

## Alternate 441

Chapter 441: The Count's daughter and the elves! internal strife

The scenery of the Holy Dragon city's inner city immediately attracted the attention of the three female elven monks.

This race worshipped nature and art the most, and they had reached an extreme level of bigotry, so much so that their living environment was forcibly filled with countless elements related to art and nature.

The elves enjoyed it and were proud of it. They regarded it as a symbol of nobility and elegance.

Anything that did not meet this standard would be regarded as vulgar and barbaric by the elves, and they would despise and ignore it.

Their conceited character led to the criticism of being unrestrained in the dark. However, due to the power of the elf race, not many people said it out loud.

However, even if they said it out loud, they would not be accepted by the elves. Instead, they would see the proposer as a low-level and vulgar person who did not know how to appreciate art.

It was also because of this stubborn aesthetic concept that the elves and the dwarves were at odds with each other. This was because they despised the dwarves, who were vulgar barbarians from the bottom of their hearts.

When the elven cultivators, who thought that their souls were filled with art, saw the picturesque scenery of the Holy Dragon Valley, they were instantly deeply attracted.

Flowers were everywhere, green grass was everywhere, and the lake in the distance was sparkling.

Fluorescent plants could be seen everywhere, and translucent luminous bodies like birds and butterflies danced among the flowers from time to time.

The mother tree, which blotted out the sky, waved its branches in the blue light. The seven-colored lights were like fireflies, dancing in the valley.

In the gem Lake that was constantly flashing with a bright light, the fish formed by the life elements kept jumping out of the water, leaving trails of light in the air, trying to catch the light that fell from the mother tree.

The three elf cultivators were amazed by this dreamy scene!

The beautiful young lady in the lead looked at the scene in front of her and couldn't help but sigh softly, " "This is the magical part of the mother tree. Wherever she is, it will always be full of vitality. The surrounding creatures will also live by her side of their own accord.

The most amazing thing about the mother tree is its ability to give birth to life. It's said that the ancestors of our elven race were born from the mother tree!

Holy Dragon city's mother tree has already been promoted to rank 5. I'm afraid it won't be that easy to get back!"

The female cultivator of the elf clan looked disdainful and said, " "This originally belonged to our fairy clan. It's just a lowly human city, and it doesn't deserve to have it!

Now that we've come to retrieve our things, why shouldn't the Holy Dragon City return them?"

At this point, the red-haired female Lord of the elf clan revealed a murderous look. If this human city Lord Lou doesn't know what's good for him, don't blame my Elf race for going on a killing spree and exterminating them completely!

Judging from the elven Overlord's tone, it was clear that she did not put Holy Dragon City in her eyes and had a high and mighty attitude.

The green-haired elven Overlord laughed in disdain and retorted, " "Such big words. Do you think that Holy Dragon City is a place you can do whatever you want?

Let's not even talk about the firearms they use, just the Holy Dragon City Lord alone is enough to blast you into pieces!"

Hearing this, the red-haired female Overlord's eyes flashed with anger. She looked at the green-haired female Overlord and said, " "Green soul, what do you mean?"

The female Overlord called green soul sneered, " "I'm just giving you a warning. You're not in charge of this operation, so watch your mouth and don't mess things up.

If you really had the strength to crush the other party, then saying some harsh words was nothing. Unfortunately, you're only a one star horde leader, yet you actually shamelessly want to threaten a three star horde leader. Who gave you the confidence?

Who Do You Think You Are? do you think you can represent the entire elven race?"

Green soul's words were merciless, not giving the red-haired female Overlord any face.

The red-haired female Overlord gritted her teeth and gripped her sword tightly. She glared at the female Overlord named green soul with a murderous look.

If she wasn't with the Earl's daughter, she would have pulled out her sword and died with the green soul Art!

The beautiful girl walking in front also looked helpless, but she did not interfere in the quarrel between the two.

These two lords were his father's subordinates, but they had always been at odds with each other and often quarreled. Only his teacher could suppress them.

The team that seemed to be as solid as an iron plate actually had constant internal strife. Who knew how many fights had happened along the way.

Although he was anxious about this situation, he didn't have any solution.

Outsiders didn't know that the seemingly powerful elven race was no longer as powerful as it had been in the past. In fact, it was even showing signs of collapse.

The city Lords of various cities obeyed the orders of the elven capital city on the surface but disobeyed them on the inside. They even secretly colluded with other races and sold out the benefits of the elven race.

According to the information that Yue qianhua had received, many elf city Lords had already secretly sent their confidants to build towers far away from the elf capital city and quietly develop.

The purpose of their actions was nothing more than to wait for the complete dissolution of the elven race, so that they could have a safe way out!

This situation was already considered a half-open secret among the powerful elves!

Yue qianhua's father, the moon god count, also had the same plan. That was why he had been actively looking for a top-grade building foundation in an attempt to build his own building.

It was also under such circumstances that Holy Dragon City had quietly entered her father's sight.

With the mother tree and being in the center of the Wildlands, if he planned well, he could get two top-grade building cornerstones!

The Cold Moon Tower's foundation stone was not easy to obtain, so it could only be used as a side target. However, the Holy Dragon city's mother tree's foundation stone was something Yue qianhua's father was determined to obtain!

It was just a level five human city. If they did not hand over the foundation stone, they would be destroyed immediately!

From the beginning to the end, he did not put Holy Dragon City in his eyes.

It was for this reason that the moon god count wanted the Holy Dragon city's mother tree's cornerstone.

However, after receiving information about Holy Dragon City, the moon god count realized that he had been too optimistic. Holy Dragon City was not as simple as he had thought!

After the Holy Dragon City had displayed such powerful strength in the series of battles, the party that would be annihilated would most likely be the cultivator battle team that he had sent!

After realizing that she could not force the Holy Dragon City into submission, the moon god count could only use special means to contact her daughter, who was halfway there, and ask her to act according to the situation.

If he really could not get the mother tree's cornerstone, he could only think of another way.

The moon god count had information on more than one Supreme-grade foundation stone. If he could not succeed here, he could find another way.

However, only Yue qianhua and her teacher knew about this. As for the other elven cultivators, they didn't know about this yet.

Yue qianhua was very clear about the value of the mother tree's cornerstone. The other party was also clear about it, so she did not have any hope of getting back the mother tree's cornerstone.

The next thing he had to do was to try to negotiate with the Holy Dragon city's city Lord to see if he could get back the mother tree's cornerstone.

He wondered if the other party would fly into a rage and throw him out after knowing his intentions.

With a hint of apprehension, Yue qianhua stepped up the long staircase and entered the interior of the main tower.

Inside the long corridor, the bright lights dispelled all the shadows. Yue qianhua slowly walked in the red-carpeted corridor, but her mood was extremely depressed.

Her father's intense anticipation and the attention of others made her feel overwhelmed.

Even though she had been taught by her teacher since young and was used to hiding her emotions, the pressure on her shoulders still made her feel like she was about to break down.

She was only a teenager, far from the age to deal with such a big matter.

If her father didn't have other matters to attend to, and if the fairy clan wasn't in turmoil, she wouldn't have been in charge of this matter and had to travel all the way here.

With her mind filled with all sorts of thoughts, Yue qianhua did not notice that she had already arrived in front of a large door.

As the door slowly opened, an elegantly decorated Hall appeared in front of her. Then, she saw a strong man standing in the hall, looking at her with a blank expression.

Chapter 442: The negotiation with the elven race

After seeing the man standing in front of her, Yue qianhua's tall body trembled slightly.

It wasn't for any other reason, but just from the looks of it, the Holy Dragon City Master in front of him was definitely a person with a strong will.

All of these people had extraordinary experiences, and they all had their own opinions and limits, not easily compromising.

According to the information he had gathered, this human city Lord Lou had an extremely mysterious background. His cultivation was profound, and it was very likely that there was an unknown powerful force behind him.

It was with the help of the mysterious force behind him that he was able to build a tower out of thin air in a short period of time, and then forcibly advance it to rank 5!

During this period, his Holy Dragon City had defeated a large number of monsters that attacked the city several times, killed intruders from other dimensions, and destroyed five or six towers of varying strength.

Now, within a radius of a thousand miles, there was no other power in the city that could compete with it!

After the experience of this legendary city Lord flashed through her mind, Yue qianhua slowly walked forward and bowed slightly.

“The daughter of the moon god count, the city Lord of the ninth city, Yue qianhua, greets the city Lord!”

The girl’s voice was like a clear spring in a secluded valley. It was pleasant to the ear, but her tone was a little strange. It was obviously a flute sound that the noble elves used.

The fairy clan revered a beautiful mythical beast called Cai Xiao. They then imitated this Cai Xiao and created a strange tone called Xun sound.

Although the other races were not used to this strange flute sound, the elves still stubbornly regarded it as a symbol of power and nobility. They would definitely use this flute sound to communicate during formal occasions.

Tang Zhen nodded. At the same time, he sized up the girl in front of him.

It had to be said that the elves’ appearance was extremely outstanding, and the girl in front of him was one of the best.

Her facial features were extremely delicate, as if they were carved from a piece of peerless Jade, perfect and flawless.

Her body was slender and well-proportioned, and with the White leather armor, she looked extremely beautiful. However, the most eye-catching thing was her long legs.

Her legs, which were tightly wrapped in white fabric, were definitely the straightest and most well-proportioned pair of legs that Tang Zhen had ever seen. It looked extremely pleasing to the eye.

Although the girl did not avoid his gaze, Tang Zhen could clearly sense a trace of guilt in her eyes when their eyes met.

Tang Zhen quietly praised in his heart. He then softly opened his mouth and said, welcome to Holy Dragon City, miss Yue qianhua. I hope you have a good time here!

Although Tang Zhen wasn’t afraid of the elf clan that was thousands of miles away, he still had to show the necessary courtesy when facing a guest.

After inviting the other party to sit down, Tang Zhen looked at Yue qianhua and chuckled, “The surname Yue is one of the ten most ancient surnames in the fairy clan. It seems that miss Yue qianhua is a descendant of the fairy clan’s ancient bloodline, and her status is noble!

There’s an old saying in the human race that goes, “one doesn’t visit the temple without a reason.” So, would miss Yue qianhua please state your purpose for coming?”

Although Tang Zhen had a smile on his face when he said these words, his tone faintly carried a trace of unyielding intent.

How could Yue qianhua not understand the meaning in Tang Zhen's words? it was obvious that Tang Zhen did not welcome their arrival.

However, Yue qianhua had a heavy responsibility on her shoulders. She would not retreat just because of a few words from Tang Zhen.

There were some things that had to be tried even if the chances of success were not high. After all, you had never done it before, so how could you know that it would not succeed?

As she thought about her teacher's teachings, Yue qianhua chuckled and slowly spoke.

"You're able to tell the origin of my surname in one breath. City Lord is indeed knowledgeable!

I've come to Holy Dragon City this time for three matters, and I may need your help with all of them."

After saying this, Yue qianhua stared at Tang Zhen, waiting for his reaction.

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly raised when he heard this. He swept his eyes over the other party and softly said,"I'd like to hear the details."

Seeing that Tang Zhen did not reveal any emotions, Yue qianhua continued, " the first thing is to ask my Lord to release the elf mercenaries you captured a while ago. They are all residents of my father's city.

Tang Zhen pondered for a moment and said to Yue qianhua, " "Up until now, there have been close to a hundred elves who have signed employment agreements to provide Holy Dragon City with services for ten years. The signed contracts can not be changed, so these contractors can not be handed over to you.

As for the other prisoners, I can return them to you, but according to the usual practice, you must pay the corresponding ransom!"

Yue qianhua nodded in agreement with Tang Zhen's words.

The brain was not a problem for her at all. A starving camel was still bigger than a horse. Even if the elven race was about to collapse, the heritage of the powerful and influential still existed.

It would not be a problem to take out a few hundred million brain beads, not to mention this small ransom, which was only ten million at most!

With the help of these people, she was more confident in getting the foundation stone of Cold Moon Tower.

The first matter was easily settled, which greatly boosted Yue qianhua's confidence. This was her first time dealing with such a matter, and she quickly began to talk about the second matter.

as for the second matter, I hope that you can send out your elite cultivators to help us take the foundation stone of Cold Moon Tower.

Seeing that Tang Zhen's expression still did not change, Yue qianhua secretly took a breath and continued, " "Holy Dragon City has a geographical advantage and a strong Army. I believe that with your help, our chances of obtaining the building foundation will greatly increase!

As a reward, we can build you a level 5 tower in the rich land for free and give you the status of a servant of the elf race, receiving the protection of the elf race!”

Tang Zhen’s eyes slightly narrowed. When he looked at Yue qianhua, a mocking smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Perhaps in the eyes of other weak races, becoming the servants of the elves and receiving their protection was a once-in-a-lifetime thing.

Even if they were inferior to the elves, they were far nobler than the other weak races!

However, to Tang Zhen, there was no need to consider this kind of charity that carried a humiliating feeling.

No matter how one looked at it, the Holy Dragon City did not need the protection of other foreign tribes. On the contrary, as the Holy Dragon City continued to grow stronger, those foreign tribes would visit the Holy Dragon City and ask for its protection.

The alien Wanderers living in the commercial district and the swamp frogmen in Pearl Lake were the best proof!

Moreover, the development potential of a city built with the help of the elves could not be compared to that of the Holy Dragon City. At best, it was just an ordinary city.

If Tang Zhen were to agree to this, he would definitely have a problem with his head!

However, Tang Zhen did not directly reject him. Instead, he changed his method and cooperated with the fairy clan. He wanted to earn a sum of money from them first.

“I will never abandon Holy Dragon City. I’m not interested in being your servant!

I can help you kill the monsters and ice Imps, and I can even sell you some special weapons and equipment, but you have to pay the corresponding Commission.

We won’t get involved in snatching the foundation stone of the loucheng. Just rely on your own abilities!

As for the amount of Commission, we can slowly discuss this matter. What do you think?”

Tang Zhen picked up a cup of jade-green wine and gently took a sip as he spoke to Yue qianhua.

Yue qianhua’s crystal-like eyes flickered a few times and she slowly nodded.

The other party’s refusal to submit to the elf race was within Yue qianhua’s expectations. After all, the Holy Dragon City had great potential for development. Even though it was located in the wilderness, it was not affected too much.

It would be extremely unwise to give it up under such circumstances.

Yue qianhua’s original intention was to hope that the Holy Dragon City could help. As for asking them to submit to the elf race, it was just a means of negotiation. Even she did not believe that Tang Zhen would agree.

Now that the two matters were settled, it was time for the most important third matter.

Just as Yue qianhua mustered up her courage and was about to ask for the foundation stone of the mother tree tower, Tang Zhen's expression turned cold. He stood up and spoke first, blocking Yue qianhua's words.

#### Chapter 443: The powerful Holy Dragon City \_1

Looking at Tang Zhen who was standing in front of her, Yue qianhua didn't know why, but she suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

At this moment, she really wanted to be like her own home, covering her ears and shouting every time she heard something she didn't like to hear, " "I don't want to listen, I don't want to listen!"

Every time this happened, whether it was his father or his teacher, they would chuckle softly and take back the words they were about to say.

This trick had worked every time she was at home, but unfortunately, this was not her home, and she did not dare to throw a temper.

Helplessly, she could only look at Tang Zhen and secretly pray in her heart, hoping that Tang Zhen would not mention the foundation stone of the mother tree.

It was a pity that this was the human race's city, and the elf race's gods couldn't hear her prayers. Tang Zhen finally said the words she didn't want to hear the most.

you don't have to tell me the third thing. The mother tree's foundation stone is something I've obtained after countless hardships. It belongs to the Holy Dragon City, and I can't give it to you!

As soon as Tang Zhen's words came out, Yue qianhua felt her heart become stuffy. It was as if the punch that she had accumulated all the strength in her body had been held back before she could even throw it out, causing a blush to appear on her beautiful face.

The trace of confidence that had been built up in her heart with great difficulty was completely shattered by Tang Zhen's words, causing her to feel especially helpless.

Looking at Tang Zhen's ice-cold face, Yue qianhua suddenly felt very aggrieved and a trace of mist appeared in her eyes.

If someone who was not in the know saw this scene, they might even think that Tang Zhen was bullying the young lady and made her cry.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly when he saw this scene.

When the red-haired female suzerain heard this, she could not help but say coldly, " Holy Dragon City Master, you sure have a big mouth. This mother tree clearly belongs to the elves. What right do you have to take it and not return it? "

As soon as he said this, Yue qianhua and Lu Hun's expressions changed.

"Impudent!"



A cold snort could be heard, and before Yue qianhua and green soul could speak, the red-haired female Overlord let out a blood-curdling scream. Her feet suddenly left the ground and she floated more than a meter into the air.

It was as if there was a pair of invisible hands that were tightly gripping her throat, making her unable to move.

At this moment, the red-haired female Overlord's eyes were filled with fear. Her limbs struggled powerlessly, and her fair face quickly turned purple. Her eyes also began to turn more white than black.

In less than a minute, the female Lord would suffocate to death.

On the other hand, Tang Zhen's face was filled with killing intent as he coldly stared at Yue qianhua and Lu hun.

"City Lord, she doesn't have any other intentions. Please let her go?"

Although the green soul Overlord and the red-haired female Overlord didn't get along, they were both elves. It was impossible for them to watch her be killed by Tang Zhen.

Although her cultivation was far inferior to Tang Zhen's, if Tang Zhen insisted on killing the red-haired female suzerain, she could only save her.

No matter what, she had to do this!

After hearing the green soul Lord's request, Tang Zhen didn't say anything and only turned to look at Yue qianhua.

For this kind of matter, it was useless for green soul to make a request. It would still depend on Yue qianhua's attitude.

Tang Zhen glanced at Yue qianhua and saw a trace of panic in the eyes of this elf girl, but she was trying hard to hide it.

"City Lord, what you're doing is really lacking in the way of treating guests,"

At this moment, Yue qianhua didn't look at the red-haired female suzerain who was hanging in the air. Instead, she spoke to Tang Zhen in a cold voice with a trace of anger in her eyes.

remember to keep an eye on your subordinate. She has no right to speak for this kind of thing!

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He casually threw the red-haired female suzerain to the side as though he had abandoned a dead dog.

"Bang!"

&Nbsp; the red-haired suzerain was slammed to the ground, her face contorted in pain as she coughed.

The moment she was on the verge of death, the red-haired female suzerain almost broke down. Her heart was filled with fear and regret.

As a member of the elf clan and a Lord-tier cultivator, the red-haired female cultivator's status was quite noble.

It was also because of this that she had always been pampered, had a bad temper, and had offended many people with her mouth.

More importantly, she had always lived in the central area of the elven race. It was peaceful there, so she had never experienced brutal fighting or the horror of life and death.

The scene just now had almost scared her out of her wits, and at the same time, it had left behind a painful memory that was difficult to erase.

At this moment, other than the deeply hidden hatred in her eyes when she looked at Tang Zhen, there was even more fear that originated from her soul!

Unfortunately, from the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen did not even look at her and completely ignored her.

This kind of silent insult made the red-haired suzerain feel as if a knife was being twisted in her heart. She wanted to fight with her life on the line, but she knew that the other party could easily kill her with a finger.

She didn't want to die yet, so she could only choose to endure.

Looking at the red-haired female suzerain who had silently crawled up from the ground and walked to her side with her head lowered, Yue qianhua suddenly felt an uncontrollable anger rising in her heart.

Even though Tang Zhen was so terrifying in her eyes, she still clenched her small fist and turned around to glare at Tang Zhen.

The apprehension and fear in her heart suddenly disappeared.

city Lord, I would also like to ask you, this mother tree clearly belongs to my Elf race. Why don't you return it? "

Perhaps it was because of her anger, Yue qianhua no longer spoke in that strange tone. Instead, she was like a silver bell that kept shaking, spitting out clear and crisp questions.

Compared to the strange Xun sound, this unpretentious sound was much more pleasant!

Tang Zhen glanced at Yue qianhua and realized that she was like an infuriated kitten. Her fur was standing on end and she was shouting at a fierce tiger.

It was unknown whether it was due to fear or anger, but Yue qianhua's delicate body was constantly trembling.

Tang Zhen turned around and sat on the chair. He then looked at Yue qianhua, who had an angry expression on her face. the previous owners of this mother tree were tree spirits, not elves, " he said coldly. do you understand? "

Yue qianhua snorted and explained, " the tree spirit tribe is also a branch of our elf tribe, so this mother tree naturally belongs to the elf tribe!

"Nonsense!"

Tang Zhen looked at Yue qianhua with a trace of contempt in his eyes.

“The tree spirits left the elves a long time ago, and have nothing to do with you.

This is clearly recorded and known to all on the continent. It’s useless to quibble.

Moreover, after the mother tree tower was destroyed, the tree spirit tribe had been completely exterminated. The foundation stone of the tower had become an ownerless object and had been sealed for countless years.

If I hadn’t taken it out, I’m afraid no one would have discovered it!

the most important point is that this mother tree cornerstone was discovered after the tree spirit tribe separated from the elf tribe. From its establishment to its destruction, it has nothing to do with the elf tribe.

Now that you dare to shamelessly ask for it, can you give me a reasonable reason?”

After saying this, Tang Zhen coldly looked at Yue qianhua as a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Do you really think I’m afraid of you elves?

Chapter 444: the elite loucheng Warriors (1)

Tang Zhen, who was sitting on the big chair, had a gloomy expression. The way he looked at Yue qianhua and the others had also become extremely unfriendly.

A mocking smile hung on his lips and did not disappear for a long time.

Although he did not have many opportunities to come into contact with the elf tribe, Tang Zhen had heard many rumors about the elf tribe.

Arrogant, stubborn, and always thinking that he was better than others!

Fortunately, the half-elf yuemang didn’t have such a bad habit. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would definitely kick her away and make her hide as far away as possible!

Judging from today’s events, the pure-blooded elves were just as the rumors said. They always liked to use the excuse of being Grand and domineering to do things by force.

Perhaps other people would have no choice but to swallow their anger due to the strength of the elf race. However, this method was completely useless for Tang Zhen!

Putting aside the fact that the elf clan was thousands of miles away and could not possibly send troops to attack the Holy Dragon City, even if they did send troops, Tang Zhen was confident that they would not be able to return and be buried in the wilderness!

As for the elf clan cultivators in the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen did not even care about them.

Although there were many Lord-tier experts in this group of elf cultivators, as long as Tang Zhen wanted to, he could kill them all in an extremely short time!

The current Holy Dragon City could not be compared to the past!

If it wasn't for the fact that he was counting on these foreign cultivators to risk their lives and earn the brain pearls in their pockets, Tang Zhen would have taken Swift measures to get rid of some of the Restless guys.

Fortunately, they had heard that Holy Dragon City had a mysterious master and realized that Holy Dragon city's combat power was indeed strong. This group of people had been very well-behaved.

This way, Tang Zhen saved a lot of trouble and also avoided killing too many people, which would cause panic among the foreign cultivators.

At this time, Yue qianhua, who was standing opposite him, was also speechless by Tang Zhen's question. She wanted to argue about something, but found that the words she wanted to say were very pale and powerless.

You wanted to use your power to suppress him, but unfortunately, he was extremely unyielding from the beginning to the end and didn't fall for your tricks at all!

If you have the ability, then come and hit me. What's the use of just negotiating? we still need to see the real deal with our hands!

In fact, negotiations were only a means of compromise when they couldn't use force to solve the problem. If the elven army came, there would be no such thing as negotiations.

The only thing they had to do was to destroy Holy Dragon City by force and take away all its Foundation and wealth.

Unfortunately, Yue qianhua and the others couldn't do this at all. If they wanted to use force to threaten the Holy Dragon City with the elf cultivators they had brought, they would most likely be swallowed up by the Holy Dragon City.

Yue qianhua knew that since things had come to this, it was impossible for her to obtain the mother tree's cornerstone.

After many years of elite aristocratic education, Yue qianhua immediately made a decision to maintain the current results and never become enemies with the Holy Dragon City.

Otherwise, the elf tribe's team would be isolated and would be in an extremely dangerous situation.

"Since both sides have a dispute over this matter, then we'll talk about it later.

May I ask, city Lord, do the two things that you personally agreed to do still count?"

Looking at Yue qianhua, who had raised her small face like a proud Swan, Tang Zhen gently nodded.

"If that's the case, please release the elf mercenaries you've imprisoned.

As for the ransom, I'll pay it immediately after I count the people!"

When Yue qianhua said this, she looked at Tang Zhen without blinking, waiting for him to give an order.

Tang Zhen did not hesitate. He directly stood up and walked out of the city governor's Hall.

Tang Zhen had long wanted to get rid of that bunch of idle people. Now that he could use them to exchange for money, Tang Zhen naturally couldn't ask for more!

Yue qianhua and the others walked out of the tower and quickly followed.

After arriving at the entrance of the underground city, Tang Zhen gave an order to the guards at the entrance and stood at the side with his hands behind his back.

A few minutes later, a series of hurried footsteps could be heard. It seemed that many people were running towards them.

Yue qianhua and the others looked in the direction of the sound and saw a group of Holy Dragon City Warriors in black light armor holding a strange long spear. They were quickly divided into two rows and stood at the entrance of the underground city.

There were about 500 of them, each with a serious face and strong body.

The light armors on their bodies were not made of animal skin and rattan, but made of a special fabric and monster skin. It was light and breathable, and at the same time, it ensured good protection.

This type of light armor was designed by furnace hammer and the others, and after continuous experiments and improvements, it was officially put into production.

Currently, the soldiers of the Holy Dragon city's second Legion were all equipped with light armor that could withstand small-caliber rifles at close range. At the same time, they were also given other combat equipment.

It was only a 3000-man army, yet Tang Zhen had easily settled it!

The rifles that they were carrying now were a special type of rifle that Tang Zhen had ordered people to specially design and manufacture in his original world. It was about 1.6 meters long after being equipped with a bayonet. The body of the gun was very heavy and its lethality was extremely strong.

This bayonet was about 50 centimeters long and was cut from a Special Steel. When used alone, it could be combined with the scabbard to form a long knife, sharp and convenient.

Relying on the powerful industrial capabilities of the original world, this special rifle was produced at an extremely fast speed and equipped with the second Army of the Holy Dragon City.

As Tang Zhen's cooperation with the top forces in his original world continued to deepen, Holy Dragon City had already begun to gradually use those tailor-made weapons. Whether it was in terms of practicality or lethality, they had been greatly improved.

If it was an ordinary soldier from his original world, he would not be able to use this special rifle normally. However, the soldiers of Holy Dragon City could easily operate it.

Compared to the original light rifles, the Holy Dragon Soldiers preferred the current special rifles because they were more durable and had a more reasonable design.

Even level four or five monsters couldn't take a hit from a special rifle, which showed the power of this gun!

Looking at the shining bayonet and the murderous aura around the soldiers of the 2nd Legion, Yue qianhua and the others all fell silent.

After seeing the silent soldiers, they became more and more clear about where the Holy Dragon city's confidence in challenging the elves came from.

Such elite warriors were rarely seen even in the elven capital!

While they were envious, they were also puzzled. What method did Holy Dragon City use to train such an Army?

Due to the huge cultural difference between the two worlds, Yue qianhua and the others had no idea how terrifying the combat power of the native warriors had been stimulated by the training methods of their original world.

Compared to the soldiers of the original world, they were simpler, stronger, more loyal, and carried out their orders more thoroughly!

Combined with Tyson's favorite devil-like training, these soldiers became top-tier war machines in a short time!

One day, they would go on a campaign, trampling on the corpses of the foreign races and spreading the Holy Dragon city's name throughout the world!

Chapter 445: The ransom and the challenge

As the Holy Dragon City soldiers in charge of security were deployed, it did not take long for the muffled sound of shackles clanking to be heard from the entrance of the underground city.

The sound of metal rubbing against the ground was a constant, and it was obvious that a large group of people was slowly moving upward. It was obvious that they were the elven captives that had just been released.

Yue qianhua and the others stared at the entrance with a complicated expression on their faces.

Not long after, two Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor, each carrying a long saber and a rifle, walked over.

Their faces were completely covered, only revealing a pair of eagle-like sharp eyes.

The two cultivators glanced around and silently retreated to the shadows, perfectly blending in with them.

If one didn't look carefully, they wouldn't be able to see the two cultivators at all, as if they didn't exist.

After discovering this situation, Yue qianhua and the other two looked at each other, and their expressions became even more serious.

“Hua la, Hua la ~~~~”

As the sound of metal clashing grew closer, an elf mercenary finally walked out of the underground city slowly.

The mercenary was young and very handsome, but his complexion was very poor.

His thin face, slow pace, and dull eyes made it hard for anyone to believe that he was a proud elf!

The arrogance and conceit of the past had now disappeared, leaving only numbness and decadence.

Seeing the miserable state of the elf mercenary, Yue qianhua and the other two frowned. They wanted to say something, but in the end, they didn't.

The victor was King and the loser was vilified. They were already extremely lucky to have fallen into the hands of the Holy Dragon City and not be killed. What more did they want?

As for preferential treatment for captives, hehe, to the non-humans, there was no such thing.

The mercenary from the elf clan was looking around in a daze. When his gaze fell on Yue qianhua and the other two, there was finally a slight change in his expression.

The elf mercenary, who was as determined as iron and didn't even frown when he was slashed by a blade, had tears in his eyes.

At this moment, he finally realized that these three clansmen in front of him should be the emissaries who had come to save him.

His heart, which had long been numb, began to beat violently, causing his chest to feel stifled, as if something was about to burst out.

At this moment, he really wanted to shout out loud to express the bitterness in his heart.

But at that moment, a Big Foot in a military boot landed heavily on his back, causing him to stagger forward a few steps and almost fall to the ground.

At the same time, a cold snort sounded in his ear. It was cold and ruthless.

“What are you daydreaming about? you're blocking the door, are you going to let anyone out?”

A Holy Dragon City soldier glanced at him coldly, then returned to the ranks, no longer paying him any attention.

Yue qianhua and the other two's mouths twitched. After glancing at the elf mercenary, they continued to look at the entrance of the underground city.

At the brightly lit entrance of the underground city, elven mercenaries were constantly walking to the surface. Then, they gathered obediently according to the orders of the Holy Dragon city's Warriors.

These unruly fellows had been completely taught a lesson and had no temper. They were as obedient as little sheep.

After half a day, there were finally no more captives. The staff of the underground prison began to register and review them.

The mercenaries of the elf clan came forward one by one and reported their names, levels, and other information. After verification, someone would remove the shackles on their feet.

The ransoms were different for different ranks of mercenaries, so they had to be calculated one by one.

More and more of the mercenaries regained their freedom, and they staggered to the back of Yue qianhua and the other two. Their originally ashen faces began to have a trace of life.

While rejoicing at their salvation, they also secretly swore in their hearts that they would never return to this place even if they were beaten to death.

The terrifying experience of being locked up in a small dark room almost drove them crazy!

When the last elf mercenary was released, the staff member had already completed the statistics and reported the total ransom to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen turned around and looked at Yue qianhua. After that, he saw the green soul Lord standing behind her step forward and hand over a bag of brains to the staff member.

After checking and confirming that the number of brain beads was correct, Tang Zhen ignored Yue qianhua and the other two, turned around, and left.

Tang Zhen was really too lazy to bother with this group of people. Moreover, they were the ones who needed his help. Therefore, there was no need to give them a good expression.

Yue qianhua and the others didn't have time to discuss the next cooperation with Tang Zhen. What they had to do now was to comfort and take care of these mercenaries so that they could recover as soon as possible.

After all, when they attacked the Cold Moon Tower, they still needed to risk their lives!

After gathering the captives together, Yue qianhua and the others took them out of the inner city.

At the entrance of the inner city, the group of fairy clan cultivators who had been waiting for Yue qianhua finally saw her figure. They also saw the group of Haggard-looking clan members.

However, they looked even worse off than the Wanderers!

Seeing this, an elf cultivator couldn't help but curse, "This group of lowly humans, they really deserve to die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a cold voice suddenly sounded, "Kid, do you dare to repeat what you just said?"

The elf cultivator frowned and turned to look in the direction of the voice, only to see a well-built golden-haired man staring at him coldly.

The golden-haired man was wearing a set of black armor and had a cigarette in his mouth. He looked very relaxed.



A strange-looking black pistol and a walkie-talkie were hanging loosely on his waist.

Although he looked carefree, the killing intent he exuded was almost tangible. He narrowed his eyes and glared at the elf cultivator.

Their conversation immediately attracted the attention of all the elven cultivators and onlookers. They all looked at the two of them.

The elven cultivator glanced at the brawny man with disdain and snorted, "I'll just say it again, what can you do to me?"

The blond man blew out a smoke ring and replied in a seemingly casual tone, "I'll say it again, I can't do anything to you, Yingluo!"

Hearing this, the elf cultivator's eyes were filled with even more disdain as he sneered, "Since you don't dare to do anything to me, then shut up immediately, you reckless fellow!"

The elven cultivator had been holding back his anger when they were blocked at the city gate. They had been treated with respect wherever they went, and they had never been treated so coldly.

Now that he had encountered this golden-haired human, he had found the perfect opportunity to vent his anger.

When the onlookers heard this, their expressions changed, and they all looked at the blond man with contempt.

He was so unyielding just now, but when the other party asked him a question, the blond man immediately cowered. This was too embarrassing!

The blond man's expression didn't change. He just snorted and continued, "What I mean is, I won't do anything to you. But if you repeat it, I'll kill one of you. Do you understand?"

As soon as he said that, the surroundings fell silent!

Chapter 446: Training and living in

All the elven cultivators stared at the golden-haired man, and some of them even placed their hands on their swords.

The elf cultivator was stunned for a moment, and the disdain in his eyes deepened. He sneered at the golden-haired man, "What big words. Then I'd like to see if you dare to kill or not!"

After saying that, the elven cultivator looked at the surrounding spectators and said with a provocative expression, "This group of lowly bi 'an"

"Paris, if you dare to say that, I will kill you immediately!"

The green soul Lord, who had walked to the door, glanced coldly at the elf cultivator, its eyes filled with anger.

The elf named Paris was stunned. He turned to look at the green soul Lord, not knowing what she meant.

“Lord Green soul, you might not know this, but this human threatened me just now. He even said something like” hehe.””

However, before Paris could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the green soul Lord.

“I don’t care what he said, but if you dare to repeat what he said, I will kill you immediately. Do you understand?”

After green soul said this, a trace of killing intent spread from his body.

Parse was shocked. He knew that the green soul Lord was really going to kill him, so he quickly lowered his head and said that he didn’t dare.

Green soul nodded, looked at the golden-haired man, and said, “ you must be commander Tai Seng. Green soul of the elf tribe pays his respects to you. Please don’t take offense!

When the golden-haired man, Tai Seng, heard this, his mouth twitched and he casually waved his hand.

After nodding in agreement, he walked toward the inner city with a depressed expression.

As he left, the thick gun barrels hidden in the firing holes on the city wall also slowly retracted.

After making sure that the hidden killing intent had disappeared, the green soul Lord heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at Yue qianhua.

After seeing the other party nod, green soul led the mercenaries straight to the commercial district.

Yue qianhua, who was walking at the back, was walking side by side with a very old female elf in the group. They were communicating with each other in an extremely low voice.

“Teacher, I’ve just talked to the Holy Dragon City Lord about the mother tree’s foundation stone, but he directly rejected me.

Other than that, that fellow has agreed to help us, but he needs us to pay the brain pearls.

Just as the intelligence described, that guy is indeed very powerful, but he is also very annoying. He doesn’t have a good impression of our Elf race.

What should we do, teacher?”

Yue qianhua’s voice could be heard faintly, but there was a trace of embarrassment on her pretty face.

The contact she had with Tang Zhen earlier had filled her with anger. Even now, her anger had not subsided.

The female elf who was called teacher by Yue qianhua had a calm expression on her face. When she heard Yue qianhua’s complaint, she did not seem surprised and only nodded her head.

“Qianhua, there’s another reason why your father sent you out this time. He’s really too busy to attend to many things, and he wants to use this opportunity to train you.

After all, you're the moon god Count's only son, and you'll inherit everything he has."

After saying this, the female fairy glanced at Yue qianhua with a hint of affection in her eyes.

"The internal affairs of the elven race are already in chaos, and it's only a matter of time before they fall apart. The Earl is looking for suitable territories and top-grade cornerstones everywhere just in case.

When all the materials are ready, you will be in charge of the construction of the new city, qianhua. The Earl will continue to maintain our current city on the surface.

In the days to come, you'll encounter even more obstacles and setbacks, so you must be mentally prepared.

The Holy Dragon City in front of you is just right to be your Whetstone, allowing you to grow continuously!"

Looking at Yue qianhua's flickering eyes, the female fairy comforted her in a soft voice, "Just do your best and don't be too stingy, understand?"

When Yue qianhua heard this, she wanted to say something but could only nod her head unwillingly.

While they were talking, hundreds of elves had finished the long road and entered the commercial district.

A burst of noise hit them in the face. The prosperity and vastness of this place made these newly arrived elves click their tongues in wonder.

The entire area was beautiful and neat. The environment was excellent, and the roads were also spotless. There was no chaos like the trading areas in other buildings.

Even with the pride and arrogance of the elven race, they had to admit that the trading market near the elven capital city was far inferior to the Holy Dragon city's commercial district in some aspects!

The arrival of a large group of elves naturally attracted the attention of many people, including the waiters who specialized in soliciting business for various shops.

They were dressed in all kinds of uniforms, and they spoke and acted politely. It was obvious that they had been specially trained.

This was the entrance of the commercial district, and it was absolutely not allowed for such chaotic snatching of customers to happen, so there would always be someone to watch over it.

According to the unspoken rule of 'same race first', a half-elf girl was the first to step forward and bow to green soul, who was at the front.

welcome, guests from afar. I'm a staff member of the Supreme hotel. Our hotel's rooms are spacious and clean, and our service is warm and thoughtful. We welcome you to stay!

Green soul glanced at the half-elf girl and nodded slightly.

Compared to waiters of other races, green soul naturally trusted girls with elven blood more.

The half-elf girl was overjoyed and immediately turned around to lead the way, leading the elves to the hotel.

As long as this business was successful, she would receive a considerable Commission, so the half-elf girl was naturally extremely happy.

Since they entered the commercial district some time ago, their lives had changed dramatically. They had earned brains that they didn't even dare to think about before.

Compared to the days of wandering in the past, the living environment now was simply like heaven.

The half-elf girl cherished her current life very much. She was also very serious and responsible when she worked, afraid that she would lose these hard-won good days.

The half-elf maiden was even more grateful to Holy Dragon City, which had completely changed her life!

Two days ago, his father had gathered his family and said that he was going to apply for resident qualifications, but the premise was that they had to buy a house in the valley behind Holy Dragon City.

The house was not cheap, and their family could not afford it yet.

However, Xiao Ying from the business district's ghost bank had already agreed to provide them with a loan, so they no longer had to worry about their brains.

This morning, his father had already excitedly gone to apply for a house. He believed that it wouldn't be long before they could become residents of the Holy Dragon City!

Although the amount of the loan was not small, as long as he worked hard in the future, he believed that he would be able to pay off the loan in no time!

With a longing for happiness in her heart, the half-elf girl walked through the street with a smile on her face and led the elves to the entrance of the hotel.

Chapter 447: Repair and purchase

The Supreme hotel mentioned by the half-elf girl was located on a relatively quiet street in the business district.

In consideration of the guests' need for peace and quiet, most of the hotels and inns had been planned to be in this area, away from the hustle and bustle.

The street was filled with trees with bright flowers and all kinds of ornamental plants from the original world and the wilderness.

Under the influence of the mother tree, these flowers and trees did not die in the Four Seasons and were always green.

There were many places in the commercial district where traces of the original world could be seen. Combined with the actual situation of the world of Loucheng, it formed a unique architectural style!

Currently, 60% of the resources consumed by the commercial district came from the original world, and 40% came from the loucheng world.

Using the resources of the original world to exchange for the brain, which was the most important thing to him, to make holy Dragon City stronger!

Every once in a while, Tang Zhen would return to his original world and retrieve the storage cards that stored the massive amount of resources, bringing them back to Holy Dragon City.

At the same time, the precious materials from the loucheng world would also be brought back to the original world by Tang Zhen for research and sales.

This back and forth caused Tang Zhen to have more and more brains in his hands. The assets in his original world also became more and more robust.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators who were killing monsters and exploring the interdimensional passage would also use storage cards from time to time to collect a large number of resources, bringing them back for analysis and selection.

With these resources handed over, they would also obtain a large number of points, so every cultivator was very active in the exploration work.

Unknowingly, the variety of goods in the business district had become more and more rich, naturally attracting more consumers.

Inside the Supreme hotel, a group of elven cultivators looked at the clean and tidy room in front of them and nodded in satisfaction.

The elves had high requirements for their living environment, but they couldn't find any problems with this hotel.

On the contrary, the decoration and atmosphere inside the hotel gave them a sense of novelty. If they didn't deliberately suppress their curiosity and didn't look around, they would be no different from country bumpkins entering the city.

The various items and business methods from their original world gave them a strong visual impact!

After arranging their respective rooms, the hotel staff led the group of elf mercenaries who had just been released from prison to the bath pool.

The strange smell on their bodies was already indescribable, and along the way, they forced countless passersby to cover their noses and avoid them.

To the elves, this was simply unbearable. So, as soon as they settled down, they rushed to the bath pool impatiently.

Although they could take a bath inside the hotel, there was no place for many people to take a bath, so the waiter led them to a nearby bath place.

In this specialized bathing place, there was a row of extra-large pools, where steam was constantly rising.

The business of this pool was quite good. When the elves came in, many people were already taking a bath in the pool.

The bottom of the clean pool was covered with a layer of red sand from the blood desert. The sand kept heating the pool water to keep it at a suitable temperature.

The blood colored desert that Tang Zhen had created was definitely a treasure land that was worth cities!

After some experiments, it was found that the red sand in the blood desert could continue to emit high temperatures. Even if it was immersed in water, it would not be affected at all.

After discovering this characteristic of red sand, smart merchants immediately used it widely.

Some people used red sand to keep warm, some people used red sand to bake items, and some people used red sand to make warm items.

Relying on the red sand in the Crimson Desert, the Holy Dragon City had earned a small sum of money!

However, the red sand could only be provided in limited quantities. The purchase still required approval. After all, the current Holy Dragon City still needed the help of the Crimson Desert to resist the cold. It could not be used recklessly.

The owner of the bath pool had also acted in time to get the red sand.

After spreading it at the bottom of the bath pool, it avoided a large consumption of fuel and saved a lot of costs.

Although the business time of the bathing pool was not long, the income was extremely objective, which made the boss of the place smile all day long.

After the elves took off their tattered clothes, they impatiently jumped into the pool, all of them moaning in pleasure.

These elves had almost gone crazy after being locked up in the underground prison for a while. Now, they were soaking in the warm pool, which was an indescribable enjoyment.

Seeing someone taking a bath while drinking wine and eating side dishes, those elves also ordered a portion and ate it happily.

After the bath, he would get someone to give him a bath and a massage. Then, he would lie down on a comfortable chair. It was simply too comfortable.

This group of elven mercenaries had never enjoyed such a service before. Their faces were all red with satisfaction, and they couldn't wait to stay here.

However, Yue qianhua still had things for them to do, so she naturally would not let them waste their time here.

After taking a bath, someone sent new clothes for the elven mercenaries to change into.

These clothes had just been bought from the store. They were short white robes, and they looked very energetic when worn by the elves.

The elven mercenaries, who had been no different from refugees, had now transformed into handsome and radiant elves.

After they left the bath, someone led the mercenaries to the weapons and equipment store in the commercial district.

Firearms were a lucrative industry, so the Holy Dragon City had always controlled it in their own hands. Even if foreign merchants wanted to participate in the operation, they had to be controlled by the Holy Dragon City.

The shop where these elven mercenaries were currently located was solely owned by the Holy Dragon City.

In the middle of the spacious and bright Hall, there were rows of counters and weapon racks, which were filled with all kinds of weapons and equipment.

Dozens of male and female salesgirls in decorative black armor were smiling as they introduced the functions and prices of various weapons to the guests.

This large group of elves walked into the store and naturally attracted everyone's attention. Therefore, someone immediately came up to them and asked them why they were here.

After knowing that these sprites were going to purchase weapons collectively, there was a special person in charge of guiding them and purchasing according to their requirements.

The elves' favorite type of armor was light armor woven from animal skin and rattan. Only a few people liked protective equipment such as plate armor.

Regardless of the type of equipment, the weapon store sold them all, and the quality was only high!

After choosing the armor according to their requirements, the elves began to choose weapons and other equipment.

In an instant, the entire weapon store was filled with elves. Bows, arrows, sabers, and swords were also sold quickly.

The quality of these weapons and equipment made the elf mercenaries gasp in admiration!

As expected of one of the most profitable industries, by the time the elves had finished their purchases, a considerable amount of brains had already entered the Holy Dragon city's pockets.

The fully armed elven mercenaries put their weapons in their special weapon bags and returned to their residence.

In the following days, these mercenaries would begin rehabilitation training to gradually recover their physical strength and memory.

Yue qianhua had put so much effort into them, so naturally, she couldn't let it go to waste. When they attacked the Cold Moon Tower, it was inevitable that they would have to do their part!

## Chapter 448: The mutated monster that came out of its shell

In the wilderness covered in thick snow, it was so quiet that it was scary.

It was as if the blizzard had wiped out all the living beings in the Wildlands, turning the place into a land of death.

The dark blue light that filled the Wildlands made the strange atmosphere even more intense.

An area a thousand miles away from Holy Dragon City was once the territory of a giant ape monster with four arms. However, with the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster, these monsters seemed to have disappeared.

However, if one were to enter this area, one would discover that this was not the case.

The monsters that occupied this place did not disappear. Instead, they turned into huge snowballs, standing in the middle of the jagged rocks.

The runes on the snowball flickered rhythmically as if it was breathing. At the same time, it was absorbing the invisible and untouchable energy between heaven and earth.

The blue runes on the snowballs had become brighter and brighter, and the frequency at which they flickered was getting faster and faster.

“Ka-Chak, ka-Chak!”

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound of tearing. On one of the biggest snowballs, a crack appeared. In this silent environment, it was extremely clear and ear-piercing.

At the same time, the blue runes on the shattered snowball burst out with a piercing blue light, dyeing everything around it.

“Bang!”

After a muffled sound, the huge snowball suddenly shattered, stirring up snow powder all over the sky.

After the snow powder dissipated, a giant monster covered in blue light gradually appeared.

This monster was the four-armed giant ape that had occupied this place. However, its appearance had changed greatly, and it was now emitting a trace of a mysterious aura.

Its body seemed to have increased in size out of thin air, and strange fluorescent runes covered the surface of its body, constantly flashing as it breathed.

On the surface of its huge body, a thick layer of Sparkling Ice shell appeared. On its originally ferocious head, two sharp ice horns that were half a meter long grew!

His blue eyes were filled with ferocity as he scanned his surroundings.

“Owwuuu!”

With a furious roar, the blue mist surrounding the four-armed giant ape was all sucked into its mouth.



After all the blue mist had been absorbed, the four-armed giant ape's aura had increased by an entire level!

The level 5 four-armed giant ape had now completely become a Lord-tier monster!

Its roar seemed to be a signal that caused all the snowballs around it to change.

These snowballs began to explode one after another. In the snow powder that filled the sky, one after another, four-armed giant apes appeared from the snowballs, letting out violent roars.

These four-armed giant apes had all changed in appearance, becoming more powerful and brutal.

When all the four-armed giant apes broke out of their shells, they were led by their most powerful leader to run around in the wilderness and capture the surviving creatures.

After catching these creatures, he bit them to death but did not devour them. Instead, he dragged the corpses and quickly pounced in the direction of the nearby buildings.

Similar scenes kept happening in the Wildlands. The earth-shaking howls of monsters and the cries of the creatures that were chased away by the monsters could be heard everywhere.

After a short period of peace, the Savage Land once again fell into a disaster, and it was getting worse and worse!

Countless living beings began to flee in all directions, and monsters began to gather near the buildings of all sizes, surrounding them.

However, after these brutal monsters gathered together, they only surrounded them but did not attack. It was as if they were waiting for something?

The same scene appeared near the Holy Dragon City. More and more monsters began to appear outside the Holy Dragon City. The number of monsters gathered was also increasing!

After realizing that the ice Imps had finally made their move, the Holy Dragon City immediately entered a state of high alert. At the same time, they sent out a large number of sniper cultivators to shoot at the monsters near the city walls!

In a short period of time, a large number of mutated monsters were shot and killed, and their bodies piled up like a mountain.

The brain of a mutated monster of the same level was ten times the size of a normal monster's brain. The reason was that these monsters had devoured and absorbed countless amounts of energy during their gestation period!

In the eyes of a Holy master, the value of these mutated brain beads was even greater. The best of them could be made into a staff and increase the power of their divine spells.

Killing these mutated monsters had given Holy Dragon City a great harvest.

The foreign cultivators also began to leave the Holy Dragon City one after another. They tried to kill these mutated monsters and judge their characteristics and combat power. At the same time, they collected these mutated brains.

However, compared to the Holy Dragon city's clean and efficient killing speed, these foreign cultivators' killing efficiency was pitifully low!

They were extremely envious of the weapons used by the Holy Dragon City cultivators. Unfortunately, no matter what price they offered, the Holy Dragon City had no intention of selling these firearms.

However, with the emergence of mutated monsters, single-barrel shotguns and single-shot pistols began to be sold in the weapon stores in the commercial district, but the prices were very expensive.

This type of hunting rifle could only fire one bullet at a time, and it needed to be reloaded after firing. It was far less efficient than the standard weapons used in Holy Dragon City.

The only thing worthy of praise was the destructive power of this weapon. If it hit a vital point, even a level three monster could be killed with one blow!

However, the accuracy of the gun was not something to be complimented.

Beyond 30 meters, the bullet point of this gun was the size of a human head, so no one dared to look at it directly.

But even so, the supply of this type of hunting rifle was still in short supply, and they would run out of stock every day!

Many foreign cultivators began to use this gun, and it became a trend.

This kind of gun was not only practical, but it also gave him face, which indirectly proved that he had a lot of money.

There were even some mercenary groups that imitated the snipers in Holy Dragon City and specially trained a gunner in the team to be responsible for assisting in the battle. After actual combat testing, the effect was very good!

Under this influence, more and more foreign cultivator teams began to try to train professional Gunners and purchase a large number of bullets for their training.

All of a sudden, the sound of gunfire outside Holy Dragon City was endless, and more and more mutated monsters were killed!

In order to deal with the increasing number of mutated monsters in the wilderness, the Holy Dragon City no longer held onto the good stuff like usual. Instead, they began to release some low-end weapons one after another, using the foreign cultivators to hunt!

However, it was impossible to kill all the mutated monsters. As time passed, the number of monsters gathered around Holy Dragon City increased.

Through the map view, one could see that the wilderness around the Holy Dragon City was now full of the silhouettes of those mutated monsters, like locusts crossing the border.

From time to time, he could see the corpses of living creatures dragged by the monsters. They were all frozen into blocks of ice and piled up together after being hit by the mutated monsters.

In just a few days 'time, the corpses that had piled up together had formed a " mountain " that made people shudder.

Tang Zhen made a rough estimate and confirmed that the number of creatures from various races that had been killed by the monster had already exceeded fifty thousand!

Perhaps all the Wanderers within a thousand miles had been killed by these mutated monsters, and their corpses were being dragged here one after another.

Now that the wilderness had become a dead land, perhaps the only place where there were living beings were those buildings of all sizes!

The scene in front of him had already confirmed Tang Zhen's suspicion. It would not be long before the ice Imp tribe descended and started to attack the various towers.

And these mutated monsters in the wilderness were likely to be cheap cannon fodder that they could recycle!

Chapter 449: Planning and preparing for battle

Tang Zhen sat on a chair. He looked at the information placed in front of him and frowned slightly.

According to the information that he had gathered, Tang Zhen had already vaguely analyzed the intentions of the ice Imp clan.

It had to be said that the Cold Moon Tower possessed a mysterious and powerful strength, which made Tang Zhen gasp in amazement.

First, they used some magical means to make a thick layer of snow fall overnight, completely turning the Wildlands into a large freezer!

Not only was the icy environment suitable for the ice Imp tribe to move around, but more importantly, it had a natural preservation effect.

The ice Imp race first created a large number of mutated monsters and used them to kill all kinds of creatures. Then, they gathered the frozen bodies together.

When there were enough corpses, the ice Imp race would command these mutated monsters to gather the corpses near the Holy Dragon City and transport them to the Cold Moon Tower through the teleportation portal.

After the corpses were transported, the ice Imp would kill all the mutated monsters and take out their brains before disappearing without a trace.

According to the records, the ice Imps weren't the real residents of the Cold Moon Tower. They could only be regarded as weapons, while the real residents of the tower were like spirits.

As such, Tang Zhen made a bold guess. The reason why the ice Imp race hunted and collected a large number of corpses and Monster Brains was to mass-produce human-shaped combat weapons like the ice Imp race.

In other words, the Cold Moon Tower had turned the Wildlands into a place to collect raw materials. Every 1000 years, they would come here to harvest!

As for why the ice Imp race was mass-producing these combat weapons and where they would go after harvesting them, Tang Zhen still had no idea.

After figuring out the ice Imp clan's general intentions, Tang Zhen also began to quietly formulate his own plan.

Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't miss the cornerstone of the Cold Moon City. However, he was also very clear about the horror of a national-level city.

Just the Horde of Lord-tier cultivators was enough to make people feel despair!

The level 9 heaven battling city had been struggling for many years, but it had not been successfully upgraded to a national level, which showed how difficult it was to upgrade!

However, after careful analysis, the combat power of the Cold Moon Tower might not be as terrifying as he had imagined.

The reason why Tang Zhen thought this way was entirely because of the special nature of Cold Moon Tower.

Because they were on a floating continent, the number of monsters attacking Cold Moon Tower during its upgrade was very low. Compared to the monsters on land, there were fewer flying monsters.

Because they didn't have a physical body, the Cold Moon Tower mainly relied on the weapons they made. Their physical strength wasn't that strong.

Without the ice Imp race as a human-shaped weapon, they would most likely be powerless.

The only thing he had to pay attention to was whether they had any mental attacks. After all, this kind of ability was hard to guard against.

It could be said that in the process of upgrading Cold Moon City to a national-level city, there were too many lucky factors, which led to their combat power not matching the level of the city.

Of course, this was only Tang Zhen's guess. As for the exact situation, he still needed to investigate further!

Tang Zhen's current plan was to let the foreign cultivators who were coveting the foundation stone of Cold Moon Tower fight to the death in front while the Holy Dragon City hid behind the scenes, waiting for the best time to attack.

Although those foreign cultivators were definitely on guard against the Holy Dragon City and had prepared countermeasures, when the time came for the final battle, Tang Zhen would definitely let them know what it meant to be a Mantis trying to stop a chariot!

Therefore, before the crucial moment arrived, the Holy Dragon City had to quietly watch the foreign cultivators fight for their lives, and then frantically earn the brain beads in their hands.

If he planned it well, it should be an extremely easy thing to earn hundreds of millions of brain beads.

Of course, not making a move now didn't mean that he wasn't going to do the preparatory work. Tang Zhen already had a preliminary plan in his heart on how to obtain the foundation stone of the Cold Moon Tower.

What he had to do every day now, other than monitoring the surrounding wilderness and dealing with some important matters, he spent most of his time creating a weapon that was specifically targeted at spirit bodies.

He continued to inscribe demon killing runes on the countless steel balls. When he reached a certain number, he would make special bombs out of them.

This special bomb would shoot out these specially made steel balls when it was detonated, causing great damage to the spirit body.

Tang Zhen planned to create more than a thousand of these special bombs and use them during the final battle.

In addition to these bombs, he also wanted to make a batch of battle swords engraved with demon killing runes for the Holy Dragon city's cultivators.

After studying the information, Tang Zhen discovered that the ice Imp race had the ability to possess someone within a short period of time. Therefore, Tang Zhen needed to make a batch of forehead scarves and tie them on the heads of the Holy Dragon City cultivators to prevent any sneak attacks.

In addition to these items that targeted spirit bodies, Tang Zhen had also specially returned to his original world to custom make a special gun for himself.

The gun was made of special materials, and the bullets it fired could easily penetrate the body of a level Seven monster!

Of course, the difficulty of operating it had also reached an outrageous level. Even if it was equipped with a decompression device, the recoil was still extremely terrifying.

The special gun and the bullets engraved with demon killing runes should be able to cause fatal damage to the ice Imps.

The price of good goods was high. The cost of this kind of gun was in the millions. However, Tang Zhen still ordered ten of them.

With the continuous development of the Holy Dragon City, it would not be long before these expensive firearms became the standard equipment for the Holy Dragon city's cultivators!

The manufacturing of the special firearms would be handled by the military of the Asian Alliance. Tang Zhen didn't need to worry about it at all. All he needed to do was to pick up the goods when the time came.

After staying in the original world for half a day to deal with the messy things, Tang Zhen returned to the loucheng world.

In the next few days, Tang Zhen locked himself in the secret room and constantly engraved the demon killing rune.

Every time he felt mental fatigue, Tang Zhen would take out a Handful of Soul crystals and absorb them all.

He did not know if it was because his mental energy was becoming more powerful and condensed, but Tang Zhen felt that his brain seemed to have undergone some kind of change. His control of his mental energy was also becoming more and more adept.

During this period, Yue qianhua had looked for Tang Zhen to discuss the matter of the Holy Dragon City assisting in the attack on Cold Moon Tower.

In addition to this matter, Yue qianhua also hoped that Tang Zhen could sell them a batch of standard firearms, and the price she offered was also very high.

Tang Zhen directly refused Yue qianhua's unreasonable request.

It was impossible for him to let these alien races master powerful firearms, so it was safer to keep them in his hands.

As for those single-shot shotguns, they simply could not penetrate the standard armor of the Holy Dragon City Warriors, so they were sold.

Yue qianhua's goal was not achieved, so she could only leave in a depressed manner.

In fact, in addition to guns, there were countless long-range weapons in the world of loucheng. Although the number of weapons from the wild building was limited, its imitations often appeared.

Most of these foreign cultivators from the high-level buildings had obtained some powerful weapons from the wild buildings and other dimensions, but they either didn't bring them over or hid them.

Not long after the single-barrel shotguns were launched, all kinds of powerful weapons began to be put on sale in the Holy Dragon city's weapon stores.

A powerful crossbow with ten bolts, a long-handled grenade from the original world, a special explosive long arrow, and other commodities.

They constantly appeared on the counter of the weapon store and were constantly snatched up by the foreign cultivators.

While their equipment was constantly being upgraded, the brains in their pockets were also constantly entering the Holy Dragon city's wallet.

During the period of time when the Cold Moon disaster had descended, the Holy Dragon City had used all sorts of methods to earn an astonishing amount of wealth without them knowing.

Chapter 450: Battle situation and rescue (1)

The foreign cultivators who were being slaughtered by the Holy Dragon City did not actually feel that they were at a disadvantage. On the contrary, they were full of praise.

Although the equipment sold in the weapon store in the commercial district was a little more expensive, the quality was undeniable. It could completely withstand the test of actual combat.

Moreover, killing monsters here was far more comfortable than staying in his own building.

Every time they left the city, they didn't need to walk far to encounter countless mutated monsters, which was enough for these cultivators to kill until their hands were tired.

After killing the monsters, they could return to the commercial district and enjoy the brain-pearls they had earned, leaving a lot of money.

The logistics of the Holy Dragon City allowed the foreign cultivators to have no worries at all. As long as they had brains in their pockets, they would not have to worry about not being able to buy what they wanted.

What made these foreign cultivators feel the most comfortable was that whenever they encountered unsolvable danger, they could use the walkie-talkie to call for the Holy Dragon City for armed support.

The Holy Dragon city's assault helicopters, large-caliber cannons, and armored vehicles were on standby. As long as the signal for help was sent out, they would definitely receive powerful firepower support.

The Holy Dragon city's half-mechanized combat weapons were especially outstanding in battle. They were not afraid of death and successfully rescued the foreign cultivators from danger again and again.

Although the Holy Dragon city's rescue required the payment of the brains, they still received the full support of the foreign cultivators. Compared to the brains, life was more important.

Although a few cultivators had died in the monsters' mouths during this period, their enthusiasm was not affected at all. On the contrary, their fighting spirit was getting higher and higher.

Compared to the Holy Dragon City, the other towers in the Wildlands were living like they were walking on thin ice.

Facing the surrounding mutated monsters, the buildings were all on guard. While they were actively defending, they also began to try to kill these mutated monsters.

However, the strength of these towers was limited. It was impossible for them to have more than ten thousand high-level foreign cultivators gathered here like the Holy Dragon City. Every morning when the city gates opened, thousands of fully armed cultivators would rush out.

Apart from some fifth-grade towers that could send thousands of cultivators, the smaller ones could only send a few hundred people each time.

However, in the face of the tide-like mutated monsters, these cultivators were not even able to make a splash.

However, in order to maintain the normal operation of the building, in order to obtain the brain Pearl to buy living supplies on the cornerstone platform, they could only brace themselves to fight the monsters.

As time passed, the towers lost more and more combat power, but the number of mutated monsters did not seem to decrease.

It was like a vicious cycle, weakening the combat power of the towers.

As for the bodies of the residents who had died in the mouths of the mutated monsters, they were all gathered together by the monsters and piled up into a small mountain, making people's scalps tingle.

The residents of these buildings all had a faint feeling that a great disaster was imminent. A kind of pessimistic atmosphere lingered in these buildings all day.

Everything was afraid of comparison. Compared to these towers that lived in fear every day, the Holy Dragon city's current environment was simply like heaven.

However, there was another group of people who were in a much more miserable state than these buildings.

About two hundred kilometers away from the Holy Dragon City, nearly ten thousand men and women in ragged clothes were trekking in the snow.

There were all kinds of races in this huge group. There were residents of Loucheng, Wanderers, and also cultivators who were trapped on the way to the Holy Dragon City.

Due to the sudden outbreak of the monster horde, these people quickly gathered together and worked together to fight against the mutant monsters.

Although they had a large number of people, their combat power was extremely limited. They simply couldn't be compared with a regular cultivator battle team.

Because of the cold and hunger, there were more than a dozen bodies on the ground almost every kilometer they walked.

Behind this team, a path of death was formed, paved with corpses. Everywhere was a cold corpse covered in frost.

Fortunately, because the mutated monsters were concentrated near the building, they rarely encountered any monsters along the way.

Otherwise, with a few attacks from the mutant beasts, the 10000-odd people would have been wiped out!

At this moment, in the middle of the group, there was a foreign merchant wearing a leather suit. He was constantly fiddling with the walkie-talkie in his hand, and there was a trace of anxiety on his face.

Seeing this, a young man asked curiously, "Uncle Huo Lu, you've been fiddling with this thing all this time. What's its use?"

Hearing this, Fire Rude chuckled at the foreign young man. "This is a communication tool that I bought in Holy Dragon City. It can be used to communicate from a long distance.

As long as we can contact the Holy Dragon City, we will be saved!"



The young man nodded, not fully understanding. He continued to ask Huo Lu, "Uncle Huo Lu, is Holy Dragon City really as good as you say? better than our hometown?"

Huo Lu recalled his life in Holy Dragon City and nodded gently.

As the two of them were talking, two Wanderers in thin clothes were walking not far away. They suddenly fell to the ground and never got up again.

The people passing by were unmoved. They just glanced at him coldly and ignored him.

There was no way to save those who fell to the ground like this. It wouldn't take long before they were frozen into stiff ice blocks.

This kind of thing could happen at any time along the way, so everyone had long been numb to it and turned a blind eye to it.

Seeing this, Huo Lu could only sigh.

He could barely even protect himself now, and he had to take care of his family. He could not take care of other poor people.

If he was unlucky, even he himself would most likely die on the way.

Lowering his head again, huolu pressed the button on the walkie-talkie and tried to call for help.

Holy Dragon City, Holy Dragon City, I'm a merchant team with the code Y109. I'm stuck on the way, requesting help. Over!

With that, Huo Lu gently sighed and continued on his way.

He had said these words hundreds of times, but he had never received a reply, so he did not expect to get a reply this time.

However, things like surprises would often come at unexpected moments, catching you off guard and making you feel extremely happy at the same time.

A few seconds after Huo Lu put down the walkie-talkie, a clear man's voice suddenly came out of the silent walkie-talkie.

this is Holy Dragon City. Your caravan number has been confirmed. I'm officially informing you that the rescue team has set off five hours ago. Please wait for rescue. Over!

Huo Lu, who had his head lowered and was hurrying along, trembled. Under the curious gazes of the surrounding people, he quickly raised his walkie-talkie.

Holy Dragon City, Holy Dragon City, we have a lot of people here, more than ten thousand people, over! we already know. Please wait for rescue. Over!

The last bit of worry on Huo Lu's face disappeared.

He raised his head and looked around. Under everyone's nervous and expectant gazes, he laughed loudly.

don't worry, everyone. The Holy Dragon City has already sent a rescue team. We're saved!

As soon as he said that, everyone was stunned for a moment, then they looked at each other and cheered in unison.