

Alternate 431

Chapter 431: The condition for action: rescue mission (1)

Ever since fatty had met this woman, he had been trying to hide. However, no matter where he hid, he would always be found by this little girl.

Since he couldn't hide, he might as well not hide.

The fat man's mouth twitched as he glanced at the woman in purple.

"She's a pretty little girl, but she deliberately made such an ugly face. Just looking at her makes me lose my appetite!"

The woman in purple laughed again and touched her dry cheeks. She said softly, "this can't be helped. After all, Holy Dragon City is different from other places. It's not wrong to be more careful when facing the mysterious city Lord.

Hearing the purple-clad woman mention the Holy Dragon city's city Lord, the Fatty's expression also became serious, and he turned to look in the direction of the inner city.

"Since you're afraid of the city Lord, I'll be Frank.

Through my observations over the past few days, I've already confirmed one thing. The Holy Dragon city's city Lord is not only a cultivator, but also a Holy master!

This kind of three-star horde leader who practices both magic and martial arts is not an existence we can deal with at all. So, I can't agree to the thing you asked me to do before!"

When the fat man said this, he revealed a fearful and embarrassed expression.

"I say, you little girl, don't make things difficult for me, okay?"

The lady in purple was not in a hurry. She chuckled and continued, "Although the Holy Dragon City Lord is very powerful, we don't need to face him directly. It's just saving a few people from the underground prison. I believe it shouldn't be a difficult task for you, right?"

"It's not difficult to enter the underground prison, but who can guarantee that we won't be discovered by the Holy Dragon city's cultivators when we rescue people?

Do you think that the security of the place where the cultivators of the Lord Rank are locked up is as lax as you say?

I'm guessing that when you sneaked into the underground prison last time, you were already discovered. Perhaps they were planning to cast a long line to catch a big fish, so the Holy Dragon City did not make a move immediately.

If we enter again, it would be no different from walking right into a trap!"

The fat man said with a disdainful expression.

“To think that you’re still so confident and have a victorious expression. I really don’t know what you’re thinking.

The originally mischievous little girl had only been in the Wildlands for a few years. How could she become more and more stupid?

If it’s the same for your senior brothers, I don’t think there’s a need to save them. We might as well let those idiots be locked up there!”

Looking at the Fatty’s expression, he knew that he had no intention of getting involved in this mess.

After all, he only owed the old man a favor and not this little girl, so he had no obligation to save her.

Seeing the Fatty’s impervious expression, the woman smiled and slowly walked to him with her long, straight legs.

She knew this Fatty’s character very well. He was definitely someone who wouldn’t let go until he saw the rabbit. If she wanted him to help her, she had to give him something that could move his heart!

“I also know that this matter is very difficult, but this is an urgent matter, so I have to ask for your help.

According to the information I’ve gathered these past few days, the Holy Dragon City has obtained a very strange contract through some unknown channel. Once signed, one must serve them wholeheartedly for ten years, during which it is impossible to betray them!

So far, more than a thousand captives had signed this contract and became mercenaries of the Holy Dragon City.

Because of my agreement with my senior brothers, they haven’t signed any contracts yet, so they’ve been locked up in the underground prison.

There’s no reason for the Holy Dragon City to keep a large group of prisoners. After all, this will consume a large amount of food. So, these people who refuse to sign the contract will most likely be secretly disposed of!”

The purple-robed woman frowned and looked at the fatty, ” ”

Besides, it’ll be good for you to save them!

When the portal to Frostmoon continent is opened, they can help you complete your mission and make it much easier for you!”

Seeing that the fatty was still unmoved, the purple-clothed woman had no choice but to throw out her trump card.

if you help me rescue my senior and the others, I can provide you with an identity card for a resident of a National City. There will definitely be the high-level Holy master skills you need!

When the fatty heard this, he revealed an expression of interest and turned to look at the purple-clothed woman.

“Little girl, are you sure you’re not lying to me?”

no! the purple-robed woman shook her head. how could I possibly spout nonsense about this? ”

The fat on the Fatty’s face trembled. After hesitating for a moment, he sighed.

“Alright, I agree to help.”

The lady in purple was overjoyed and was about to thank him, but she was stopped by the fatty.

“I’m only responsible for helping you deceive the guards. As for whether you can save them or not, that will depend on your own ability.”

The purple-robed woman still wanted to say something, but after a moment of hesitation, she nodded slightly.

“When do we act?”

“As soon as possible, it’s best if it’s tonight!”

“It’s a little rushed, okay?”

After the fatty finished speaking, he stood up and left.

The lady in purple stood still for a moment, then left the flower bed and disappeared into the crowd.

From the beginning to the end, the two of them did not realize that there was a hidden camera between the branches and leaves on the side that had recorded the entire process of their meeting.

.....

Although the Wildlands was as bright as the dark clouds at dusk, day and night, the residents of Holy Dragon City would still rest according to their normal working hours, except for the commercial district.

At this moment, at the entrance of the underground city, a few fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators were carrying out their guard duty meticulously.

On the grass not far away, the tall grass suddenly bent down, showing the shape of footprints, but they quickly disappeared.

It didn’t take long before a trace of Divine Art aura suddenly appeared at the entrance.

A few cultivators in charge of guarding the place frowned and looked around, but there was nothing unusual.

A figure quickly passed in front of them, but the cultivators didn’t seem to see it at all, letting the figure enter.

It wasn’t that these cultivators were slow to react, but that they had been cast with some kind of illusionary Divine Art, causing them to be unable to see the scene in front of them.

Not only were there a large number of captives in the underground city, but the interdimensional passage was also built here, so the defense power had also increased greatly.

However, under the effect of the illusion divine spell, the figure was unimpeded all the way and soon reached the underground prison at the bottom.

After the figure entered the underground prison, he went straight to a passage and stopped in front of a cell.

After a few light knocks, a response came from the cell.

After hearing the response, the figure immediately took out a tool and smashed the lock of the cell.

The sturdy iron door was like rotten wood in front of this tool, and the lock was easily cut off.

“Crack!”

After an imperceptible sound, the tightly shut cell door was gently opened.

In the cell, a pale-faced middle-aged man quietly stuck his head out.

There were no wounds on his body, so it was clear that he had not been abused. However, from the state of his soft limbs, it could be seen that his original cultivation had been completely imprisoned.

If no special measures were taken, these cells would not be able to hold high-level cultivators.

When the middle-aged cultivator saw the figure, a trace of joy appeared on his face. Then, he quickly followed the figure to the next cell.

Unknowingly, more and more prison cells were opened, and more and more cultivators followed behind the figure.

When the last cultivator was released, they immediately rushed to the ground.

With the help of the illusionary divine spell, they managed to bypass all the guards and arrived at the entrance of the underground city.

However, just as they were about to leave, an exasperated curse was heard.

f * ck, I knew it wasn't that simple. I've fallen into a trap!

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of black shadows silently appeared around them and surrounded them!

Chapter 432: Seeing that things aren't looking good, I'll run away

At the entrance of the underground city, dozens of Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor were expressionlessly gathered together, looking coldly at the human cultivators who had escaped from the underground prison!

The black muzzles were pointed at them, and if they moved, the merciless bullets would tear them into pieces.

Even if their cultivation wasn't restricted, these firearms could still easily take their lives. The bloody scene during the siege had become an Eternal Nightmare in their hearts.

Besides the guns and weapons, these Holy Dragon City cultivators' cultivation bases were not weak either, and they exuded a chilling aura.

Unlike the ordinary cultivators in the city, the cultivators surrounding the Holy Dragon City were more like professional killing machines, their cold eyes devoid of any emotion.

The few people who were surrounded had ugly expressions on their faces and their fists were tightly clenched together.

They had had enough of having their cultivation sealed and being trapped in a cage all day long. To them, this was simply a form of torture.

He had thought that he finally had a chance to escape, but in the end, it was all for nothing.

The thought of having to continue that dark life made them feel like they were better off dead!

If it wasn't for the fact that their cultivation had not recovered, they would have raised their fists and fought the Holy Dragon City cultivators to the death.

The blurry figure in the lead was also extremely vexed at this moment.

At this time, how could she not know that her actions were already under the control of the Holy Dragon City? that was why people were blocking the entrance and capturing them all in one fell swoop!

If he had known earlier, he would have just said it directly. That way, he wouldn't have been so passive.

With the power behind him and his connections in other areas, he believed that it would not be a problem to rescue his senior brothers.

At the end of the day, he was too conceited and always thought that he could settle this matter himself without wasting any favors.

However, it was too late for regrets now.

Just as she was feeling embarrassed, she heard Fatty's voice.

"Little girl, now is not the time to be vexed. We must escape immediately, otherwise it will be too late.

As for your senior brothers, we can't take care of them now!

Don't worry, the Holy Dragon City shouldn't make things difficult for them. At most, they'll just throw them back into prison.

Are you leaving or not? if you're leaving, nod your head, or else I'll run away first!"

The figure was decisive and immediately nodded.

"Pa"

After the soft sound, everyone only saw a flash of light before their eyes. The black figure standing in front of the prisoner suddenly disappeared without a trace.

"Not good!"

When the leader of the cultivators in the Holy Dragon City saw this, he immediately roared and quickly gave chase.

At the same time, about twenty Holy Dragon City cultivators followed closely behind the leader.

From the aura they were exuding, they were all Level 5 cultivators!

These twenty or so people were like the wind, firmly locking on to a void in front of them, their hands constantly shooting out sharp hidden weapons.

They were inside the Holy Dragon City. It was late at night, and they would not shoot unless it was absolutely necessary.

However, the special hidden weapons thrown by the rank 5 cultivators were no less powerful than any firearms. They even caused ripples to appear in the air where they were attacked.

It was a phenomenon that would only occur when a Holy master's protective barrier was attacked.

The Invisible Man was obviously very afraid of the endless stream of hidden weapons, and he kept dodging them as he ran.

It was a pity that his protective shield was too weak, and its defensive power was limited. Under the continuous attacks of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, it suddenly burst like a soap bubble.

Coincidentally, his invisibility Divine Art also lost its effect at this moment.

A fat man was carrying a slim Woman in Black tights on his back and running ahead.

Seeing that the inner city wall was in front of him, the fat man suddenly jumped up like an agile bird, flying nearly ten meters into the air.

The moment his body rose to the limit, the fatty roared and stabbed his palms into the city wall.

The wall that was as hard as iron was actually stabbed in by this fatty like rotten wood.

His falling body suddenly stopped, but the fat man stomped his feet, using the city wall under his feet as a leverage, and his body once again flew seven or eight meters into the air.

With this leap, fatty landed on the city wall and landed firmly on both feet.

"Pa pa pa!"

A series of rapid muffled sounds came, and more than a dozen rifles with silencers were shooting at fatty.

"Damn it, I'm injured!"

The fat man roared in anger, and blood appeared on his arms and legs, but his running speed did not slow down in the slightest.

At Fatty's level of cultivation, this ordinary rifle could only slow down his movement speed, but it couldn't really kill him.

If not for the person on his back, the Holy Dragon City soldiers' bullets would not have been able to hurt him in a short time.

However, at this moment, a strong sense of danger enveloped Fatty's heart, causing his expression to change abruptly.

Without any hesitation, the fat man quickly rolled to the side, not caring about his image at all. Even the black-clothed woman behind him was in a sorry state, covered in dust and grass.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

After a muffled gunshot, more than a dozen bullets mistakenly hit the place where fatty had been.

At the sight of the sparks on the ground, the fat man was slightly startled.

These bullets had clearly locked onto all of Fatty's scattered routes. No matter which direction he fled in, he would be hit by the bullets.

This kind of large-caliber bullet could definitely cause damage to fatty. Although getting shot once would not kill him, he did not dare to try it rashly.

After all, there was more than one sniper aiming at him.

If all the bullets had landed on the fatty, he would have been torn to pieces even if he was made of iron!

If he hadn't reacted in time and dodged the bullets with his intuition for danger, he would have been seriously injured.

After dodging the sniper's attack, fatty didn't dare to stay any longer. He turned around and ran with The Woman in Black on his back.

The top of the city wall was about 100 meters wide. To fatty, he could cross it in the blink of an eye.

The soldiers and snipers on the city wall only saw a flash of a figure in front of them. The fatty had already jumped down the city wall that was more than ten meters high and continued to rush toward the main city wall in front!

More than twenty Holy Dragon City cultivators followed closely behind.

Compared to the 20-meter-tall inner wall of the tribe, the 50-meter-tall main wall was the most difficult barrier to defend against!

If fatty was alone, he could easily cross over. However, he was carrying a person on his back. It would not be easy to cross the city wall.

The Woman in Black also realized this and said to the fatty anxiously, "Senior, you can go on your own. Don't drag you down because of me!"

The fat man dodged the bullets behind him and said angrily to The Woman in Black, "At a time like this, if I were to throw you down, wouldn't that be the same as sending a sheep into a Tiger's mouth?"

I can't just leave you here, just because of that old fart, your master!"

The black-clothed woman only chuckled when she heard this. Then, she suddenly jumped down from the Fatty's body.

The fatty, who was running at high speed, felt his body lighten. He turned around and saw that The Woman in Black was already half-kneeling on the ground, with a Holy Dragon City cultivator holding a spear to the back of her head.

“Sigh, this silly girl!”

The fat man growled in frustration. He no longer looked at The Woman in Black and turned around to escape.

In fact, fatty himself was not sure if he could escape this place. After all, from the beginning to the end, not a single Holy Dragon City Lord-level cultivator had made a move!

Just as he thought of this, Fatty’s vision blurred. Then, he saw five cultivators in black with different figures blocking his way.

what a big move! They actually sent five Lord-tier cultivators to intercept Lord fatty!

Fatty looked at the black-robed cultivator who was blocking his way and his eyes flashed with a hint of seriousness!

Chapter 433: no escape

The five people in front of the fatty were all emitting the aura of Lord cultivators, locking him in place.

As long as fatty made the slightest move, they would attack without hesitation.

Judging from their figures, not all of them were human. There were a few foreign cultivators among them.

Recalling the recruitment order in the Holy Dragon city’s business district, as well as the soul contract signed by the imprisoned mercenaries, fatty had already guessed that these five people were experts who had joined the Holy Dragon City!

“You’re dreaming if you think you can stop Lord fatty with this little trick!”

After realizing this, fatty no longer held back. A powerful aura burst out from his body.

The fatty, who had not revealed his cultivation level from the beginning, was a three star Lord!

This aura quickly enveloped the five Lord-tier cultivators blocking the way, and a powerful mental force crushed them.

After feeling the aura that burst out from the fatty, the five people’s eyes changed slightly. It was clear that the Fatty’s strength far exceeded their expectations.

Facing such an expert, he had to go all out!

At this moment, the Fatty’s body suddenly trembled. Three identical fatties appeared in front of everyone.

this is a Holy master’s doppelganger spell. Two of them are illusions, and one is the original body!

A small and thin Lord-tier cultivator said in a low voice. He then turned to the four people beside him, this fatty is a true grade-8 Holy master. Everyone, be careful when you fight him!

When the other four heard this, they silently nodded their heads and then pounced on him at the same time.

As soon as the Three Fat Men appeared, they began to flee in different directions at an extremely fast speed.

The five Overlord-level cultivators who were responsible for blocking the way immediately spread out and intercepted them separately.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who followed closely behind also began to cooperate with these five Overlord-level cultivators. They locked onto the fatty and attacked him continuously.

Unfortunately, this fatty was extremely fast. It didn't take long for him to separate his pursuers and start running in circles around the sacred Dragon Valley.

It wasn't an easy task to catch up to a three star horde leader.

Just as the group was in hot pursuit, a series of footprints suddenly appeared on the snow at the base of the Holy Dragon city's hexagonal outer wall.

After the footprint appeared, it was quickly erased by some kind of power, as if it had never existed.

These footprints kept appearing and disappearing, and they were getting further and further away from Holy Dragon City.

Ten kilometers away, in the depression of a huge rock, a chubby figure suddenly appeared with a flash of light. It was the fatty who was being chased and blocked by the Holy Dragon City.

"Phew, I'm really tired to death!"

The fat man sat on the huge rock, not caring about the snow on his body. He just kept wiping the cold sweat on his forehead.

After panting a few times, fatty turned to look in the direction of the Holy Dragon City, a serious look flashing in his eyes.

"This Holy Dragon City is definitely not as simple as it looks. From the formation of cultivators who intercepted me tonight, I can tell that there must be some hidden trump cards.

With the geographical advantage and so many Lord-tier cultivators in their hands, it would be extremely difficult to snatch that thing from them!

What method could he use to get his hands on that thing without anyone knowing?

Aiyo, I'm really worried to death!"

Fatty rubbed his temples in frustration and looked depressed.

I'm really curious. What do you all want by gathering here? "

A deep man's voice suddenly sounded from behind the fatty. However, this voice was no different from a thunderclap when it entered the Fatty's ears.

"Who's there? get out here!"

The Fatty's expression changed drastically. His body, which was only wearing a thin layer of clothing, suddenly trembled, and the fat on his body trembled continuously like waves.

To be able to get close to him without him noticing, it was enough to prove that the other party's strength far exceeded his.

The fatty, who had remained calm even when he was being chased by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, was truly moved at this moment!

don't be so agitated. I'm right behind you!

The faint voice came again, and there was an obvious trace of ridicule in the tone.

The fat man immediately jumped up when he heard this, and his whole body was sent flying over ten steps away. After landing on the snow, he looked at the huge rock with a vigilant expression.

A young Man in Black clothes was smiling as he stared at the fat man.

In front of him, a pair of bonfires had been set up, and on top of them was a piece of oily roasted meat.

Looking at the other party's appearance, he had been here for a while, but when he came over, he didn't notice the other party's existence!

Just the thought of it shocked fatty and sent chills down his back.

The fat man glanced at the other party with a vigilant look. He was silent for a moment, but then he suddenly laughed.

The other party clearly had no intention of attacking him. Otherwise, he would have launched a sneak attack when he was gasping for breath just now.

Based on the other party's cultivation and methods, in addition to the information he had heard some time ago, the fatty already knew the identity of this young man.

to actually Trouble City Lord to personally take action, this Lord fatty really has a lot of face!

After saying this, the fatty swaggered over and sat down beside the huge rock. He rubbed his hands and warmed them up by the fire.

Seeing that the roast meat on the fire was almost done, the fatty reached out and took a skewer, stuffing it into his mouth and chewing until it was oily.

it's delicious. What is this? "

The fatty waved the roasted meat in his hand as he asked Tang Zhen.

"This is a type of monster's meat that came from the passage between different planes. My subordinate happened to find a foreign cultivator eating this, so he tried it. He didn't expect it to taste so good!

so, my subordinates occupied that area and specifically hunted such monsters for food. However, the supply is very limited!

In the entire Holy Dragon City, there are less than ten people who can eat the meat of this monster!”

The fatty nodded when he heard this. He casually received the white wine that Tang Zhen threw over and took a big gulp.

phew, meaty wine is also good. It’s so f * cking comfortable!

After sighing in admiration, fatty picked up another skewer of roasted meat and said to Tang Zhen, “Although it’s very satisfying to roast meat and drink wine in this world of Ice and snow, it also depends on the mood.

City Lord, please speak clearly, what are you going to do to me?

I’ve always liked to be straightforward, so please forgive me, city Lord!”

After finishing this sentence, the fatty once again fiercely gulped down a mouthful of strong liquor and stared at Tang Zhen without blinking.

Gently shaking his head, Tang Zhen looked at the fatty opposite him and said, from the beginning to the end, I’ve been watching your every move in Holy Dragon City.

“To actually Trouble City Lord to pay so much attention, Lord fatty is really fortunate!”

The fatty coldly laughed when he heard this. After letting out a soft snort, he continued to look at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen did not mind. He picked up a skewer of barbecued meat and took a bite before continuing, “If it wasn’t for the fact that we’re sure you have an unknown purpose for this trip, I’m afraid everyone would treat you as a rich guest!

The commercial district welcomes people like you the most!”

Tang Zhen raised his head and glanced at the fatty. His warm tone became a little colder.

“However, if you Harbor evil intentions, don’t blame Holy Dragon City for not giving you any face.”

Fatty snorted coldly and put on an indifferent expression.

come on, use whatever means you have. I, Lord fatty, will take it. Do you think I’m afraid of you? ”

After he said this, the Fatty’s neck tilted. He chewed the roasted meat in his mouth and looked at Tang Zhen with a face full of provocation.

Chapter 434: a false alarm

Tang Zhen sneered and shook his head slightly when he saw Fatty’s expression that was asking for a beating.

Although he didn’t say anything, the disdain in his eyes was obvious.

When the fatty saw this, his face revealed a trace of annoyance. However, he did not say anything and continued to stare at Tang Zhen.

Although he looked relaxed on the surface, his muscles were already tensed, and he could activate his divine spells at any time.

In the face of the city Lord of Loucheng, who was shrouded in countless mysterious colors, fatty did not dare to take him lightly. He faintly adjusted himself to his best combat state.

What he wanted was to be able to unleash his strongest attack once they exchanged blows!

Over the years, fatty had experienced countless life and death battles, but no one had ever given him such a dangerous feeling. This also proved that the rumors were true.

The way he chewed the meat without any qualms was to numb his opponent and also to take the opportunity to adjust his state.

Fatty had a premonition that once the two sides fought, life and death would be decided.

What shocked him the most was that his chances of survival after the fight were less than 30%!

Fatty's premonition was extremely accurate. This was also the reason why he had escaped death time and time again. It was an innate ability that he was born with.

If it was possible, fatty was absolutely unwilling to exchange blows with Tang Zhen.

However, he could tell that the other party would not let him off so easily. He just didn't know why they didn't make a move.

Tang Zhen could also see that the fatty was hiding under the fat and could erupt with a terrifying strength at any moment. Clearly, he was well prepared for battle and could erupt with his strongest attack at any time.

Tang Zhen was unconcerned about this. This was because he currently had quite a few methods that could directly kill the other party!

However, the purpose of intercepting fatty today was not to kill him, but for another reason.

"You don't have to look so upset. I just want to ask you something and hire you to stay in Holy Dragon City!"

"After joining my Holy Dragon City, the benefits are beyond your imagination. How about you consider it?"

Fatty was slightly stunned when he heard this, but he also slowly relaxed, no longer as tense as before.

"Oh, there's such a good thing?"

The fatty smacked his lips, somewhat moved.

The other party had no need to lie to him. Therefore, Tang Zhen must be sincere when he said that he was inviting him to join Holy Dragon City.

It was very normal for an expert like him to be recruited by the enemy.

Although his strength was extremely high, fatty still didn't join any loucheng. He just didn't want to be restrained. Not to mention, he didn't care about any of the loucheng he had met over the years.

On the other hand, the Holy Dragon City built by Tang Zhen gave him a feeling of lingering there. After all, it was a human city with great potential for development.

When he was old and weak, it would be a good thing to retire in such a building.

"We can talk about joining Lou Cheng later. Tell me what you want to ask me first."

As the fatty spoke, he picked up another skewer of barbecued meat and began to eat it deliciously.

That lazy appearance, the expression of eating roasted meat with oil dripping from his mouth, it was hard to believe that this was a terrifying three star horde leader!

Tang Zhen turned a blind eye to Fatty's appearance. He used a very formal tone and asked, "Can you tell me why the cultivators from Lou city have come to the Holy Dragon City recently?"

The fatty, who was currently chewing on a large amount of roasted meat, was startled when he heard this. He looked at Tang Zhen in a daze as a trace of astonishment was contained in his eyes.

Tang Zhen was baffled by the Fatty's gaze and curiously asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? is my question that strange?" he asked.

Fatty was happy when he heard this and asked tentatively, "Don't tell me you stopped me today just to ask me about this?"

Tang Zhen frowned. However, he also gently nodded.

He didn't take the initiative to interrogate the foreign cultivators before because he was afraid of alerting them. Now that he had met the fatty, he naturally had to ask.

Fatty let out a long breath, as if he had been relieved of a heavy burden, "You should have said so earlier. I thought you were going to ask me something that would make things difficult for me. I didn't expect it to be this!"

Seeing Tang Zhen's solemn face, the fatty did not keep him in suspense. Like pouring out beans from a bamboo tube, he told everything he knew.

It turned out that every time the disaster of the Cold Moon descended, a large number of ice Imps would descend upon the Wildlands. They would work together with the mutated monsters to capture the creatures in the Wildlands.

The Cold Moon land hung high in the sky, far away from the ground. The ice Imps traveled back and forth through the teleportation channels.

And according to the records of those buildings, the location of the transmission portal happened to be near the Holy Dragon City.

This area was located below the Cold Moon land. The ice Imp race could save as much energy as possible by building the teleportation channel here.

The alien cultivators just wanted to use these portals to get to Cold Moon land.

The Holy Dragon City happened to be built in this area. Not only could it provide supplies and a place to rest for the cultivators, but it could also provide them with a certain level of protection, allowing them to preserve their strength.

Without the Holy Dragon City, they would only be able to sleep in the wilderness and be attacked by the ice Imps that first arrived. Their strength would be greatly reduced, which would be detrimental to their future operations.

In the end, it was just that the Holy Dragon city's location was too coincidental, which was why a large number of cultivators entered the commercial district.

Even without Holy Dragon City, they would still come!

Tang Zhen came to a sudden realization when he heard this. After all this, it turned out that he was imagining things.

After figuring out the cause and effect of the matter, Tang Zhen finally felt relieved.

During this time, because of the foreign cultivators entering the commercial district one after another, the entire Holy Dragon City had entered a state of high alert, constantly monitoring the movements of these dangerous elements.

Now it seemed that he was too nervous, because he was not the target at all!

After understanding the purpose of these foreign cultivators, Tang Zhen was somewhat happy.

The strength of these foreign cultivators could not be doubted. Since their opponent was the ice Imp, it was equivalent to sharing a considerable portion of the pressure on Tang Zhen.

With this opportunity, the Holy Dragon City could definitely make a huge profit!

However, Tang Zhen had never imagined that the ice Imp clan's dimensional gateway would actually be near the Holy Dragon City!

Tang Zhen really did not know if he was lucky or unlucky.

This secret information only existed in those high-class buildings and was never spread out. It was normal for Tang Zhen not to know about it.

Tang Zhen mused for a moment before turning his head and looking at fatty.

so, what are you looking for after you enter the Cold Moon land? "

Fatty had already confirmed that Tang Zhen was indeed clueless about this information. That was why he had such a reaction.

He was very surprised by this, but on second thought, he felt that it was very normal.

The Holy Dragon City had only been established for a short period of time, but its development speed was extremely shocking. The other towers might not be able to reach the Holy Dragon city's current scale even if they had developed for hundreds of years.

Growing too fast would definitely bring a lot of disadvantages, and the lack of knowledge was one of them.

If the Holy Dragon City was the kind of city that had been established for hundreds of years, it would not have lacked information. Instead, it had made sufficient preparations before the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster.

However, on second thought, fatty sighed to himself.

Even though the Holy Dragon City was not prepared for this, they still managed to control the foreign cultivators that suddenly surged in and firmly suppressed them.

The reason for such a stable situation was that, first of all, the foreign cultivators were unwilling to cause trouble. Second, the strength of the Holy Dragon City made them feel apprehensive.

If they wanted to provoke the Holy Dragon City, they would have to pay a heavy price.

From this point, it could be seen that the Holy Dragon city's strength was far beyond that of ordinary fifth-level cities!

Chapter 435: The secret of the disaster of the Cold Moon

Seeing Tang Zhen's eyes fixed on him, fatty sorted out his thoughts and slowly spoke about the secret of the Cold Moon disaster.

According to the secret records of those ancient loucheng, the Cold Moon land had suddenly descended into the world of loucheng thousands of years ago.

At that time, the Wildlands was still an extremely fertile land. It was also the base camp of the human race, and there were several powerful human towers!

However, with the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster, all of this became history.

The area covered by the Cold Moon disaster was frozen for thousands of miles, and the ice Imp race had killed countless creatures.

Almost all the living beings in this area had been killed and taken away. The once rich land had become deserted.

The disaster lasted for half a year. Then, the Cold Moon land, which was floating in the sky, disappeared mysteriously.

What was strange was that after the Cold Moon disaster ended, all the areas covered in ice and snow became barren land!

It was as if the disaster of the Cold Moon had extracted all the potential of this land.

After this incident happened, it immediately attracted the attention of some of the surrounding old buildings. They began to send people to investigate and study the cause of the disaster of the Cold Moon.

However, the disaster of the Cold Moon had already disappeared. They studied it for a long time but only obtained some uncertain answers. Then, they left it at that.

As time slowly passed, this matter was gradually forgotten and no one mentioned it again.

The human race suffered such a disaster and was never able to recover from it. They began to wander around.

Some low-level buildings were also built in the Wildlands one after another, and they began to live and multiply.

However, no one had expected that after a thousand years, the Cold Moon disaster would once again silently descend on the Loucheng world, shrouding the recovered Wildlands.

The buildings that had survived for thousands of years immediately realized that this matter was not simple, so they immediately sent high-level cultivators to investigate.

For the sake of safety, these cultivators of Loucheng abandoned their previous grudges and temporarily cooperated to explore the secrets of the Cold Moon disaster.

This time, they encountered the ice Imp race and fought with them. After paying a great price, they captured some of the ice Imp race.

No one had expected that the captured ice Imps would die instantly as soon as they left the snow-covered Savage Land. Their corpses also turned into a strange liquid.

Among the liquid, the cultivators of Lou Cheng unexpectedly found a strange brain bead that was very similar to the monster's.

Later on, these cultivators captured some ice Imps and performed various experiments on them.

The experiments proved that these ice Imps were not pure life forms, but a special life form created by man. Once they left the area covered in ice and snow, they would die completely.

There was no lack of knowledgeable Holy Masters in the high-level buildings that had joined together. After some experiments, they discovered that the ice Imps were being controlled by some special living being.

Strictly speaking, the ice Imps they were fighting with were just some controlled bodies without their own souls.

Half a year later, the disaster of the Cold Moon disappeared again, and the Wildlands returned to its former peace.

However, the people in charge of the high-grade buildings began to pay attention to this area, waiting for the Cold Moon disaster to come again.

As expected, on a certain day a thousand years later, the disaster of the Cold Moon descended once again.

Lou Cheng, who had participated in the exploration in the past, joined forces again and started a new exploration.

This time, the cultivators directly charged into the central area of the Wildlands, which was where the Holy Dragon City was currently located. They also saw the transmission channels.

After a brutal fight, they finally entered the portal and entered the Cold Moon land, which was floating in the air.

After careful exploration, they discovered a shocking secret on this floating continent.

It turned out that this once-in-a-Millennium floating continent was actually a rare and special national-level city!

The residents of this building were creatures similar to spirits. They were invisible and their numbers were uncountable.

The residents of these buildings used some special method to break down the flesh and blood of those living beings and create a special monster according to their will, which was the ice Imp race.

After the ice Imps were created, the residents of the Cold Moon Tower would live in their bodies and control them to fight!

As for why they only appeared once every thousand years, no one knew the specific reason.

After getting this result, these cultivators immediately turned their attention to the items that could create the bodies of the ice Imps, as well as the foundation of this national-level building.

These two items contained immeasurable strategic value and were extremely important to the tower.

Unfortunately, the Cold Moon Tower's power was far beyond the cultivators' imagination. They had just taken action when they were destroyed by the enemy!

Only a few of the cultivators in the city managed to escape, while the rest were killed by the ice Imp.

This matter was tightly sealed. Other than the high-level towers, the other low-level towers could only get some insignificant information on the surface.

After another thousand years, the Cold Moon disaster came again. The high-level towers with secret information gathered more than 50000 cultivators and attacked the Cold Moon land.

The battle was so intense that the sky turned dark and the earth darkened. The sounds of killing shook the sky, and the entire Cold Moon land was covered in blood and corpses.

The power of the Cold Moon City was far beyond the imagination of these cultivators. They used all kinds of means, but still couldn't break through the defense of the city.

When half of the cultivators in the tower were killed, the Cold Moon Tower started to fight back. Countless ice Imps suddenly appeared and surrounded them.

The result of the battle went without saying. These buildings suffered a crushing defeat, and almost all the cultivators who participated in the battle died.

After the disaster of Cold Moon ended, the forces that participated in the attack on Cold Moon Tower suffered an unprecedented blow. They lost a lot of high-level combat power and began to decline.

In the following thousand years, due to various reasons, these buildings were destroyed one by one, and the books that recorded the secrets of the Cold Moon disaster gradually spread.

The forces that had obtained the secrets of the Cold Moon City also started to study and plan. They tried to find a way to mass-produce ice Imps and the foundation stone of the Cold Moon City.

As long as they could obtain it, they would be able to own a floating city. Everyone was very clear what this meant!

Time had witnessed the rise and fall of countless people. Those who knew the secrets of the Cold Moon Tower had also disappeared one after another in the past thousand years.

When the last disaster of the Cold Moon arrived, there were only about a thousand cultivators left in Loucheng who had entered the Wildlands to obtain the foundation stone.

This time, they returned without any success and were completely annihilated by the ice Imp race!

The repeated failures were enough to prove the power of the ice Imp race. However, the temptation of benefits still made countless cultivators come to their deaths!

Now that the disaster of the Cold Moon was coming, those who still had ambitions for the Cold Moon Tower would naturally gather here again and try to seize the foundation of the tower.

After he said this, Fatty turned his head and looked at Tang Zhen.

“That’s all I know. I wonder if the city Lord will be interested in the Tower Foundation stone after hearing it?”

Tang Zhen finished the hard liquor in the bottle in one gulp. He pursed his lips and savored the aftertaste for a moment before revealing a brilliant smile.

“It’s fine if I don’t know about this, but since I do, I naturally won’t miss it!”

The fatty nodded, revealing an expression that said “I knew it.”

“Since city Lord also intends to participate in this, then I won’t get involved in this. As for the favor I owe, I’ll find an opportunity to return it in the future!”

The fatty was very self-aware and clearly knew that if he competed with Tang Zhen, it was extremely likely that he would lose his little life.

To the fatty who cherished his life, he would hide as far away as possible when he encountered such a situation.

Since that was the case, it was better to protect himself. After all, if he lost his life, he would have nothing!

Chapter 436: A favor and a disguise (1)

Fatty had always been a person who knew how to adapt to the situation. When there was danger, he would always avoid it if he could.

From Fatty's point of view, it was clearly possible to avoid the danger, but to charge head-on was not courage, but "courting death"!

However, it would be a huge mistake to conclude that fatty was a timid person.

If someone had really understood Fatty's life experience, they would definitely be extremely shocked, because this was a standard legendary history of adventurers.

So far, the number of enemies that had died in Fatty's hands was so many that he could not even remember.

In terms of knowledge alone, all the cultivators in the Holy Dragon City added together were not as knowledgeable as fatty.

He had wandered for half his life and crossed half the continent. It could be said that his current cultivation and knowledge were tempered by life and death.

Now that he knew that the Holy Dragon City was also planning to participate in this matter, fatty wisely chose to withdraw to avoid unnecessary harm.

Although he didn't intend to get involved in this matter anymore, there were still some things that he had to deal with in order to make himself feel at ease.

"Can you give me some face and not make things difficult for that little girl?"

The fat man took another bottle of wine from Tang Zhen's hand. After drinking a mouthful, he raised his head and spoke to Tang Zhen.

When he said this, his expression was a little awkward. It was obvious that this kind of request for help made him feel a little embarrassed.

The little girl he was referring to was naturally the purple-clothed woman who had infiltrated the underground prison several times and was now captured alive by the Holy Dragon City.

The other party's crime was neither big nor small. It all depended on how Tang Zhen viewed this matter.

"Who is she to you? why are you helping her like this?"

Tang Zhen looked at the Fatty's difficult face and curiously asked.

"I owe her master a favor, and she's that old fart's favorite disciple, so I can't just leave her in the lurch.

Help me, I owe you a favor for this!"

The fat man shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly.

Tang Zhen nodded. A pondering expression flashed across his eyes.

Using a person who wasn't particularly important in exchange for Fatty's favor was clearly a very cost-effective thing.

Although this woman's identity wasn't simple and was even related to a mysterious figure in heaven battling city, she was far less important to Tang Zhen than fatty.

no problem. As long as you join Holy Dragon City, anything can be discussed!

Tang Zhen looked at fatty, patted the ashes on his hand, and said with a smile.

The meaning of this sentence was very simple. As long as you join Holy Dragon City, I will definitely let you go.

"I'll think about it and give you an answer after a while."

The fatty hesitated for a moment before speaking to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded and slowly stood up. He also knew that he could not be anxious about this kind of matter.

it's a deal. I'll let that woman out after I get back.

Tang Zhen lifted his leg and took a step forward after his voice had just sounded. His entire person disappeared without a trace.

The brows of the fatty who was chewing on roasted meat by the side twitched. He looked at the spot where Tang Zhen had disappeared as a trace of fiery heat flashed across his eyes.

He was certain that the technique Tang Zhen had used earlier was the high-grade invisibility technique that he had been bitterly begging for.

He could see through an ordinary invisibility Divine Art with a glance. Only this rare high-level invisibility spell could hide from him, who was also a three-star horde leader, and make him unable to detect any traces.

This kind of high-level Divine Art was not easy to obtain. Fatty had searched for many years and even risked entering the alien race's city, but he had never obtained a single one.

This mysterious Holy Dragon City Lord must have some unknown channels to master a high-level Holy master's skill.

If he were to ask, the other party would probably tell him, but he would definitely owe him a favor.

Fatty didn't like to owe people favors, because if he wanted to owe something, he had to find a way to repay it.

Fatty couldn't sleep and eat in peace until he returned the favor.

However, Tang Zhen also possessed information on the exchange channel for Divine Art skills. If fatty wanted to know the specific information, he would inevitably owe him a favor.

"I've already owed you a favor today, so I don't mind doing it again!"

As he ate the roasted meat and drank the hard liquor, the Fatty's expression became more and more relaxed.

Holy Dragon City, City Lord's Hall.

Tang Zhen's figure suddenly appeared in the room. His body still carried traces of cold air.

Sitting on the soft sofa, Tang Zhen waved his hand and snapped his fingers.

The tightly shut door was immediately pushed open, and his assistant quickly appeared in front of him.

This was a young man who looked quite capable and experienced. He had delicate features and a faint smile on his face, which made it difficult for people to feel disgusted.

The aura of a fourth-grade cultivator was faintly exuding from his body, but it was not obvious.

He was dressed in a black suit that made him look very neat. The leather boots on his feet were also spotless.

"Prepare some food for me, and send someone to bring the woman who broke into the prison over."

The young assistant nodded and left.

Tang Zhen's finger gently rubbed his glabella. His face was filled with deep thought.

It didn't take long for footsteps to be heard outside the door. It seemed that many people had arrived at the same time.

As the door was gently pushed open, a Woman in Black clothes slowly walked in.

She was very tall, and the black tights on her body showed off her curves perfectly.

Perhaps it was because the clothes were too tight, but the woman's private areas were vaguely outlined, making her look extremely sexy.

Whether it was her ample chest or her long and slender legs, everyone could tell that she was definitely a great beauty.

But that dry and ordinary face made people lose their appetite.

It was like a precious Ferghana horse that was draped with a tattered saddle, causing one to be unable to look straight at it.

Tang Zhen looked at the black-clothed lady in silence. His eyes carried a faint trace of ridicule as though he was looking at a clown.

That black-clothed lady was also staring at Tang Zhen. She directly turned a blind eye to the ridicule in Tang Zhen's eyes.

The two of them looked at each other in silence, neither of them taking the initiative to speak.

A moment later, Tang Zhen stood up. He took a glass from a table and poured two glasses of dark red wine.

Tang Zhen walked in front of the black-clothed lady and handed over a cup of wine.

“This is my precious wine, have a taste.”

The black-clothed woman’s mouth twitched to reveal a slight smile. She extended her hand to receive the wine cup, and then gently tasted it.

“It tastes good. It should be a fruit wine from a wild building!”

The black-robed woman said softly. Her voice was as melodious as an Oriole’s, and there was a hint of confidence in her words.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly after hearing this voice. No one saw him take a step forward. Instead, he appeared in front of the black-clothed lady in the blink of an eye.

Tang Zhen’s eyes were silent as he looked down at the woman in front of him. His tone carried a trace of coldness.

“Throw away the thing on your face. It’s really disgusting on you!”

The black-clothed lady dodged Tang Zhen’s invasive gaze when she heard this. She turned her head to look to the side and extended her hand to wipe her face.

“Pa!”

After a soft sound, a rubber-like mask appeared in the black-clothed woman’s hand, and her true appearance was revealed.

Tang Zhen smiled as he looked at the familiar face that was as beautiful as a flower and had a trace of a heroic aura.

“I was wondering how long you would hide it, but you disappointed me.

It’s just a few prisoners, yet you couldn’t help but jump out. I’ve clearly overestimated you.”

Tang Zhen used his finger to gently scratch the other party’s chin. He then turned his body and coldly laughed.

“City Master of Centaurea Valley, you’ve been hiding in my Holy Dragon City for so long. Now, it’s time for us to settle our debts!”

The Woman in Black’s expression changed when she heard this, and her eyes began to flash with an inexplicable light.

Chapter 437: The conditions of the exchange, the reunion of the brothers

The Woman in Black, who was once the city Lord of hundred Flower Valley, was holding a wine glass with her fingers. When she looked up at Tang Zhen’s back, her eyes were very complicated.

“City Lord, please don’t tease this little sister anymore. In fact, you’ve already discovered that I was hiding in the tower, right?”

When she was speaking, the hundred Flower Valley City master's eyes were filled with charm as she stared at Tang Zhen. It was as if there were ripples in her eyes.

Tang Zhen turned a blind eye to it. He walked to a chair by the side and sat down before coldly looking at the other party.

After being stared at by Tang Zhen for a while, the city Lord of hundred Flower Valley finally couldn't hold on any longer. Using the action of tasting the wine, she avoided Tang Zhen's gaze.

"Someone has interceded for you, so I can let you go this time. I hope you won't think you're smart and do something behind my back in the future.

There's a limit to my patience. I hope you can understand this!"

When the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord heard this, her face revealed a trace of an expression that was unknown if it was ridicule or a bitter smile as she slowly walked towards Tang Zhen.

"Perhaps you know everything that's happening in Holy Dragon City like the back of your hand. I'm sure you're also very clear on what I plan to do.

Even so, I still won't miss that opportunity. This is the task my master gave me, and I must try it no matter what.

I just want you to let my senior brothers go. After all, I can't do what I have to do by myself.

I owe you a favor. If you need my help in the future, I'll do my best to repay you, okay?"

After hearing the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord's words, Tang Zhen looked at the other party with a smile that was not a smile. However, his face revealed a pondering expression.

"Are you representing yourself or your master?"

"What's the Difference?"

the difference is huge. You're not qualified. If it's your master, I might consider it!

The charming face of the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord slightly changed. After looking at Tang Zhen for a long time, she sighed slightly.

"This matter has nothing to do with my master. It can only be considered as my own request."

Tang Zhen shrugged his shoulders and made a gesture of wanting to help but being unable to.

"If that's the case, then forgive me for being powerless. After all, they attacked Holy Dragon City first. As the loser, I even have the right to kill them directly.

I've already done my part by providing for them with good food and drinks.

You want me to let them go with just a verbal promise? how can there be such a good thing in this world?"

Tang Zhen paused when he said this. He drank a mouthful of wine before looking at the other party and continued, but there's a solution to any problem. If you can pay the ransom, it won't be a problem to let them go!

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed as he looked at the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord in front of him and said with a soft smile.

then, tell me now. Can you give me a ransom that will move me? "

To Tang Zhen, the release of these few imprisoned human cultivators was merely an insignificant matter.

If these cultivators also participated in the operation to snatch the foundation stone of Cold Moon Tower, they would be a help to Tang Zhen.

These people were fighting to the death in front, and he would add to the fire at the critical moment, hiding behind and reaping the benefits.

Although these cultivators were insignificant, wouldn't it be better if he could use them as bargaining chips in exchange for something he wanted?

Hundred Flower Valley's city Lord was silent for a moment. He looked at Tang Zhen with an unwilling expression. "I really don't know what I can use to exchange with you. How about Qianqian?"

She gently bit her lips when she said this. She slowly leaned forward and attempted to approach Tang Zhen's body.

Tang Zhen did not say anything and only looked at her with a smile that was not a smile.

The woman's beautiful eyes flashed with a hint of charm. When she walked, the degree of her waist swaying was very exaggerated, perfectly showing the curves of her body.

A pair of long legs that were wrapped in black tight-fitting clothes leaned in front of Tang Zhen and continued to sway in a criss-cross manner.

The graceful body was close at hand. Tang Zhen could even smell a special fragrance from the woman's body.

After walking behind Tang Zhen, the woman's exquisite face drooped in front of Tang Zhen. A few strands of hair on her forehead continuously played with Tang Zhen's ears.

She opened her mouth gently, and a sweet smell hit her face. There was also a voice that made men lose their souls.

"As long as you let them go, I will accompany you for a period of time and be at your disposal after I'm done with my task.

Are you satisfied with the ransom?"

A slight smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He took advantage of the time when the woman was not paying attention and his hand had already landed on her perky and full buttocks.

It was soft to the touch and extremely elastic!

Tang Zhen only withdrew his hand after ruthlessly grabbing it. He turned his head and looked at the woman who had revealed an embarrassed and angry expression.

that's not enough. I want all the information you have about the Cold Moon disaster, now!

The woman hesitated for a moment, then slowly nodded.

.....

In a small Tavern in the commercial district, a group of half-naked dwarves were sitting at a long table, constantly toasting and drinking.

For dwarves, as long as they had good wine to accompany them, their lives would be wonderful.

The Holy Dragon city's commercial district fulfilled their wishes, allowing them to enjoy all kinds of fine wine and return drunk every day.

In these taverns, one could also see other outsiders drinking to their heart's content. Their eyes were blurred, and they were all drunk.

In addition to the dwarves, there were many other races in the world. They also liked to hang out in places like taverns.

Unlike those foreign merchants who specialized in business, almost none of the foreign cultivators who had gathered in Holy Dragon City were short of money. Each of them had a large number of brains in their pockets that would make anyone jealous.

The commercial district spared no effort in trying to squeeze every single brain out of these wealthy customers with extremely strong purchasing power.

Weapon stores, potion stores, and auxiliary stores sprang up in the business district like mushrooms after the rain, receiving the cultivators who kept coming.

Many aliens and residents of Lou city saw this opportunity to make a fortune, so they took advantage of this opportunity to rent shops in the business district, hoping to make a fortune.

At the end of the ninth Avenue in the business district, there was a blacksmith shop that had just opened recently. At this time, the sound of forging was constantly coming from it.

Because the business district paid great attention to the protection of the environment here, the contaminated shops such as the blacksmith shop would be concentrated in the corner of the edge.

Although the location was very remote, the business was not affected at all.

The wide streets were filled with foreign cultivators, each of them exuding an extraordinary aura.

At this time, there was a blacksmith shop called 'edge Smith' on the street. Cultivators were constantly coming in and out of the shop, and business was booming.

The owner of this shop was a dwarf with a barrel-like body and a foreign race with black scales all over their body. It was said that they were very knowledgeable in metal materials.

With the two of them working together, they could easily forge mo weapons and equipment, and their success rate was high.

Their skills were superb, and their cooperation was very tacit, so the business of the shop was getting better and better.

In addition to the two bosses, there were more than a dozen human and foreign apprentices forging weapons in the shop, sweating profusely.

Although there were a lot of fine weapons and equipment from the original world in the commercial district, which could be called divine weapons in terms of sharpness and toughness, some people still believed in the ancient forging methods.

They stubbornly believed that weapons that had not been forged by blacksmiths could not be used on the battlefield without worry.

There were many foreign cultivators who had such thoughts, so they became frequent visitors of these smithshops.

Repairing equipment before a big battle was a habit of cultivators, so the business of the blacksmith shop was very hot.

The dwarven furnace, who had just arrived at the Holy Dragon City a few days ago, was now staring at the work table in the hands of the dwarven blacksmith, waiting for his magic weapon battleaxe to be produced!

Just as the work was about to be completed, a loud noise was heard. Then, several Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor walked in, seemingly taking on guard duties.

A well-built dwarf walked into the shop and went straight to the magic weapon battleaxe that was being forged. He looked at it carefully.

During the forging process, furnace fire's eyes were fixed on the dwarf. When he accidentally saw the dwarf's figure, his mouth could not help but open wide.

"Big brother!"

Chapter 438: I'll show you what! 'm capable of

The dwarf who was observing the forging furnace trembled and slowly turned his head.

He looked at the excited dwarf behind him, and his calm face suddenly burst into a bright smile.

"Furnace fire, is that you?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the two water tank-like guys quickly lean against each other. Then, they suddenly punched each other's chest.

"Bang Bang!"

Two muffled sounds rang out, indicating that the two of them had not held back at all when they attacked. They had both used their full strength.

The corners of their mouths twitched slightly, but the smile on their faces became more and more obvious.

The two of them hugged each other and hit each other's back a few times before they separated while laughing.

"Big brother, where have you been all these years? and why are you here?"

The furnace that had been forging the magic weapon battleaxe in the blacksmith shop was full of joy. Looking at the dwarf in front of him, he was filled with emotions.

The Big Brother that he respected had left his hometown for many years. He thought that he would never see him again, but he did not expect to meet him here.

The joy in his heart was beyond words.

The dwarf opposite him was also filled with joy. He smiled happily with his big mouth, and his eyes seemed to be a little wet.

The person furnace fire called big brother was the person in charge of forging and armor making in the Holy Dragon City, the dwarven master blacksmith furnace hammer!

Ever since he'd arrived at Holy Dragon City by chance, hearthhammer felt as if he'd entered heaven. Here, he'd come into contact with countless knowledge regarding metals and forging, which had broadened his horizons.

After combining the various information provided by Tang Zhen and the forging technique of the furnace hammer, his forging level advanced by leaps and bounds.

Today, the forging technique of the furnace hammer had reached the point of perfection, and it was absolutely worthy of the title of master.

Holy Dragon city's constantly updated armors and weapons, many of which were his handiwork.

Zhen Tang had always been extremely supportive of the work of the furnace hammer. He would give whatever he wanted. This also caused the test subjects to constantly leave the laboratory.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators who were currently hunting monsters in other dimensions were the best test subjects for these new equipment. Through actual combat, they constantly tested the performance of these new equipment.

Apart from that, some specially designed weapons and equipment from his original world had also started to be tested. However, they were not shown to outsiders.

Unknowingly, the Holy Dragon City was developing at a terrifying speed, and the combat power of the cultivators was also increasing rapidly.

As a core figure of the Holy Dragon City, furnace hammer was one of the insiders. He definitely had a deep understanding of the Holy Dragon city's power.

Upon seeing his little brother, apart from joy, furnace hammer was also a little worried.

He knew his brother's strength and knew that he would not come to Holy Dragon City for no reason. He must have a purpose that he did not know about.

If her brother went against the Holy Dragon City, he would definitely suffer a heavy blow and might even lose his life.

Regarding this point, furnace hammer was extremely certain.

Concerned about his brother's safety, hearthhammer wanted to persuade him to give up on the mission as soon as possible or leave this place.

However, there were too many people here, so it was not a suitable place to talk about these things.

Furnace hammer could only temporarily suppress the urgency in his heart. He chatted with his brother while carefully observing the demon weapon battle-axe that was about to be completed.

After another half an hour or so, this demon weapon battleaxe that hearthhammer had spent half of his fortune on and accumulated countless precious materials was finally completed!

Looking at his brother's excited expression as he held the battleaxe and the greedy and envious expressions of the surrounding cultivators, furnace hammer sighed in his heart.

These foreign cultivators' horizons were limited. They had no idea what the demonic battle-ax, which was extremely precious in their eyes, meant to the Holy Dragon City.

They were just experimental materials!

In fact, they could not be blamed for this. After all, before joining Holy Dragon City, hearthhammer could not believe that in this world, there were metals that were not inferior to magic weapons.

Although these metal materials did not have the special abilities of the magic weapons, they were cheap and could be used as standard weapons for the Army.

Just imagine, an Army fully equipped with such weapons and equipment, how terrifying would their combat power be!

Other cities might not even dare to think about such an abnormal Army, but the Holy Dragon City that he was in could easily do it!

This was also the reason why furnace hammer felt so sneer and sigh when he saw everyone's admiration for mo weapons.

Looking at his little brother, furnace hammer inwardly resolved that no matter what, he had to figure out the purpose of his little brother's trip, and then make him leave this dangerous area.

At that thought, hearthhammer immediately pulled his little brother and quickly headed towards the Holy Dragon city's inner city.

Furnace fire was admiring his weapon with a happy expression, but he didn't know what to do when his brother pulled him along.

“Big brother, why are you pulling me? where are we going?”

Furnace hammer didn't say much, only saying in a deep voice, " "It's nothing. I'm just taking you there to experience it."

“Experience? experience what? Big brother, you should explain it clearly!”

After asking a few questions, her brother did not give any reason, so furnace fire did not ask any more questions and only followed her brother into the inner city.

Furnace fire had never entered the inner city before, so when he saw the garden-like scenery, his eyes immediately widened, and he kept looking around.

Compared to the other buildings, the interior of the Holy Dragon Valley was a garden.

Although dwarves didn't pay much attention to beautiful things, they would still subconsciously appreciate the real beauty.

It didn't take long for the two of them to enter a huge white City and walk in.

Hearthhammer's identity was special, so when he brought his men in, the Holy Dragon City guards at the door did not stop him.

The interior of the tower was extremely large. The two of them walked through the passage and did not meet many people. It was very quiet.

Walking through the city, it didn't take long for furnace hammer to open a door and enter a large room.

As soon as the furnace fire entered, it was stunned.

It was a white-colored house, spacious and bright inside. The huge floor-to-ceiling windows and flower-petal like hanging balconies made the room look even more spacious.

In this room, there were countless weapons and armors. Some of them were hung up, while others were casually thrown on the ground, as if they were garbage.

The furnace saw a few pieces of broken magic equipment in a pile of junk. They were all badly damaged.

One of them was a set of armor. It was clearly a set of middle-grade demonic armament equipment, but it was also like trash and had been discarded here.

Compared to weapons like swords and sabers, defensive mo weapons had a higher value!

However, in this room, this middle level magic weapon was not protected as it should have been. This made the furnace beside him feel heartache.

“Big brother, this mo weapon and armor can clearly be repaired. Why did you throw it away? it's such a waste.”

Furnace fire's heart ached as he looked at his brother who had changed into a white coat. He couldn't help but ask.

Furnace hammer couldn't help but sigh softly when he saw the regretful expression on his younger brother's face.

"Perhaps in the eyes of ordinary cultivators, no weapons and equipment are the best of the best, and each one should be protected with all their heart.

However, in this room, the only value of these magic weapons and equipment was to test the destructive power of the Holy Dragon city's weapons.

No matter what level the demon weapon is, as long as it enters this room, it will be reduced to a pile of scrap metal!"

Seeing his brother's dumbfounded and somewhat suspicious expression, furnace hammer didn't explain any further, only leading his brother to a table.

When he turned around, furnace hammer had an intermediate magic weapon in his hand.

Under furnace fire's unblinking gaze, furnace hammer suddenly raised the demon saber in his hand and slashed at a set of black armor beside him!

Chapter 439: unequal strength

"Crack!"

A crisp sound rang out, and in the quiet room, it was extremely ear-piercing.

Furnace fire felt like his heart was about to break. He cursed his brother for wasting such a precious treasure while looking at the demon weapon with heartache.

As for the black armor next to him, furnace fire did not even look at it. In his eyes, it was just an ordinary armor. He would not feel bad even if it was broken.

Even though using an intermediate magic weapon to slash at normal armor would not cause much damage to the magic weapon equipment, the furnace still felt heartache.

Even though this mo weapon battle blade did not belong to him, he still felt that it was a pity. He felt that he had cast a bright pearl into the dark.

However, on the other hand, it also proved that the Holy Dragon City was rich and generous. They actually allowed their big brother to ruin such a precious weapon.

He moved closer to the demon weapon and looked at it. As expected, the demon weapon that had cut through the armor was not damaged at all.

With the toughness of a middle-grade demon weapon, how could it be so easily damaged?

Seeing this, furnace finally heaved a sigh of relief.

As cultivators, they valued precious weapons as much as their lives. The furnace fire's current behavior was actually very normal.

After making sure that the demon weapon was not damaged, furnace fire glanced at the black armor to see how much it had been damaged.

According to his calculations, after being hit so hard by the mo weapon, the armor must have been split in half.

Normal armors were like paper in front of a middle-grade demon weapon. They could not withstand its attack at all!

But when furnace fire's gaze fell on the black armor, his body trembled slightly.

The black armor, which he thought was destined to be scrapped, only had a scratch mark on the surface, but it did not shatter.

According to the depth of the slash, the armor did not suffer much damage and did not delay its normal use at all.

A set of seemingly ordinary armor was able to block the fierce slashes of a demon weapon. This was completely out of the furnace's expectations.

A strong curiosity immediately rose in his heart, and he hurriedly moved closer to observe carefully.

Hearthhammer didn't say anything either. He just quietly looked at his brother.

There were some things that were more convincing if he discovered them himself. He was now waiting for his younger brother to discover the secret himself.

After careful observation, the furnace fire confirmed that this was not a set of hidden magic weapon equipment. It was indeed a normal black armor.

If there was anything special about the armor, it would be that the metal used to forge it was a dark color with a faint blue light.

After looking at it for a while, furnace fire suddenly picked up his precious demon weapon battleaxe and slashed at the mark.

The expected scene of iron chips falling did not happen, which also proved that the hardness of this set of armor was far beyond his imagination.

A strange light was reflected in the furnace's eyes. He, who was extremely obsessed with forging, could already vaguely see the extraordinary aspects of this set of armor.

Different from the full-body plate armor, this set of armor was made up of dozens of metal plates. At first glance, it looked like a muscle jacket.

Other than the protective plates at the vital parts, the other parts were all made of a black cloth as a base, which looked extremely flexible.

The furnace used the demon weapon battle axe to cut the cloth, but only left a shallow mark!

He didn't expect that this unremarkable black cloth also had such strong defense.

Furnace hammer clicked his tongue in wonder. Not only was the armor in front of him extremely strong in defense, but because of the existence of the black cloth, the area of the armor was greatly reduced, which also indirectly reduced the weight of the armor.

At the same time, the armor's defensive power was not affected too much, and it was even more beautiful.

No matter how one looked at it, it was an extremely outstanding armor!

The more furnace fire looked at it, the more he liked it. His eyes kept wandering around the armor, and at the same time, he was fantasizing about the scene of him wearing it.

At this moment, a group of people in black armor and holding strange guns appeared in furnace's mind.

They were the Holy Dragon city's soldiers he had encountered when he had first entered the Holy Dragon City and excavated the blood crystals.

Furnace fire was shocked, only then did he realize that the armor worn by the Holy Dragon City soldiers was exactly the same as this one!

Not only the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, but even the guards in the commercial district were also wearing the same armor.

Furnace felt his heart tremble. If those armors had the same defensive power, then Holy Dragon city's combat power had far exceeded his imagination.

This was the Holy Dragon city's territory. If they interfered in the matter of snatching the building's foundation stone, would the cultivator battle team of his own building still have any hope of success?

If he became the Holy Dragon city's enemy, what would his end be?

Standing up slowly, furnace turned to his big brother and asked in a slightly puzzled tone, "big brother, you brought me here just to tell me the strength of Holy Dragon City?"

Hearthhammer nodded and motioned for his younger brother to step aside. Then, he picked up a strange-looking gun from the table beside him.

Under normal circumstances, this wasn't a suitable place to test a gun, but this was hearthhammer's laboratory, so even if he tore it down, no one would care what he did.

After he dodged to a safe distance, furnace hammer raised the gun in his hand and pulled the trigger at the black armor.

"Bang!"

After a muffled sound, a round hole appeared on the armor.

The armor that was not completely destroyed by the middle-tier magic weapon was completely destroyed by the strange gun.

Looking at his brother's dumbfounded expression, furnace hammer threw the gun in his hand away and said in a serious tone, "You saw what happened just now. Holy Dragon City not only has the toughest shield, but also the sharpest spear. They have already begun to equip the Army.

You should be able to guess the combat power of such an Army even if I don't tell you!

However, as your brother, I have to tell you that this is only one of the Holy Dragon city's trump cards. In fact, the Holy Dragon city's power far exceeds your imagination!

No matter what purpose you have in coming to Holy Dragon City this time, I advise you not to go against Holy Dragon City, because you are no match for them.

Even if all the cultivators in the tower you're in were to move out, they wouldn't be able to harm the Holy Dragon City at all and might even die Here.

There were many dwarves among the mercenaries who were captured some time ago, and they were a good example!

Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Furnace hesitated for a moment before slowly nodding.

when I go back, I will tell the leader about this. As for what he will choose, it is not something I can decide.

Furnace hammer nodded and turned to look out the window.

"That's good too. After all, this is all I can do for my clan!"

Chapter 440: the defeated elf cultivator

Furnace fire returned to the commercial district with a gloomy expression. When he passed by the city gate, he happened to run into a group of cultivators in loucheng, who were travel-worn.

Furnace fire knew that these people must be the sissies from the elf race just by looking at their annoying faces.

Furnace fire had never had a good impression of this group of people who always thought they were better than others and always acted like they were above others.

The dwarves 'City area was adjacent to the elves'. In the past thousands of years, the two sides had fought fiercely more than once, and their hatred had been long-standing.

Although it wasn't to the extent of fighting to the death, they also didn't like each other and often fought.

Even if the situation had eased up, as long as the cultivators of the two races met, there would often be quarrels and physical conflicts.

The young dwarves were very passionate about this kind of battle. Their greatest pleasure was to knock out the teeth of these sissy boys, press them into the dust, and sit on them.

When furnace fire was young, he had participated in several such battles. He had even captured the son of a level 5 elven city Lord and stuffed him under his butt for an entire day!

This was also one of the achievements that furnace was proud of. Every time he drank to demean the elves, he would bring up this matter.

If he had run into this group of people on a normal day, furnace fire would have stepped forward and mocked them, clearly expressing his disdain.

Furnace fire loved to see the Furious elf cultivators draw their swords and fight to the death with him.

Every time this happened, the furnace fire would imagine the other party as a group of monkeys jumping up and down, laughing loudly while holding their stomachs.

Although he had maintained this habit for many years, he was in a bad mood today, so he naturally lost the mood to tease these elves.

All he wanted to do now was to return to his living area and tell the leader of the cultivators in Lou Cheng what he had seen.

But at this moment, the sound of quarreling suddenly came, attracting the attention of the furnace fire.

He turned around and saw the group of elven monks who had just arrived at Holy Dragon City gathered at the gate of the inner city. They seemed to have a conflict with the city guards.

Seeing this, furnace immediately stopped and ran back to watch the show.

Furnace, who already had a basic understanding of the Holy Dragon city's strength, looked up at the arrogant elven cultivators and could not help but snicker.

This group of damn sissies always thought that they should be treated with courtesy wherever they went. They used elegant excuses but only did things like taking things by force.

Now that you've provoked the Holy Dragon City, you'll have to suffer!

Just as furnace fire was pondering, the argument at the city gate had become more and more intense.

There were nearly 100 elven cultivators who had just arrived, and they were all wearing white capes and fine armor.

In terms of cultivation, this group of elf cultivators was very strong. The lowest cultivation was Level 4, and there were ten Lord-tier cultivators.

Such combat power could easily destroy an Ordinary Level 5 city!

At this moment, they were all standing in front of the inner city gate, facing off against the city guards.

A handsome elven Lord in hollow armor was coldly looking at the Holy Dragon City Warriors in front of him. He ordered, "I'll say it again. I have an official document from the elven capital in my hands. I need to hand it over to your city Lord, so tell him to come and see me immediately!"

The one confronting this elf was a level 2 Holy Dragon City warrior.

The black-armored Holy Dragon City warrior showed no fear in the face of this elf who was strong enough to crush him. He snorted coldly and said, "If you want to see the city Lord, I can help you report it.

Who Do You Think You Are to make the city Lord come to see you? I think you're still sleeping?"

The elf Lord sneered and looked at the warrior with disdain. He said sarcastically, "What status do you have, how dare you make your own decisions?"

"I'm just an ordinary warrior in charge of guarding this gate, so I have the right to refuse your request!

I can tell you clearly that this kind of thing that disgraces the city Lord's prestige can not happen here!

Let me tell you, the Holy Dragon City is different from other places. Here, your methods won't work!"

At this point, the Holy Dragon City soldier narrowed his eyes and coldly said, "I'll warn you one more time, this is the inner city area. Unrelated people are forbidden from approaching.

If you continue to ignore my warning, I have the right to shoot you dead!"

As if in response to the warrior's warning, as soon as he finished his words, a series of mechanical sounds suddenly came from the city wall.

Four close-range defense cannons, two anti-aircraft machine guns, and countless black muzzles were placed on the top of the city wall, all of which instantly locked onto the elf cultivators.

The eyes of the city guards were filled with killing intent.

An extremely oppressive aura suddenly spread out, making people feel as if death was close at hand.

The arrogant elf cultivators' expressions changed. At this moment, they felt a strong sense of danger.

They had a premonition that the metal pipes on the city wall could easily tear them to pieces!

Although they were extremely confident in their martial arts and bow and arrows, they still lacked confidence in the face of this cold killing intent.

But even so, they didn't dare to retreat. They could only grit their teeth and face it, because they represented the face of the elven race.

The elven Lord who was negotiating with the Holy Dragon city's soldiers also felt the thick murderous aura and was shocked.

He pretended to be relaxed as he glanced at the weapons. His expression did not change, but in fact, his muscles were tensed.

The elves also had similar guns and weapons, but because they were too few in number, they were basically only used for research and rarely used in actual combat.

Although they had confirmed through intelligence that Holy Dragon City had a large number of firearms and weapons, they still did not have a clear conclusion on the actual power of these weapons.

However, it seemed that the power of these firearms and weapons was far beyond his imagination!

After realizing this, the elven Overlord wasn't as confident as before.

Just as he was feeling troubled, his expression suddenly changed. He seemed to have heard a sound, and his eyes kept moving.

A few seconds later, the elf Lord's expression softened, and he said to the city guard, "Since you insist, I don't have to bother with a small fry like you.

Please inform the city Lord that the elven moon god Count's daughter, Yue qianhua, requests an audience with the city Lord. She has something to discuss with the city Lord!"

His attitude this time was obviously much friendlier than before. At the very least, there was no sense of superiority in his tone.

When the Holy Dragon City soldier heard this, he coldly glanced at the other party and picked up the walkie-talkie beside him.

After explaining the situation, a reply came from the walkie-talkie after a few minutes.

After listening to the report, the warrior with the headphones said to the elf Lord in front of him, "The city Lord can see you, but only three of you can go in. You don't need to bring any weapons!"

The elven monk looked at the walkie-talkie in the Holy Dragon City soldier's hand with a hint of curiosity in his eyes. He turned to look at the team behind him.

A white-robed woman nodded slightly, then looked at the extremely beautiful woman beside her.

This woman was also wearing a white cloak and a fitting white leather armor. The design was exquisite, and it perfectly accentuated the curves of her body.

Although her chest wasn't very large, it was extremely well-proportioned and looked quite pleasing to the eye.

Under the White leather armor was a pair of perfectly proportioned legs, straight and round. A strange white fabric tightly wrapped around her slender legs, emitting a faint fluorescent light.

She wore a pair of white leather boots that extended to her knees. There were exquisite patterns on them, and it was obvious that they were expensive.

Accompanied by the two Lord-tier cultivators, the woman slowly passed through the city gates and entered the inner city.