

Alternate 461

Chapter 461: The cultivators swarming in (1)

After passing through the Golden passage, the group entered the interior of the building on the mountain.

The smell of blood hit them in the face, and their vision suddenly opened up, making them mistakenly think that they were in two different worlds!

Compared to the oppressive silence when they first entered, the mountain was now filled with the roars of cultivators and monsters. From time to time, broken corpses could be seen on the ground.

The difficulty of dealing with these wild monsters far exceeded that of the mutated monsters in the wilderness, because their attacks were more sharp and strange.

To a certain extent, the fighting style of the monsters in the wild buildings on the mountain peak was almost the same as that of the cultivators in the city.

In the passageway behind Tang Zhen, there were still foreign cultivators who had just received the news and were rushing over.

They passed by Tang Zhen and the others and impatiently entered the forest and ruins to search for the opportunity that belonged to them.

In this short period of time, hundreds of cultivators poured in, and the number was still increasing.

However, the area of the wild building on the mountain peak was too large, and there were trees and ruins everywhere. Therefore, when these cultivators entered, it was like a drop of water falling into a Lake, not causing many waves at all.

They waved their weapons and fought with the wandering monsters. From time to time, there would be sounds of surprise coming from the forest.

haha, this weapon is not bad. It's much better than the one I'm using now!

What is this? it doesn't look simple!

hurry up and grab that box. Remember to be careful. That monster is too powerful!

In the process of killing monsters and searching, from time to time, cultivators would find some unknown items and quickly put them away.

Similar white jade tokens and talismans would also appear from time to time, most of which were found on the corpses of monsters.

It didn't take long for these cultivators to find out how to use these Jade tablets and talismans. While they were amazed, they also became more motivated to explore.

Tang Zhen glanced at the excited cultivators with a faint smile on his face.

Tang Zhen already knew that there were good things hidden on these monsters. However, in order to increase the enthusiasm of these cultivators to explore, he basically didn't touch them.

Compared to his previous gains, these things were not even worth mentioning!

Only when these foreign race cultivators had some gains would they be able to attract more people to come in and explore. Tang Zhen would then be able to earn more brain beads.

The reason why he gave these foreign cultivators these Jade tokens and talismans was to increase their combat strength so that they could kill more ice Imps when they attacked the Cold Moon Tower.

Perhaps the appearance of the wild house on the mountain peak had such an intention?

Unfortunately, these foreign cultivators did not know that the number of monsters below the mountainside alone had already exceeded tens of thousands. This did not include the terrifying monsters in the runic magic circle!

Moreover, among the monsters at the mountainside, there were a large number of Lord-tier monsters, including some 3-star Lord-tier monsters.

If he wanted to break through them and enter the mountainside, he would have to pay a certain price!

At this moment, there were two rank 5 foreign cultivators in front of Tang Zhen and the others. They were working together to besiege the human-shaped monster with bone spikes on its back.

This monster was already covered in injuries, but its movements were still extremely fierce. It waved the big sword in its hand, not at a disadvantage at all.

The human-shaped monster's half-skeletal and half-fleshy face was also full of ferocity, and it would occasionally let out a strange laugh.

The talismans on the bone spikes on the monster's back would fly out from time to time, causing endless trouble for the two foreign cultivators.

For a moment, all kinds of black smoke and poisonous fire flew everywhere, and the battle was very lively!

Perhaps it was because of the memory from his previous life, but Tang Zhen discovered that this monster's combat attack methods were extremely sharp. Its moves were also very organized, and it was much stronger than the two foreign race cultivators.

Tang Zhen took a few glances and felt that this monster was very interesting. He specially sized it up a few more times.

The fat man was also watching with great interest, and he would give some advice from time to time, allowing the two foreign cultivators to avoid the monster's killing blow several times.

However, looking at the situation of the two of them, it seemed that they could be killed at any time!

After watching for a while, Tang Zhen's brows furrowed slightly. He directed a few Holy Dragon City cultivators to surround them and rescue the two foreign cultivators at the same time.

After the two panting foreign cultivators were replaced, they quickly saluted Tang Zhen and thanked him.

If not for the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, they would have either died at the hands of this monster or fled.

He had thought that it was only a level five monster and that they would be able to take it down easily with their strength.

However, the two of them had never dreamed that this monster would be so powerful that it almost killed them!

Tang Zhen waved his hand, indicating that the two of them could leave. At the same time, he continued to size up this monster.

The two foreign cultivators thanked him and left immediately. They were going to try their luck in the ruins to see if they could find any treasures.

At this time, the Holy Dragon City cultivators had already killed the monster in front of them and began to search for items on the monster's body.

Their current combat strength was far beyond that of the other foreign cultivators of the same level, so it was naturally easy for them to deal with this monster.

The corpses of the monsters in the wild buildings were also places that explorers could not miss. Because they were not empty, they often carried some items that they had used before they died.

It didn't take long for these cultivators to finish their search and hand these things over to Tang Zhen.

After reaching out and taking one of the books, Tang Zhen didn't want the other things and let the cultivators divide them among themselves.

Tang Zhen was not interested in other things and would not ask for profits from his subordinates. However, Tang Zhen would never miss out on books.

Tang Zhen took the book in his hand and flipped through it. He discovered that it was a sword technique that was exactly the same as the one that the monster had displayed earlier.

When the fatty by the side saw that Tang Zhen was reading very seriously, he swept a glance at the contents of the book and asked curiously, "what? you can understand the words on it?"

Tang Zhen closed the book and kept it before he gently nodded.

"Don't tell me this is one of the advanced skills you have?"

The fatty muttered as a hint of envy flashed through his eyes.

The reason why he had joined the Holy Dragon City was, in fact, largely due to the high-level skills Tang Zhen had mastered.

Tang Zhen had once promised him that when the right opportunity came, he would help fatty obtain a high-level skill.

Fatty had spent almost half of his life working hard to obtain advanced skills. During this period, he had even risked his life to enter a national-level building for the same reason.

Obtaining high-level skills had become Fatty's obsession, and he had never given up.

So, after hesitating for two days, he finally joined Holy Dragon City.

The skill application cards that Tang Zhen had given to fatty some time ago all belonged to the high-level skills that fatty had mentioned. This made fatty extremely happy!

Through Fatty's experiments, he had already confirmed that the power of the skills exerted by these application cards was more than several times that of ordinary skills. They were genuine high-level skills!

To be able to seal a high-level skill in a small card, this kind of ability was definitely not something that an ordinary person could do. It also made Tang Zhen become more and more mysterious in Fatty's eyes.

Fatty's heart was filled with anticipation as he waited for the day when he would truly master an advanced skill.

Chapter 462: cultivation, direct provocation

After putting the sword Art manual into his storage space, the group continued to move forward slowly.

Unlike the foreign cultivators who were fighting for their lives with the monsters, the Holy Dragon City cultivators guarding Tang Zhen faintly felt that this mountain peak and wild building were their own territory.

If they wanted to enter, they had to pay a fee to the Holy Dragon City. What was the difference between this and their own territory?

Tang Zhen merely smiled without saying anything after seeing their expressions.

From time to time, monsters would rush up to them along the way, but they were all dealt with by the cultivators. The cooperation between them was as smooth as flowing water.

The dozens of cultivators following Tang Zhen were a group of people who had just returned to rest from the alternate plane's passageway. They were temporarily transferred here.

This group of people wandered around the interdimensional passage all day long, fighting with monsters and foreign cultivators. Each of them reeked of blood and had a murderous intent!

They had to continuously train in battle and at the same time ensure that they would not be easily killed, so that the combat power of the Holy Dragon City cultivators would become stronger and stronger.

Tang Zhen was definitely willing to spend a great amount of effort to nurture the cultivators under him. This was because they were the capital that he would use to conquer the world in the future.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators did not have to worry about their cultivation because they were provided with free fine equipment, sufficient logistics, and a generous salary.

They desperately tried to improve their strength, and almost all of them had mastered powerful cultivation skills!

There were many types of cultivator skills on the cornerstone platform, and the more powerful the cultivator skill, the more points it would cost.

In order to increase the combat strength of the cultivators, Tang Zhen provided a subsidy of at least ten thousand points to each cultivator, so that they could easily buy the skills they liked.

In addition, cultivators who were short of money could also take a loan from the ghost bank or borrow from their companions.

The purpose of all this was to become stronger, because the higher their cultivation, the higher the rewards they would receive.

In Holy Dragon City, cultivators never lacked channels to make money, and they also advocated the idea of using battle to sustain battle!

On the dilapidated mountain path, everyone was unimpeded. During this period, they encountered Lord-tier monsters that the Holy Dragon City cultivators could not deal with, and fatty would rush forward and deal with them directly.

That fellow had a myriad of tricks up his sleeve, but as a grade-8 Holy master, he preferred to use his fists to defeat his enemies.

Because he had guessed that the wild buildings on this mountain peak had once been plundered by Tang Zhen, fatty lost interest in looking at the dilapidated buildings on both sides of the road.

At this time, the area they were in was already filled with Lord-tier monsters. With only Level 5 Holy Dragon City cultivators around them, they could no longer deal with them quickly.

At this moment, Tang Zhen also started to attack.

He flicked his right hand to the side, and the slender miaodao that could absorb the mysterious elements of The Dark World appeared in Tang Zhen's hand.

According to the inscription on the blade, Tang Zhen called it "soul destroying"!

With the appearance of the soul destroying saber, a layer of black flames began to spread on the blade, emitting a soul-stirring aura.

"Eh, what a vicious battle blade!"

The fat man at the side immediately gasped in admiration after seeing this.

However, when he saw the inscriptions on the blade, he immediately curled his lips.

"You said you've never been here before, but the inscriptions on the blade clearly come from the same source as the buildings on the mountain!"

Tang Zhen also ignored the fatty who was clearly jealous. His body trembled slightly as he pounced toward the monster in front of him with lightning like speed.

When fatty saw this, he immediately stared at Tang Zhen without blinking, wanting to see his true strength.

Although there had always been rumors in the outside world that Tang Zhen's cultivation was that of a three star Lord, fatty himself did not believe it easily.

This was because fatty had always trusted his intuition. The feeling that Tang Zhen gave him was far more terrifying than a three star horde leader.

At Tang Zhen's position, everyone could only see the blade light flash a few times before it disappeared in a flash like lightning in the rain.

Then, he raised his saber with one hand and continued to stride forward.

"Huala!

After a series of swooshing sounds, the Lord-tier monsters that were blocking the way were all split into two. They were as dead as dead could be!

Fatty, who was watching the battle from the side, was slightly startled. Tang Zhen's speed and aura earlier did not seem like a three star Lord. Instead, it belonged to an even higher level!

His eyes narrowed slightly. It seemed that this Holy Dragon City Master was not simple.

With Tang Zhen and fatty taking action, the group's speed increased once again. After ten minutes, they could already faintly see the group of Lord Grade cultivators in front.

There were no monsters around the Lords. They had obviously been lured away by their subordinates.

Looking carefully, it turned out to be the seven or eight three star horde leaders with the highest cultivation. At this moment, they were gathered together, looking at the peak of the mountain in a daze.

Tang Zhen knew with a single glance that it was clearly the runic magic circle at the waist of the mountain that had blocked their path.

After keeping the soul destroying saber, Tang Zhen's footsteps were light as he slowly walked over.

A purple-robed foreign cultivator with a round eye between his brows nodded at Tang Zhen after seeing him.

"City Lord Tang Zhen, you've really done a good deal. Just the fee for entering the passageway alone can easily exceed a hundred million!"

When he saw Tang Zhen looking at him with a smile that was not a smile, the purple-robed cultivator continued, everyone says that city Lord Tang Zhen not only has a high cultivation, but his means of doing business to make money are also brilliant. I didn't believe it at first, but now I believe it without a doubt.

After he finished speaking, he cupped his hands towards Tang Zhen and said, "I'm impressed!"

Although the purple-robed cultivator's words were a little teasing, he had no ill intentions.

Although the human race had always been of low status in the eyes of the foreign cultivators, they still maintained enough respect for the powerful human beings.

At their level of cultivation, the difference between races was no longer as important.

Furthermore, the young man in front of them had a profound cultivation base and a mysterious background. He was completely worth befriending.

Tang Zhen laughed and said to the purple-robed cultivator in a clear voice, "Grandmaster Kate, you flatter me. I'm just struggling to support my family's business and have no choice. After all, there are too many places where I need to spend money in such a large city.

Compared to all of you here, this Tang is truly embarrassingly short of money!"

When the foreign cultivator who was called master Kate by Tang Zhen heard this, he only smiled and shook his head.

However, a lizard-like alien cultivator turned around and snorted. "If city Lord Tang Zhen is a poor person, I'm afraid that old people like us can only go beg for food!

You're still acting innocent after taking advantage of me, you've really widened this old man's horizons!"

Everyone could sense the hostility in this cultivator's tone. However, no one said anything. They only looked at Tang Zhen in unison.

They wanted to see how Tang Zhen would handle this matter.

Tang Zhen swept a glance at this cultivator and coldly said, "Your Excellency's words seem to have a hidden meaning. I wonder if this Tang has offended you in any way?"

The lizard cultivator's vertical pupils rolled as he looked at Tang Zhen and said, you didn't offend me. It's just that a distant relative of mine seemed to have been killed by city Lord Tang Zhen. At the same time, the entire treasure vault in the city was swept clean by you, right? "

"I heard that city Lord Tang swept through the treasure troves of four towers in a row and even caused chaos in the other planes, leading to the early closure of the passage.

You've swept away so much wealth, yet you're still crying about being poor. It's simply disgraceful!"

After saying this, the lizard cultivator crossed his arms and looked at Tang Zhen with obvious provocation in his eyes.

Chapter 463 Intimidating the alien race and watching coldly from the sidelines _1

Everyone's expression changed after hearing this. They didn't expect the Holy Dragon City Master to have done such a thing.

For a moment, everyone's eyes fell on Tang Zhen and the lizard cultivator, constantly wandering around.

Tang Zhen was also a little surprised when he heard this. He didn't expect the loucheng world to be so big. There was actually someone who confirmed his identity and came to find him.

The most likely possibility was that he had used some kind of divine spell to determine his origin.

However, all of this was not important. He would never hand over the brain that was in his pocket.

Thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen coldly looked at the lizard cultivator and asked in a lukewarm voice, "So what if it's me? don't tell me you want to stand up for someone and get back those brains?"

The lizard cultivator sneered and looked at Tang Zhen arrogantly. "To be honest, I do have that intention!"

Tang Zhen nodded and whispered to the lizard cultivator, "Since that's the case, you can go die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen's body trembled and he charged toward the lizard cultivator.

The lizard cultivator, who was already prepared for battle, was shocked when he saw this. Before he could defend, Tang Zhen's heavy fist had already smashed over.

"BOOM!"

Everyone saw a figure suddenly fly out. He was in mid-air but he was spurting blood. It was the lizard Lord who had mocked Tang Zhen earlier.

"Damn it!"

Two soft shouts rang out. Two three-star horde leaders from the foreign races attacked from the left and right, ruthlessly attacking Tang Zhen.

"You're the ones who are looking for death!"

Tang Zhen didn't even turn his head back as his entire body disappeared in an instant. The two Lord cultivators who tried to attack Tang Zhen let out a blood-curdling screech as they held their abdomens and retreated a few steps.

By the time the two three star horde leaders stopped in their tracks, everyone discovered that their abdomens had been pierced by sharp blades!

Tang Zhen's figure appeared once again. A purple electric short sword was held in his hand as blood continuously dripped down the blade.

All the cultivators present were shocked by this scene.

None of them had expected that Tang Zhen would actually be able to easily injure three three star horde leaders in the blink of an eye.

If he had not shown mercy, the three people in front of him would have had their throats slit and died!

The foreign race's overlords, who originally had many guesses about Tang Zhen's true strength, suddenly broke out in cold sweat. Their eyes also began to flicker.

After Tang Zhen made his move, the expressions of the Holy Dragon City cultivators on guard changed. They surrounded him without the slightest hesitation, the firearms in their hands ready to fire.

Against these non-human overlords, the Holy Dragon City cultivators could only use the guns and weapons in their hands to deal effective damage.

The fat man stood in front of the foreign cultivators with a cold smile on his face, as if he were ready to start a fight at any moment.

The three non-human tribal lords that were injured by Tang Zhen were also pointed at by the Holy Dragon city's cultivators with their Spears. Their faces were dark.

At this moment, other than resentment in their hearts, they felt even more fear and regret towards Tang Zhen. They blamed themselves for listening to other people's instigations. In the end, they had suffered a great loss.

This Holy Dragon city's city Lord was not the rumored three-star horde leader, but rather a higher level four-star horde leader!

Only the heavens knew how this fellow managed to rise to such a high level at such a young age.

Which of the three star horde leaders present had not gone through one to two hundred years of bitter cultivation to attain their current cultivation?

If Tang Zhen were to advance another step, he would undergo a qualitative change to King-tier. At that time, Holy Dragon City would truly be the Overlord of the Wildlands, and no one would be able to reach it!

Even now, no one was able to resist it, putting the foreign cultivators at a disadvantage.

This damn guy clearly had such a cultivation level, yet he was so forbearing. It was truly terrifying!

Although the three of them had been injured by Tang Zhen, it was completely possible for them to escape in front of a few rank 5 cultivators.

However, the three of them didn't take any action. Instead, they treated their wounds in silence while observing the changes in the scene.

The two of them were wary of Tang Zhen's strength, and they were also wary of the firearms in the hands of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

They had just seen with their own eyes the scene of these Holy Dragon City cultivators using firearms to attack a Lord-tier monster. They did not dare to underestimate their terrifying speed and destructive power.

Moreover, Tang Zhen could have killed them directly, but instead, he severely injured them. This meant that there was still room for negotiation.

Therefore, the wisest thing for the two of them to do was to wait and see.

"City Lord Tang Zhen, are you Wufu?"

A white-robed elf elder by the side suddenly took a step forward and blocked Tang Zhen's path.

Tang Zhen's expressionless eyes swept over the other party as he coldly said, "First elder stopped me because you want to seek justice for someone?"

Tang Zhen did not have a good impression of this old fox.

As Yue qianhua's teacher, this old man had always been giving advice behind the scenes. He was the core figure of the group of elven cultivators.

Who knows, this old man might be behind today's provocation.

Tang Zhen wouldn't believe that the lizard cultivator was really taking revenge for the alien cultivators who were killed by him. This group of cunning old men would never offend him for a dead person who didn't have much relationship with him.

It was just an excuse to test his true strength.

Now that they were in the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen was their biggest competitor. Perhaps all the foreign cultivators present had subconsciously regarded him as an enemy.

If it was an ordinary fifth-level city, they would not be so careful. They would have even taken over the Holy Dragon City.

They did not have any confidence in facing the Holy Dragon City, so they had been very well-behaved.

However, this did not mean that they would always be content with their place. It was only a matter of time before they would probe Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen had already guessed the plans of these foreign cultivators. Therefore, he was not surprised at all.

Just now, he had suddenly attacked and seriously injured these three three star horde leaders. At the same time, he also had the intention of showing his might.

There was no need to kill him. Not only would it make people panic, but it would also affect the plan to attack the Cold Moon Tower later.

He believed that from his performance just now, it was enough for others to confirm his cultivation and make them feel fear.

If Tang Zhen was also a three star horde leader, he would definitely not be able to heavily injure three cultivators of the same rank in an instant. In fact, from his performance, it seemed like he still had some strength left.

This was enough to prove that Tang Zhen's cultivation was much higher than these foreign tribe overlords!

At this moment, the fear in the eyes of those foreign tribe overlords when they looked at Tang Zhen was enough to explain everything.

The first elder of the elf clan bitterly laughed when he heard this and said to Tang Zhen, "City Lord Tang Zhen has misunderstood. I just want to ask you to calm your anger and let the three of them go.

Now that the attack on Cold Moon Tower was imminent, the sudden appearance of this wild tower made the whole matter even more complicated.

Therefore, it's crucial to preserve our high-end combat power. One more person means one more chance!"

After he said this, the first elder of the elf clan bowed to Tang Zhen and said, "Please stop, city Lord!"

The foreign cultivators beside him also tried to persuade Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen originally didn't plan to kill anyone now, so he used this excuse to let the three foreign race cultivators go.

Tang Zhen no longer bothered about those three fellows who were recuperating on the ground. He turned his head and looked at the great symbol formation behind him. His eyes revealed a pondering expression.

The eyes of the elf tribe's first elder by the side moved slightly. He smiled at Tang Zhen and said, "The city Lord's attainments in runes are quite deep. He actually broke through the protective shield of this wild building before us. This old man is impressed!"

Tang Zhen gently shook his head when he heard this, indicating that he didn't dare to accept it.

When this old fox said this, he clearly had the intention of letting Tang Zhen do his part. Tang Zhen would not be fooled.

As long as the foundation stone of the building was not taken out, it would always exist. There was no need to break it in a hurry.

Wouldn't it be better for him to slowly crack the runic magic circle after all of them had left?

Therefore, the area above the mountainside was like a piece of fat meat that could be seen but not eaten, luring these foreign cultivators to come here and earn a lot of tickets.

Seeing that Tang Zhen didn't accept his flattery, the elf clan's first elder could only speak clearly.

"As you can see, my Lord, there must be a shocking treasure hidden in this runic magic circle. It's a pity to miss it.

Why don't you be the main force, and with our cooperation, we'll work together to break this runic magic circle and share the treasure within?"

After a short pause, the first elder of the elf clan said softly, the city Lord doesn't lack the ordinary treasures at the bottom of the mountain, but aren't you interested in the treasures at the mountainside? "

Tang Zhen glanced at the elf clan's first elder when he heard this. The corner of his mouth revealed a faint smile.

From the meaning in this old fellow's words, it was obvious that he had already guessed that the bottom of the mountain waist had already been plundered by Tang Zhen.

As expected of an old fox who had lived for hundreds of years, nothing could be hidden from him.

Tang Zhen didn't care about this. This kind of thing was originally based on one's own ability. If you're not convinced, then come and hit me!

"This Tang also wants good things, but unfortunately, I can only look at them.

However, if this Tang encounters something within his capabilities, I will definitely not delay!"

Tang Zhen directly rejected the elf race's first elder and gave himself a supporting role.

The elf tribe's first elder was clearly aware of Tang Zhen's plan. However, he could only helplessly smile and shake his head.

In the following time, everyone kept trying to crack the runic magic circle, but it was to no avail.

Tang Zhen stayed for a while before leaving with his subordinates.

?

Chapter 464 making the best use of everything, a weirdo tycoon!

On the way back to the exit, they could see groups of foreign cultivators pouncing toward the mountain.

There was no need to elaborate on the value of the wild buildings on the mountain peaks. Therefore, when they heard that they could enter, the foreign cultivators immediately swarmed in.

They were scattered around the huge mountain peak, constantly searching every corner, and from time to time, they would fight with monsters.

At the same time, there would also be lucky guys who would get good things from the corners of the world, and they would be so happy that they couldn't close their mouths.

Naturally, there were also people who would forget their sense of justice for profit, taking the opportunity to kill and rob others of their treasures, thinking that no one knew.

However, this group of people did not know that their actions had already fallen into Tang Zhen's eyes.

Tang Zhen merely returned a mocking smile to these crazy fellows.

To be so happy picking up the leftovers left behind by Tang Zhen, it seemed that the standards of this group of foreign cultivators were not high!

The area at the foot of the mountain was left to these foreign cultivators to fight and kill, and they could also help clear the monsters.

Once this place was completely cleaned up, Tang Zhen would send people in to harvest a large amount of precious wood.

The trees were as dense as iron, and their colors were beautiful and magnificent. They were definitely excellent construction materials.

It would definitely be very popular if it was used to make furniture and chairs!

In addition, there were many other things in this mountain peak, all of which were of considerable value. They must not be wasted.

As they walked slowly, the group finally arrived at the entrance of the passage and prepared to leave.

However, there were too many foreign cultivators who had entered. Tang Zhen and the others couldn't get out for a while, so they stood at the side and waited.

Some of the mercenaries and cultivators recognized Tang Zhen. When they saw him standing there, they all came forward and saluted.

Tang Zhen smiled from the beginning to the end, appearing very approachable and giving people a good impression.

Tang Zhen and the others only walked out after no cultivators passed through the passage.

At the entrance at the foot of the mountain, the number of Holy Dragon City Warriors guarding it had doubled again. A large row of wasteland war chariots was lined up in a row, and all of them were machine gunners with serious expressions.

Other than that, there were also a few special military pickup trucks from the Asian Alliance, with rocket launchers fixed on the back of the truck.

The heavily guerilla-style war chariots looked out of place, but they were very suitable for the situation in the world of loucheng.

Therefore, when Tang Zhen was purchasing, he got ten cars in one go, but he rarely used them.

When fighting against monsters, the killing power of this weapon was very obvious. Often, after a series of attacks, the ground would be covered in rotten meat!

After seeing Tang Zhen come out, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers who were in charge of guarding the place immediately saluted him with solemn expressions.

Tang Zhen nodded his head and walked to the table in charge of collecting the fees. He swept a glance at the brains in the box.

The one-meter-wide metal box was filled with brains that were shining with a dazzling light. Even the lowest-level brain was level-four.

Tang Zhen made a rough estimate. The total number of brain beads in this metal box had probably exceeded ten million!

He couldn't help but sigh. When he first arrived in the world of loucheng, a thousand brain beads was enough to make him happy for an entire day. Now, he just needed to use a little trick and he could obtain millions of brains.

As his strength and horizons continued to rise, a million brain beads were no longer able to cause waves in Tang Zhen's heart. This was because this was still a thousand times less than the amount he needed.

Now, the Holy Dragon City needed to use their brain pearls to sacrifice Lou Cheng's advancement.

To upgrade a level 5 building to Level 6, he would need ten thousand Lord-grade brain beads, which was one billion brain beads!

Up until now, the number of brain beads that Tang Zhen had accumulated could barely support the advancement of one tower. Therefore, he still had a long way to go.

He controlled five passages to other planes. Now, the Cold Moon Tower and the wild tower on the mountain peak had appeared. If Tang Zhen could grasp this opportunity, he would definitely be able to earn a lot from him.

When Holy Dragon City was promoted to rank 6, they would be able to truly control the Wildlands and dominate a region!

Just as Tang Zhen was pondering on how to earn more brain beads, a person suddenly came over from the side and stood in front of him.

This fellow opened his mouth wide and smiled at Tang Zhen in a very flattering manner. However, that big face of his seemed to be asking for a beating no matter how one looked at it!

This guy was none other than an old resident of the Holy Dragon City, an oddball in the Army, the rich Captain!

“City Lord, What are you looking at with your neck stretched?”

The rich Captain followed Tang Zhen’s line of sight and looked at the sky, but found that he didn’t see anything. He couldn’t help but scratch his head and ask curiously.

The corner of Tang Zhen’s mouth twitched when he heard these words. The heroic spirit that had just been brewed immediately vanished.

Tang Zhen curled his lips. He extended his hand and patted the head of the rich Captain as he scolded with a smile, “What are you doing here instead of doing your job?”

The rich Captain, whose cultivation had reached level five, was in charge of more than a hundred soldiers. He was considered a figure of moderate importance in the Army.

However, this guy’s amusing character had never changed. From time to time, he would do things that made people not know whether to laugh or cry.

“City Lord, I just wanted to ask, when can we go in? brothers, do you also want to go in and see something new?”

After saying this, the rich Captain looked at Tang Zhen with anticipation, afraid that he would not allow it.

It could be said that very few people had seen such a large wild building, so they were naturally full of curiosity.

However, as the soldiers of the tower, they all had their own responsibilities. Without Tang Zhen’s order, none of them dared to enter.

However, due to Tang Zhen’s might, none of these people dared to open their mouths and ask. Only the nouveau riche Captain, this hothead, would take the initiative to approach.

Tang Zhen did not give any orders from the beginning. He only did not want the Holy Dragon city’s soldiers to participate in those meaningless fights to prevent unnecessary casualties.

However, since the rich Captain had raised this matter, Tang Zhen couldn't directly reject it. He smiled and said, "It's not that I can't let you in, but after you enter, try to avoid the monsters and don't split up.

You can keep everything you get here, but you must be careful!"

After saying this, Tang Zhen looked at the rich Captain, "especially you. If you dare to mess around again, I'll throw you into a small dark room and lock you up for ten days to half a month!

The team leader chuckled when he heard that.

Tang Zhen also had a helpless expression as he looked at the nouveau riche Captain, who was completely impervious to anything.

Even Tai Seng couldn't do anything about this weird guy. Almost every time he saw him, he would be so angry that he would blow his beard and glare at him.

Some time ago, the tycoon Captain received an order to lead a team to capture mutated monsters in the wilderness for taming experiments. This was a very common mission in itself.

But in this guy's hands, it had completely changed.

It didn't take long for them to encounter a mutant monster with smooth skin that looked like a cheetah.

Just because of old Wan's warning not to hurt the monster, the more complete the better, this guy began to make a mistake and actually fought with the monster in the snow with his bare arms.

As for his group of subordinates, they were all Masters who wished for the world to be in chaos, and often followed him in taking on the Tiger's aura.

Seeing the tycoon Captain fighting with the monster, not only did these guys not stop him, but they also surrounded him and cheered him on.

In the end, the tycoon Captain and the monster fought for half an hour in the snow. The battle was in full swing.

The monster was also extremely unlucky to have met the rich Captain. It was hit by the pot-sized fist until its whole body was red and swollen. Its originally white skin was now bruised and purple.

After being scratched by the monster's sharp claws, the team leader was also covered in blood. However, this guy didn't take it to heart at all. Instead, his battle intent was boiling.

The nouveau riche captain's actions were strange, but the result of this incident was even more bizarre.

After the fierce battle, the monster was directly beaten into submission by the rich Captain before it was even sent to old wantou for taming!

Even old Wan was amazed when he heard about it, especially after he saw the monster. He was full of praise for the rich Captain.

This was because this Level 4 white cheetah monster's intelligence was not inferior to that of a Lord-tier monster. In fact, it might even be superior.

This kind of monster had great potential and was rare in number. It could be said that it was one in ten thousand!

Only a weirdo like the nouveau riche team leader could tame such a rare mutated monster by chance!

From that day on, the nouveau riche team became the second person in the Holy Dragon City to have tamed monsters. Wherever they went, there would be a white cheetah monster following them!

What was even weirder was that since following the rich Captain, this monster had actually become the rich captain's drinking friend. When the man and the monster were resting, they would lean together and drink until they were dead drunk.

Although his style of doing things made people speechless, there were still many people who were envious of the rich captain's Monster War beast!

?

Chapter 465 special weapon, returning to the ruins

After settling the matters at the entrance, Tang Zhen got up and returned to the Holy Dragon City.

The appearance of the wild tower on the mountain had increased the number of variables in the fight for the foundation stone of Cold Moon Tower. Fortunately, it was still under control.

Although the monsters in the wild tower were powerful, they were limited by the laws and could not be far from the area of the foundation stone, so they were not a threat.

After returning to the secret room in the Holy Dragon City and staying there for a few hours, Tang Zhen was teleported back to his original world.

When attacking Cold Moon Tower, Tang Zhen was prepared to use some powerful weapons, some of which he had not stored yet.

He might not know how to use these weapons, but he had to keep them in his hands so that he could use them in time when needed.

In Xu Feng's Villa, Tang Zhen opened the door and slowly walked into the hall.

Compared to the world of loucheng, the current one had a pleasant climate and was covered in lush green everywhere.

The longer he stayed in the world of loucheng, the more obvious Tang Zhen's feeling of the clamor and pollution of the original world became, making him feel as if he was in a suffocating jar.

Tang Zhen ignored the terrible air quality and turned his attention back to the surrounding environment.

Through the map, he could see that the original residents around the villa had all been cleared out. The current residents were all Secret Service personnel.

Their main duty was to guard this place closely and prevent anyone with ulterior motives from entering.

The existence of these people had both advantages and disadvantages, but the advantages undoubtedly outweighed the disadvantages!

If it was in the past, when he needed these special weapons, he would definitely find a way to prepare them, but now he did not have to go through such trouble.

When his figure appeared from the villa, someone immediately came forward and bowed to him.

“You’re back, Mr. Tang?”

This young man in casual clothes was the staff that Xu Feng had arranged to stay in the villa. They were on standby 24/7.

Tang Zhen’s return time was completely irregular. They could only use this method to quietly wait so as not to delay Tang Zhen’s matter.

Nodding his head, Tang Zhen turned to the young man and asked, “Have you prepared the things I asked for last time?”

“The items that Mr. Tang needs are currently being modified. It’s estimated that they will be delivered to your hands in about a day.”

Before the young man could answer, a man in a suit and a pair of delicate glasses walked out of the door. He looked very refined.

He walked with a majestic gait, and the eyes behind his glasses were very sharp.

Although he was dressed like an ordinary person, his military aura could not be hidden from people.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the other party. He knew that those words were spoken by the suited young man.

This young man’s identity was very special. He was the representative of the Asian Alliance. He had been the one to contact Tang Zhen.

“Hello, Mr. Tang!”

The young man walked in front of Tang Zhen and gently shook his hand with a smile on his face.

“Mr. Sun, long time no see!”

After the two of them chatted for a while, they sat down on the sofa together and went straight to the point.

The man who was addressed as Mr. Sun by Tang Zhen took out a document labeled “top secret” from his briefcase and handed it to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen received it and flipped through it for a while before returning it to the other party.

After seeing Tang Zhen finish reading, Mr. Sun said, “Because the consumption of the experiment is very large, the brain beads you provided last time have been used up, so we need you to provide another batch!”

Tang Zhen nodded. It was merely some brains. Tang Zhen could provide them at any time.

“In addition, we also hope that Mr. Tang Zhen can provide another batch of items from the loucheng world. For example, the femme combat suit fragments from last time?”

Tang Zhen immediately frowned slightly when he heard the other party mention the FOMI combat suit.

It was not that he was dissatisfied with the other party’s request, but he suddenly thought of something.

Ever since he had escaped from the wreckage of the battleship, he hadn’t been to that place to take a look.

Tang Zhen remembered that in the ruins of the battleship, there was a kind of extremely powerful mother-child bomb. If it was used to attack the Cold Moon Tower, it might have an excellent effect.

Compared to weapons like atomic bombs and neutron bombs, not only were these bombs harmless, but their power was even more astonishing.

Tang Zhen had been busy dealing with the Cold Moon disaster some time ago and had really neglected this place.

Now, it seemed that it was necessary to go there again.

Tang Zhen mused for a moment before nodding and agreeing to the other party’s request.

After sending the other party off, Tang Zhen stayed for a moment before returning to the tower world.

After sending the storage card he brought back to the commercial district, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and directly flew in the direction of the Super ruins.

Last time, it was because he was too weak that he was defeated by the monster on the battleship. Now that he was only one step away from king class, he could definitely crush the monster on the battleship.

On the other hand, Tang Zhen did not know what level the monster in the gray fog was, causing him to feel uncertain!

With Tang Zhen’s current speed, it would not take him much time to reach the Super junkyard. It did not take long before he landed at the edge of the junkyard.

With the arrival of the Cold Moon disaster, this place had also become cold and cheerless. There was no trace of it on the snow nearby.

Although the original Wildlands were barren, at least they didn’t lack people. It wasn’t like the current situation, which was like a ghost’s domain.

Tang Zhen glanced at the Super ruins that were still surrounded by gray fog before he leaped and rushed in.

He continued to advance in the gray fog. When he passed by a wild building in the gray fog, he casually glanced at it.

For some unknown reason, the monster in the wild building was not affected by the Cold Moon disaster and continued to circle in the wild building.

Tang Zhen didn't have the time to investigate the reason behind it. Instead, he continued to advance toward the central region.

A few minutes later, Tang Zhen had arrived in front of the warship wreckage. At the same time, his eyes were locked on the huge pit where gray fog was constantly rising.

He could clearly sense a hidden aura inside, as if it was silently watching him.

The monster was still there, unaffected by the Cold Moon disaster.

Tang Zhen stood silently for a moment before he suddenly unleashed a substance-like mental energy that pressed toward the large gray fog pit.

As if it had sensed Tang Zhen's attack, the monster in the gray fog also began to counterattack.

The two sides "psychic energy collided with each other, causing the grey mist to fluctuate violently, and a faint fiery light flashed.

A trace of joy surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He had been expressionless the entire time. Suddenly, he walked toward the large pit in front of him.

In the probing exchange earlier, Tang Zhen had won completely!

"Bang!"

A stone on the ground was kicked away by Tang Zhen and shot into the large pit with lightning speed.

At the same time, Tang Zhen clearly sensed that the monster hidden within the gray fog seemed to have trembled slightly.

Tang Zhen did not know why, but he faintly felt a fear.

Tang Zhen secretly marveled in his heart. Could it be that the monster within the gray fog was afraid of him?

It wasn't impossible. After all, his strength had increased by many times compared to the last time he came!

The monster that he had once thought was extremely terrifying was no longer worth mentioning.

As his footsteps continued to approach, Tang Zhen could clearly sense that the monster in the gray fog was indeed afraid of him.

Tang Zhen's heart became increasingly happy when he sensed the fear that this monster revealed.

However, he didn't let his guard down. If this was the monster's deliberate attempt to confuse him, then it must be hiding some kind of killer move.

However, it was impossible for Tang Zhen to waste too much time here. Therefore, he must end the battle as soon as possible.

Tang Zhen waved his hand and took out a machine gun. He aimed at the bottom of the pit that was filled with gray fog and began to continuously fire.

At this moment, a pair of huge green eyes suddenly flashed and appeared in the gray fog. It stared at Tang Zhen through the gray fog.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He turned the muzzle and continued to shoot at the position of that pair of eyes.

Seeing this, the monster in the gray fog immediately wrapped itself in a cloud of gray fog and rushed into the wreckage like lightning.

?

Chapter 466 Re-entering the wreckage

The speed of this monster's escape was actually not inferior to the current Tang Zhen. In the blink of an eye, it had disappeared without a trace.

As for why the monster didn't escape to the wilderness but entered the warship wreckage, it was obviously because it was the best cover nearby.

"You want to run? dream on!"

Tang Zhen coldly shouted. He entered the warship wreckage in a flash and chased in the direction where the monster had disappeared.

Unfortunately, the monster's escape speed was too fast. By the time Tang Zhen entered the warship wreckage, the monster had already disappeared without a trace.

The silent warship was still in tatters, and the traces of the last battle were still fresh in his mind.

Compared to the carefulness he had the last time, the current Tang Zhen no longer had so many scruples. He was practically barging in all the way!

Even if there was a metal wall blocking the way, it would be easily torn apart by Tang Zhen. That hard and special metal was like paper in his hands.

Not long after, a monster appeared in front of Tang Zhen and tried to block his way.

It was a strange monster made up of metal garbage. It used a long tail to support its huge head, and its huge mouth was filled with rotating saw blades.

After seeing Tang Zhen, the monster that was hanging on the ceiling of the tunnel immediately pounced towards him like a spring. The saw-like teeth in its mouth were rapidly rotating.

If one was bitten by this monster, even a tank in his original world would be missing a piece!

However, to Tang Zhen, this was merely a small monster that he could casually crush to death.

Tang Zhen's pursuing speed did not slow down at all as he directly swept past the monster.

"Crack!"

After a crisp sound, Tang Zhen directly removed the monster's head.

After taking out the monster's head, Tang Zhen casually threw the huge head, smashing a huge hole in the metal wall in front of him.

“Squeak”

After a sharp cry, a Metal rat's head suddenly popped out from behind the hole. It was looking at Tang Zhen with a dumbfounded expression.

In its claws, it was holding some kind of black food, and its mouth was still chewing unconsciously.

Its rat-like eyes were filled with shock and fear. It was obvious that it was extremely shocked after seeing Tang Zhen.

If one looked closely, they would find that the tail of the metal Rat had been broken off, and only a small section was left!

Tang Zhen was also extremely surprised. He did not expect that this cunning rat was actually not dead. It even seemed to be living a comfortable life.

Back then, it was this fellow who had attracted that floating ball and chased after Tang Zhen relentlessly, leaving him in a sorry state.

Just as Tang Zhen was preparing to kill this lowly Metal Rat, he did not expect that this fellow would actually turn around and flee. There was not the slightest hesitation in his actions.

The terrifying experience of meeting Tang Zhen back then was still fresh in this Metal rat's mind.

It didn't expect that after so many days, this damn human would come again and almost kill it while it was foraging!

This rat had already sensed Tang Zhen's terrifying strength. Therefore, it did not have the slightest hesitation when it fled.

Tang Zhen laughed softly when he saw this. He ignored this despicable rat and continued to chase after the monster within the gray fog.

Tang Zhen had already lost the interest to continue paying attention to this kind of “enemy” that he could casually crush.

Back then, when they were both ants, Tang Zhen might care a lot about this kind of momentary humiliation. However, when he grew into a Colossus, he would no longer be entangled with an insignificant hatred.

If they encountered it, they might solve it in passing, but they would definitely not chase after an ant that they could easily crush just for this matter!

Of course, that kind of undying hatred was not included in it!

At this moment, in the metal tunnel that Tang Zhen was in, one could see bits and pieces of junk piled up on the ground. It appeared very messy.

Whenever Tang Zhen saw a well-preserved item when he passed by, he would casually store it into his storage space.

These things were nothing more than trash in his eyes, but they were priceless in the original world.

Whether it was the Asian Alliance or the American Alliance, as well as the research institutes on the island, they were all researching these items and had already seen some results.

After passing through the long and narrow metal passage, Tang Zhen once again came to the control center of the warship wreckage and scanned the surrounding environment.

In this huge control Hall, there were more than ten dark passages, all leading to unknown areas.

The last time, it was at this place that Tang Zhen had encountered those terrifying flying metal balls, causing him to flee in panic.

Just as Tang Zhen was observing these tunnels and choosing a direction to head in, a wave of heavy footsteps was suddenly transmitted from within the tunnel.

Tang Zhen quietly stood at his original spot and waited for the voice to approach. However, there was not the slightest change in his expression.

After around a minute, the sound suddenly stopped. A tall human-shaped monster appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes.

The monster was wearing a heavy combat suit that looked like armor. Two metal balls were spinning behind it, constantly flashing with red light.

He had a feeling that the two metal balls had already locked onto him and could attack at any moment.

Tang Zhen had an extremely deep impression of these two metal balls.

However, his attention was not on the metal ball. Instead, he was carefully sizing up the monster in front of him.

It was tall and strong, with grayish-white skin, strong facial features, and sharp eyes.

Judging from its aura, it was a level 8 monster, a 3-star horde leader!

After seeing Tang Zhen, the monster gently waved its hand. The two metal balls floating behind it trembled slightly and immediately flew toward Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen laughed coldly as he looked at the metal ball that was about to launch an attack. His body suddenly flashed away from his original spot.

By the time his figure reappeared, the two metal balls were already in his hands, struggling continuously.

After gently shaking it twice, the light on the surface of the metal ball was immediately extinguished. It was directly thrown into the storage space by Tang Zhen.

Back then, he had been helpless against the metal ball, but now, he could easily capture it.

After getting rid of the two metal balls, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the monster. However, he discovered that the monster had already raised its arm and a piercing light ray was rapidly shooting toward him.

Tang Zhen suddenly disappeared from his original spot just as the light ray was about to reach him.

The monster's expression changed. It suddenly turned around, drew the weapon at its waist, and slashed behind it.

When it attacked, the blade in the monster's hand would vibrate at a high frequency, and it could easily tear through metal armor.

However, it missed its target because there was nothing behind it.

Just as the monster quickly turned around to check, a short sword suddenly appeared out of thin air and easily pierced through its head.

The monster's eyes widened and it struggled for a few moments before it fell to the ground, dead.

After coming out of the dark World, Tang Zhen sized up the monster's body and put all the items on it into the storage space.

Tang Zhen had a feeling that this monster in front of him might be the owner of this warship wreckage.

Tang Zhen fell into deep thought as he swept his gaze across the surrounding tunnel.

Until now, he still couldn't be sure if this warship wreckage was a wild building, so the best way to verify it was to find out if there was a foundation stone.

After dealing with the corpse, Tang Zhen continued to search along the passage.

The area of this warship wreckage was very large. It would take an ordinary person a lot of time to explore it, but it was not difficult for Tang Zhen.

He had searched everywhere along the way. Any locks and anti-theft facilities were just decorations to him.

As the search continued, Tang Zhen inadvertently opened a warehouse and finally found the weapon he wanted.

It was a cluster bomb that wasn't too big, but it could easily destroy countless lives on a planet.

However, the bomb had been destroyed. The outer shell had been removed and the cantaloupe-like bomb inside had been taken out.

Most of the bombs had already been taken away, and there were less than 20 left in the Arsenal!

To Tang Zhen, these bombs were already sufficient.

After collecting these bombs, Tang Zhen walked around and continued to head to other areas.

?

Chapter 467 another top-grade cornerstone

It didn't take long for Tang Zhen to complete the exploration and cleaning of the five passages.

During this period of time, he found more than a dozen human-shaped monsters in a secret chamber. When they attacked him, they were easily dealt with by Tang Zhen.

After moving all the items in the secret room, Tang Zhen released his mental energy and tried to sense the location of the gray fog monster.

Unfortunately, after searching for a long time, he didn't find anything.

It was unknown what kind of method this gray fog monster used to completely conceal its aura. Even Tang Zhen, a four-star horde leader with incomparably powerful mental energy, was unable to discover any traces.

The gray fog monster could obviously sense Tang Zhen's powerful strength. Therefore, it had fled here in a panic to avoid Tang Zhen's pursuit.

Tang Zhen faintly had a feeling that it would not be an easy task to subdue this strange monster.

After coming out of the secret room, Tang Zhen continued to head to the next passage.

As soon as he entered the passage, he could clearly feel a special aura fluctuation, which seemed to be hidden at the end of the passage.

Tang Zhen was extremely familiar with this kind of fluctuation. It was the aura of the foundation stone!

The originally calm expression on Tang Zhen's face immediately revealed a joyous expression on the corner of his mouth.

There was indeed a foundation stone in this warship wreckage!

There were all kinds of strange buildings in the world of buildings. Tang Zhen had even heard of a race with carapace. Their buildings were the feces of unknown creatures that were like mountains!

Another race's City Tower was a huge corpse that constantly emitted a nauseating rancid smell. The other races avoided it like the plague.

However, the residents of the city were extremely infatuated with the taste and regarded it as a Supreme delicacy!

Tang Zhen was amazed by all kinds of strange buildings.

To Tang Zhen, the foundation stone of this warship ruin was definitely of the highest quality. He had to obtain it no matter what.

After locking onto the foundation stone's location, Tang Zhen did not hesitate as he headed straight for that location.

Looking at the huge metal door that blocked his way, Tang Zhen sent it flying with a kick and directly rushed in.

He was currently in a huge room that was filled with a sci-fi atmosphere.

The walls of the room were filled with colorful fluorescent lines. There seemed to be some kind of liquid flowing inside, and the color was also constantly changing.

Two giant monsters covered in metal armor were constantly moving around the foundation stone. When they saw Tang Zhen's figure, they immediately roared and pounced forward.

Tang Zhen was able to confirm with a single glance that these were two genuine level eight monsters!

With a shake of his hand, the soul annihilating saber suddenly appeared in Tang Zhen's hand. With a powerful and unparalleled force, he directly slashed at the monster closest to him.

Amidst the sparks, the soul annihilating saber that was burning with black flames cut through the monster's armor like a knife through tofu. At the same time, it deeply penetrated its body.

The monster howled in pain. The place that was struck by the soul destroying saber immediately withered, and the edge of the wound had even turned into ashes.

Apart from its unparalleled sharpness, the soul annihilating saber obviously had other special abilities, which were very similar to the corrosive abilities of The Dark World.

Just by looking at the monster's pained expression, one could tell how strange this soul annihilating saber was!

Tang Zhen quickly pulled out his blade and dodged. After he dodged the attack of another monster, he leaped and the soul destroying blade directly slashed the monster's neck.

The monster howled in pain and dodged backward with all its might.

Tang Zhen's blade had almost cut off half of its neck. Its huge head could not bear the heavy load and softly drooped down.

After suffering such a heavy injury, this monster was already on the verge of death. Even if Tang Zhen did not continue to attack, it was likely that it would not be able to endure for long.

Ignoring the struggling monster, Zhen Tang turned around and raised his blade. He continued to attack another monster, each strike faster than the last.

A minute later, the two Guardian monsters that were covered in injuries were dead on the ground.

After taking out and storing the monster's brain, Tang Zhen turned around and walked in front of the foundation stone. He carefully sized it up.

Compared to the other foundations of the wild building, the one in front of him had a silver-gray Metallic luster, and the runes were slightly different.

In the past, Tang Zhen didn't know what the runes on the foundation stone represented when he didn't understand runes. However, Tang Zhen had a faint comprehension when he looked at the rune foundation stone now.

In fact, the specific attributes of the foundation stone had been completely reflected through these runes. If one could understand the runes on it, they could determine the true attributes of the foundation stone!

However, Tang Zhen's research on runes was only at the beginner level. He was still unable to recognize the true meaning of these runes.

Perhaps when his rune level improved a little more, he would be able to completely interpret the runes on the foundation stone!

Reaching out his hand to keep the wild building foundation stone, Tang Zhen turned around and left the foundation stone Hall.

The next thing to do was to continue searching for resources here and then track down the fog monster.

Time slowly passed. Two hours later, the entire warship wreckage had been completely searched by Tang Zhen. The harvest was extremely rich.

Currently, Tang Zhen had used dozens of the highest grade storage cards that he could buy, and all of them were the gains from this trip.

However, he did not see the fog monster from the beginning to the end. Perhaps it had already escaped.

Based on the speed of this monster, if it wanted to escape, it would have been hundreds of kilometers away!

In the vast snowfield, who knew where this monster would run to hide? if they searched blindly, it would be no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

However, if Tang Zhen was determined to find it, this matter would not be difficult.

The application store had a forced lottery draw once a day. After such a long time, Tang Zhen had already accumulated a large number of strange cards, and there were many that he had not had the opportunity to use.

Among them were positioning cards, which could easily lock onto the target they wanted to track, and could last for a long time.

As long as Tang Zhen used the card to lock onto the gray fog monster, then coupled with his abnormal speed, he could easily find the gray fog monster.

But before that, Tang Zhen needed to return to the Holy Dragon City and order people to sort out today's harvest.

Some of the items needed to be sent to the original world for research.

Tang Zhen went all the way up from the bottom of the warship wreckage and soon arrived at the entrance.

When they passed by the large pit that was filled with gray fog, Tang Zhen had an idea and directly jumped in.

The pit was dozens of meters deep, and when his feet touched the ground, the surrounding gray fog was almost solid.

On the ground at the bottom of the pit, there were some black crystals that looked like fine sand, covering almost 20 square meters of the ground.

Although he didn't know what this black crystal was used for, it couldn't be an ordinary thing since it could exist in such a place.

He used his mental energy to gather the black crystal sand at the bottom of the pit together. Tang Zhen then sealed it with a storage card and stored it separately.

Tang Zhen soared into the sky from the huge pit. He circled the gray fog region once before flying directly towards Holy Dragon City!

?

Chapter 468 The alien race's harvest and auction

At the Holy Dragon city's Gate, a group of foreign cultivators slowly walked in with a hint of fatigue on their faces.

Their clothes and armors were in a mess, covered in blood and the marks of hacking and hacking. Some of them even had broken weapons.

Although they looked like they were in a sorry state, they all had a hint of excitement in their eyes.

With backpacks on their backs, they advanced along the hard rocky road. As they walked, they kept talking about something.

"Boss, we got a lot of good stuff this time. What are your plans?"

A leather-armored foreign cultivator asked excitedly as he looked at the burly man beside him.

This foreign cultivator didn't look very old, and his speech and actions were very lively.

As for the 'boss', he was a Lord-tier cultivator with muscles all over his body, three pairs of horns on his head, and sharp teeth protruding from the corners of his lips.

He turned to look at the young cultivator beside him, and a gentle smile appeared on his ugly face.

"Naturally, we will distribute them according to the usual practice, but there are some things that still need to be appraised. If their value is high enough, we will send them to the auction house for auction!"

"This time, we spent over 100000 brain beads to enter the wild tower on the mountain peak. However, according to the harvest, we've definitely made a huge profit this time!"

When the other cultivators heard this, they immediately laughed in agreement, their faces full of joy.

This was an exploration team that did not belong to any tower. After they entered the wild tower on the mountain peak, they immediately engaged in a fierce battle with the monsters that pounced on them before they could figure out the specific situation.

Due to the ferocious Attack of the Monsters, they fought as they moved, and unknowingly, they arrived at a remote Valley.

After the fierce battle ended, a foreign cultivator accidentally found a hidden cave while cleaning up the battlefield.

The foreign cultivator didn't pay much attention to the cave at first, but when he entered, he found that it was not an ordinary cave.

There were many exotic flowers and rare herbs growing in the cave that was nearly 1000 square meters in size. Several monsters were constantly moving around in the cave.

At the end of the cave, there was a table with many Jade tablets and talismans on it, as well as a few colorful bottles.

Without a doubt, these were all valuable items!

Seeing this, the foreign cultivator immediately called out to his companions excitedly and told them about his discovery.

The foreign cultivators who were cleaning up the battlefield immediately pounced toward the monsters in the cave without any hesitation.

After an intense battle, the monsters in the cave were all killed, and the things inside naturally became the spoils of war for the group of foreign cultivators.

After a short rest in the cave, the group of foreign cultivators continued to fight and search the foot of the mountain.

The higher the position of the wild building on the mountain peak, the stronger the monster was. Going up rashly would only be courting death.

Their strength was limited, and their boss, who had the highest cultivation level, was only a Lord-tier cultivator.

Hence, the area at the foot of the mountain was the most suitable place for them!

After staying for a day, the group of foreign cultivators were exhausted and chose to retreat.

Although the entrance ticket to the house on the mountain was very expensive, they had earned it all back after the harvest in the cave.

The group talked and laughed as they quickly entered the commercial district.

After staying in the commercial district for a while, these foreign cultivators had become very familiar with it and gradually fell in love with life here.

They first took a shower to their heart's content, then went to the restaurant to have a big meal.

After eating and drinking their fill, the group of foreign cultivators headed directly to the Holy Dragon city's auction house to select the spoils of war for appraisal and auction.

When these foreign cultivators arrived at the auction house, they saw that the spacious hall was full of people walking back and forth, making it very lively.

Recently, the auction house had been holding an auction almost every night, and the items up for auction were all kinds.

However, it was the first time that an item from the mountain peak had appeared in the auction house.

After judging and identifying the origin and use of these items, they could be directly arranged to be on the list of items to be auctioned that night.

If you don't intend to auction it, you can also sell it to the auction house. They also buy all kinds of precious items.

However, there were very few items from the wild house on the mountain peak. If they auctioned them, they would earn far more than selling them directly.

After all the procedures were completed, the next thing to do was to wait for the auction in the evening.

As time went by, more and more people headed to the auction house.

The spacious hall was gradually filled with merchants and cultivators. There were also some ordinary people among them.

The disaster of the Cold Moon had enveloped the Wildlands. It was both a disaster and an opportunity to make a fortune.

The mutated brains that could be seen everywhere and the precious items in the buildings in the mountains were all rare items in the outside world.

Take the mutated brain Pearl as an example. This was a necessity for magic equipment that Holy Masters dreamed of. It could definitely be sold at a price that would make people drool in other places.

However, in the current Holy Dragon city's business district, it was a very common item, and its value was only calculated at ten times the value of an ordinary brain.

As long as he could hold on until the end of the Cold Moon calamity, these mutated brains and other items could be exchanged for an astonishing amount of wealth!

There was more than one person who could see this business opportunity, so they tried their best to start hoarding precious items in the business district.

If they did not have enough funds, the ghost bank could provide them with loans to ensure that their plans would not be affected.

The business of The Phantom bank was extremely popular these days. There were customers every day, and the number of loans in a day was close to ten million. Who knew where they got so many brains from?

With the guarantee of funds, the various industries in the commercial district became more and more prosperous, and the income was also more and more.

As the auction officially began, the entire Hall immediately fell silent. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the auction stage.

A young man with a smile on his face walked onto the stage. After a routine opening speech, he quickly entered the main topic.

The young lady in the long dress presented three white jade tokens. The young man took them in his hand and began to introduce them to the crowd with a smile.

“This white jade token has a violent lightning power sealed within it. It can easily kill a Lord-tier monster.

I believe everyone already knows where it came from. It’s the mountain peak, wild tower, and Suan ni that just appeared not long ago!”

After the young auctioneer introduced the function and power of the White jade token, he indicated that the bidding could begin.

The bidders on the seats immediately waved the number plates in their hands and continuously placed high bids one after another.

After the Jade token was sold at a satisfactory price, several more five-colored talismans were put up on the auction stage.

After that, there were weapons from the wild buildings in the mountains, precious minerals brought by foreign merchants, and some special goods from the original world.

No matter what item appeared, it would always attract a fierce competition.

After the auction ended, the people returned to their resting place with the items they were satisfied with.

After the frost Moon calamity was over, these items would be scattered in all directions. At the same time, Holy Dragon city’s name would spread throughout the entire continent!

?

Chapter 469 swarming in, impressive impression _1

After the auction in the commercial district ended, a large number of foreign cultivators finished packing up and quickly headed to the wild tower on the mountain.

In tonight’s auction, the items from the wild house on the mountain peak were unsurprisingly sold at a price that made countless people move.

The exploration team that discovered the hidden cave had also made a huge profit!

Some of the foreign cultivators who had chosen to hunt for mutated monsters outside the building also tried their luck.

The cultivators who were determined to be the foundation of the Cold Moon City immediately paid more attention to the wild buildings on the mountain peaks. They organized their elite cultivators to enter.

The power of the Jade tokens and talismans was obvious to all. If he could master a batch of such powerful weapons, he would definitely be able to obtain unexpected results in battle!

Although the area of the wild buildings on the mountain was large, the number of cultivators in the commercial district was also not small. He believed that it would not take long for the entire mountainside to be completely cleaned up.

However, the Holy Dragon city's fees were really depressing. While the foreign cultivators were annoyed, they had no choice but to pay.

For example, the fairy clan's team of cultivators had more than 100 people entering the tower this time. Among them, there were seven Lord-ranked cultivators and several other cultivators.

According to the Holy Dragon city's fees, just the entrance fee for their team was in the millions!

This kind of fee was almost like robbery, which made the elf cultivators want to kill.

Anyone would know what millions of brain beads meant in the world of towers. It was more than enough to build a low-level tower!

Handing over millions of brain beads for nothing would be painful for anyone.

Unfortunately, even a strong Dragon could not suppress a local snake. Moreover, the strength of this local snake was far stronger than them, the strong dragons!

The cultivators in the various foreign tribes 'cities had already received a warning from the strongest in the team. They were told not to provoke the Holy Dragon City easily, or they would be severely punished!

As for why this ban had been issued, it probably had something to do with the three heavily injured three star horde leaders.

In this area, only the local tyrant, Holy Dragon City, had the ability to seriously injure three experts at the same time and make these foreign cultivators swallow their anger afterward.

In the face of such a powerful local tyrant, even if its appetite was bigger, the foreign cultivators could only pinch their noses and accept their fate.

However, the Holy Dragon city's strength had once again raised the vigilance of the foreign cultivators. They were also full of worry about the outcome of this trip.

Fortunately, except for the few powerful non-human towers, most of the other non-human towers were just here to join in the fun and bring back some good stuff.

If he was lucky enough to get the foundation stone of the Cold Moon Tower, it would be the best thing to do.

However, these foreign cultivators also knew that the cornerstone of the Cold Moon Tower was a hot potato. It was normal that they couldn't get it, but if they got it, a bloody fight would still be inevitable!

It wasn't wrong to say that this foundation stone was something that attracted disaster. After all, in the past thousands of years, countless living beings had died because of it!

In fact, most of the foreign cultivators were in the middle of this Whirlpool with the attitude of protecting themselves, rather than risking their lives for justice.

After all, when a person dies, everything will disappear, including favors and blessings. Even if he didn't consider himself, he should consider his family and children in the city.

After seeing so many cultivators' miserable family members after their deaths, these cultivators couldn't help but think more.

On this point, the Holy Dragon city's practice was highly respected by the foreign cultivators. Because anyone who died in battle for the Holy Dragon City would receive a very high pension for their family. At least, they would not have to worry about their lives.

In this way, the cultivators in Lou city had no worries and were more daring in battle.

In a battle, it was often because of such a psychological reason that the odds of winning would increase by a few points!

He had heard that the Holy Dragon City had slaughtered in all directions in the inter-plane passage, suppressing the other foreign tribes to the point where they could not even breathe. Thinking about it, other than the advantage of weapons, the fighting style of the cultivators who risked their lives was also one of the most important reasons.

Even though these foreign cultivators still harbored the lowly thoughts of the human race, they couldn't help but sigh in the face of the silent Holy Dragon City cultivators who were as ferocious as wolves and tigers.

Compared to other places, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators were more professional. Not only were they well-equipped, but their professional qualities were also eye-catching!

It was said that the Holy Dragon City was prepared to open all five interdimensional passages to the outside world after the coldmoon calamity, and at the same time, collect a small fee.

After hearing this news, the foreign cultivators who had gradually become accustomed to life in the commercial district made plans to stay.

This kind of place was rich in resources, comfortable life, and no lack of money. It was almost impossible to find, so how could they leave easily?

At this rate of development, it would only be a matter of time before the Holy Dragon city's commercial district became famous on the continent. If he seized the opportunity, he might be able to make some achievements here!

If they did not have the ability to do business, they could also choose to join the Holy Dragon City.

The Holy Dragon City also recruited foreign cultivators, but they had to sign a ten-year contract. Although there were many restrictions, the benefits were definitely not to be mentioned.

Those foreign tribe captives who had signed contracts with the Holy Dragon City were now active in many places of the Holy Dragon City. They were all very energetic, but he did not know why.

At this moment, a large circle of war chariots was guarding the entrance of the wild building on the mountain peak. From time to time, the sound of gunfire could be heard. That was the Holy Dragon city's soldiers chasing away the mutated monsters that tried to approach.

With these powerful weapons and equipment, even if the soldiers were only at Rank 2 or 3, they could still easily kill those powerful monsters.

Just a minute ago, the foreign cultivators who were waiting to enter the wild building on the mountain peak had personally witnessed several Holy Dragon City soldiers working together. They used a weapon on their shoulders to kill a Lord-tier monster with the help of a heavy machine gun.

The firing speed and power of these weapons made the non-humankind cultivators gasp in amazement!

After the initial shock, the foreign cultivator sighed to himself. No wonder these soldiers weren't afraid of them at all. Other than having a powerful city Lord, these weapons also gave these soldiers enough confidence.

The stimulating feeling of pulling the trigger to shoot out a curtain of metal bullets and making the monsters 100 meters away scream in pain and bleed made these foreign cultivators envious.

It was a pity that Holy Dragon City did not sell these weapons. Otherwise, they would definitely buy one!

As if the heavens had heard their prayers, a special weapon was being sold at the entrance of the wild building on the mountain peak, in addition to the normal fees.

The long-handled grenades from his original world were a massive stockpile of combat supplies that were on the verge of destruction. Now, Tang Zhen had brought them to the world of Loucheng and started to sell them to the foreign cultivators at a clear price.

As the Holy Dragon city's level continued to increase, the enemies and monsters they faced became more powerful. Some of the weapons' lethality also seemed to be lacking.

In fact, the destructive power of these long-handled grenades was very impressive, with an effective radius of about seven meters. They had once made a great splash in the wars in the original world.

However, in the world of Loucheng, when faced with agile cultivators, these grenades could often be easily dodged after being thrown.

If he met a skilled cultivator, he could even kick a grenade back in the air!

Therefore, the biggest advantage of the long-handled grenade was that it could be used to attack monsters or defend a city.

If they were made into cluster bombs and used to attack Lord-level cultivators, they might be able to kill them, but that was not the reason for the ban.

The combat power of those high-level cultivators was more terrifying than the cluster grenades. Even so, they did not dare to act rashly when facing the Holy Dragon City.

Moreover, with the emergence of the wild buildings on the mountain peaks, those powerful Jade cards and talismans also appeared one after another, which were not inferior to cluster grenades in power.

In addition, these foreign cultivators must also have powerful weapons in their hands, which would be used as trump cards in the final battle.

The Holy Dragon City had its own opportunities. The other non-human clans had been around for hundreds or even thousands of years. They would definitely have their own gains.

Since that was the case, Tang Zhen also lifted the ban and threw out this long-handle grenade, taking the opportunity to make a big profit!

?

Chapter 470 grenade sale

Looking at the long-handled grenades in the wooden boxes, the foreign cultivators who had entered the wild building on the mountain couldn't help but stop.

They were all extremely interested in the Holy Dragon city's weapons. Now that they had encountered one, they naturally could not miss it.

The eyes of the alien cultivators who were carrying guns on their backs lit up. They had already made up their minds to buy the weapons.

As snipers who were specially trained in the team, their weapons in the original world were much more powerful than other foreign cultivators.

The only thing that they felt it was a pity was that the Holy Dragon City strictly prohibited the sale of large-caliber sniper rifles. There was once a foreign cultivator who took out a million brain beads, but the Holy Dragon City still refused to sell them!

In the meantime, the Holy Dragon city's auction house had auctioned a strange weapon from a wild building. It had a similar killing effect to the anti-armor sniper rifle of the Holy Dragon City, which attracted many people to bid for it.

In the end, the gun's final owner was a cultivator from Holy Dragon City. He naturally represented Holy Dragon City.

They could not compete with the Holy Dragon city's bidders in terms of wealth, so they could only watch helplessly as the weapon was taken by the Holy Dragon City.

While they were tempted, they could only turn their attention to the weapons from the other original worlds that Holy Dragon City was selling.

look, look! It's a grenade sale!

With a cigarette in his mouth and a white beast behind him, the tycoon Captain had a box of grenades in front of him, like a peddler selling them.

Today, it was the team leader's turn to guard the entrance of the building. Naturally, they were responsible for the sale of grenades.

After this order was issued, the rich Captain felt a headache.

The city Lord's order naturally couldn't be taken lightly. If he messed it up, the city Lord wouldn't say anything, but Tai Seng would definitely kick his ass.

As the captain of this team, the rich Captain felt that he had to be personally responsible for this matter. He would not feel at ease if it was handed over to others.

Compared to his wooden-headed subordinates, the rich Captain felt that he could definitely crush them in terms of intelligence.

Of course, this was just the tycoon captain's personal opinion, and he had always believed it without doubt.

However, he had no experience in doing business and didn't know how to sell grenades to these foreign cultivators.

In fact, the rich Captain was overthinking things on this matter, but it was quite in line with his personality.

The rich Captain, who wanted to impress the city Lord, frowned and thought for a long time. His eyes were like mosquitos, but he still didn't have a clue.

Helplessly, the team leader could only copy the hawkers in the commercial district and shout loudly.

At his command, the foreign cultivators all gathered around the grenades and whispered to each other.

Seeing this, the tycoon captain's eyes immediately lit up and he became full of motivation.

He had always been a person who would go crazy when people came. After seeing so many people supporting him, he put in even more effort when promoting it.

don't miss out on this opportunity. The Holy Dragon city's grenades are powerful, cheap, and very convenient to use. It's definitely the first to hunt monsters. F * ck, how do you read this word? "

According to the nouveau riche captain's personality, he definitely wouldn't say such words.

The rich Captain had asked a staff member of the commercial district to write down the contents of the note, and he had just read it out once.

He practiced this dozens of times, but he still stumbled and even forgot how to read a few words.

Strange people would do strange things. The foreign cultivators present had never seen a person holding a piece of paper while reciting and selling.

This was too f * cking unprofessional!

He pulled his hair and asked the warrior beside him, " what does this word read? " The team leader of the nouveau riche. Everyone was speechless.

In the end, the rich captain's subordinates were of a similar level as him. They had just joined the literacy class not long ago, so they were at the stage where they could recognize the word, but they could not.

The group of men looked at it for a long time, but no one recognized it. It was really embarrassing.

Seeing this, the rich Captain was so angry that he threw the paper in his hand to the ground. He reached out and picked up a grenade. When the porcelain pendant fell out, he pulled the rope and threw it out.

The non-human cultivators' eyes followed the trajectory of the grenade and fell on the snow in the distance.

A cultivator's strength was extraordinary. He casually threw the grenade a hundred meters away and it exploded.

The violent explosion was shocking, and the destruction after the explosion was also very impressive.

The foreign cultivators went to check out the site of the explosion and immediately ran back to ask about the price of the grenade.

The rich Captain laughed and extended a palm.

"Five hundred brain beads for one, no bargaining allowed!"

The group of non-humankind cultivators glanced at each other, then nodded slightly.

To these foreign cultivators, five hundred brain pearls was not too expensive. Thus, without any hesitation, they all took out cash and began to buy.

After staying in the Holy Dragon City for a long time, they were used to paying with cash, which was light and convenient.

500 brain beads were equivalent to the output of five Level 3 monsters. If he were to rely on these grenades to recoup his losses, he would definitely lose money!

However, if that was the case, there was no need to fight this war. After all, no one could guarantee that one bullet could kill one target.

Such consumption was unavoidable in killing enemies. Even if one fought with cold weapons, the cost of purchasing and maintaining the weapons was not small.

Although the grenade might not be able to kill five Level 3 monsters at the same time, it could effectively pin down high-level monsters and deal effective damage to them at the same time. That was where its value lay.

The foreign cultivators had seen through this, and that was why they had bought a few for backup.

Some of the foreign cultivators were even more ruthless. They bought a box and carried it on their shoulders before walking into the building on the mountain.

As he watched the boxes of grenades being sold out one after another, the rich Captain had a cigarette in his mouth, his face full of pride.

I've said it before, no matter how good it is, it can't be done. You have to let them see the actual effect. What's the result? it'll be sold out in the blink of an eye!

The rich Captain couldn't help but rub his head. "Haha, I'm definitely a genius at doing business!"

When the Holy Dragon City warrior beside him heard this, he immediately pouted in disdain and muttered to his companion, "come on, you can't even do addition and subtraction within 100, and you dare to call yourself a genius? don't lose yourself."

The Holy Dragon City soldiers at the side could not help but burst into laughter.

Although the warrior's voice was very low, it was still clearly heard by the rich Captain. It was impossible that he didn't do it on purpose.

The team leader, who had been feeling smug, immediately widened his eyes. When he saw everyone looking at him, he smiled awkwardly.

Humming an unknown tune, he slowly walked up to the soldier and kicked him in the butt.

"F * ck you, I'm going to let you mock me again!"

This kick looked heavy, but it only hurt a little when it landed on his body. The rich Captain had always been very protective of his brother.

The soldier "screamed" in response, but he still had a cheeky expression on his face.

The monstrous Warbeast that followed the tycoon Captain behind also roared softly to cheer for its master!

However, this guy reeked of alcohol and had a drunken expression, looking like a lazy cat.

This strange war beast that loved to drink was now even more famous than its strange master. There were often soldiers feeding it wine, and this fellow did not refuse any of them.

He ordered his men to drive the pickup truck to the warehouse to get more grenades. The rich Captain turned to look at the foreign cultivators, but an undetectable killing intent flashed in his eyes.

The seemingly crude and heartless rich Captain actually had a side to him that no one knew about. His hatred for these foreign cultivators was no less than that of the other human cultivators.

When he was young, his family had all died at the hands of the foreign races, which was also an eternal pain in his heart.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had to cooperate with the city Lord's plan, the team leader would have blocked these foreign cultivators in the wild buildings on the mountain peaks and trapped them all to death!

He had never shown any mercy to these foreign cultivators, and he would kill them whenever he engaged in a battle.

The Holy Dragon city's Warriors with similar thoughts were not in the minority.

However, they were also very clear that as the residents of Holy Dragon City, they had to put the city's interests first. They could not make things difficult for the city Lord because of themselves.

Moreover, since the establishment of the Holy Dragon City, when had the city Lord ever yielded to a foreign tribe? when had he ever suffered a loss at the hands of a foreign tribe?

On the other hand, those foreign tribes who dared to offend the Holy Dragon City were killed by the Holy Dragon City in batches. Their corpses had already piled up in the huge pit behind the mother tree!

Just a few days ago, these Warriors had secretly executed a group of Kobold captives who had refused to surrender, and added a batch of fresh fertilizer to the mother tree.

However, this was a top-secret operation. If it was not necessary, it would rot in their stomachs forever and not be known to the world.

These foreign cultivators did not know what the Holy Dragon City soldiers were thinking. They had grenades on their waists and began to explore the wild buildings in the mountains.