still worth a lot of brains. What you said is really against your heart.

However, you guys aren't the owners of this tower, so I'll just take the foundation stone. If you're not happy with it, you can take it back from me."

The brawny man's expression changed when he heard this, and he hurriedly said that he did not dare.

Tang Zhen didn't say any more nonsense. He turned around and brought Arel with him as they headed straight for the tower's foundation stone platform.

Upon seeing this, the brawny man ordered his Wanderers not to kill anyone and quickly followed them with his wild cultivators.

Not long after, Tang Zhen arrived in front of a large door in this building. This place was the house where the foundation stone was placed.

Tang Zhen slowly walked in front of the altar that was carved out of dark brown stone. He extended his hand and took down the floating cornerstone of the tower.

Before the Lord of the city severed his connection with the foundation stone or before the city was destroyed, the foundation stone of the city could not be taken away at will.

Even if he reached out to take it, he would only touch a Phantom.

However, now that the city Lord of the tower was dead, the foundation stone of the tower was revealed and easily held in Tang Zhen's hand.

Tang Zhen walked out with a smile on his face after keeping the foundation stone into his storage space.

Tang Zhen and Arel directly walked out of the door, ignoring the brawny man and the others standing at the door.