

Alternate 451

Chapter 451: Escape from danger and settlement _1

In the Holy Dragon city's city Lord Hall, Tang Zhen was constantly observing the moving crowd in the wilderness through the map view.

When this group of Wanderers entered the range of the map, Tang Zhen had already discovered them.

To the Holy Dragon City, these ten thousand people were undoubtedly an extremely important labor force. Normally, they could not be found even if they wanted to, but now, they had taken the initiative to deliver themselves to the city.

Tang Zhen, who was short of money and manpower, would never miss any opportunity to make a fortune and Rob people, so he immediately began to deploy the rescue work.

It was just that there were too many people this time. It would not be an easy task to bring them back to Holy Dragon City successfully.

The first thing he had to solve was the transportation problem.

If these 10000 people were to be transported by vehicles, at least 200 vehicles would be needed to barely transport them back.

However, the Holy Dragon City had only prepared a few dozen heavy trucks so far. Most of them were wasteland war chariots that had been modified for combat.

Therefore, if he wanted to transport all these people back at once, he had to increase the number of cars and make some simple modifications to prevent monster attacks.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen returned to his original world and started to make preparations.

He ordered his men to prepare a large number of special vehicles that were suitable for driving in the snowfield. At the same time, he modified the carriage, lengthened it, and sealed it.

In this way, the number of people that each car could carry would increase greatly, and it was completely possible to transport everything in one go.

With the full cooperation of the person in charge of the Asian Alliance, the matter was carried out at an extremely fast speed. More than 200 high-performance cars were soon in place and began to be modified according to the requirements.

The power of a super Alliance was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

In just one day and one night, these special vehicles were all modified. Then, the military completely sealed the modification site and handed it over to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen began to transport the cars to Holy Dragon City.

After arranging for Xu Feng to discuss further cooperation with the person in charge of the Asian Alliance, Tang Zhen returned to the Holy Dragon City.

He selected a group of Holy Dragon City Warriors who knew how to drive to operate the car, two armed helicopters and a forklift to open the way, and twenty wasteland war chariots to guard the place.

Hundreds of Holy Dragon City cultivators followed the convoy. After tidying up, they rushed out of the blockade of mutated monsters in a mighty manner.

A fleet of this scale was unprecedented in the world of loucheng, and the momentum of their journey was extremely shocking!

Under the dumbfounded gazes of the foreign cultivators who were hunting monsters, the huge convoy sped through the snowfield and went straight to the location of their target.

By the time the fire runes managed to contact the Holy Dragon City, the rescue team was already less than twenty kilometers away!

As a result, Huo Lu and the others did not have to wait long before they saw a large fleet of carriages speeding over.

When they first saw the long line of carriages, many Wanderers thought it was a monster's attack, and they were so scared that they covered their heads and fled.

The sight of nearly 200 cars connected from head to tail and slowly driving through the snowfield was far more shocking than the monsters' attack!

Not to mention, there were also two assault helicopters in the air, constantly circling in the air, like terrifying flying monsters.

The Wanderers who had never seen this before were naturally scared out of their wits.

However, Huo Lu, who stood at the front, immediately recognized the caravan. He became even happier as he constantly waved his hands and called out.

The Wanderers, who had bitter expressions on their faces, also stood quietly on the spot. They were nervous as they watched the convoy approach.

Under the gazes of more than ten thousand people, the long line of carriages finally stopped in front of the Wanderers and began to slowly turn around.

Hundreds of fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor jumped out of the cars and formed a long line about ten meters apart, standing silently beside the cars.

An oppressive aura caused the Wanderers to gradually calm down.

The mysterious and powerful Holy Dragon City had left a deep impression on these Wanderers the moment they met.

At the same time, nearly two hundred Holy Dragon City soldiers armed with rifles rushed over and began to direct the Wanderers to board the carriages in batches.

For a time, the Warriors of the Holy Dragon City on the snowy plains were shouting one after another.

The Wanderers behaved themselves in the face of the Holy Dragon city's Warriors, who had serious expressions on their faces. They all boarded the back of the car obediently.

It took nearly an hour for all the Wanderers to board the vehicles.

At this moment, there were only countless footprints left on the ground, as well as a dozen corpses that had just fallen.

After the cultivators boarded the carriages, the commander signaled for them to return.

With the order, all the cars started one after another. The huge convoy carrying more than ten thousand people began to slowly drive towards Holy Dragon City.

At this time, every car was filled with Wanderers. They were close to each other and swayed slightly as the car moved.

Inside each carriage, there was a Holy Dragon City cultivator in charge of guarding the carriage. Their faces were completely covered, only revealing a pair of cold and sharp eyes as they scanned the Wanderers.

Their bodies emitted powerful auras from time to time, and the weakest among them was a fourth-grade cultivator. Some of the cultivators among the Wanderers didn't dare to act recklessly.

Even though there were a few Overlord-level foreign cultivators among them, they chose to keep a low profile in the face of the Holy Dragon city's power.

On the way back, as the car jolted and shook, people would vomit from time to time, filling the car with a strange smell.

Along the way, there would be people dropping dead bodies from the vehicles. These were Wanderers who were at the end of their lives. Even after boarding the Holy Dragon City ambulance, they still did not make it to the end.

In the face of such a disaster, human lives were as cheap as weeds. Whether one could survive or not, it actually depended more on luck.

Because the path had already been paved, the return process was much smoother than the arrival.

When the convoy neared Holy Dragon City, the Holy Dragon City Warriors, who had been informed in advance, immediately began to clear the mutated monsters near the road.

It didn't take long for them to clear a path filled with blood and flesh with their powerful firepower.

After the road was cleared, the roaring convoy appeared in front of everyone. They ran over the corpses of the mutated monsters along the way and rushed directly into Holy Dragon City.

Such a commotion had long attracted the attention of countless people. They stood on both sides of the road and looked at the long line of carriages in amazement.

The Holy Dragon City would always inadvertently reveal its strength to outsiders. When you thought you had seen through it, you would always be shocked by the things it inadvertently revealed.

The longer he lived in Holy Dragon City, the more obvious this feeling became.

After the rescue team entered Holy Dragon City, they followed a special passage, bypassing the inner city and the commercial district, and directly entered the valley behind Holy Dragon City.

The area of the back Valley was extremely large, and one of its main functions was to temporarily accommodate these Wanderers who were seeking refuge.

When the carriage stopped, the cultivators who had been guarding the carriage jumped out and told the Wanderers to get off one by one.

When the dazed Wanderers got off the bus, the most obvious feeling they had was that the valley was very warm.

It was different from the snow-filled sky outside. This place was covered in green grass. It was a completely different world!

Some of the people who were wearing cotton-padded clothes were already sweating and had to take off their clothes.

They glanced at the Holy Dragon city's soldiers standing guard around them and obediently followed the order, forming into groups.

At the entrance of the cave next to the cliff, there were dozens of tables. The Wanderers came forward one by one and reported their detailed information, then they would get a portion of food.

With the food, they could sit on the grass to the side, fill their stomachs, and wait for the next order.

A group of medics constantly shuttled back and forth among the Wanderers, treating the injured and preventing their conditions from worsening.

After all the Wanderers had been registered, they would be led to the pool to take a bath, change their clothes, and spray them with insect repellent.

After washing up and walking out of the pool, the Wanderers would receive a set of clothes for free.

These clothes were all from the warehouse that Tang Zhen had brought from the original world. They were cheap and practical, and they filled the entire cave.

At this time, the faces of these Wanderers, who had changed into a new set of clothes, finally showed a hint of red, and their expressions began to become rich.

Chapter 452: the fire runes and the ghost bank

next, everyone follow my orders and line up to enter the cave. This is your temporary resting area. You are not allowed to move around without permission.

A staff member of the Holy Dragon City stood at the entrance of the cave, holding a loudspeaker in his hand. He loudly directed the Wanderers to enter the cave.

After entering the cave, the Holy Dragon city's staff loudly read out various regulations.

With so many Wanderers gathered together, they had to be strictly managed. Otherwise, it would be easy for things to go wrong.

The Holy Dragon City would not tolerate Wanderers who disobeyed their management. Those who behaved badly would be dealt with immediately.

The single Wanderers were separated according to their gender and arranged to gather in their respective caves.

Wanderers with families were also gathered together and provided with their own homes.

Lying in the warm cave covered with dried grass, these Wanderers, who had eaten and drunk their fill, quickly fell asleep.

As for the foreign cultivators and merchants mixed in, they were allowed to leave the back Valley and enter the commercial district to rest after proving their identities.

At this moment, Huo Lu was leading his family and the remaining members of the caravan to the commercial district.

At this moment, everyone's faces were filled with a trace of relief and joy. Those caravans who had been to Holy Dragon City would even introduce the new and interesting things in Holy Dragon City to their companions who had not been here before.

Being trapped in the snowfield this time had caused Huo Lu to suffer great losses. His Mount had been killed to fill his stomach, and many of the goods he had carried had been abandoned halfway.

Fortunately, the brain in his pocket was safe and sound. This made Huo Lu feel much more at ease, because this was all he had.

This time, when he came to Holy Dragon City, Huo Lu had brought his family and some others. He was prepared to settle down here.

The city he was in was constantly at war. Every time fire Lu went out for business, he would be worried that the city he was in would be destroyed when he returned.

After all, his family and relatives were living in the building. Once the building was destroyed, the residents would not have a good ending.

Hence, after he returned this time, he dealt with all the goods, and then without hesitation, brought his family and all his property, and went straight to Holy Dragon City.

He had also brought along the caravan members who were willing to follow the fire rude clan.

After walking for a long time, the group finally arrived at the commercial district.

Looking at the busy commercial district in front of him, Huo Lu couldn't help but feel emotional. Compared to the last time he left, this place had become more prosperous.

Even the disaster of the Cold Moon did not have any effect on this place!

After making arrangements for his family and subordinates, Huo Lu went straight to a shop. The boss of the shop was his friend. The two of them had been through life and death together.

Unlike the merchant Huo Lu, this foreign merchant had already opened a shop in the commercial district and was now doing business in medicinal herbs.

Both of them were very happy after meeting each other. They talked about their encounters on this trip and couldn't avoid sighing.

After understanding the recent situation in Holy Dragon City, fire bulu bade farewell to his old friend and continued to busy himself with other matters.

In the future, he would settle down here, so he would have plenty of time to chat, so it was more important to get down to business.

This time, Huo Lu was heading to the office of the ghost bank in the business district.

In the business district, the name of the ghost bank was known to almost everyone, and many people had borrowed brain pearls from that place.

If they were to choose the most popular beauty in the commercial district, then these merchants would all unanimously choose Xiao Ying.

Everyone who had come into contact with her praised her.

The location of the ghost bank's office was located on a slightly remote street, where people could be seen coming in and out from time to time.

After Huo Lu entered the gate, he saw two black-robed men about twenty centimeters off the ground. They were carrying two huge Sickles and acting as guards.

If one were to look at these black-robed men, one would discover that behind their strange masks, there were two flickering ghostly flames, as if they could lure one's soul into hell at any time.

The fire runes sized up the black-robed men, then quickly turned away and walked straight to Xiao Ying, who was sitting behind the counter.

Xiao Ying, who was sitting in the middle of the hall, was wearing a short white skirt. Her skin was like the finest suet Jade, appearing extremely delicate.

Her long hair was extremely soft, and when it swayed, it was like a wave, shining with a faint luster.

Seeing Huo Lu enter, Xiao Ying's delicate face revealed a smile. He stood up and left the counter, then slowly walked over to him with his long and straight legs.

"Mr. Huo Lu, long time no see!"

Xiao Ying was able to accurately remember the name of every person who had worked here, as well as their personalities and preferences. When he spoke, it was as if he was reuniting with an old friend.

Just this point alone was enough to win the favor of countless people, and they would all feel proud to be remembered by a beautiful woman.

Hello, miss Xiao Ying. I'm here to pay off my debt.

Huo Lu smiled and shook hands with the other. He then took out a bag of brain beads and asked Xiao Ying to check them.

if you hadn't lent me a batch of brain beads, I wouldn't have been able to buy ten application cards, much less make a fortune from them!

Huo Lu sighed. His face was filled with gratitude.

"I've already brought my entire family here this time, and I'm prepared to settle down here. When everything is settled, please come to my new home as a guest!

I've brought some special food from my hometown, so I'll treat you to some!"

Xiao Ying nodded with a smile. Then, he turned around and returned to the counter. He took out a black paper and a white contract and handed it to Huo Lu.

After repeatedly thanking him, Huo Lu got up and left the ghost bank, ready to inquire about how to apply for resident qualifications.

As soon as he reached the door, he almost bumped into a black-robed man carrying a huge sickle.

The two exchanged a glance, and the black-robed man stepped aside, allowing fire Lu to leave.

After Huo Lu had left, the black-robed man walked up to Xiao Ying and took out a crystal ball from his bosom.

soul chaser No. 56 has successfully completed the task. Please accept it, miss Xiao Ying!

The black-robed man's voice seemed to come from the netherworld. Coupled with his Lord-tier cultivation, it made people feel fear.

Xiao Ying nodded and took the crystal ball into her hand. She then turned around and walked into the room behind her, placing the crystal ball on a small altar.

A faint fluorescent light appeared on the altar. The crystal ball that was filled with dense gray fog seemed to boil and began to dissipate at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few seconds, the gray fog in the crystal ball completely disappeared.

Picking up the empty crystal ball, Xiao Ying returned to the main hall and handed it over to the black-robed man.

your points have reached the standard and you can exchange for that skill. Do you want to Exchange now?"

Xiao Ying's voice was cold as he asked the black-robed man.

When the black-robed man heard this, his body trembled slightly, and he quickly nodded in agreement.

Your points have been deducted. Take this token and head to the headquarters in the main tower City to exchange for it.

While speaking, Xiao Ying handed a translucent token to the black-robed man.

The black-robed man on the other side bowed slightly, then quickly left the place, turning and heading straight to the inner city.

Chapter 453: Wild tower on! super mountain

In the wilderness outside the Holy Dragon City, a group of foreign cultivators were brandishing their swords and sabers, besieging a Lord-tier mutated monster with all their might.

The mutated monster looked like an enlarged Scorpion. Its tail was like a Python, covered in thick blue scales, and its carapace-shaped back had ferocious bone spikes.

The blue runes that were constantly flashing on its body made the Lord monster look even more ferocious.

After breaking out of the snowball, the strength of the monsters had all increased greatly. Some of the monsters even had strange magic abilities, which were impossible to guard against.

For example, the mutated monster that was being killed by the foreign cultivators could spit out a ball-sized ball of cold air from its mouth.

Once hit by this mass of cold air, the skin and flesh would be frozen into a lump, and there was no possibility of recovery.

At this time, with just a light tap, the frozen part would be separated from the body, then fall to the ground and break.

In order to prevent being hit by such a mass of cold air, the Holy master at the back kept a close eye on the battlefield. Once he discovered a monster spewing a mass of cold air, he would cast a divine spell and set up a protective wall made of ice and snow in front of the attacked.

The rest of the team members would take advantage of this opportunity to attack the mutated monsters madly, causing them to scream in pain.

"Bang!"

A gunshot was heard. A gunman who had been guarding the Holy master had found an opportunity and shot the mutated monster's eye.

The shot caused the monster to scream in pain, and blue blood kept flowing out of its eye sockets.

One of the Lord-tier cultivators took advantage of the monster's distraction to rush forward and thrust a steel spear into the monster's tail.

This was the place where the monster's tail and shell were connected. After the spear pierced through, it directly entered the monster's body.

The monster turned around in pain, but another foreign cultivator took the opportunity to slash its neck. Blue blood gushed out and splashed on the White snow.

The slash was so fierce that it almost cut off half of the mutated monster's neck!

The foreign cultivator who attacked laughed and shouted "good blade!" Then he quickly dodged the bite of the mutated monster.

The monster was already heavily injured. After struggling for less than a minute, it fell to the ground and died.

The foreign cultivators who were involved in the siege immediately rushed forward and took out the monster's shell and brain, as well as its heart and marrow.

These things could be sold for a good price in the commercial district, so he absolutely couldn't let them go.

The leader of the foreign cultivators walked up to the Holy master and threw the dark blue Brain he had just dug out to him. He laughed and said, "This mutated brain Pearl is yours. When we return to the commercial district, quickly make a magic weapon staff!"

The Holy master held the mutated brain in his hands, his face filled with joy.

Other than snatching the Cold Moon Tower's foundation stone, his other goal in coming to Holy Dragon City was to obtain an ice-attribute mutated brain bead.

To a Holy master, mutated brains were hard to come by. He had searched for many years, but he had never found a suitable brain for himself.

However, according to the records, when the Frostmoon calamity descended, the monsters here would mutate and form a mutated brain that possessed the ice attribute.

The Lord-level mutated brain bead in his hands was of the highest quality. To a Holy master who cultivated such divine arts, it was definitely priceless.

At that moment, the Holy master was already calculating in his heart what method he should use to forge this magic weapon staff.

After pondering for a while, the Holy master returned to his senses and realized that his surroundings were a little too quiet.

As he looked around, he discovered that his companions were all staring behind him with dumbstruck expressions.

"Don't tell me it's Qianqian?"

The Holy master quickly thought of something. He was excited and quickly turned around to check.

In his opinion, the sudden appearance of the ice Imp's dimensional gateway must have caused his companions to be speechless.

However, when he saw the scene in front of him clearly, he was suddenly shocked and at a loss!

It turned out that in the vast snowfield, an incomparably huge mountain peak was flashing out of the void, and it was becoming clearer.

After a few more minutes, the mountain peak was clearly displayed before everyone's eyes. Its height was indescribable, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that it pierced through the clouds.

Looking up, one could see that the highest point of the mountain had actually pierced through the light curtain in the sky, causing a great change in the light curtain.

Countless strange runes were circling around the mountain peak, spinning wildly in the sky. At the same time, countless ice spears and cold air masses were constantly falling toward the mountain peak.

This was the defensive method that was automatically activated after the light curtain was attacked!

However, when these ice spears landed on certain parts of the mountain, they were automatically bounced off and quickly vaporized.

As more and more ice spears and snow fell, the huge mountain peak began to be slowly shrouded in fog.

At this moment, in the wilderness outside Holy Dragon City, there were at least thousands of cultivators hunting monsters. They had all witnessed the entire process of this giant mountain's appearance.

Some of the more knowledgeable foreign cultivators had already confirmed the origin of this mountain after their initial shock. They were certain that it was a super wild building!

There were all sorts of buildings in the wilderness, each with a different appearance. This was not surprising.

Mountain-like wild buildings had appeared more than once. In addition, there were Lake-shaped wild buildings, swamp-shaped wild buildings, and even wild buildings in the form of corpses!

It was just that such a mountain-shaped wild tower could be said to be unheard of!

After sighing and feeling shocked, some people immediately began to try to approach the mountain peak, wanting to go up and see what was going on.

For cultivators, the wild house represented unknown opportunities and wealth. Since they had encountered it, there was no reason to miss it!

It was at this moment that the cultivators realized that the mountain in front of them was not as simple as they had imagined.

The foot of the mountain seemed to be within reach, but no matter how they walked, they could not reach the foot of the mountain. The distance did not change either.

After discovering this unusual situation, the cultivators immediately became curious, and their interest in this wild building suddenly increased.

As everyone knew, the stranger a wild building was, the more benefits it would have.

The wild tower on this mountain peak was so strange. If they could enter it, their gains would definitely not be disappointing!

After realizing this, the cultivators gathered together and began to study how to solve the problem in front of them and successfully enter the mountain.

Because of the huge commotion caused by the building's appearance, it had long since attracted the attention of the cultivators and mercenary groups in the commercial district. They rushed out of the city gate to see what was going on.

For a time, groups of cultivators were everywhere in the wilderness. They gathered at the foot of the mountain and constantly studied ways to enter.

Just as everyone was at their wits' end, a violent explosion suddenly rang out from somewhere at the foot of the mountain!

Soon, a message arrived. It turned out that a foreign cultivator had accidentally obtained a green jade token at the foot of the mountain and activated it by accident.

After being activated, the Jade token immediately emitted a faint fluorescent light. It seemed to contain a terrifying energy that could explode at any time!

Sensing that something was wrong, the foreign cultivator immediately threw the Jade card far away. It happened to hit a Lord-tier monster that was trying to sneak an attack.

As a result, after the Jade card hit the mutated monster, it suddenly exploded into a ball of dazzling lightning, completely enveloping the Lord-tier monster.

When the light dissipated, the Lord-tier monster had already turned into a pile of charcoal. It was as dead as it could be!

All the foreign cultivators' eyes lit up at the sight of this, and they quickly ran toward the foot of the mountain where they had found the Jade token.

In that place, there were four to five Jade tablets scattered around, shining brightly in the grass.

Chapter 454: Probing and conjectures _1

A small white jade token had such power. It could be seen that there must be more tempting treasures hidden in this mountain!

Moreover, at the foot of the mountain where the Jade plates were found, there were four or five similar Jade plates. These were good things that had already been inspected.

For cultivators, an item that could kill a Lord-tier monster with one blow was extraordinary and worth fighting for.

At a critical moment, this kind of Jade token could be used as a killing move to give the enemy a fatal blow!

Moreover, the attack on the Cold Moon Tower was imminent, and everyone was in danger. Who didn't want to have such a great killing weapon?

There were many cultivators with this thought, so the area where the Jade card was found was quickly surrounded by cultivators.

They kept trying to rush to the foot of the mountain, but they returned in failure again and again.

The foot of the mountain, which was only a few dozen meters away from them, had now become a natural moat that was difficult to cross!

A few foreign Holy Masters studied it for a long time and believed that the building on the mountain must have some sort of protective barrier, which prevented them from approaching the foot of the mountain.

Therefore, if they wanted to enter the mountain, they had to first destroy the protective barrier around the building!

In order to verify their guess, a Holy master took out a special powder and scattered it on the ground in front of them.

The powder glowed with a faint light. Under the Holy master's control, it shot towards the foot of the mountain like an arrow.

Just as the powder was gradually dispersing, a miraculous scene appeared.

A few lines that looked like a grid and runes suddenly appeared in front of everyone's eyes. They were like sticky spider silk, and they all absorbed the fluorescent powder.

After seeing this, everyone had no more doubts about the existence of the protective shield.

It was just that destroying the protective shield sounded simple, but it was extremely difficult to do.

The special characteristic of the protective shield was that whenever it was damaged, there would be energy rapidly replenishing the damaged parts so that it would always be in a defensive state.

As long as the energy supply was not cut off, the protective shield would still be able to function normally.

Thus, there were only two ways to destroy the protective shield. The first was to cut off or exhaust the energy source and shut down the protective shield completely.

The other method was to use an attack that exceeded the defensive capabilities of the protective shield to forcefully tear a gap that would exist for a short period of time.

Taking advantage of the moment the crack appeared, he could send a cultivator into the crack and perhaps he could take out the White jade tokens.

The first method was not practical, so the only way left was the second method!

However, it wasn't an easy task to tear the protective shield apart. It required the cooperation of countless cultivators and long-range attacks!

At this time, none of the foreign cultivator teams in the commercial district could do this.

Therefore, the only way was to work together and obtain the treasures in the buildings.

These cultivators were all very decisive people. After realizing that they could not monopolize the benefits, they immediately began to plan how to cooperate.

Of course, the partners needed to be selected. The teams without Lord-tier cultivators were immediately eliminated.

As a result, most of the remaining teams were those who wanted the foundation stone of Cold Moon Tower.

Only these teams had more than one Lord-tier cultivator with amazing combat power!

It didn't take long for temporary teams to appear. They gathered together and discussed how to enter the building on the mountain.

There were even some Overlord-level cultivators who couldn't wait to attack the foot of the mountain.

Just as everyone had predicted, as the Lord-tier cultivators attacked, ripples that would only appear when the barrier was attacked immediately appeared at the foot of the mountain. This proved that their attacks were very effective!

After realizing this, the Lord-tier cultivators who had gathered together immediately increased their attack power, trying to tear a crack in the shield.

However, after attacking for a long time, these cultivators regretfully discovered that the protective shield showed no signs of tearing.

The only explanation was that their attacks were not strong enough!

Among these teams, even the top cultivators could only tear a small gap in the protective shield, which was far from enough to let people in.

In the end, the power of the attack was still not enough!

After they stopped attacking, the Lord cultivators began to think about how to unite more cultivators and try to attack more violently.

However, in this case, they would inevitably face a situation where there were more wolves than meat. With so many teams gathered together, the spoils of war would not be evenly divided!

This was especially true for some of the stronger teams. They had the most Lord cultivators, so when choosing the spoils of war, they would definitely choose the best items first.

These cultivators couldn't help but fall into a dilemma, not knowing what to choose.

As time passed, the cultivators below the Lord-tier began to leave the foot of the mountain and continued to hunt for mutated monsters in the wilderness.

Instead of wasting time here, it was better to kill monsters and get their brains. That way, he could see practical benefits.

If a large group of Lord-tier cultivators were unable to do anything about the protective shield, they would be even more useless. They might as well go and earn money.

Moreover, other than the brains, there were also people who purchased the body materials of these mutated monsters, which greatly increased the income of the cultivators.

As a result, the cultivators became more and more enthusiastic about hunting monsters.

Therefore, the only ones left at the foot of the mountain were Lord-tier cultivators!

These cultivators gathered together and attacked from time to time, still trying to find the best way to enter.

About a kilometer away from these cultivators, Tang Zhen, who was dressed in black leather clothes, was also sizing up the Super mountain peak in front of him.

The appearance of this building on the mountain peak was out of Tang Zhen's expectations.

In the information that Tang Zhen knew, there was no record of a super wild building suddenly appearing when the Cold Moon disaster struck.

Most importantly, the location of the wild tower on the Super mountain happened to completely occupy the teleportation channel of the ice Imp race!

If the ice Imps wanted to set up a teleportation channel, the teleportation channel would definitely land on this super mountain!

Apart from this, Tang Zhen also discovered an extremely interesting phenomenon. That was, the mountain that pierced through the light curtain of Cold Moon city's sky was actually absorbing the energy from the light curtain!

It happened to appear at the same time as the Cold Moon disaster and occupied the teleportation channel of the ice Imps. It even destroyed the light curtain of the ice domain created by the ice Imps.

There were not so many coincidences in this world, so there was definitely a big problem with this super mountain!

There was even a faint guess in Tang Zhen's heart. The appearance of this wild building on the mountain peak was definitely related to the ice Imp race. It was even very likely that it was specially here to cause trouble for the ice Imp race!

Although this kind of speculation was very bizarre, it was not impossible!

Ever since he had chatted with fatty a few times, Tang Zhen had a deeper understanding of the wonders of the world of loucheng.

Many things that seemed extremely mysterious to Tang Zhen actually existed in the tower world. It was just that the current Tang Zhen was far from qualified to come into contact with it!

Although the appearance of this mountain peak had caught Tang Zhen off guard, it did not have any effect on him obtaining the foundation of the Cold Moon City.

The mountain that pierced through the sky could help the cultivators. They didn't need to wait for the teleportation channel to appear. They could directly climb the mountain and enter the interior of Cold Moon Tower!

Of course, the premise of all this was to break through the protective shield of the wild building on the mountain and enter its inner area.

After seeing the attack process of the Lord-tier cultivators, Tang Zhen had no intention of attacking the protective shield.

Although he could tear a hole in the protective shield in an instant with his means, it was meaningless. It would take a lot of effort and would attract attention.

Therefore, the most convenient method was to enter The Dark World and see if he could dig a hole in the protective shield!

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen activated the [dark world stealth technique] and disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 455: Entering the interior of the tower on the mountain

As he was in the dark World, Tang Zhen immediately turned his gaze towards the Super mountain peak in front of him.

The scene that appeared in front of him now was like a giant perspective map made up of dots and lines, mixed with countless runes that were constantly rotating.

During this period of time, Tang Zhen had searched through the books in an attempt to study this strange rune. Unfortunately, he did not gain much.

The biggest reason was that there was too little relevant information, and many questions could not be answered.

In the application store, there were actually related applications downloaded, but they were only the beginner version and were at best considered entry-level knowledge.

The rune knowledge application that was one level higher was displayed as unable to be purchased. Tang Zhen was also helpless in this regard.

Tang Zhen did not feel too conflicted about such a situation. After all, he was not in urgent need of such rune knowledge. Everything would be fine as long as he let nature take its course.

At the very least, when the current Tang Zhen saw these symbols, he would no longer be at a loss like before. Instead, he could vaguely make out some clues.

He first tried to walk to the foot of the mountain, and at the same time, he deliberately touched the crisscrossing energy filaments.

Sure enough, when those energy threads were touched by Tang Zhen, the runes around him immediately began to flash. A rune suddenly appeared under his feet and sent him back to his original spot.

From this, Tang Zhen could confirm that even if he was in the dark World, he would still be unable to avoid these things.

With an answer in mind, he carefully stepped into the lines to avoid triggering the runic magic circle inside if he touched them.

The reason why the previous cultivators had never been able to reach the foot of the mountain was because they had touched these lines that covered the ground and the air. That was why they had been constantly transported back to their original place and had never been able to reach the foot of the mountain.

However, after using the fluorescent powder, these energy lines were revealed. He believed that the cultivators could easily avoid them and successfully reach the foot of the mountain.

After using a very awkward posture to avoid a thin energy thread that was placed horizontally across his waist, Tang Zhen suddenly leaped forward and directly advanced a distance of over ten meters.

Immediately after, Tang Zhen moved horizontally for over ten meters, avoiding the tightly packed energy threads in front of him and wormed his way through a gap.

Just like that, Tang Zhen advanced another four to five meters.

At this moment, the distance between the foot of the mountain and Tang Zhen was only slightly over ten meters. However, the energy filaments here had also become increasingly dense.

He took a deep breath and his movements became gentler. Every posture was very strange to prevent the runic magic circle from being activated.

After spending five to six minutes, Tang Zhen finally passed through these thin threads and successfully arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Tang Zhen's hands moved quickly as he looked at the protective barrier formed by the light dots in front of him. He began to continuously destroy and dig out the light dots.

Following Tang Zhen's attack, those originally orderly light dots immediately became chaotic. The area where he was attacking also became increasingly thinner.

Although there were light spots continuously replenishing this area, they simply could not catch up to the speed of Tang Zhen's destruction.

A hole the size of a human head began to appear. Then, it was continuously torn apart by Tang Zhen. Soon, it reached a point where it could allow him to enter.

How could Tang Zhen still hesitate when he saw this? he immediately leaped in.

When he stood firm and saw the scene in front of him, he was shocked.

The scene that appeared in front of his eyes was completely different from what he saw outside. Only then did Tang Zhen realize that the protective barrier not only had the effect of preventing attacks, but it also had the effect of creating illusions!

From the outside, it looked like a blank super mountain covered in clouds and mist. In fact, there were huge broken buildings everywhere on the surface, as well as terrifying monsters wandering in the ruins of the mountain!

With just a cursory glance, Tang Zhen was able to see over ten types of monsters. The lowest cultivation was also at rank 5!

The monster closest to Tang Zhen was a humanoid monster that was wearing a long robe and holding a strange giant sword in his hand.

However, the monster's appearance was truly disgusting.

It was about 1.9 meters tall and had a very strong body. The muscles exposed in the torn clothes were extremely developed.

However, half of his face had turned into a skeleton, and a strange insect drooped down from his eye sockets, holding his eyeball in its mouth.

The other half of his face was covered with wriggling tentacles, which looked extremely strange.

Other than its strange face, there were two rows of curved bone spikes on its back, which grew longer and longer starting from its waist.

On these bone spikes, there were countless broken talismans of various colors that were constantly swaying in the wind.

Although this monster's strength was only at Level 5, Tang Zhen had a feeling that this fellow was probably even more difficult to deal with than a Lord-tier monster!

The talismans hanging on the bone spikes on the monster's back seemed to contain some kind of energy that could burst out at any time.

In order to avoid attracting the attention of other monsters when he killed this monster, which would delay his exploration work, Tang Zhen did not directly attack. Instead, he avoided the monsters and carefully moved forward.

Tang Zhen arrived in front of a dilapidated Hall after he bypassed dozens of armored zombie-like monsters.

The hall was more than 20 meters high, and there were many broken rocks and branches piled up at the entrance. A few monsters with stooped bodies and metal claws were wandering on the steps.

After estimating the time he could stay in the dark World, Tang Zhen quickly rushed up and directly entered the hall.

After entering, Tang Zhen discovered that there was a huge eight-armed god statue enshrined inside the hall. The entire body was made of a kind of black jade and emitted a warm luster.

A few humanoid monsters in strange robes were sitting cross-legged in the hall. A long sword was placed on their legs, and their bodies were covered in thick dust.

Judging from their auras, these monsters should be at the Lord-tier.

Tang Zhen glanced around and discovered that there were a few items that emitted energy fluctuations on the table in front of the God statue.

The first thing that entered Tang Zhen's eyes was a stack of multi-colored talismans. They contained energy fluctuations and seemed to be very extraordinary!

Beside the talisman was a pile of white jade tokens, which were exactly the same as the one the foreign cultivator had gotten.

In addition to these two items, there was a box of incense-like things on the table, as well as an ancient-looking book.

These four items were definitely not ordinary. Tang Zhen would definitely not let them go.

Tang Zhen quickly rushed to the front of the offering table. With a wave of his hand, he pulled all four items into the dark World and kept them in his storage space.

The moment the items disappeared, the monsters that were covered in dust suddenly opened their blood-red eyes.

"BOOM!"

An astonishing aura soared from the bodies of these monsters, causing dust to fly in the entire Hall. These monsters continued to search in the dust in an attempt to find Tang Zhen who had stolen the item.

A strange language reverberated in the hall, shaking the dust off the beams.

When the monsters wandering outside heard the noise in the hall, they immediately became manic. They cried out while searching the foot of the mountain.

However, they were destined to waste their energy. This was because Tang Zhen had already swiftly rushed toward the foot of the mountain after obtaining the four items.

He didn't have much time in the dark World, so he had to leave as soon as possible.

His hands continuously attacked the protective barrier. When he could pass through it, Tang Zhen suddenly jumped out!

Chapter 456: Testing the talisman, the monster surrenders

Tang Zhen was instantly teleported out by the runic magic circle the moment his feet touched the thin energy threads outside the protective shield.

At this moment, Tang Zhen, who was in the dark World, had already felt a piercing pain from his skin. This proved that the time limit for him to stay in the dark World had been reached.

After running for a distance and leaving the sight of those cultivators, Tang Zhen quickly closed the application and exited from The Dark World.

He reached out to touch his hair. It had indeed dried up again.

This dark world's corrosive power towards one's body was extremely terrifying. Even Tang Zhen, who was a three star horde leader and had an abnormally strong physique, was still unable to stay in it for more than half an hour.

If an ordinary person were to enter The Dark World, they would probably be corroded into ashes within a few minutes!

After moving his somewhat stiff limbs, Tang Zhen immediately moved his feet and ran towards the Holy Dragon City.

Not long after, Tang Zhen entered the Holy Dragon City and returned to his secret cultivation room.

Tang Zhen sat down on the futon in the secret training room. He waved his hand and took out the four items that he had obtained from the house on the mountain peak.

The first item he checked was the stack of colorful talismans.

In the Daoist world of the original world, there were often signs of talismans, many of which had extremely magical abilities.

Due to the influence of rumors and movies, Tang Zhen had Great Expectations for these talismans.

He casually took out a gray talisman and placed it in front of his eyes to carefully examine it. Tang Zhen quickly discovered a trace of a way.

According to the knowledge of symbols that he had recently grasped, Tang Zhen was able to confirm the use of this talisman. It was very likely that it would directly affect one's mental energy.

As long as Tang Zhen injected a little energy into the talisman, it would be directly activated!

He really wanted to test the power of this talisman, but there was no living thing for him to test it on in the secret cultivation room.

Tang Zhen stood up and left the secret cultivation room. He then headed straight to a certain cave in the inner city.

The location of this cave was very well hidden. Usually, there were people specially assigned to guard it, and unrelated people were not allowed to approach it.

After entering the cave, Tang Zhen immediately saw Big Bear sitting on a rock, as well as a few of his Ogre underlings.

After seeing Tang Zhen's arrival, da Xiong immediately came forward with a smile and asked for candy from Tang Zhen.

In the entire Holy Dragon City, only da Xiong, this simple-minded fellow, was not afraid of Tang Zhen's identity and strength. He had always maintained the initial attitude of getting along.

He smiled and patted da Xiong's arm. After chatting with him for a while, Tang Zhen directly threw him a large bag of candy.

After receiving the candy, Big Bear immediately turned and ran away with his Ogre brothers to distribute the candy.

Tang Zhen speechlessly shook his head as he continued to walk toward the interior of the cave.

Inside the huge cave, there were countless smaller caves with strong metal fences set up outside.

Monsters of all shapes and sizes were locked up in these caves, and they would occasionally let out angry roars.

Different from the monsters outside, many parts of the monsters' bodies had been modified, making them look extremely strange.

For example, the giant wolf-like monster beside Tang Zhen had a Metal Blade implanted in its body to increase its killing power. The blade had pierced through its skin and was exposed to the outside.

Perhaps the monster's vitality was too strong, but the foreign substances that were implanted in the monster's body did not show any rejection reaction. There was no pus flowing out of the wound.

At first glance, one would think that the metal Blade was a monster's natural organ.

In addition to these monsters, there were many Holy Dragon City residents in white coats in the cave, busy with their own things.

After seeing Tang Zhen come over, an old man in a white coat who was studying a monster's corpse walked over and bowed to Tang Zhen.

"City Lord, you've come!"

The old man was the person in charge of this place. He was an old man who had done a lot of research on taming monsters.

Tang Zhen nodded and said to old Wan, help me find a monster with a strong Constitution. I want to do some experiments!

Old Wan immediately led Tang Zhen to a cave not far away.

Not long after, Tang Zhen saw a four-meter tall horned monster that looked like a wild bull.

Judging from the monster's exposed aura, it was a Lord-tier monster. When it saw Tang Zhen and the others, its blood-red eyes flashed with a fierce light.

After carefully observing this monster, Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction.

After dispersing the unrelated people, Tang Zhen waved his hand and took out the gray talisman. After activating it, he suddenly threw it onto the monster's body.

As soon as Tang Zhen shook out the gray talisman, it instantly burned clean without leaving a single speck of dust.

The Lord-tier monster that was locked up in the cage suddenly let out a blood-curdling screech as its four limbs began to convulse violently.

Its huge body suddenly fell down, making a muffled “boom” sound.

When old Wan saw this scene, he couldn’t help but click his tongue in wonder.

He really could not understand how the burning piece of paper was so magical that it could take down this powerful Lord-tier monster without any effort.

As expected, none of the things that city Lord took out were ordinary!

Tang Zhen also used his spiritual force to lock onto this monster and observed the change in its aura before and after it was attacked.

After being attacked, the monster’s aura suddenly became chaotic and extremely weak, but it was now gradually recovering.

It didn’t take long before the monster’s body trembled and it struggled to stand up.

However, the aura of this monster was still extremely weak. There was also a trace of fear in its eyes when it looked at Tang Zhen.

your physique is not bad. It seems that I can continue to experiment!

Tang Zhen nodded. He took out a purple-colored talisman and raised his hand.

When old Wan saw this, he immediately widened his eyes and waited to see the effect of the talisman.

On the other hand, the Lord-tier monster in the cage suddenly revealed a look of horror and its body kept retreating.

The Lord-tier monster already had a decent level of intelligence. It was well aware of the power of the paper, so it began to Dodge reflexively.

Unfortunately, the area of the cage was limited, and it couldn’t hide anywhere even if it wanted to!

Under the increasingly frightened eyes of the monster, Tang Zhen coldly laughed as he threw out the purple colored talisman.

“Bang!”

After the talisman exploded, a ball of dark green flames suddenly rushed toward the monster at an astonishing speed.

The Lord-tier monster was so frightened that it let out a “ow” and turned around to Dodge. However, as soon as it turned around, it slammed into the hard stone wall.

“BOOM!”

After a muffled sound, the Lord-tier monster was knocked unconscious, and the dark green flame landed on the monster’s body.

The moment the flames touched the Lord-tier monster's body, it was as if they had touched fuel, and in the blink of an eye, they burst into flames!

As the flames continued to burn, the temperature of the surrounding area suddenly dropped in a strange manner. Meanwhile, the Lord-tier monster continued to wail in pain.

The strange thing was that its body didn't show any signs of burning, but it quickly became thin.

Tang Zhen hurriedly controlled his mental energy to extinguish this strange green flame when he saw that the monster's aura was getting weaker and weaker.

He still had two different-colored talismans to experiment with, and he couldn't let this monster die now.

After the flames were extinguished, the monster fell to the ground. Its big head hit The Metal Cell door heavily, and a huge tongue hung out.

Seeing that this monster would not die for a while, Tang Zhen took out a blue talisman.

Tang Zhen and old Wan did not expect that after the monster that was pretending to be dead saw this scene, it immediately bounced up as if it had been electrocuted. It sat on the ground and kept moving its body backward.

Its eyes were filled with fear.

When it saw that Tang Zhen ignored it and continued to prepare to activate the talisman, the monster became increasingly terrified. At the same time, its gaze unintentionally landed on old Wan TOU, who had an astonished expression on his face.

The monster's eyes suddenly flashed with surprise as it thought of something.

"Shua shua shua"

A low but fawning voice came out of the monster's mouth.

Old Wan TOU, who was waiting to see the effect of the blue talisman, suddenly trembled when he heard this sound. He glanced at the monster in the cage and then jumped up to stop Tang Zhen.

city Lord, please stop! You've beaten this monster into submission!

Tang Zhen was stunned when he heard this. Immediately after, a strange expression appeared on his face as he sized up the Lord tier monster inside the cage with a fawning expression without blinking.

Chapter 457: The magical effect of the talisman, the mother tree's spiritual leaf

The Lord-tier monster, which originally had a fierce look on its face when it first saw Tang Zhen and appeared extremely violent, was now as obedient as a little dog, lying on the ground with its eyes lowered.

When it saw old Wan, the monster stuck out its rough tongue and licked old Wan's palm. Its eyes were also full of gentleness.

Tang Zhen was extremely curious. He didn't expect that the talisman would have such an effect. It could even be used to tame monsters!

Thinking of the effect of the burning flame just now, Tang Zhen wanted to go forward and take a look. However, when the Lord-tier monster saw Tang Zhen approaching, it was so frightened that it suddenly shrank into a ball and hid behind old Wan TOU.

At the same time, its tightly shut eyes secretly opened a crack and observed Tang Zhen's movements. There was a faint trace of slyness within them.

"City Lord, please don't experiment anymore, or it will be killed by you!"

Seeing the fear on the Lord tier monster's face, old Wan quickly jumped out to stop Tang Zhen, afraid that he would use this monster for more experiments.

Old Wan knew how difficult it was to tame a Lord-tier monster. Now that he had finally succeeded, he must not let Tang Zhen kill him!

Tang Zhen shook his head and casually threw out a gray talisman to old Wan. "I'll leave this talisman to you. If this guy isn't honest, you'll ruthlessly teach him a lesson!"

After saying this, Tang Zhen turned around and left the cave. Old wantou and the Lord-tier monster at the side heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

After seeing Tang Zhen leave the cave, old Wan turned around and looked at the Lord-tier monster.

"From today onwards, I'll call you Ah Niu. If you're obedient, I'll feed you well.

If you don't listen to me, I'll ask the city Lord to use this paper to deal with you, understand?"

While speaking, old Wan even waved the gray talisman in his hand, which scared the monster so much that it trembled and shook its head.

Old Wan nodded in satisfaction.

Looking at the gray talisman in his hand, old Wan began to wonder if he should ask the castellan for a batch of these "pieces of paper" the next time he applied for resources!

Tang Zhen, who had left the cave, was walking on the road to the mother tree tower. At the same time, he was thinking about how to use this talisman to tame a large number of Lord-tier monsters.

It had always been Tang Zhen's dream to have a powerful monster army. However, the progress was extremely slow.

The encounter he had when he was testing the talismans today had allowed him to see a ray of hope.

The only problem now was that there was a limited number of these talismans. If he wanted to use them to tame monsters, the difference was too great!

If these talismans could be mass-produced, then there would be no problem at all.

As he was thinking about this, Tang Zhen took out the incense-like object and sniffed it.

A strange smell assaulted him. It was as though it was rotten wood, causing Tang Zhen to frown slightly.

Tang Zhen casually took out one and discovered that its surface was purple-red with black runes imprinted on it.

A thread of scorching flame flickered out from Tang Zhen's finger and gently lit the incense. Subsequently, a purple smoke that seemed to have substance slowly rose.

After the smoke dispersed, the branch of the mother tree above Tang Zhen's head shook violently.

A trace of light and mischievous voice was suddenly transmitted into Tang Zhen's mind.

"Bad guy, quickly give me this thing!"

Tang Zhen, who had his head lowered in research, was startled when he heard this. Immediately after, a trace of a teasing smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"This is mine, why should I give it to you?"

Tang Zhen casually extinguished the incense and laughed with his hands behind his back.

"I don't care, I want it. Give it to me!"

That light voice had an additional trace of anger at this moment as he loudly spoke to Tang Zhen.

"I can give it to you, but it wasn't easy to get it. If you want it, you have to tell me what it is, and you have to exchange it with me!"

The little girl's voice hesitated for a moment. As if she had made a great decision, she angrily said to Tang Zhen, "I'm telling you, but you're not allowed to go back on your word!"

Tang Zhen smiled and nodded when he heard this.

"This thing should be made from the remains of a very magical tree. It's very beneficial to me, so you must give it to me!

I can give you a few leaves. After eating them, you can quickly recover your lost vitality.

Also, there's a detestable aura on your body. It should be the cause of your life force, so you'd better stay away from places with this aura!"

After saying this, the little girl's voice sounded again, "Alright, give me the thing!"

Tang Zhen no longer teased this thin-skinned little fellow. He waved his hand and took out the offering incense.

A glowing vine descended from the sky and swiftly landed in front of Tang Zhen. After dropping a few Emerald-like leaves, it swept the offering incense and lifted it into the sky!

Tang Zhen casually grabbed the few leaves in his hand and turned around to leave in satisfaction. He returned to his own secret cultivation room.

With these magical leaves, he would be able to stay in the dark World for a longer time. He would be able to go deeper into the mountains and buildings.

At this moment, in Tang Zhen's eyes, the wild building on the mountain peak was a huge treasure that was waiting for him to discover.

Right now, the foreign cultivators were all studying how to enter the mountain. It wouldn't take long for them to enter.

Tang Zhen never dared to look down on those foreign race cultivators who had reached the Lord Grade by relying on their own means. This was because there was no lack of outstanding talents among them!

If it was possible, Tang Zhen wanted to use this opportunity to increase his cultivation. After all, his current cultivation was no longer able to form an effective level suppression on those foreign race cultivators.

According to Tang Zhen's observation, there were six to seven three-star horde leader experts among these foreign cultivators!

Facing so many experts of the same level, it would be nonsense for Tang Zhen to say that he didn't feel any pressure.

Therefore, he couldn't wait to level up, and the appearance of the house on the mountain peak gave him the best opportunity!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen immediately headed to the Holy Dragon city's Armory to pick out the equipment he needed.

The Dark World's usage time had ended today. If he wanted to enter again, it would definitely hurt his body, so it was best to wait until tomorrow.

What he needed to do before that was to make sufficient preparations!

After he had prepared all the items he needed, he returned to his secret cultivation room and continued to study the ancient book.

A trace of joy appeared on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth after he saw the contents recorded in the book.

It turned out that the contents of this book were related to talismans. There were dozens of types of talismans recorded in it!

The two types of talismans that Tang Zhen had used earlier were recorded in the book. They were called the spirit extinguishing talisman and the serene fire talisman.

The other two talismans that had not been tested were called ghost ice talisman and violent blood talisman. Their effects were also very strange.

As he recalled the strange-looking monsters in the wild building on the mountain peak, in addition to these sinister talismans, the word 'devil sect' suddenly appeared in Tang Zhen's mind!

It seemed that only this name was worthy of the various things in the wild buildings on the mountain peaks!

As Tang Zhen was studying this book, time slowly passed. Very soon, it was time for the application to cool down.

Tang Zhen kept the book, stood up, and left the secret training room.

After making the necessary preparations, Tang Zhen immediately left the Holy Dragon City and headed straight for the wild building on the mountain.

Chapter 458: Re-entering the wild building, killing monsters to level up

At this moment, in the wilderness outside Holy Dragon City, there were still a large number of cultivators hunting monsters!

Although the monsters' strength had all increased after being nurtured by the snowball, their overall strength had not increased much due to the initial level restriction.

The advantage of mutated monsters was their large number and the new strange abilities.

They surrounded Lou Cheng but did not take the initiative to attack. Instead, they slowly consumed Lou Cheng's combat power.

If an ordinary building encountered these mutated monsters, it would definitely be overwhelmed and at a loss.

However, the number of foreign cultivators in the Holy Dragon City had already exceeded ten thousand, and more than half of them were high-level cultivators!

These mutated monsters didn't have much of an advantage when they encountered high-level cultivators who cooperated well with them.

Other than these cultivators, the Holy Dragon City also had powerful defensive weapons that prevented the mutated monsters from approaching.

That was why the monsters surrounding the Holy Dragon City had fallen into a tragic state. They were killed by the high-level cultivators and were crying for their parents.

Now, in the eyes of the foreign cultivators and mercenaries, those mutated monsters were just a pile of moving cash, and their bodies were full of treasures.

The original intruders were now being hunted down and running for their lives. If not for the orders in their minds restricting them from leaving Holy Dragon City, the monsters would have fled in all directions.

Due to excessive hunting, there were very few monsters around the Holy Dragon City. Most of the monsters were killed by the cultivators and had to hide in the snowfield more than ten miles away.

Tang Zhen moved quickly and avoided those Overlord rank cultivators who were still researching how to enter. He then casually activated the [dark world stealth technique].

Tang Zhen avoided the energy threads of the runic magic circle with ease and familiarity. He once again arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Tang Zhen, who had used the same trick, quickly dug a hole in the protective shield and jumped in.

This time, they entered the same place as last time, so the first thing they saw when they landed was the wandering armored zombies.

That monster with bone spikes on its back had coincidentally passed through the middle of Tang Zhen's body. However, it did not feel anything.

Tang Zhen ignored these monsters because he had to explore a deeper target this time. Instead, he continued to run towards the top of the mountain.

As he continued to advance along the broken mountain path, he encountered more and more monsters along the way, and his strength continued to increase.

All the monsters he had encountered now had the strength of a Lord.

Tang Zhen allowed those ferocious-looking monsters to pass by him as he continued to run toward the peak of the mountain.

However, the mountain was too large. Even if he ran at full speed, he was still far from the middle of the mountain.

At this moment, the average strength of the monsters in his sight had reached the stage of a 2-star Lord!

Tang Zhen's heart was slightly startled when he discovered this situation. It seemed that the strength of the monster in this wild building far exceeded his imagination.

Fortunately, the monsters were restricted by the rules and could not leave the range of the wild building. Otherwise, the monsters in front of them would be enough to cause Holy Dragon City trouble.

After estimating the time, Tang Zhen prepared to advance a distance further.

&Nbsp; if he wanted to level up again, he would have to kill 3-star horde leader level monsters. The monsters in front of him did not meet his requirements.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen once again charged upwards.

When he passed by a Plaza, a three-star horde leader level monster finally appeared in Tang Zhen's sight.

The monster was wearing a black robe, and two skulls burning with black flames were dancing behind it.

Looking at its face, it didn't seem to be any different from an ordinary person. However, its face was as gray as death, and there were strange runes on its cheeks!

Tang Zhen's heart was filled with joy. He quickly moved over and circled behind the Lord-tier monster.

After confirming that the monster had not discovered his existence, Tang Zhen suddenly stretched out his hand from The Dark World and ruthlessly grabbed its neck.

The monster's expression changed. The two skulls behind it were like a Gale as they smashed toward Tang Zhen's arms.

However, when Zhen Tang attacked, he was already prepared to kill the monster in one strike. Therefore, before the skull could even approach his arms, Zhen Tang's purple lightning short sword had already cut the monster's throat!

At the same time, Tang Zhen pulled with all his might, directly pulling the monster into the dark World!

The monster that was pulled into the dark World was not completely dead, but its blood suddenly turned into ashes and disappeared.

Tang Zhen's arms suddenly exerted strength and actually forcefully pulled off the monster's head!

After quickly taking out the brain Pearl and storing the items on the monster's body into the storage space, Tang Zhen began to search for the next hunting target.

It didn't take long for Tang Zhen to find another three star Lord ranked monster.

This monster was currently walking out from a large hall in the square. As a human figure flickered, Tang Zhen discovered that there seemed to be a monster of the same rank within the large hall!

Tang Zhen quickly pounced behind the monster that had a thin body but extremely thick arms. He repeated the same action and once again cut the monster's throat.

After dragging the dying monster into the dark World, Tang Zhen quickly reaped its life.

After killing two 3-star Lord-tier monsters in a row, Tang Zhen's level-up progress had advanced by a small distance.

At this moment, a piercing burning sensation began to spread all over Tang Zhen's body. This proved that the safe time he had to stay in the dark World had ended.

He took out an emerald green leaf from his storage space. Tang Zhen quickly chewed and swallowed it.

A trace of cool and gentle aura immediately spread out from his body and began to nourish the parts of his body that felt pain.

That uncomfortable feeling suddenly disappeared.

Tang Zhen's spirit jolted. He quickly rushed into the main hall and continued to hunt.

The interior of the hall was extremely large, and there were a large number of Jade boxes scattered on the ground and on the shelves, containing all kinds of items.

Tang Zhen would not let go of any of these things. However, before that, he had to kill all the monsters in the hall.

After silently counting the number of monsters in the hall, Tang Zhen was pleasantly surprised to find that there were exactly eight 3-star Lord ranked monsters!

In this way, he didn't need to waste his energy to find it, saving a lot of time!

After moving to the back of a monster, Tang Zhen suddenly attacked and killed the monster in a clean manner.

Then, the second and the third Suan ni appeared.

After Tang Zhen killed five monsters in a row, he finally attracted the attention of the remaining three Lord-tier monsters in the hall.

They whistled in unison and attacked Tang Zhen's position at the same time!

For a time, the hall was filled with black Qi. A weapon that looked like a steel needle and a few malevolent-looking babies were constantly dancing and circling the place where Tang Zhen had just attacked.

They tried to find Tang Zhen in the depths of The Dark World, but they were to no avail.

&Nbsp; at this moment, the monster that had released the black mist let out a blood-curdling screech, and its head disappeared without a trace.

The body with a bare neck fell to the ground with a plop and twitched continuously.

"Damn it, what is this thing?"

A Lord-tier monster roared in a strange tone and quickly commanded the ferocious babies to fly toward the corpse.

However, at this moment, a short sword appeared out of thin air behind it and directly pierced through the back of its head.

The humanoid monster with a short black beard froze and then disappeared without a trace.

The few babies that it controlled also exploded into clouds of blood mist a few seconds later!

The last remaining monster's eyes flashed with a trace of fear. It suddenly recalled the dancing steel needles, turned around, and ran out of the hall.

However, just as the monster was about to charge out of the hall, its body suddenly stopped. The short sword pierced through its forehead and came out from the back of its head.

The monster's face revealed a trace of unwillingness as it was immediately pulled into the dark World by Tang Zhen!

Chapter 459: crazy plundering, taking the opportunity to make money

Currently, Tang Zhen, who was in the dark World, had already easily killed the last monster. He then casually kept the monster's weapon into his storage space.

It was also at this moment that a surge of power erupted from his body and spread to the surroundings.

The colorful light spots in the dark World were scattered by the airflow, and the space around them seemed to shake violently.

This force seemed to be incompatible with some kind of energy in this space, so the two sides immediately reacted violently. Countless gray fog appeared out of thin air, covering an area of nearly a hundred square meters.

Tang Zhen's body was within the gray fog as he quietly sensed the changes in his body.

Without a doubt, the current Tang Zhen's strength and speed had increased by several times. His five senses had also become sharper.

A 4-star horde leader could also be called a Grade 9 cultivator. He was only a step away from the king level!

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air. His gaze turned to the scattered items on the ground and he began to collect them.

Tang Zhen didn't recognize these things, but it didn't matter. It was fine as long as he confirmed that these were good things!

In the book that he had read about talismans, there was a detailed explanation on how to draw talismans. It required a lot of unknown materials to make it successfully.

What Tang Zhen needed to do now was to gather as many items as possible and try to draw some talismans.

Although the area of this large hall was large, it could not withstand Tang Zhen's extremely fast speed. Therefore, he only used over ten minutes to completely complete the search!

After walking out of the hall, Tang Zhen looked at the faintly visible buildings on the peak of the mountain and considered whether to continue exploring.

Now that he had advanced to a 4-star horde leader, his resistance to The Dark World seemed to have increased by quite a bit. Originally, he could only stay for about half an hour, but after the upgrade, he could stay for an hour!

His combat power had greatly increased after the upgrade, so there was no reason for him to retreat.

Moreover, there was still a terrifying nuclear bomb in his storage space. That was Tang Zhen's greatest trump card!

Although the mutation of the cultivators in blood Sand city's other plane had filled Tang Zhen's heart with vigilance, he didn't mind putting up a big gift if it was really necessary.

Tang Zhen's body suddenly leaped forward as he continued to run toward the peak of the mountain.

However, it did not take long for his body to suddenly stop. A large runic magic circle had blocked his path!

The complexity of the runic magic circle far exceeded the area at the foot of the mountain. It would take a long time to enter.

Through the view of the map, Tang Zhen discovered that this runic magic circle was extremely large. It actually covered the entire mountain from the waist up!

In this area, the figures of monsters could be seen from time to time, each of them exuding a terrifying aura.

Tang Zhen could only choose to leave when he saw this. After all, the time he could stay in the dark World was limited. It was impossible for him to completely break it.

Although he couldn't go to the area at the top of the mountain, he definitely couldn't miss the places at the foot of the mountain!

Through the observation of the map, Tang Zhen quickly locked onto a building and rushed over like the wind.

Outside the building, there were a large number of monsters wandering around. However, they were all beast-type monsters, and occasionally, there were humanoid monsters mixed in.

Tang Zhen had a plan in his heart that required the participation of these monsters. Therefore, he did not kill these monsters and chose to avoid them.

Tang Zhen's figure flashed. He directly entered the large hall and started to search for the items.

This time, he didn't take everything. Instead, he chose to keep some items that didn't seem to be of high value and put away all the valuable items.

After cleaning up this Hall, Tang Zhen once again headed to the next target. After rushing in, he continued on as usual.

In the following period of time, Tang Zhen continued to run around the foot of the mountain. The items he collected also increased!

During this period, the rejection reaction of The Dark World appeared again. Tang Zhen did not hesitate to swallow an emerald green leaf and continued to search.

By the time Tang Zhen walked out of a dark, semi-underground building, almost all the buildings that could be seen on the map had already been searched by him.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's storage space was already filled with all kinds of items. There was almost no space left.

At this moment, a miaodao that was emitting black flames was hanging on his belt. It was not affected by the corrosive power of The Dark World at all.

What was even more bizarre was that a certain element in the dark World seemed to be extremely beneficial to this miaodao, causing its aura to constantly increase.

This was the first time Tang Zhen had seen an item that was not affected by The Dark World. Therefore, he had always hung it on his waist and allowed it to absorb the mysterious elements in the dark World.

Tang Zhen no longer cared if there were any undiscovered buildings on the mountainside. He headed straight for the protective shield and quickly left the building.

Ten minutes later, Tang Zhen had already returned to his secret training room and started to sort out his gains this time.

As they belonged to different worlds, he could barely distinguish a small part of the items inside. He had no idea what the other items were for.

Tang Zhen believed that he would be able to figure out the origin and use of these items one day after sealing them.

The most important thing now was to make use of this mountain and the buildings to earn a huge sum of money from the foreign cultivators!

After getting up and leaving the secret cultivation room, Tang Zhen called his assistant and issued a series of orders.

Ever since the tower City appeared, the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City had a strong curiosity and wanted to go forward and find out what was going on.

However, Tang Zhen's order had yet to be issued. Therefore, they did not dare to act on their own. Their hearts felt as though they were being scratched by a kitten.

Now that Tang Zhen had finally given the order to seal off the foot of the mountain, it caused these cultivators to be as if they were injected with chicken blood. They all impatiently jumped into the cars and rushed to the foot of the mountain at lightning speed.

For a time, the Holy Dragon city's Gate was filled with cars of all sizes, all of which were Holy Dragon City soldiers with loaded guns.

The foot of the mountain was not far from Holy Dragon City, so it did not take long for them to arrive at the designated location. They had completely surrounded an area of two kilometers.

Not long after, Tang Zhen, fatty and the rest also rushed over. They jumped off the car and pointed at the foot of the mountain.

Such a huge commotion immediately attracted the attention of the alien cultivators, including the Lord-tier cultivators who had gathered together to study how to break the protective shield.

They glanced in their direction with a grave expression, and their speed began to increase.

The Holy Dragon city's appearance made them feel a sense of danger.

After all, according to the information, there was an unfathomable Holy master in the Holy Dragon City. If he were to make a move, the scales of victory would definitely tilt in the Holy Dragon city's favor!

If the Holy Dragon City was the first to enter the wild tower, then the good things inside would have nothing to do with them.

Tang Zhen laughed in his heart when he saw the vigilant eyes of those Lord Grade cultivators.

What would these old foxes think if they knew that he had already plundered the lower half of the mountain?

However, the progress of these fellows had somewhat exceeded Tang Zhen's expectations. At this moment, they had already arrived at the foot of the mountain and were studying how to tear apart the protective barrier.

After seeing this scene, Tang Zhen no longer had any hesitation. He immediately activated the [dark world stealth technique] while sitting in the car.

Chapter 460: passage opens, huge ticket

The fat man who was standing at the side turned his head and glanced at the place where Zhen Tang had disappeared. He then turned around and took a large bundle of metal pipes from the car.

There were many simple runes carved on the surface of this metal tube made of gold. They were all the masterpieces of Tang Zhen and fatty.

Not long after, the fatty took a step forward and inserted a tube into the ground.

Then, the fat man leaped lightly and landed on the pipe, not moving an inch.

A few seconds later, fatty threw out another tube and continued with what he had done.

Every few seconds, fatty would insert a metal pipe into the ground, and the path he took was also crooked.

This action lasted for nearly 20 minutes. A twisted route made up of golden pipes appeared in front of everyone, extending all the way to the foot of the mountain.

The amazing thing was that as long as one stepped on the metal pipe and advanced, they would not be transported back to the starting point. They could easily reach the foot of the mountain.

In the distance, the Holy Dragon City cultivators in charge of sealing off the area were overjoyed, while the Lord-level cultivators who had been observing the situation all this time had gloomy expressions.

Compared to their method of relying on brute force, the Holy Dragon city's actions were obviously much more convenient and energy-saving!

At this moment, fatty had returned from the foot of the mountain as if he was stepping on a plum blossom pile. He then pulled out a golden pipe that was one and a half meters thick from the carriage.

There were many runes carved on the surface of the pure gold pipe, which was completed by fatty and Tang Zhen together.

Fatty had done some research on runes, but he only had a rough understanding.

Tang Zhen also had less than half a bottle left. Therefore, the two of them directly cooperated and drew these runes on the pipe.

Its main function was to guide the energy and deviate its direction so that the Golden Pipeline would not be crushed by the huge energy.

Stepping on the pipe that looked like a plum blossom pile, fatty carefully came to the foot of the mountain. He stared at the increasingly large gap on the protective shield.

When the crack turned into a circular hole that was close to the ground, fatty seized the opportunity and suddenly inserted the Golden pipe in his hand!

As the Golden Pipeline was stuffed in, the protective shield around the pipeline began to shake slightly. It was as if a huge amount of energy was continuously accumulating, but it could not find an outlet and could explode at any time.

At the same time, the runes on the Golden pipe glowed with a blinding light.

The entire pipe turned into a huge light bulb in an instant. It was so dazzling that it hurt one's eyes, and one did not dare to look at it directly.

As the Golden Pipeline's light bloomed, the buzzing protective shield gradually quieted down. The oppressive aura that seemed to be about to explode also slowly disappeared.

The fat man heaved a sigh of relief and put away the application card in his hand.

The power of the protective Shield's explosion was extremely terrifying. It was not inferior to an aerial bomb that weighed several hundred kilograms.

Fatty had already made preparations. Once the situation turned bad, he would immediately tear open the [dark world stealth technique] application card that Tang Zhen had given him and hide in the dark World.

Fortunately, he didn't have to use the card because the passageway had already been successfully built!

Tang Zhen's figure appeared in the dazzling golden light with a smile on his face.

He glanced at the fatty beside him, only to see that he was looking curiously at the shining golden passage with an eager expression.

"If you want to go in and have a look, then go in and play for a while. But it's best not to go to the mountainside, it's too dangerous there."

After Tang Zhen warned fatty, he followed the "plum blossom pile" and left the area of the runic magic circle. He came to the rear compartment of the car.

After he stretched out his hand and drew on the stone tablet in the carriage, Tang Zhen ordered his men to bury the stone tablet at the foot of the mountain.

Waving his hand, he indicated for the Holy Dragon City cultivators to let those curious onlookers in. Tang Zhen sat in the off-road vehicle and began to smoke with a cigarette in his mouth.

It didn't take long for a large group of foreign cultivators to gather in front of the stone tablet, pointing at it and whispering among themselves.

"The mountain's wild tower passage is open to entry. You may pay a fee to enter. The fee is as follows:

Level 4 cultivator, 10000 Yuan.

50,000 Yuan for a level 5 cultivator.

Lord level cultivator, 100000 Yuan.

A two star horde leader cost 500000 Yuan.

Three star horde leader, one million.”

After seeing the contents of the stone tablet, the foreign cultivators immediately exploded. They asked the Holy Dragon City cultivators beside them whether the passage was really open.

After getting a positive answer, some brave cultivators immediately took out their brains and impatiently rushed into the plum blossom dome.

Time was money. The earlier they entered the wild tower, the greater the harvest. This was a truth that everyone knew.

There were also many foreign cultivators who were still pretending to be observing. They were not sure if this was a scam, so they decided to wait and see.

However, at this moment, a furious roar came from the distance.

“Bastard, put down the Jade plate!”

“Damn it, how did this damn fatty get in?”

“Damn it, I worked for nothing for half a day. I didn’t expect that it would actually benefit this damn fatty!”

just you wait! I’ll remember you!

As the group of Lord-tier cultivators roared, a chubby figure quickly emerged from the Golden passage. He laughed proudly and waved a few white jade tokens.

“I’m right here, come and snatch it if you have the ability!”

Looking at the group of Overlord-tier cultivators charging at him aggressively, the fat man was not afraid at all. He looked at them with a cold smile.

Those few white jade tablets were being gently tossed by him, attracting the gazes of countless people.

After a while, everyone recognized the origin of the Jade token. It was the Jade token at the foot of the mountain that the Lord-level cultivators had their eyes on!

After seeing this genuine jade token, the cultivators no longer had any doubts. The Holy Dragon City had indeed successfully opened up a passage to the wild tower on the mountain.

After a few seconds of silence, these foreign cultivators immediately swarmed forward and scrambled to dig out the brains.

“I want to go in, this is my brain bead!”

“A level 5 mutated brain Pearl is equivalent to 100000 brain pearls, right? keep it well, I’m going in!”

“Don’t jump the queue, or I’ll get you!”

After the group of foreign cultivators handed over their brains, they stepped on the “plum blossom pillars” impatiently and quickly entered the Golden passage.

The flustered and exasperated horde leader cultivators standing on the side also gradually calmed down after confirming that the passage was open.

There must be countless good things in the wild house on the mountain peak. In comparison, these white jade tokens were nothing.

Rather than offending a three star horde leader for these Jade tokens, it would be better to take this opportunity to search inside. Who knows, he might find something better.

If he hesitated any longer, he was afraid that all the good things would be snatched away!

With that in mind, the cultivators no longer paid any attention to fatty. They took out their brains from their pockets, threw them away, and quickly ran towards the passage.

A few three star horde leaders glanced at Tang Zhen, who was sitting in the car, as a trace of fear flashed across their eyes.

“Holy Dragon City master’s methods are good, this Yue is impressed!”

An elf tribe’s three-star feudal lord cupped his hands slightly toward Tang Zhen. He casually paid his forehead and slowly walked toward the passage.

Tang Zhen turned his head around when he heard this. He glanced at the elderly elf’s back and revealed a smile that was not a smile.

Seeing this, the other three star horde leaders did not waste any more time and entered the passage one after another.

Fatty, who was ready to fight, couldn’t help but make a “tsk” sound and look bored.

Turning his head to glance at Tang Zhen, the fatty curled his lips and said, “This passage has already been opened, why aren’t you in a hurry to enter? could it be that you’re ...”

Fatty seemed to have thought of something, and his face immediately revealed a gossipy expression.

Tang Zhen jumped out of the car and called out to dozens of Holy Dragon City cultivators. As they walked, he said, of course I want to go in. I’m actually very curious about what’s inside the building!

Fatty, who was following closely behind, immediately rolled his eyes when he heard this.

“Come on, you can fool others, but if you want to fool Lord fatty, hehe hehe.”

The fatty revealed a smug expression that said “I know the truth, but I won’t expose you,” causing Tang Zhen to be speechless.