

Alternate 421

Chapter 421: Pointing out the way out, unable to control myself

Tang Zhen led Arel to the outside of the tower. He glanced at the burly man behind him and coldly said, "Although your actions were extreme, there was nothing you could do about it.

However, have you ever thought about how long the food in this city can last you? what about the residents of the city you robbed?

Are you going to attack the city again after we've run out of food?"

After he said this, Tang Zhen looked at the trembling residents of Lou city and sighed softly.

"There aren't many cultivators in this city. You were just lucky this time, but good luck won't always be with you.

If you run into those powerful cultivators, you'll be killed even if you have nine lives!

this bitter cold will last for at least half a year, and it will only get worse. there's no way you can survive it.

If you want to live, then take those Wanderers and the residents of the city and head in that direction!"

Tang Zhen pointed in the direction of the Holy Dragon City and glanced at the burly man in front of him.

"In that direction, about six hundred kilometers, there is a Holy Dragon City. It will accept all Wanderers in the wilderness.

In that place, at least you can avoid dying of cold and hunger!

That's all I have to say, you're on your own!"

After saying this, Tang Zhen reached out and grabbed Arel's slender waist, and his entire body rose into the air.

This leap was over twenty meters high. At the same time, a pair of wings appeared behind Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen's figure disappeared without a trace after he waved it a few times.

The brawny man and the Wanderers looked at the sky in a daze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

At this moment, how could they still not know that Tang Zhen was definitely a cultivator with unfathomable strength!

The brawny man took a deep breath and bowed in the direction where Tang Zhen had disappeared. Then, he turned to look in the direction of the Holy Dragon City.

At this moment, other than the blank and cold look in his eyes, there was also a glimmer of hope that was constantly jumping.

Turning to look at his subordinates, the brawny man waved his arm and gave a decisive order.

clean up this City Tower immediately. Bring all the residents and whatever they can. We're going to go on a long journey!

When ye Xiu heard this, he quickly asked, "Boss, isn't it good here? why do we have to go to Holy Dragon City?"

When the burly man heard this, he looked at his subordinate coldly and rebuked, "Then let me ask you, after we've run out of food, what are we going to eat next?"

"If you can find a way out for our brothers, we won't leave!"

Hearing this, the wild cultivator lowered his head helplessly.

Obviously, this wild cultivator was also very clear that in this snow that had exterminated thousands of creatures in the Wildlands, they had no other source of food.

The wild grass and plants were frozen to death, the insects and beasts were nowhere to be found, and even the monsters had turned into hard snowballs.

Other than the thick layer of snow, the wilderness had already become a land of death!

Seeing that his subordinate no longer spoke, the brawny man sighed and said softly, "I don't have a choice. After all, there are thousands of mouths to feed. We can't just sit and wait for death.

While we're heading towards Holy Dragon City, we can also keep gathering other Wanderers and make our team stronger.

Once they encountered the weaker low-level towers, they would be used as cannon fodder to attack them.

Although it was cruel, there was nothing they could do.

I hope that great cultivator didn't lie to us, or else our entire family will be buried in the wilderness!"

When the burly man said this, a trace of sorrow and helplessness appeared on his face. Looking at his brothers who had died in battle, tears flashed in his eyes.

This was the fate of the Wanderers. They wandered everywhere in search of food to fill their stomachs.

However, when the last hope of survival was taken away, these seemingly insignificant Wanderers would transform into fierce beasts and bare their claws and teeth at the loucheng that they had avoided in the past.

Life and death were up to fate. All they wanted was a chance to live.

At this moment, Tang Zhen, who was flying in the air, did not know what the burly man was thinking. He also did not know how many small buildings would suffer because of this.

The reason he said those words to the brawny man was because he didn't want to see too many people die of hunger and cold.

In his arms, Arel's long legs were wrapped around Tang Zhen's waist while his arms were tightly wrapped around his neck. This posture made one's imagination run wild.

Tang Zhen felt that it was too dangerous to fly like this. Hence, he had to land on the ground and stabilize Arel's body.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen headed towards the ruins of a wild building in the wilderness.

The building had obviously been cleaned up, and most of it had collapsed and was covered by snow.

Tang Zhen looked at the window of the wild building and directly rushed in.

"Bang!"

His feet landed firmly on the ground, causing a cloud of dust to rise.

Alright, Arel. Let's rest here for a while and then continue on our way.

Tang Zhen retracted his wings, patted the still hugging Arel and casually said.

However, the other party did not let go. Instead, he continued to hug Tang Zhen and did not let go.

"Arel, are you okay?"

Tang Zhen saw that Arel didn't react and thought that he had met with an accident. He quickly asked again.

This time, Arel had a reaction. She raised her head and moved away from his shoulder that had been leaning on her. Her legs were still wrapped around Tang Zhen's waist. She was looking at Tang Zhen blankly through the wind-proof glasses.

Tang Zhen was somewhat baffled. He thought in his heart, could it be that this girl has become stupid from the cold?

Tang Zhen casually took off Arel's wind-proof glasses and looked into her eyes. However, he found that her eyes were filled with a strange color.

"Arel, you're tired."

Just as Tang Zhen's words reached this point, he saw Arel suddenly pull off the beast skin that was covering his face and once again tightly hugged Tang Zhen's neck.

An ice-cold and delicate small mouth had already blocked Tang Zhen's words.

There was no need to say anything more. Arel had already expressed his love with his actions.

Tang Zhen didn't know that this girl had long been filled with adoration for him. It was just that she had always buried it in her heart.

In the beginning, Tang Zhen had saved his life and taken care of her. This made Arel remember it in his heart and he was filled with gratitude.

Later on, the two sides often contacted each other. Tang Zhen gave great help to Arel when he ran a restaurant in the business district.

After opening, Tang Zhen would go over from time to time to study how to make the food more delicious with Arel.

The reason why Tang Zhen did this was first to attract foreign merchants to spend in the business district, and secondly to find a place to satisfy his own craving.

However, as time passed, the gratitude in his heart turned into love.

She carefully studied Tang Zhen's taste in food, just so that Tang Zhen could come to the restaurant a few more times, see his smile, and hear more praises from him.

As long as he saw Tang Zhen, he would be extremely happy. Tang Zhen's figure would often appear in his dreams.

In the world of loucheng, love was a very simple thing, not as complicated as the original world, full of entanglement of interests.

The seemingly forthright and carefree Arel was actually no different from an ordinary little girl in terms of love!

Tang Zhen was the Holy Dragon city's city Lord and a high-level cultivator. The lives of tens of thousands of citizens were tied to him. This made Arel not dare to easily express his thoughts.

Moreover, there was no lack of gentle and beautiful women by Tang Zhen's side. Why would he bother to interfere?

It was also because of this reason that Arel had never expressed his feelings. The busy Tang Zhen naturally did not notice it.

However, she had been snuggling with Tang Zhen all the way. How could Tang Zhen's obvious physiological reaction be hidden from Arel?

The future of this trip was uncertain. Perhaps after this farewell, they would be separated forever and would never see each other again!

Arel wasn't afraid of death, but he was afraid of never seeing the person he loved again. It was a very painful torture.

The moment before they landed, Arel decided not to hide her feelings anymore. She wanted the man in front of her to know how much she loved him!

It was precisely this decision that made Arel's actions bold and unrestrained. One of his small hands continuously groped Tang Zhen's body and soon stopped at his sensitive parts.

At this moment, Tang Zhen no longer hesitated. He directly carried Arel and walked to a corner of the building.

Casually releasing a tent, Tang Zhen hugged the unwilling Arel, who was hugging his neck, and bent down to enter.

It didn't take long for a blood-pumping sound to come out of the tent, which reverberated in the ruins of the wild building.

Chapter 422: farewell, entering the light screen

The wind and rain stopped, and everything returned to peace.

Tang Zhen looked at Arel, who was lying in his embrace. He hesitated for a moment before softly saying, "It's best if you return to the Starfall sea half a year later. I can accompany you there.

Now that the Holy Dragon City is facing a huge crisis, I really can't get away, so I'm sorry."

Just as Tang Zhen said this, Arel leaned over and blocked his mouth.

After another deep kiss, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth as he looked at Tang Zhen.

"I did all of this willingly. You don't need to feel that you owe me anything!

As the Lord of a city, you have too many things to do. This snow came so strangely, there must be some secret hidden. Even if you don't tell me, I know.

Don't worry about my safety. I'm telling you, I'm a very powerful Yingluo!"

When Tang Zhen heard this, what else could he say? he could only tightly hug Arel in his arms.

After resting for half a day, the two of them continued on their journey, flying towards the edge of the Wildlands.

It was impossible to tell day from night in the Wildlands. The sky and earth were filled with a dark blue light at all times.

After flying for another few hundred kilometers, they found a cave to take shelter from the wind and started to rest.

Even Tang Zhen felt a little tired from the continuous flight. Arel was shivering from the cold.

He started a bonfire, roasted a few pieces of beef, and made a pot of hot tea. It was the ultimate enjoyment in a cold environment!

After eating and drinking to his heart's content, Arel pulled Tang Zhen with a blushing face and directly entered the tent.

As time slowly passed, Tang Zhen and the other person were getting closer and closer to the edge of the manhuang land.

Tang Zhen finally saw the edge of the snowfield when the serene blue color in front of him became dim. A verdant green color entered his eyes.

This scene filled with life was so vivid!

Looking at the monotonous colors of the ice and snow for a long time made people feel drowsy and really bored.

Therefore, Tang Zhen's spirit was jolted when he saw the boundless green.

His speed suddenly increased. In less than a few minutes, Tang Zhen had already rushed out of the snow Plains and landed on the soft grass.

Arel's face was full of excitement as he ran continuously on the grass.

Soon, Arel stopped, turned around, and walked to Tang Zhen. He hugged him tightly.

"I'm leaving, you have to take care of yourself!"

After saying this, Arel smiled at Tang Zhen and walked into the wilderness without looking back.

Her back seemed very determined, as if she didn't have any reluctance to leave.

This was a very opinionated girl. Once she had determined her goal, she would not hesitate in her actions.

Tang Zhen clearly understood this point and did not try to keep the other party.

All he could do was to prepare as many supplies and weapons as possible for Arel, filling up a storage application card.

Apart from that, there was also a large pile of all kinds of cards for practical use.

With these items, he believed that Arel would be able to reach his home safely.

Tang Zhen turned around and looked at the sky above his head as he watched the girl's figure slowly disappear into the wilderness.

From this angle, the Wildlands, which was covered in blue light, looked like a netherworld ghost domain, making people shudder.

A part of the vast sky seemed to have been cut off, as if it was separated from the world of the tower.

The light curtain covered with runes blocked all the sunlight from the sky, not letting any of it fall into the Wildlands.

However, what was strange was that when the bone-chilling cold reached the edge of the area, not a single trace of cold air was emitted!

One step forward was a World of Ice and snow, and one step back was the bright sun shining high in the sky. It was really extremely strange.

After staring at the sky for a long while, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and flew towards the sky.

Since he had already arrived at this place, Tang Zhen naturally wanted to see if he could find a way to enter the light curtain at this border region.

As he continued to fly higher, Tang Zhen finally saw the edge of the light curtain that was covered with runes. He also saw the giant runes that were constantly flowing on the light curtain.

After this light curtain was attacked, it would automatically launch a counterattack. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not easily touch it.

He just kept flying up, wanting to see the difference between the light screen above and the light screen below.

However, after flying for a long time, Tang Zhen still could not see the edge of the light curtain. It was as if there was no end to it!

Tang Zhen shook his head as he looked at the light curtain above his head that still did not end. He gave up on his plan to continue flying upward.

After reaching this height, Tang Zhen's flying had become extremely strenuous. The thin air and the drop in temperature had seriously affected his movements.

While hovering in the air, Tang Zhen activated the [dark world stealth technique] and his entire body disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, the image of the light screen that appeared in front of Tang Zhen had already changed greatly. It seemed to be constructed from countless light spots.

Those colorful dots of light seemed to be arranged according to a certain pattern. They were constantly moving in Tang Zhen's field of vision before they rearranged themselves.

The colorful spots of light that had filled the Wildlands seemed to be constantly melting and disintegrating, and then being absorbed by the light curtain in the sky.

The colorful spots of light near the light curtain had long been absorbed, leaving a vacuum.

It was as if the light screen was constantly absorbing the light from the Wildlands to replenish the energy it had consumed.

Back then, when Tang Zhen had unintentionally bumped into this light curtain, he had been attacked by countless ice spears. This had allowed him to witness the terrifying aspect of this light curtain.

However, if he were to attack from The Dark World, would he still be attacked by the light curtain?

When Tang Zhen thought of this, he tried to move forward and extended his hand to touch the light curtain.

A strange feeling came over him, as if he had put his hand into a water tank full of small fish.

The light dots on the light screen seemed to have a life of their own!

Tang Zhen's heart trembled slightly. However, he did not hesitate to grab with all his might and pull those light spots into the dark World.

The anticipated counterattack didn't appear. The spot where Tang Zhen had grabbed the light spot only shook slightly, and then other light spots filled the gap.

Tang Zhen revealed a pondering expression after seeing this scene.

Could it be that his actions in the dark World couldn't affect the real world, or was the magnitude of his actions too small?

After concentrating and thinking for a while, Tang Zhen once again approached the light screen. His hands continuously grabbed the light dots as if they were flying.

As he moved, a hole the size of a human head was quickly dug out of the light curtain, revealing a dark blue space behind it.

Sensing the loss of light spots in this area, the light spots in the surrounding light screens quickly swarmed to this area, trying to make up for the loss.

As for the ice spear-like automatic attack, it never appeared.

Tang Zhen, who was observing from the side, felt joy in his heart. It seemed that this method could help him enter the interior of the light curtain.

After realizing this, Tang Zhen's speed of grabbing the light spots became faster and faster. Not long after, a large hole that was large enough for Tang Zhen to pass through appeared in front of him.

Taking a deep breath, Tang Zhen directly drilled into the hole and entered the interior of the light curtain.

The recovery speed of this light curtain had far exceeded Tang Zhen's imagination. The light curtain had already automatically recovered to its original state the moment his body entered.

This was a pure world. From Tang Zhen's point of view, there was not a single spot of light.

It was as if a pure blue color filled the space.

When he saw the scene that was like the bottom of the sea within the light screen, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and flew towards the "Cold Moon" in the distance!

Chapter 423: Ice-sealed world, ice Imp race

After flying for a distance, Tang Zhen closed the [dark world stealth] and began to carefully observe the environment inside the light screen.

After using it for a period of time, Tang Zhen had also discovered the disadvantage of this application. That was, he absolutely could not stay in the dark World for more than half an hour a day.

After exceeding this time limit, Tang Zhen's body would produce a numbing feeling as though something was corroding his flesh.

Upon closer inspection, one would notice that the hair on the surface of his body had already begun to wither.

It seemed that The Dark World was not as simple as he had thought, and he could not stay there indefinitely. If he stayed there for too long, he would definitely be hurt!

After realizing this, Tang Zhen became more cautious when using this application.

The space inside the light curtain was extremely strange. It seemed to be filled with a kind of cold aura, which was like flowing water.

When he was flying inside, Tang Zhen felt as if he was swimming in the sea. The resistance was obviously higher than outside.

This special environment was obviously created by the ice Imp race.

After studying it for a while, Tang Zhen still didn't see much of a clue. He once again activated the [dark world stealth] and headed toward the Blue Moon in the distance.

This was an extremely long distance. Tang Zhen did not know how long he had flown for before he finally managed to vaguely see the scene within the Blue Moon.

The continent that was covered in a giant light shield was extremely quiet. From afar, it looked like a World of Ice and snow that was completely sealed in ice.

However, from the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen did not see the legendary ice Imp race.

Tang Zhen's heart was filled with doubt. He did not know what these fellows were doing. Why was it that he could not see any traces of their activities?

After estimating the distance he had flown and looking at the position of the floating continent, Tang Zhen was somewhat shocked to discover that the Holy Dragon City was just below the Cold Moon!

In other words, from the distance between the sky and the ground, if they rose from the Holy Dragon city's area, they could reach the Cold Moon in the shortest time possible.

Was this a coincidence, or was there some connection that he didn't know about?

Tang Zhen felt suspicious in his heart. However, his body continued to approach that piece of land.

It didn't take long for Tang Zhen to touch the blue protective barrier.

Just like the light screen outside, this protective shield was also made up of countless light spots that were converged together, constantly moving and flashing.

Tang Zhen, who was in the dark World, used the same trick again and quickly dug a hole in the light curtain.

When the hole in the protective barrier was large enough for people to enter, Tang Zhen rushed in in a flash.

An ice-sealed floating continent had now completely appeared in front of Tang Zhen, and it looked incomparably spectacular.

A shocked expression flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes. At the same time, his heart was also burning.

If this floating continent was really as he had imagined, then this was definitely an opportunity that Holy Dragon City could not miss!

With a slight flap of his wings, Tang Zhen, who was in the dark World, slowly descended toward the ice continent.

Out of careful consideration, Tang Zhen did not directly land on those huge ice and snow Buildings. Instead, he hovered above an Ice Peak.

The hardness of the ice Peak under Tang Zhen's feet was extremely high, comparable to ordinary steel. From this, one could see the strangeness of this place.

Tang Zhen focused his attention and observed for a moment before he descended from the mountain peak. He slowly approached a building nearby.

At this moment, a piercing pain assaulted him, causing Tang Zhen to hurriedly exit The Dark World.

After checking his body, Tang Zhen discovered that a trace of dehydration had actually appeared on his fingertips!

Around the dried skin, it seemed that the blood vessels had begun to wither and die.

Tang Zhen had already discovered that entering The Dark World would bring harm to his body. However, he only discovered now that this kind of damage seemed to be gradually accumulating.

In other words, the more times he entered The Dark World, the more serious the damage he suffered!

Although The Dark World stealth technique was magical, the drawbacks were too obvious. Who knew if this kind of damage could be repaired?

Since [dark world stealth] was temporarily inconvenient to use, he could only take the risk and try. He couldn't come here for nothing.

Tang Zhen took out a battle blade from his storage space and carefully walked forward.

The building in front of them was extremely large. It was made entirely of ice and was crystal clear, as if it was a Crystal Palace.

Around the building was a huge square. The ground was as smooth as a mirror, and people could be clearly reflected on it.

His foot was just about to step down when a faint sense of danger assaulted his heart, causing Tang Zhen to withdraw his foot that had extended out.

Could it be that there was some hidden danger in this square?

As he looked at the vast square, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and planned to fly over this area.

However, he had only flown a dozen meters when the ground of the square suddenly glowed. Countless runes began to flash on the square.

Hundreds of light pillars, each one meter thick and three meters tall, suddenly rose from the square.

A strange language was constantly heard, as if it was the murmurs of the devil.

Tang Zhen's heart trembled slightly after seeing this scene.

In the light pillars, there seemed to be figures flashing out one after another. At the same time, there was a soaring killing intent!

The direction that the killing intent was pointing at was precisely the position where Tang Zhen was at.

Tang Zhen's heart was startled. There was indeed something wrong with this huge Plaza. Those nearly a hundred light pillars were clearly something like a teleportation array!

It was also at this moment that the pillars of light in the square all disappeared, revealing the figure inside.

They were a group of beautiful women in ice-blue armor. They were tall and each of them had extraordinary looks.

If Tang Zhen's guess was correct, these beautiful women should be from the ice Imp race!

However, this beautiful appearance was in extreme contrast to the terrifying creatures recorded in the books.

However, no matter how beautiful they were, they could not hide the terrifying strength of the ice Imps.

At that moment, the ice Imps were holding two long swords that seemed to be formed from ice crystals. Bone-chilling cold air was constantly being emitted from them.

The strength of these women was actually all at least at the Overlord level!

However, the thing that caused Tang Zhen to be the most shocked was the monster-like aura that the ice Imp race had.

Could it be that this group of terrifying ice Imps was actually a group of monsters?

This unexpected discovery caused Tang Zhen to be incomparably shocked!

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air. As he looked at nearly a hundred pairs of emotionless eyes that were staring at him, the pressure on his body suddenly increased.

Facing a hundred Lord-tier enemies, if he was not careful, he could lose his life.

An unknown pressure swept across the sky. Tang Zhen suddenly felt his wings sink as his body violently fell to the ground.

damn it! My flying ability is actually restricted!

A trace of panic flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes. Without the slightest hesitation, he turned around and ran toward the outside of the floating continent.

When the ice-armored women saw this, they all jumped up from their original positions and chased after Tang Zhen.

Their speed was extremely fast. As they flashed and moved, they appeared like many illusionary images that tightly bit Tang Zhen.

Numerous ice spears and ice blades smashed towards Tang Zhen from all directions, causing him to Dodge in all directions in a miserable manner.

Even with Tang Zhen's strength as a three-star horde leader, he was actually unable to shake off these pursuers. From this, one could see how difficult it was to deal with the ice Imp race.

If he slowed down even a little, the ice Imps would swarm him without any fear of death.

Even when Tang Zhen slashed his saber at these women, the other party did not Dodge. Instead, he took the opportunity to kill Tang Zhen.

That kind of disregard for life made people feel extremely shocked.

There was no point in continuing to fight. He had to escape from this place as soon as possible, otherwise, there would definitely be more changes.

Tang Zhen had a feeling that this ice-sealed continent was gradually awakening following his intrusion.

He couldn't activate the teleportation to leave this place, in case the ice Imps were waiting for him. If that happened, he would be in a very passive position.

Helplessly, Tang Zhen could only take the risk and activate the [dark world stealth technique], and his figure disappeared into thin air.

Chapter 424: The secret of the ice Imp race (1)

After entering the strange dark world once again, the ice Imps that were chasing after Tang Zhen were indeed in a mess.

Anyone would be surprised if the enemy who was running in front of them just a second ago disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

search carefully. He must be nearby!

An ice Imp female with a frosty expression was standing on an Ice Peak and giving orders to her subordinates.

Looking at her cultivation, she was shockingly a three star horde leader!

However, the mysteries of The Dark World far exceeded the imagination of the ice Imp race. No matter how they searched, they could not find any traces of Tang Zhen.

After circling around for a long time, the ice Imps scattered in all directions and headed to other areas to look for Tang Zhen.

However, there were still a dozen ice Imps who stayed where they were and continued their search.

At this moment, Tang Zhen, who was in the dark World, had already rapidly rushed towards the edge of the land.

That burning-like feeling once again spread throughout Tang Zhen's entire body, causing him to be in so much pain that he wished he was dead.

Unlike in the real world, his flight in the dark World was not affected at all. He gritted his teeth and endured the pain as he flew.

Tang Zhen took the time to raise his hand and look at his palm. He discovered that his skin was withering at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if it was a piece of dried tree bark.

Wisps of white air were constantly emitted from his body, like a mantou that had just been taken out of the pot.

Even so, Tang Zhen still did not leave this dark world. Instead, he gritted his teeth and continued to persevere.

He had a vague premonition that the moment he appeared again, he would inevitably be hunted down on a larger scale.

There was definitely an enemy stronger than him among the ice Imp race, and he was ambushing them from the dark.

The moment his figure reappeared, it would be the time for these guys to make their move.

After flying in the dark World for a few more minutes, Tang Zhen saw the edge of the continent.

In the beginning, out of caution, Tang Zhen did not go too deep into this area. Now, it seemed that it was definitely a wise move.

With a flap of his wings, Tang Zhen had already left the continent and then quickly left The Dark World.

“Hu!”

Tang Zhen, who was soaring in the sky, let out a long breath. His eyes were filled with fear when he turned around to look at the floating continent behind him.

He couldn't imagine what kind of terrifying massacre would happen if those Lord-tier monsters landed in the Wildlands.

At this moment, a blue dot of light rose from the land and headed straight in Tang Zhen's direction.

Upon closer inspection, he realized that these blue dots of light were actually countless giant monsters with icy-blue wings. They looked like four-legged Wyverns.

On the backs of these monsters sat a group of ice Imps wearing Ice Armor and holding bows and arrows.

From the style of the ice Armor on these ice Imps, they were not the monsters that had chased after Tang Zhen!

Tang Zhen's heart jolted. He flapped his wings with all his might and charged toward the blue protective barrier.

The ice Imp archers on the ice dragons chased after Tang Zhen relentlessly as they continuously shot blue arrows at him.

These bows and arrows seemed to have special effects. They would explode from time to time, producing a mass of extremely cold ice crystals.

Tang Zhen continuously dodged these lightning fast sharp arrows. During this period of time, he was nearly hit by the sharp arrows a few times.

Even though he had activated the protective shield, it was still unable to withstand the arrows. The pursuers only needed two to three attacks before the protective shield would completely shatter.

Tang Zhen was different from those ice Imps that rode on ice dragons. Once he turned around to attack, it would definitely affect his flying speed. The chances of him being attacked would also greatly increase.

The only thing he could do now was to throw bombs behind him as he flew in order to slow down the speed of his pursuers.

As for killing these enemies, Tang Zhen did not have any hope at all.

None of the pursuers were lower than a Lord-tier monster, so they didn't care about ordinary explosions.

Fortunately, the protective barrier was right in front of him. Once he passed through it, the ice Imp race would not be able to do anything to him!

Tang Zhen had already done an experiment earlier. He discovered that this protective shield could not only prevent external attacks, but it could also prevent the people inside from leaving.

It could be said that the floating continent inside the protective shield was actually a "prison" that was inaccessible!

Tang Zhen did not know why the ice Imp race would do this. However, there was definitely a reason that he did not know.

But now it seemed that this was the best way for him to escape from the pursuers.

Just as he was about to touch the protective shield, Tang Zhen once again activated [dark world stealth] and quickly destroyed the protective shield.

The pursuers who had lost track of Tang Zhen began to shoot their arrows at the position where he had disappeared. Unfortunately, they were unable to cause any damage to Tang Zhen who was in the dark World.

Not long after, a hole appeared on the protective barrier. Tang Zhen impatiently entered it.

The moment he passed through the hole in the protective shield, Tang Zhen, whose entire body was emitting white smoke, suddenly left The Dark World.

At this moment, his skin was frighteningly dry, showing a dead gray color.

Without any hesitation, Tang Zhen directly rushed towards the bottom of the floating continent and headed straight for the second light curtain.

When the ice Imps riding the ice dragons saw this, they could only hover in the air and let out a few roars in vain.

Tang Zhen's suspended heart finally relaxed after seeing this scene.

It seemed that the ice Imps were unable to enter the barrier protecting the floating continent.

He had not made sufficient preparations to explore the ice Imp race's lair this time. His actions were also slightly rushed and hasty.

Although it was a short and dangerous period, it was not without gains.

The first thing he had to confirm was the identity of the ice Imps. They were probably a special kind of monster with extraordinary intelligence, but there were certain restrictions on their movements.

And that floating continent was obviously a city or a wild building!

No matter what it was, the building foundation that could possibly exist on the floating continent was something that Tang Zhen had to obtain.

Once they obtained it, Holy Dragon City would very likely become a floating city, unafraid of any attacks from enemies on the ground!

Originally, Tang Zhen's attitude towards the Cold Moon disaster was to protect himself. If he could avoid provoking it, he would not easily provoke it.

However, it seemed that he had to take the initiative now!

Tang Zhen also had some guesses as to why the ice Imp clan had not attacked the ground yet.

Compared to the temperature in the Wildlands, the temperature in the light curtain was obviously much lower. The temperature in the protective shield was even lower.

Perhaps it was because the temperature in the Wildlands was too high and was far from the level that the ice Imp race needed, that they had not killed the creatures in the Wildlands.

During this period of time, the temperature in the Wildlands had dropped more and more significantly. Perhaps it would not take long for the temperature to reach the same level as the temperature inside the protective shield.

At that time, it would be the best time for the ice Imp clan to descend upon the Wildlands!

Tang Zhen didn't make any stops along the way. He finally landed on the edge of the light curtain and entered The Dark World once again.

Even if the feeling of entering The Dark World was extremely painful, Tang Zhen had to grit his teeth and endure it.

A few minutes later, Tang Zhen dug a hole in the light curtain and successfully escaped from the area controlled by the ice Imp clan.

Like a meteor falling from the sky, Tang Zhen sped towards Holy Dragon City on the ground!

Chapter 425: Replenishing vitality, elemental life

Without alerting anyone, Tang Zhen directly charged into the sacred Dragon Valley and returned to his secret cultivation room.

Tang Zhen shut the door tightly. He sat down and began to check the abnormality of his body.

Due to the urgency of the situation, the time he spent in the dark World today had far exceeded the basic limit.

This had also caused his body to suffer serious injuries. Most of the skin on the surface of his body had dried up and dehydrated, and even dead skin was constantly falling off.

His originally lustrous black hair had now turned yellow like wild grass, as if it could snap at any moment.

Tang Zhen's complexion was already extremely bad. He currently had two large panda eyes.

If he were to stand in front of the ordinary citizens of Holy Dragon City, they might not be able to recognize him for a while.

Tang Zhen heaved a sigh of relief after he carefully examined his body.

He discovered that his internal organs had not suffered much damage, but his life force, which had been as bright as the sun, seemed to have weakened.

His mind, which was always clear, had become muddled at this moment. From time to time, he would be distracted and tired.

This was the first time such a situation had occurred after Tang Zhen had been promoted to a Lord.

Tang Zhen guessed that the White mist that was lost in the dark World was most likely his life aura, or perhaps it could be said that it was life force!

If he stayed in the dark World for a long time and did not come out, his life force would probably continue to lose until he had no life force left.

This mysterious dark world was indeed very strange.

When the application was downloaded, there was no prompt in this regard, and the reason was unknown.

However, on second thought, this was very normal. After all, there had never been an application without any restrictions in the application store.

For example, the storage dimension could not store living things, other lives could not be brought along when teleported, and the terrain modification plug-in could only be used for one minute.

Regardless of each usage, they all had obvious or obscure restrictions.

If there was no time limit in the dark World, there was almost no place in the world that Tang Zhen could not go to just based on the strange place in the dark World!

Now, it was no longer time to worry about the limitations of the application, but to find a way to solve the abnormalities in his body as soon as possible. He could not let this situation continue.

In the past, when he encountered injuries, the medicine that Tang Zhen was most used to using was the Ivy ointment.

This kind of medicine that only had a good healing effect on the local Aboriginals had an extremely magical healing effect on Tang Zhen's injuries.

After he was injured, as long as he applied and swallowed the Ivy ointment, his injuries would start to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Tang Zhen took out a bottle of blended Ivy medicinal paste from his storage space and swallowed it in one gulp. At the same time, he took out another portion and applied it on his arm.

He sat down cross-legged and focused his mind, then felt the changes in his body.

As the ointment entered his stomach, the medicinal strength contained within it began to rapidly unleash. It was absorbed by Tang Zhen's body and nourished his damaged body.

The ointment he had applied on his skin was now showing its effect. The medicinal power kept seeping into his skin.

After observing for a moment, Tang Zhen's expression appeared to be a little disappointed.

In the past, the Ivy ointment with amazing healing effects had lost its magical effect in the face of this kind of injury that lost vitality.

Tang Zhen sighed softly. He slowly stood up from the training room and arrived in the valley in a flash before walking around.

The Holy Dragon Valley, which was enveloped in a deep blue light, looked unusually peaceful and quiet. The vegetation was still as green as ever.

If one didn't see it, one would never believe that such an oasis existed in the vast snowfield.

Ever since the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster, it had been the same day and night. However, the Holy Dragon city's residents still lived according to their original schedule.

According to the usual time, it was night time, and the residents should have already entered Dreamland.

Ever since the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster, the Holy Dragon city's inner city had started a curfew. The residents who were not used to sleeping early gathered in the activity room inside the building, playing cards and bragging. They did not feel lonely.

The most eye-catching thing in the Holy Dragon Valley was none other than the mother tree.

The mother tree was like a bright lamp in the blue sky, it was hard not to notice it.

After taking a few glances, Tang Zhen could not help but walk over.

The mother tree's size had become extremely huge, its trunk was like a mountain peak.

The pool of gemstones under the mother tree had expanded several times and looked like a small lake.

Perhaps it could no longer be called a pool of gemstones, but a Lake of gemstones!

The unknown gemstones that were scattered all over the shore and the bottom of the lake were like colorful lights, flashing from time to time.

The most amazing thing was that there were many magical creatures swimming in the gem Lake.

These creatures looked like a group of translucent light and shadow, shimmering with a faint fluorescent light. They were in the state of fish, constantly swimming in the gem Lake.

Tang Zhen was curious when he saw this. He extended his hand and scooped it up. However, he did not expect that the moment his finger touched the fish, it would turn into a pile of Shattered Starlight and disappear without a trace.

“Yi!”

The instant the fish disappeared, Tang Zhen clearly felt a trace of strange and lively energy surge into his body, causing his spirit to be roused.

This strange fish could actually replenish the life force that he had lost!

After he realized this, Tang Zhen immediately stretched out his hand and grabbed another fish.

With the speed of Tang Zhen’s attack, those beautiful fish were unable to escape from his demonic palm. Every time he attacked, a fish would be caught by him.

In the blink of an eye, over ten fish were crushed by Tang Zhen, turning into life force that surged into Tang Zhen’s body.

The life force that had been lost in the dark World had been replenished by more than half in such a short time!

His originally withered skin had basically recovered to normal, but his skin color was still very dark.

Tang Zhen believed that as long as he caught a dozen more fish, he would be able to completely replenish the life force he had lost.

However, at this moment, a fluorescent vine quickly drooped down from the top of the mother tree.

At the end of the glittering vine was a woman in white, tied around her waist. She slowly descended like a fairy descending to the mortal world!

In the blink of an eye, that lady had landed beside Tang Zhen and looked at him with a smile that was not a smile.

This person was Li Sha, the daughter of Tai Seng, a level 4 cultivator of the mother tree!

For some unknown reason, Tang Zhen suddenly felt as though he had been caught stealing something. A trace of embarrassment flashed across his eyes.

my Lord, the mother tree asked me to tell you that you’re not allowed to capture the life elements in the pool anymore, or she’ll be angry!

Li Sha covered her small mouth and smiled as she conveyed the mother tree’s dissatisfaction to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen also knew that this kind of strange fish was definitely extremely precious. He had only been unable to control himself for a moment earlier, which was why he had caught over a dozen of them in succession.

Now that he was warned by his master, Tang Zhen was naturally embarrassed to reach out and catch it.

“The mother tree also told me to tell you that this naturally formed life element is extremely precious and has extremely high growth potential. It’s not impossible for a fish to transform into a Dragon one day.

The mother tree spent a lot of effort to gather these life elements, so it must be protected well!”

After hearing Li Sha’s explanation, Tang Zhen finally came to a sudden realization. So this kind of strange fish was so precious.

After he realized this, Tang Zhen had indeed dispelled the thought of continuing to catch fish.

The mother tree’s magic lay in its protection and nurturing. As long as the mother tree existed in a barren world, it could become a planet full of vitality.

It was also at this moment that Tang Zhen realized a problem. In terms of vitality, the mother tree was the true expert.

This was a miraculous existence that could give birth to countless lives. A mere loss of vitality should not be a problem for the mother tree.

He was about to ask Lisa about the mother tree’s question, but she had already given him an answer.

“The mother tree asked me to tell you that the loss of life force in your body is not serious. With your cultivation base, you can naturally recover in half a month’s time.

If you’re in a hurry, the mother tree can cast a spell to restore your vitality!”

Tang Zhen was stunned when he heard this. He didn’t expect the mother tree cultivator to have such a magical ability. Why didn’t he know about it before?

If he had known earlier, he would not have gone to the trouble of absorbing those precious life elements!

Chapter 426: The pursuit in the snowfield, the arrival of experts

In the wild snowfield a few dozen miles away from Holy Dragon City, countless piles of snow shot up into the sky, forming a huge Snow Dragon!

Although the wilderness was extremely cold, there was strangely no cold wind at all. It was obvious that the snow Dragon was not caused by the violent wind.

If one were to look closely, they would see a fur-clad cultivator running madly ahead of the snow Dragon.

To be able to form a Snow Dragon while running, one could see how fast it was!

Although this cultivator's face was tightly wrapped, one could still see a pair of lively eyes that were constantly looking around.

As he ran, he turned his head back from time to time to look behind him.

From time to time, the cultivator would deliberately fan his hands one after another, creating a strong airflow that caused the snow to fly everywhere.

There were more than thirty faintly discernible figures in the midst of the rolling snow dragons that were hot on their heels.

The flying snow continued to fall on the bodies of these people, becoming thicker and thicker, turning them into snowmen.

Seeing the sorry state of the pursuers behind him, the cultivator running in front couldn't help but laugh.

"Come on, hurry up and catch up with your Grandpa Wu. You guys are so slow, how can you catch up?"

You're right, it was your Grandpa Wu who stole your supplies, killed your mounts, and burned your tents!

Are you guys very angry? do you really want to kill me?

It's a pity that your legs are too short, and you can't catch up even if you die of exhaustion. You can only eat farts from behind, hahaha!"

As this human cultivator ran, he provoked his pursuers, but his speed wasn't affected at all. It was clear that he was extremely powerful!

When the people chasing behind heard this, their lungs almost exploded with anger. Each of them opened their mouths and wanted to curse back. In the end, the moment they opened their mouths, they were filled with snow and cold wind.

Helplessly, they could only shut their mouths and run, hoping to catch the guy in front of them and stuff his mouth with smelly socks.

However, the speed of this detestable fellow in front of him was extremely shocking.

No matter how hard they tried to catch up, the distance between the two sides remained twenty to thirty meters. Nothing had changed from the beginning to the end.

At this moment, the pursuers had realized that this guy was deliberately keeping them hanging so that they would be drunk in the wind and snow!

This damn bastard!

After chasing for some distance, someone finally couldn't take it anymore and sat on the ground.

huhuhu huhu, damn it, I'm so tired you guys can chase whoever you want in any case, I'm not going to chase you "

This person sat on the ground like a White Bear. His entire body was covered in snow and he was panting heavily.

Through the leather hat covered by snow and frost, two small eyes and a big mouth that kept exhaling white gas could be vaguely seen.

A giant double-edged battle axe was tied to his back, which was also covered in snow.

He was about 1.5 meters tall, but his body shape developed horizontally, almost the same as his height.

In the wilderness, only the dwarves had such a body shape!

As the dwarf stopped, the other dwarves also stopped and sat on the ground.

After chasing for dozens of kilometers, they were so tired that they almost peed their pants.

From the outside, they were similar in size and were clearly of the same race.

As their entire bodies were covered in snow, these dwarves looked like a group of polar bears resting on the ground, panting heavily.

When the cultivators who had been in hot pursuit noticed this, they only sneered in disdain and continued to run towards the Holy Dragon City.

Seeing that the other party still maintained his previous speed and did not seem tired at all, the dwarves looked at each other and were silent for a long time.

“When we reach Holy Dragon City, I’ll find this damned guy to settle the score!”

The dwarves made up their minds and turned back to rest.

At this moment, the melodious sound of a bell suddenly rang out from the distant snowfield. It was faintly discernible and constantly reverberated in the quiet snowfield, clearly reaching everyone’s ears.

One of the dwarves who looked the strongest among the pursuers suddenly jumped up from his original spot and looked back with rapt attention.

His thick and heavy palm was also slightly close to the handle of the battle-axe.

Before long, a group of dwarves in white leather clothes slowly entered the dwarves ‘sight.

The members of this team were actually all tall and charming women. They had beautiful eyebrows and sickly white skin.

Her eyes were like water, and her body was light, as if she would float at any moment.

A pair of pointy ears peeked out from under the hat mischievously, shaking from time to time.

The snow-white leather clothes on their bodies only covered the middle of their thighs. Below them were pairs of round and long legs wrapped in white leather pants. They wore a pair of snow-white leather boots, which made their legs look even more slender and straight.

On their waists hung a translucent sword that was constantly flashing.

There were also a few women who held a short cane-like weapon in their hands. A trace of mysterious aura faintly flashed on the staff.

They stepped on the ice and snow just like that. There was not a trace of discomfort on their faces. They were like fish in the water.

On their waists hung transparent bells that seemed to be carved out of ice. That was how the crisp ringing came about.

These women seemed to be traveling leisurely in the snow, but in reality, they were extremely fast. It didn't take long for them to reach the side of the pursuers.

A woman with a long sword turned around and asked the dwarves, "Shorty, how far is Holy Dragon City?"

Her voice was crisp and clear, but it carried a hint of coldness.

When the dwarves heard this, a trace of anger immediately spurted out of their eyes. The head of the dwarves who seemed to be the leader shook his head, and the snow on his body fell off with a "Hua la" sound.

After the ice and snow fell, a standard rough dwarven appearance was revealed.

He snorted coldly and said to the woman who asked, "Little girl, didn't the adults in your family teach you that if you talk nonsense outside, your tongue will be cut off?"

As he spoke, a powerful aura spread out from his body and headed straight for the woman who asked the question.

This was a crude application of mental power, and almost all Lord cultivators knew how to use it.

The white-robed woman who had asked the question was immediately rendered speechless by the presence. A sliver of anger appeared on her face, and her pink lips were pursed together.

"He's just a child, and he speaks without thinking. Why are you so angry?"

A cold aura suddenly appeared, dispersing the dwarf leader's aura and then disappearing without a trace.

Among the group of women in white, a woman with a hot body looked at the dwarf leader and said with a smile.

Compared to those young and inexperienced women in white, this woman who was clearly the leader was undoubtedly more attractive.

Her figure was well-developed but just right, with an aura like a ripe peach. Her temperament was also very special, cold mixed with a trace of soul-stirring heat, and the heat carried a trace of coldness that kept people a thousand miles away.

Her long legs were round and slender, wrapped in white leather pants. Her white hair hung down like silk, and her eyes were glistening with tears.

This kind of figure and temperament would definitely make countless males lose their minds and be deeply fascinated!

However, in front of the beauty, the dwarf leader did not dare to have any messy thoughts. Instead, a trace of seriousness appeared on his face.

why? the Holy master of the snow Elves is also interested in that thing? ”

The dwarf chief looked at the other party and asked in a rough voice.

As he asked, he sneaked a glance at the ice crystal short weapon in the other party's hand, and a trace of fear flashed through his eyes.

The Woman in White chuckled, like a Snow Lotus blooming in the snow.

“Who doesn't want that kind of good thing!”

Chapter 427: ! unique location, followed by multiple parties

“Although it's good, you need to be alive to get it!”

The dwarf leader snorted and then closed his mouth.

The other party's abilities were not inferior to his, and he was a Holy master who had an affinity with ice and snow. It was best not to provoke such a competitor for the time being.

Many loucheng had sent people here, so no one was willing to reveal their trump cards until the last moment.

The Woman in White seemed to have the same idea, so the two of them did not continue to fight. Instead, they got up and hurried on their way.

They maintained a distance of several hundred meters between each other, and they were safe and sound along the way.

The road under their feet had already been cleared by the Holy Dragon City, opening up a road of seven to eight meters wide, so it was not difficult to walk.

Although the Wildlands had undergone some changes, it still did not seem to be able to stop the caravans.

The world of loucheng was strange and unpredictable. For those businessmen who traveled from north to south, they had seen even stranger Things, so they did not care about the changes in the Wildlands.

At this moment, in front of them, there was a group of non-humans who were slowly moving forward.

The guards of the caravan also noticed the two groups behind them, but they only glanced at them and did not say anything.

For some unknown reason, ever since the arrival of the Frostmoon disaster, the number of caravans and cultivators heading to Holy Dragon City had increased. People could often be seen passing by on this road.

In the sky far away, a small black dot suddenly appeared, flying quickly along the road.

The Woman in White and the dwarf leader raised their heads and glanced at the black dot in the sky. Their eyes flashed with a hint of thought.

It didn't take long for the black shadow in the sky to fly over everyone's head, and its speed also slowed down slightly.

From the ground, one could easily see the true faces of these black dots. They were a large group of flying non-humankind beings, all wearing black armors.

They looked like Yakshas, with blood-red eyes that glowed with a cold light.

They swept a cold glance at the people on the ground, then flapped their wings and continued to fly in the direction of Holy Dragon City.

“What's going on?” one of the white-robed women's group had a delicate and pretty face with a hint of baby fat on her face. After the flying race members left, she turned to look at the charming white-robed woman.

Her chest was full and hidden under her white clothes, as if she could break free at any time.

“Master, what's going on with the disaster of the Cold Moon?”

“What's so special about the Holy Dragon City that all the cultivators in the city are heading there at the same time?”

When the charming white-robed female leader heard this, she looked at the girl with a tender gaze and said softly, “The disaster of the Cold Moon that happens once every thousand years is a complete disaster for the living beings in the Wildlands.

Ten thousand miles of ice, no life!

However, to us, it is a great opportunity. Not only does it bring disaster, but it also brings endless wealth.

The Holy Dragon city's location was special, which was why everyone was heading there.

There are some things that I can't tell you right now. You'll naturally understand at the crucial moment!”

After saying this, the charming woman closed her mouth and looked ahead in a daze.

The girl with baby fat nodded, but she still had a lot of doubts in her heart. She turned to look at her master and wanted to ask more questions.

But looking at her master's expression, he was obviously thinking about something. The girl could only hide her doubts in her heart and wait for an opportunity to find an answer in the future.

However, the girl's heart was filled with curiosity about the somewhat legendary Holy Dragon City.

Because before they came, they had been repeatedly warned not to act rashly when they arrived at Holy Dragon City.

It was just a level 5 human city, but it made his master and senior sisters so nervous. Obviously, there was a reason he didn't know.

As they advanced slowly, a few more groups caught up with them. From their auras, they were clearly cultivators.

They looked at each other with vigilance in their eyes, but they didn't say anything. They just continued on their way silently.

After walking for an unknown distance, a huge hexagonal city wall appeared in everyone's field of vision.

The city wall was extremely large and was fifty meters tall. It looked extremely majestic.

That kind of strong visual impact was something that people who had never seen before would never understand.

Everyone looked at the city wall in front of them in silence, but their eyes were filled with shock.

At this moment, a few modified war chariots were parked at the huge city gate. Dozens of fully armed Holy Dragon City soldiers were constantly checking the vehicles entering the city.

The group of foreign cultivators who had flown over their heads earlier were now standing obediently at the city gate, their faces full of unwillingness.

Some sharp-eyed people had already discovered that the armors on these flying beings were in a mess, as if they had just experienced a battle.

When the Holy Dragon City soldiers looked at these flying creatures, their gazes were extremely sharp, and the guns in their hands were faintly pointed at them.

Many of the cultivators who had arrived later knew the power of firearms, so they did not look at the Holy Dragon city's soldiers with disdain. On the contrary, they were very serious.

Although these soldiers were only at Level 1 or 2, they could beat the crap out of the cultivators with just these dozens of automatic rifles. They could even kill the Lord cultivator directly!

Moreover, there was a thicker gun on the strange car beside them, which was faintly aimed at them.

According to the intelligence from the spies, the Holy Dragon City had a large number of firearms with amazing power. They had used these weapons to kill the monsters that attacked the city several times!

Some time ago, the mercenaries in the ten towers had accepted the heavenly Dao mission. A total of thirty thousand people had surrounded the Holy Dragon City. In the end, the Holy Dragon City had forced them to abandon their armor. Five thousand mercenaries had been captured alive.

After this battle, the Holy Dragon city's reputation had spread far and wide, and countless cities knew of this place.

To be able to annihilate the ten-city coalition proved that the Holy Dragon city's strength was unparalleled. It could no longer be regarded as an Ordinary Level 5 city!

For a time, information about the Holy Dragon City was also sorted out and put up for sale on the cornerstone platform. Many high-level buildings bought and studied it.

According to the information, the Holy Dragon City had at least five towers, and all of them had been upgraded to Level 5!

After seeing this message, these forces were slightly shocked. While they marveled at the Holy Dragon city's wealth, they were also filled with fear of the Holy Dragon City.

As everyone knew, the level of the building was closely related to the attributes of the residents. The higher the level, the better the cultivation aptitude of the residents.

The Holy Dragon City, which had five level five towers, could accommodate more than 100000 residents, and then select a large number of cultivators from them.

Of course, there was a prerequisite for this, and that was that Holy Dragon City could support the daily consumption of these residents!

There was also another crucial point. The five fifth-grade towers would give them five interdimensional passages. If used properly, the Holy Dragon City would no longer have to worry about brain jewels.

However, risks and benefits coexisted. Once the Holy Dragon City advanced to rank 6, they would inevitably face the situation of being besieged by twenty towers.

If the Holy Dragon City dared to do this, they must have a hidden trump card!

In addition, the information also showed that the Holy Dragon city's city Lord was said to be a three star Lord with a profound cultivation and many strange abilities.

There was an unfathomable Holy master hidden in Holy Dragon City, who had the ability to move mountains and fill seas!

The mixture of true and false information made it difficult for people to distinguish between the truth and the false, and at the same time, it also made holy Dragon City appear more mysterious!

Chapter 428: the little interlude in the city

Seeing the sorry state of the flying tribe members, everyone had a guess in their hearts. They must have had a conflict with the Holy Dragon city's soldiers.

In the end, it was very likely that the flying race would suffer a small loss.

However, the scale of the conflict shouldn't be too big. Otherwise, those flying races wouldn't have lined up so obediently to enter the city.

After realizing this, the crowd lined up in a long line and entered the city gate one by one.

In fact, the inspection at the city gate was not strict, and it was just for show, so the speed of passage was very fast.

With a little inquiry, they figured out the cause and effect of the matter, and it was not too different from their guess.

When the flying alien races arrived at the city gates, they didn't follow the Holy Dragon city's no-flying order and found machine guns to fire at them. A few cultivators were almost hit by the bullets.

These flying alien races were in a sorry state. A few of them wanted to fight back on the spot, but before they could do so, they were stopped by their leader.

As the person with the highest cultivation in this group, his perception was naturally far superior to his subordinates. At this time, he had already felt a trace of fatal threat and was firmly locking on to these people in the dark.

If they dared to act rashly, they would immediately suffer a destructive blow!

"Before we take action, we must not take unnecessary risks!"

After realizing this, the leader of the flying race made a prompt decision and immediately descended with his subordinates, obediently cooperating with the inspection.

The Holy Dragon City soldiers did not make things too difficult for these flying alien races. They only asked them to hand over their brains before letting them pass.

From the beginning to the end, they didn't care about the other's cultivation, even if there were five or six Lord-tier cultivators among them.

In this short period of time, more and more cultivators and Wanderers had come to Holy Dragon City. Lord-level cultivators were not uncommon, and the soldiers were already used to it.

After everyone had been inspected, they passed through the hundred-meter-long city gate passage and entered the Holy Dragon City.

As soon as they entered, a hot air current hit them in the face, making them feel as if they were in a hot summer.

The snow and ice that blotted out the sky and covered the earth outside actually couldn't be seen at all here. Instead, there were many places that were covered in green grass.

A large, fiery-red Desert surrounded the Holy Dragon Valley within the outer walls.

This scene alone made everyone exclaim in admiration.

They had trekked through the snowy plains, enduring the cold and monotonous colors. They had long been sullen to death.

Now that they were suddenly placed in this warm environment, they immediately felt extremely comfortable. The dwarves could not wait to tear off their outer leather clothes, revealing their bodies that were wearing chain armors.

These dwarves were naturally afraid of the cold and liked high temperatures. This journey was simply filled with suffering.

Therefore, the happiest people among them were the dwarves with big beards!

On the other hand, the White-clothed snow elf women were clearly not used to the high temperature. After passing through the city gate, their delicate eyebrows would furrow from time to time.

A dwarf was looking at the scorching Red Desert, his eyes surprised. He was bewildered for a long time.

A moment later, the dwarf rushed in, ignoring the high temperature that could cook eggs.

He waved the battle-axe in his hand and dug at the ground under his feet, as if he was looking for something.

Everyone was also attracted by his movements and stopped to observe him.

After digging for a while, the dwarf suddenly stopped. Then, he carefully picked up a blood-red crystal the size of a quail egg from the blood-red sand.

Staring at the blood-red crystal, the dwarf's face was full of excitement, and he couldn't help but laugh.

When the dwarf leader saw the blood-red crystal, he was stunned for a moment, but then he came to his senses and a smile flashed in his eyes.

"Furnace, you're really lucky to have found such a big blood Crystal!

After you fuse it with the battle-ax that you are going to forge, it will definitely increase the sharpness of the battle-ax by one level!"

The dwarf leader was good at forging and had a wide range of knowledge, so he could tell the origin of this blood-red crystal at a glance.

Blood crystals were one of the materials used to forge mo weapons and equipment. They were very rare and were only the size of a grain of rice.

A Blood Crystal the size of a quail's egg was extremely rare and could only be found by luck. Its value was at least tens of thousands of brain beads.

Everyone's eyes also lit up. While they sighed at the dwarf's good luck, they even planned to jump into the blood-red Desert to try their luck.

The dwarf named furnace was also very happy. After admiring it for a while, he was ready to put away the blood Crystal and continue digging.

However, at this moment, an icy voice sounded in everyone's ears.

"Hand over your blood crystals and leave this place immediately!"

Hearing this, the crowd immediately turned to look at the speaker, only to discover that a dozen Holy Dragon City Warriors had surrounded them.

It was just that the clothes of these people were different from those of the soldiers at the city gate.

They were all wearing strange black armor, special helmets, and bulletproof goggles.

There were many items hanging from the armor, including daggers, pistols, and grenades.

A well-made holy Dragon City badge was hanging on the left arm of these Warriors, shining brightly.

In their hands, they were carrying heavy firearms with thick barrels. It was obvious that they had terrifying destructive power.

At this time, these Warriors were staring at the dwarves who had dug up the blood Crystal with a serious expression. They also raised their weapons slightly in case of any accidents.

The dwarf who had dug up the blood Crystal immediately jumped out of the sand pit and shouted excitedly, "Who are you? why should I give you the things I dug up? are you being reasonable?"

The dwarf leader's face was also gloomy. He looked at the other party and snorted coldly, "your Holy Dragon City is so overbearing. Do you want to use your power to bully others?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the half-naked dwarves clenched their battleaxes in unison, their faces full of anger and battle intent.

In this group of dwarves, there were at least five Lord-level cultivators, and the rest were all Level 4 or 5 cultivators. They had extremely strong combat power.

The dwarves had always been hot-tempered, and once they were angered, it would definitely cause a lot of trouble.

When the flying aliens nearby saw this, they all gloated at the Holy Dragon City Warriors, waiting for them to fight with the dwarves.

They had been shot by machine guns at the city gate earlier, which made them full of hostility towards the soldiers of the Holy Dragon City.

Facing the angry dwarf, the Holy Dragon City warrior sneered. He held his spear in one hand and pointed at a place to the side with the other.

Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing and saw a stone tablet by the side of the road. It was densely engraved with words.

When they had passed by this place earlier, everyone had only been attracted by the temperature inside the city wall and had not noticed the existence of this stone tablet.

Now that they were reminded by the Holy Dragon City warrior, they finally saw the contents of the stone tablet.

The stone tablet had already used more than a dozen words to repeat the same sentence, which was that this Crimson Desert forbade the private Selection of blood crystals. Anyone who violated this would be severely punished!

"This Crimson Desert, which is rich in blood crystals, is the private property of our Holy Dragon City. The stone tablet clearly states that private excavation is forbidden, so how could you knowingly violate it?"

You stole someone else's things and you're still acting so righteous. Who's the overbearing one and who's the unreasonable one?"

The Holy Dragon City soldier was expressionless as he coldly said to the dwarf leader.

"This Yingluo."

The leader of the dwarves was also in a difficult position. He turned to look at the dwarf named furnace, and a hint of difficulty flashed across his face.

The other party was right. He did not care about this matter, but he also knew how much the furnace fire desired blood crystals.

He had always wanted to forge a middle level mo weapon battleaxe. Now that he had such a large Blood Crystal, he could start forging at any time.

Asking furnace fire to hand over the blood Crystal was worse than killing him.

“I wonder if Yingluo can buy this Blood Crystal?”

The dwarf leader was in a difficult position, but furnace couldn't help but ask.

Hearing this, the Holy Dragon City soldier turned his head to look at the furnace fire, whose face was filled with reluctance.

“You want to buy this Blood Crystal Kasaya?”

Furnace fire nodded and covered his pocket, afraid that the other party would refuse.

“Of course I can sell you Yingluo!”

The Holy Dragon City warrior smiled and gave furnace fire a definite answer.

Chapter 429: The undercurrent under the prosperity

“What? you're really willing to sell this Blood Crystal to me?”

Furnace fire was stunned when he heard this, and a trace of surprise and surprise appeared on his rough face.

He was just testing the waters and didn't expect the other party to really agree, which made him overjoyed.

“Brother, you're not lying to me, are you really selling this Blood Crystal to me?”

what's wrong? ” furnace fire suddenly jumped out of the sand pit and came to the hard stone Road, asking the Holy Dragon City warrior.

“Of course I'm not lying to you. Let me ask you again, are you sure you want to buy this Blood Crystal?” he asked.

The Holy Dragon City soldier looked at the furnace and asked expressionlessly.

Furnace fire quickly nodded and was prepared for the other party to demand an exorbitant price.

No matter how high the price was, he had to buy it. After all, he really needed the blood Crystal.

The furnace fire had been waiting for many years for this battle-axe that had been tailor-made for him. Now that there was finally hope of completion, how could he give up so easily?

After estimating the number of brain beads in his pocket, furnace fire's confidence increased by quite a bit, and he quietly waited for the other party to state a price.

"Take out the blood Crystal first, I need to evaluate it."

The Holy Dragon City soldier looked at the furnace and extended his hand.

Hesitantly, furnace took out the blood Crystal from his pocket and reluctantly handed it over to the other party.

After all, this was the Holy Dragon city's territory. They were alone and weak, so they really did not dare to be too impudent.

The guns in the other party's hands were not just for show. Even if there were several Lord cultivators among them, they could not guarantee that they could escape unscathed.

After the soldier took the blood Crystal, he took out an electronic scale-like object from his pocket and placed it in front of the furnace.

After placing the blood Crystal on the electronic scale, the Holy Dragon City soldier lowered his head and glanced at the weight displayed.

this Blood Crystal weighs two hundred and ten grams. If one gram is one hundred brain beads, that's a total of twenty-one thousand brain beads!

After saying this, the warrior threw the blood Crystal to the furnace, as if he didn't care about the forging materials that the furnace regarded as treasures.

"This Blood Crystal is yours after you pay!"

Furnace took the blood Crystal, and after a moment of shock, he immediately took out his money bag and happily paid the brain Pearl.

The other party's price was very fair, far lower than his estimated price, so the furnace fire was naturally excited.

As long as he borrowed a little more, and added the brain beads he had saved, it would be enough for him to forge the battleaxe!

It was a pity that his forging skills were far inferior to his brother's. If he was here, he would definitely be able to raise the quality of the magic weapons to a higher level.

It was a pity that her brother had left home for many years, and she didn't know if he was still alive.

At the thought of this, a trace of sadness flashed in furnace fire's eyes.

After the Holy Dragon City soldier received the head, he immediately turned and left. However, he had only taken a few steps when he suddenly turned around.

"By the way, if you still want blood crystals, you can buy them in the commercial district. There are all kinds of materials for forging magic weapons and equipment.

If you feel that buying blood crystals is too expensive, you can also go to the Crimson Desert to dig for blood crystals yourself. However, you will have to pay a certain fee first, and then you can collect the tools to dig freely.

‘I’ll remind you, other than the commercial district, don’t go anywhere else, or you’ll have to bear the consequences!’”

After saying this, the Holy Dragon City soldier turned around and led his men to continue patrolling the blood-red Desert.

Seeing that the matter had been settled, everyone looked at each other and continued to walk towards the Holy Dragon City.

A look of disappointment flashed through the eyes of the flying being at the side.

The group continued forward and soon entered the commercial district.

Every newcomer to Holy Dragon city’s commercial district would be shocked by the scene here, and this group of dwarves and Snow Elves was no different.

Looking at the bustling crowd on the street and the vast and magnificent buildings in the commercial district, the people standing at the entrance were stunned for a while before they excitedly stepped in.

There were too many people on the street, and it didn’t take long for them to completely blend into the crowd.

The half-armed dwarves didn’t need anyone’s guidance. They found the biggest Tavern by smell.

They rushed in and shouted at the top of their lungs, asking for the strongest wine, and five bottles each!

This strange race drank wine as if it was water, which was what dwarves were most proud of.

It was a pity that Holy Dragon city’s spirits were completely different from the spirits that these dwarves knew.

As expected, this group of people did not expect the strong liquor in the Holy Dragon City Tavern to be so strong. In the end, they all went under the table.

The group of drunkards snored thunderously, even noisier than a diesel generator.

The waiter had no choice but to throw them all into a room and wait for them to sober up.

After waiting for half a day, these guys finally woke up, their faces full of confusion.

He didn’t expect that after these guys came back to their senses, they would actually shout and cheer with their faces red and necks thick. Then, they hugged the wine bottles and drank until they were dead drunk.

Who knew if these guys still remembered their mission?

Unlike the boorish dwarves, the snow Elves were very low-key. After entering the commercial district, they had been very quiet.

They did not shop all day like the cultivators who had just arrived, nor did they trade goods like merchants. It was as if they had come to Holy Dragon City purely to stay here.

Unfortunately, this situation only lasted for two days before the young and lively snow elf girls could no longer sit still.

Standing at the window of the room, they could see the scenery outside at a glance. The lively and noisy scene attracted them all the time.

It was a woman's nature to love shopping, and these female cultivators of the snow Elf race were no exception.

After pleading with their leader, they were finally allowed to go out for half a day, but they were not allowed to leave alone during this time.

Looking at the girl's jubilant expression, the female leader of the snow elf clan had a grave expression.

Currently, the Holy Dragon city's commercial district was a chaotic place with Lord-level cultivators appearing from time to time. A turbulent undercurrent was hidden under the peaceful and prosperous scene.

Although this undercurrent was not directed at Holy Dragon City, one still had to be careful when they were in the middle of it. Otherwise, there was a possibility of being crushed at any time.

These girls that she had brought out of the loucheng were all disciples that she had painstakingly trained. Each of them had good talent.

In her eyes, these disciples were like her own children. How could she let them be hurt so easily!

However, this operation was full of danger. He didn't know how many of these children would be able to return safely after the operation.

The female leader of the snow Elves, who was wearing a tight-fitting long dress, stood by the window and looked out. She could not help but sigh softly.

Chapter 430: Fatty's Secret _1

On a bench by the street, a fat man in a big shirt was eating some kind of barbecue skewer with oil dripping from his mouth.

He opened his mouth wide, and the skewer disappeared. Then, he squinted his eyes and started chewing.

This kind of chewy and greasy food had always been Fatty's favorite. In the entire business district, besides the casino, he came here the most.

This special method of roasting gave the meat a special taste and was very famous in the commercial district.

Due to the booming business, the foreign Wanderer also made a lot of money and successfully rented a shop in the commercial district, expanding his business.

The non-human Wanderer, who used to struggle to fill his stomach, had now become a medium-sized boss.

There were many similar experiences of foreign Wanderers in the commercial district, which also stimulated many people to come to the Holy Dragon City to make a fortune.

Unknowingly, the Holy Dragon city's business district had become a paradise in the hearts of the Wanderers, who constantly swarmed here.

There were more and more people in the commercial district. If this situation continued, it would not take long for the commercial district to expand again.

Fatty, who was sitting on the bench, threw the garbage into the iron can beside him after he finished eating the meat skewers. Then, he stood up.

He touched his full stomach, stretched, and got up to go to the casino for another fight.

During this period, fatty had become a rich guest of the casino, spending almost every day there.

He was generous and forthright, which made him one of the most popular guests in the casino.

However, just as the fatty turned around, his expression suddenly changed. His chubby body leaped forward, and then he burrowed into the crowd without looking back.

In the crowded streets, the fat man was like a flexible fish, shrinking his neck and constantly wriggling in the crowd, quickly disappearing without a trace.

A few minutes later, Fatty's figure suddenly appeared by a flower bed at the edge of the commercial district.

At this moment, the fatty was sweating profusely. His eyes were constantly looking around, as if he was searching for something.

After confirming that there was nothing abnormal, fatty patted his plump chest and let out a long breath, looking as if he still had some lingering fear.

"Oh my God, I've finally dodged this calamity!"

"This little girl from heaven battling city is simply like a ghost that can't leave. This master fatty has already been so careful, but I've still been entangled by her."

that old man's disciple is just as difficult to deal with. I'm really worried to death!

After mumbling to himself for a while, the fat man sat down on the stone platform beside the flower bed and rubbed his belly out of habit.

"I'm feeling a little hungry after running a few steps. Do you want a few more skewers of barbecued meat?"

Fatty had never hesitated when it came to food and drink.

At the thought of this, fatty stood up and prepared to return to the barbecue restaurant to have a good meal.

With his cultivation, the roasted meat had long been digested. Even if it was ten times more, he could still eat it.

At this moment, a crisp voice suddenly sounded by Fatty's ear, causing his body to tremble.

"I don't know how long senior plans to hide for. Am I that terrifying?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a woman in a purple gown walked out from behind the flower bed and came to the fatty. She was looking at him with a faint smile.

This woman's looks were very ordinary and she was not very conspicuous in the crowd. Her only advantage was that she had a good figure.

Her figure was tall and well-developed, and she wore a pair of black trousers that looked like tights, which made her legs look extremely straight and slender.

Her full chest made her long, fat shirt bulge out, and it even gave people a tight feeling.

Looking at the woman in front of him, the fat man revealed a helpless and bitter smile, and sat down on the flower bed again.

"Little girl, tell me, what method did you use to find me?"

The fat man turned to the woman and asked casually.

The woman chuckled. Her clear voice was obviously not in line with her ordinary face.

my sense of smell is very developed. Even if you used divine power to hide, I can still smell the barbecue and spices on your body, so I followed you directly!

The fatty was stunned for a moment, then he had an expression of sudden realization.

No wonder no matter how he turned invisible, he was still found by this strange little girl. So this was the reason!

It wasn't rare for cultivators to have a strong sense of smell, but to be able to lock onto him in a crowd of people was something that couldn't be explained by a strong sense of smell.

It was very possible that this little girl had an extremely strong sense of smell!

Although the invisibility Divine Art he cultivated could hide his body, it could not shield his scent, which was one of the disadvantages of low-level invisibility Divine Art.

It was said that in addition to the invisibility Divine Art he had cultivated, there was a more advanced invisibility Divine Art that could shield him from any detection means.

Although this Divine Art was magical, there was no such high-level invisibility Divine Art skill to exchange on the ordinary loucheng trading platform.

Fatty had wandered around the continent for many years and had been to countless high-level buildings in order to obtain higher-grade Divine Art skills.

After a long time, fatty also thought of a possibility. There was no such high-level Divine Art skill that could be exchanged in ordinary loucheng.

If he really wanted to exchange for it, he would have to go to a national-level building. Only then would there be a slight possibility.

Unfortunately, how could it be so easy to enter the National loucheng?

The so-called National loucheng had already become its own field. Not only was it separated from the resource supply of the loucheng world, but the residents of the loucheng world rarely moved in there.

Every national-level building was extremely mysterious!

After many years and a lot of effort, fatty had only found two National towers, and only one had been successfully infiltrated.

It was only after he had sneaked in that fatty realized how small his vision had been in the past.

Loucheng buildings below Lv 9 could not be compared with National loucheng.

It could be said that ten level 9 towers couldn't compare to a national-level tower!

Unfortunately, the fatty only stayed in the National tower for a day before he was found and chased by a group of soldiers.

The ordinary soldiers of loucheng city were all at the Overlord level. They used mysterious means and killed the fat man.

After a narrow escape, fatty was finally lucky enough to keep his life, but he had also almost become a cripple.

He had searched for famous doctors and used his life's savings as a reward, but he still couldn't cure Fatty's internal injuries, which made fatty extremely depressed.

In his despair, fatty unexpectedly met an old man who claimed that he could completely cure Fatty's internal injuries.

The fat man, who had long given up, was disdainful of the old man's arrogance. After all, he had searched for famous doctors, but there was no hope of a cure.

This old man boasted shamelessly and actually said that he could cure it completely. Did he think that Lord fatty was a fool?

In the end, he just wanted to trick Lord Fatty's brain!

In the end, the old man saw that fatty didn't believe him and made a bet with him.

If he couldn't cure fatty, not only would he not take a single cent, but he would also give fatty the qualifications to live in an advanced city building so that he could have a place to retire.

However, if he could be cured, fatty had to help him complete three things without endangering his life.

At that time, fatty, who was already in despair, agreed without a second thought, with the attitude of giving it his all.

The result of the matter was completely out of Fatty's expectations. The internal injury that he had searched for famous doctors but couldn't cure was actually cured by this old man!

Fatty, who had been reborn, naturally wouldn't go back on his word. According to the bet, he had completed the old man's arrangements twice over the years.

And this time, he had come to Holy Dragon City as per the bet. This was the last time he would work for the old man!

Unfortunately, the difficulty of this mission was far beyond Fatty's imagination. This was also one of the reasons why fatty had been struggling.

The woman in front of him, who the fatty avoided like the plague, was the little disciple of that old man who wouldn't die.