

Alternate 471

Chapter 471 The final battle at the Cold Moon Tower (1)

In a certain forest on a mountain peak, dozens of foreign cultivators were frowning as they looked at the forest in front of them.

The area of the forest was not very large. Looking from a high place, one could clearly see a slightly dilapidated Hall hidden among the pine trees and cypresses.

In the wild buildings on the mountain peaks, as long as it was such a magnificent building, there would definitely be treasures hidden inside.

Since he was lucky enough to discover it, there was no reason for him to miss it!

This group of foreign cultivators charged into the forest excitedly, trying to enter the hall to search for treasures.

Right at this moment, a large group of monsters in leather armors suddenly appeared and charged at the foreign cultivators.

These monsters were wearing brown leather armors, and the surface of the armors was covered with patterns similar to that of a crocodile's skin. The design was unique and strange, and countless strange runes were all over the surface of the armors.

Although their appearance was similar to that of a human, their faces were like rotten skeletons, giving off a nauseating smell.

A pair of thin and fast knives shaped like Antelope's horns were firmly held in their hands and played like an illusion.

With the cover of the forest, these monsters were like spirit apes, flashing between the branches and leaves, attacking the non-human cultivators without stopping.

Ordinary monsters weren't enough to trouble these battle-hardened foreign cultivators.

However, the leather armors these monsters wore were like chameleons that could help them hide their tracks. In addition, the monsters used a unique method to hide their aura, so they could not be detected before they attacked.

This forest was the best battlefield for the leather-armored monsters. They guarded this place with a stance of "one man holding off ten thousand men"!

During the battle just now, the foreign cultivators had suffered a great loss and were caught off guard.

The foreign cultivators immediately retreated from the forest to come up with a more secure plan.

At first, they tried burning with fire and cutting with knives, but the effect was not obvious.

For some reason, the trees were not afraid of fire. Even the flames released by the Holy Masters were unable to set them on fire.

As for the method of cutting with a knife, it would also not work, because these trees were as strong as steel. It would take a lot of time to cut them down in batches.

Good things were clearly in front of him, but he could only look at them but not eat them. This was the most painful thing.

The cultivators were depressed. One of them saw a long-handled grenade at his waist and took it out. He threw it at the forest in front of him.

After a loud explosion, a monster's figure suddenly appeared in the range of the explosion, letting out a miserable howl.

"Bang!"

The monster's body fell to the ground, and its body was covered in blood. Its aura also became weak.

This monster was really unlucky to have been accidentally blown up and seriously injured!

Seeing this, the cultivators who were at their wits' end revealed a trace of joy on their faces. They immediately hit the grenades together and bombarded them along a straight line!

Taking advantage of the time when the monsters were exposed, the foreign cultivators quickly began to fight back, approaching the hall in the forest.

The grenades he had bought out of curiosity had inadvertently helped the foreign cultivators a great deal.

After a round of killing, the group finally entered the hall.

However, before these foreign cultivators could catch their breath, several more powerful monsters jumped out of the hall and surrounded them.

After another fierce battle, the monsters in the hall were finally killed, and the foreign cultivators also paid a heavy price.

After a round of searching, they found many good things in the hall, which completely made up for the losses of this trip.

From time to time, muffled explosions could be heard in the other corners of the wild tower on the mountain peak, and smoke and dust would rise from time to time.

There were at least seven to eight thousand foreign cultivators in the buildings on the mountain!

The area below the mountainside was filled with the sounds of fighting and screams. At every moment, there were figures lying in pools of blood, whether they were monsters or foreign cultivators.

The value of life had become very cheap at this moment. What they wanted was the things that could only be enjoyed by living!

In the middle of the mountain, a group of Overlord cultivators were working hard to crack the runic magic circle in an attempt to obtain more benefits.

Judging from their progress, they might be able to successfully enter the runic magic circle after some time.

However, none of the foreign cultivators on the mountain peak noticed that the sky above the wild building had already begun to fluctuate violently.

If Tang Zhen was in the dark World, he would definitely be able to discover the abnormality between heaven and earth. This was because there were countless invisible energy light spots that were unceasingly surging toward the light screen in the sky.

The huge runes that covered the light screen suddenly disappeared without a trace and then reappeared.

However, the runes had already changed shape and formed a larger rune.

Suddenly, the world changed!

Twelve huge light pillars suddenly shot down from the sky, surrounding the mountain that had pierced through the light curtain, and ruthlessly smashed into the runic magic circle that enveloped the peak of the mountain.

The huge array that had left a group of three-star horde leaders helpless was easily smashed through by the blue light pillar surrounded by these runes, and then collapsed into pieces!

“BOOM!”

The entire mountain began to shake violently, as if it would collapse at any moment.

The alien cultivators who were fighting the monsters all looked at the twelve pillars of light in a daze. They had a bad feeling.

“This is Yingluo?”

“Thump thump thump thump thump thump!”

A series of dull drum beats suddenly came from a Hall on the top of the mountain. For some unknown reason, it spread to every corner of the mountain, making everyone’s hearts tremble.

The monsters that were fighting with the foreign cultivators suddenly stopped and stood still.

However, their eyes had already turned blood-red, and a wisp of black Qi floated out of their eye sockets.

In the deepest part of their eye sockets, a strange rune was flickering.

“Aooo!”

All of them let out a miserable cry in unison, and all of them turned around at the same time, running towards the top of the mountain.

In the forest, between the rocks, deep pools, the figures of monsters were everywhere. It was not an exaggeration to say that they covered the sky and the earth.

The number of monsters that had appeared in the eyes of the foreign cultivators before was less than one-third of the total number!

It was as if more than half of the monsters in the wild building had hidden themselves in advance, just waiting for this moment to arrive!

The abnormal behavior of the monster in the wild building left everyone at a loss, but they all dodged to the side.

Just as the cultivators were confused, the twelve light pillars shone brightly again. Powerful figures began to emerge from the light pillars.

The foreign cultivators near the pillars were stunned for a moment before their expressions changed drastically.

“Ice Imps, Pixiu, ice Imps!”

The ice Imps high up in the sky had finally descended to the Wildlands and showed their might to the cultivators!

Their arrival seemed sudden, but it was within his expectations.

These ice Imps were wearing blue ice Armor. Their faces were handsome but cold. They walked out of the pillar of light in an orderly manner.

Every time a group of ice Imp cultivators walked out, the light pillar would flash again and the next group of ice Imp cultivators would be teleported over.

Every time they were teleported, hundreds of ice Imp cultivators would appear. It didn't take long for nearly 5000 ice Imp cultivators to land on the mountain.

When these Lord-tier cultivators stood together, they formed a terrifying pressure that made it hard for people to breathe.

At this moment, a series of monstrous figures with powerful auras suddenly appeared in the hall on the mountaintop and pounced on the ice Imps.

Compared to the monsters at the foot of the mountain, the number of these monsters was less than one-tenth, but their levels were extremely shocking!

If one looked closely, they would occasionally see 3-star horde leader level monsters fighting with the ice Imps, who were at least at the Horde leader level.

The monsters from the foot of the mountain also joined the battle at this time. Although their levels were not very high, they were not at a disadvantage at all with their advantage in numbers!

An earth-shattering battle suddenly unfolded at this moment!

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In the blink of an eye, the mountain top and the mountain top were already filled with killing cries!

A large number of monsters gathered at the top of the mountain and fought with the ice Imps. The blood that spurted out during the fight soaked the soil on the ground and was trampled into mud.

In terms of numbers, the monsters in the wild buildings had a huge advantage, and their fierce attacks were like a tide that did not stop.

A nauseating smell of blood began to spread in all directions, and it was getting stronger and stronger.

The monsters were stimulated by the smell of blood and immediately became even crazier. They were all fearless of death and did not care about the sharp blades of the ice Imps.

One of the monsters was pierced by the sharp blade, but it held on to its weapon tightly. The monster beside it took the opportunity to deal a fatal blow!

Even the beautiful ice Imp cultivators looked extremely ferocious when they died. They were surrounded by the wild monsters, and their broken limbs flew into the air from time to time.

The ice Imps suffered heavy losses, but the casualties of the building monsters were even more severe.

However, as long as they could kill the ice Imp, the monsters did not care about the price they had to pay.

The bystanders only needed to observe for a moment to realize that they were clearly using the human wave tactic in an attempt to exhaust the ice Imps to death!

The foreign cultivators who were watching the battle at the foot of the mountain all had their mouths wide open in confusion as they looked at the battle at the top of the mountain.

They really couldn't figure out what was wrong with these monsters that they ignored them as if they had an irreconcilable hatred for the ice Imp race.

The scene of the battle between the two sides was truly brutal and frightening!

Streams of fresh blood flowed down from the peak. The red and blue blood mixed together, forming an extremely strange color.

The smell of blood in the air was nauseating.

The battle had entered a state of white heat from the beginning, and the fresh lives were instantly reduced to nothing.

The foreign cultivators who were watching the battle were shocked. Even though they were used to seeing life and death, the scene in front of them still made them tremble.

However, this was exactly what the foreign cultivators wanted. After the monsters and the ice Imps were both injured, they would naturally rush forward and take advantage of the situation.

Both the wild house monsters and the ice Imps were enemies of the foreign cultivators. Wouldn't it be better if they all died?

It was a good plan, but things might not go as the foreign cultivators had planned.

Just as these foreign cultivators were watching the battle with a relaxed expression, another 24 pillars of light appeared in the sky!

These pillars of light seemed to have substance and carried with them an aura that could destroy the heavens and earth as they heavily crashed down on the mountainside.

“BOOM!”

When the 24 pillars of light touched the ground, sand and stones were immediately sent flying, and the earth and mountains shook.

The trees and rocks within the light pillar’s range were instantly blasted into dust, disappearing without a trace.

Some unlucky foreign cultivators were caught in the light beam and turned into meat paste, mixing with the dust.

Just as the foreign cultivators were in chaos, the runes all over the pillar of light released a dazzling light and flickered at the same time.

“Owwuuu!”

Countless huge and hideous blue monsters rushed out of the light beams and pounced on the non-humankind cultivators who were watching the battle.

Some of these monsters were running on the ground, while some had wings on their backs. Their entire bodies were covered in thick ice armor, and their defensive power was astonishing.

Compared to the mutated monsters in the wilderness, these ice-sculpted monsters were even more terrifying and ferocious.

The alien cultivators who were just hoping to reap the benefits were immediately dumbfounded. Looking at the monsters charging at them, they could only brace themselves and fight with their swords!

The unsheathed weapons, the howls of the monsters, and the roars of the cultivators all mixed together at this moment and resounded through the sky.

The battlefield that had only been at the top of the mountain at the beginning had now spread to the foot of the mountain, engulfing all the foreign cultivators.

In the blink of an eye, the entire mountain had turned into a battlefield of life and death. No one could escape!

Such a huge commotion had long alarmed the various forces in Holy Dragon City. Foreign cultivators could be seen hurrying around the commercial district.

They quickly made preparations, then carried their weapons and equipment and rushed to the building on the mountain peak.

All the forces that were coveting the foundation of Cold Moon Tower appeared and participated in the battle.

The battle against the Cold Moon Tower had officially begun at this moment!

A steady stream of cultivators swarmed into the wild buildings on the mountain peaks. The Holy Dragon city's soldiers no longer charged any fees. Instead, they quickly jumped onto the chariots and retreated into the buildings.

Tang Zhen had already ordered that the Holy Dragon city's residents were not allowed to participate in the battle for the cornerstone.

Of course, this was only for the outsiders to see. In fact, the real plan had already begun.

As long as they fought to the death, the Holy Dragon City would be able to reap the benefits.

However, he had to focus on another sudden situation.

Through the map view, he could see that countless mutated monsters were swarming towards Holy Dragon City within a thousand miles.

It was obvious that they had been summoned by the ice Imp; otherwise, they would not have acted in such a manner!

Runes flickered on the bodies of these monsters, and their eyes were unusually fierce.

They galloped like the wind, as if they did not know fatigue, raising countless snow dragons on the snowy plain.

At first glance, it was as if a sandstorm that covered the sky and the sun had risen in the surroundings, devouring everything in the world.

He did not need to think to know that the target of these mutated monsters was the wild tower on the mountain peak, where the battle cries were currently shaking the sky.

Before the Army of mutant monsters arrived, the mutant monsters that had been circling around the Holy Dragon City had already rushed to the protective shield and launched continuous attacks on it.

After being hit twice by the light pillar in the sky, the protective shield that covered the building on the mountain had become extremely fragile. It could only be considered to be barely functioning.

The function of teleporting one back to the original place when one approached the protective shield was no longer functioning for some unknown reason.

These mutated monsters were able to get close to the protective shield, biting, scratching, and using all sorts of methods in an attempt to destroy the protective shield.

The only thing on these mutated monsters' mind was to destroy the protective barrier and reinforce the ice Imps inside. They did not care about anything else.

It was also at this moment that the Holy Dragon city's cannons suddenly let out a roar and began to bombard the mutated monsters.

No one knew when these cannons had been deployed on the outer wall, but they knew that the power of these cannons attacking at the same time was enough to destroy the world.

The Holy Dragon City soldiers operating the cannons on the city walls only needed to push the cannonballs into the chamber and fire them.

There was no need to carefully adjust the angle because every time the cannon landed, there would be mutated monsters roaring wildly around.

The sky was filled with the remains of the mutated monsters that had been blasted away by the artillery shells. After they fell, they were covered by countless mutated monsters.

Unknowingly, the number of mutated monsters around the house on the mountain peak increased.

Looking from the sky, they looked like countless ants, fighting to gnaw on the sweet pastry called "mountain peak House".

After each shot, a piece of land would be cleared, and countless pieces of flesh and blood would fly in all directions.

The explosions of the cannons were heard one after another, and countless mutated monsters were killed or injured. However, to the endless stream of mutated monsters, these casualties were insignificant.

They did not care about the Holy Dragon city's bombardment at all. Instead, they were focused on pouncing on the protective shield, constantly attacking and biting.

The already fragile protective shield finally collapsed under the continuous attacks of these mutated monsters!

The mountain peaks and wild buildings that had always been shrouded were completely revealed to the world at this moment, without any concealment.

The sounds of battle that were blocked by the protective shield could finally be heard. It even drowned out the roars of the monsters.

The moment the shield around the building collapsed, the mutated monsters charged towards the mountain peak and pounced on the foreign cultivators.

The non-human cultivators who were fighting the ice monsters on the mountain peak immediately turned pale when they saw this.

The monsters that came out of the teleportation array were already extremely difficult to deal with. Now, with the addition of these countless mutated monsters, the foreign cultivators had fallen into an extremely dangerous environment.

At this moment, the foreign cultivators no longer held back and all of them used their trump cards.

Explosions and colorful lights could be heard from time to time on the wild buildings on the mountain peak. The monsters nearby also began to die in droves.

The casualties of the foreign cultivators were getting higher and higher. They began to approach the peak of the mountain quickly, trying to rely on the monsters in the towers to resist the mutant monster army.

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all cultivators, come to me. Let's go to the Cold Moon Tower!

As soon as the order was given, groups of foreign cultivators gathered on the wild buildings on the mountain peaks. They desperately rushed out of the encirclement of the monsters and headed toward the teleportation light pillars.

The surroundings of the two teleportation light pillars on the peak had already been occupied by foreign cultivators. Under the command of the two three-star horde leaders, the foreign cultivators were pouring into the teleportation light pillars.

A thousand years ago, when they attacked the Cold Moon City, the foreign cultivators had already mastered the method of controlling the teleportation formation. Then, they formed groups and attacked the Cold Moon City.

The scene that was happening now was the reappearance of the battle from a thousand years ago!

From the very beginning, these foreign cultivators didn't want to fight. Instead, they planned to enter the Cold Moon Tower as soon as possible, so they gathered quickly.

When the ice Imp cultivators saw this, they immediately rushed forward and tried to stop the actions of the foreign cultivators.

However, before they could get close to the teleportation light pillar, they were blocked by the monsters in the building.

As more and more people were teleported, fewer and fewer foreign cultivators stayed in the buildings.

When the last non-human cultivator entered the teleportation light pillar and was teleported to the Cold Moon Tower, the only ones left fighting the ice Imps were the monsters in the wild towers.

In the sky, the teleportation light pillar of the Cold Moon Tower kept flashing. This was a scene that would only appear when the teleportation was activated.

Countless foreign cultivators jumped out of the teleportation light pillars. After organizing their troops, they all headed in the same direction.

Before the battle, they had already formed an alliance, which was why they cooperated so well.

As for how to distribute the foundation stones after getting them, it would probably be another shocking massacre.

After thousands of years of exploration, the alien cultivators had determined the location of the foundation stone of the Cold Moon Tower. Therefore, after they were teleported up, they went straight to the target without hesitation.

However, the Cold Moon Tower looked very strange at the moment.

The huge floating continent was silent at this moment, as if it was a Dead City!

The foreign cultivators went straight in and didn't encounter any resistance along the way. It didn't take long for them to reach their destination.

Although the cultivators were suspicious, time was of the essence, and they didn't have time to think too much.

In front of them was a building that was hundreds of meters tall. It was made of solid ice and was shining with a dark blue luster.

The foreign cultivators didn't hesitate at all. They waved their weapons and rushed into the huge ice building.

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Just as all the foreign cultivators were teleported, a figure suddenly appeared in a corner of the mountain peak.

Tang Zhen looked at the ground where blood had formed a River. A trace of a cold smile surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

With the weapon that Tang Zhen currently grasped, he could easily deal with the mountain peak and wild buildings under his feet. He could even deal with the Cold Moon city in the sky.

However, Tang Zhen still lacked an opportunity. He needed these foreign race cultivators to gather together so that he could kill all of them in one go without causing others to suspect him.

All the foreign cultivators would participate in the battle to attack the Cold Moon Tower, so it was undoubtedly the best time.

It was also because of this that Tang Zhen had been patiently waiting.

After the Cold Moon disaster was over, these nearly ten thousand foreign cultivators would definitely become the Holy Dragon city's biggest safety hazard. Therefore, they could not be left alive.

Now that the teleportation light pillar had descended, the battle for the city was in full swing, and chaos was everywhere.

The opportunity that Tang Zhen had been waiting for had finally arrived.

Tang Zhen waved his hand and threw out a modified bomb from his storage space. He let out a cold laugh and immediately disappeared without a trace.

Not long after Tang Zhen left, the bomb suddenly exploded, releasing an indescribable terrifying energy.

This energy seemed to be everywhere, filling every corner, making it impossible to Dodge.

The entire mountain was enveloped by this terrifying energy. The expressions of the ice Imps who were fighting changed, but before they could react, they were reduced to dust by the huge shock wave.

The mutant monsters and the monsters in the wild buildings were also turned into pieces of debris by this destructive power.

“BOOM!”

The entire land seemed to start shaking. The Holy Dragon City in the distance activated its protective shield at maximum power, desperately blocking this destructive force!

The indestructible outer city walls were now in tatters under the impact of this air current. The protective shield was also on the verge of collapsing at any moment.

Fortunately, the bomb was a little special and did not seem to cause much damage to the buildings. Otherwise, the outer wall would have been destroyed!

A moment later, everything returned to calm!

The magnificent mountain peak and the wild buildings seemed to have been cleansed by some kind of terrifying force, and there were wolves everywhere!

The originally noisy mountains and wild buildings were now as silent as death. Only countless gray fog floated above the ruins.

The monsters that were lucky enough to survive continued to struggle in the ruins. Although they were still alive, they were not far from death.

After a few more hours, the gates of the Holy Dragon City opened. Groups of cars whizzed out and began to clean up the wild buildings around the mountain.

These Holy Dragon City cultivators carried battle sabers with demon-killing runes engraved on them and wore metal forehead protectors with demon-killing runes on their heads. They killed the dying monsters one by one.

When they encountered an ice Imp that was not completely dead yet, the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City would first use a special demon-killing grenade to attack them before killing them with the demon-killing battle saber.

As for the other monsters, he only needed to use guns to kill them!

The process of cleaning up the battlefield was extremely meticulous. Any living creature that was not dead would be killed by the Holy Dragon City without hesitation, leaving no one alive.

The brains that had fallen into the dust were also collected by the cultivators and sent to the Holy Dragon City in batches.

However, no one noticed that there were invisible shadows on the corpses of the ice Imps. They were silently approaching the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

However, every time these shadows tried to get close to the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they would be repelled by an invisible light from their bodies, and even set the shadows on fire.

After three attempts, these shadows could only retreat in sadness and let out silent roars.

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Right after the explosion of the wild buildings on the mountain, countless blue shadows appeared out of thin air in a hidden giant altar somewhere in Cold Moon Tower.

However, these shadows weren't in a good state at the moment. Their bodies flickered continuously as if they could be annihilated at any time.

After circling around the altar for a while, these shadows quickly rushed out of the ice Mountain cave where the altar was located, and rushed out.

The shadows flew at high speed through the Cold Moon brothel. It didn't take long for them to arrive at the place where the alien cultivators were.

At this moment, the foreign cultivators were fighting with the ice IMP members who were guarding the foundation stone. It would not take long for them to kill all the ice IMP members.

Without any hesitation, the shadows rushed into the group of foreign cultivators and quickly entered their bodies.

The foreign cultivator's body froze for a moment, and his eyes glowed with a strange blue light.

The look in his eyes was the same as that of the ice Imp cultivators.

With evil smiles on their faces, these possessed non-humankind cultivators gently raised their sabers and thrust them into the chests of their companions.

"Damn it, what are you doing?"

An elven cultivator was dumbfounded as he watched his brother stab a blade into his heart. His eyes were filled with unwillingness.

His "younger brother" had blue eyes. After a devilish smile, he turned around and stabbed another companion.

Similar scenes could be seen everywhere around the foreign cultivators.

The chaotic scene quickly spread. There were foreign cultivators everywhere, their eyes shining with blue light. They were madly attacking their companions around them.

They were not afraid of death, as if they could not feel any pain. Even if they were stabbed dozens of times, they could still continue to fight with a ferocious smile on their faces!

One moment, they were still companions, and the next moment, they were fighting to the death. Fighting with such an enemy was a kind of mental torture!

On the smooth and clean ground, there was blood everywhere that quickly coagulated after coming into contact with the cold air, adding a new color to the monotonous world.

Once the foreign cultivators who were possessed by the shadow died, the shadow would immediately rush out and continue to search for the next target.

There were some Holy Masters who were unable to be possessed by the shadows and were trying their best to kill them. However, the number of Holy Masters was limited and they were unable to alleviate the crisis at hand.

The ground was littered with broken limbs and the corpses of the foreign cultivators.

If this situation continued, it wouldn't be long before all of these foreign cultivators were killed!

After realizing this, the remaining foreign cultivators immediately turned around and began to run toward the teleportation light pillar.

If he had been any slower, he would have died here!

The two sides, one chasing and one escaping, constantly exchanged blows. From time to time, there would be cultivators howling and falling into pools of blood.

Unknowingly, the possessed foreign cultivators had gradually formed an encirclement, and the fleeing foreign cultivators had a look of despair on their faces.

But just as these foreign cultivators thought that they were going to die, a series of violent explosions suddenly came from behind the possessed foreign cultivators.

The screams of the foreign cultivators before their deaths were also mixed in, making them seem very abrupt.

These possessed foreign cultivators wouldn't let out a single groan even if they were hacked by knives and axes. They were like zombies.

He wondered what kind of situation had caused these guys to scream out in pain.

The encirclement that was about to be surrounded immediately fell into chaos. The possessed foreign cultivators quickly rushed toward the location of the explosion.

The foreign cultivators who were lucky enough to survive were overjoyed. They immediately fought their way out and charged straight for the teleportation light pillar!

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The foreign cultivators who were running away didn't know that a shocking massacre was about to happen in the Cold Moon Tower.

One after another, special bombs were appearing out of thin air, and they would explode wherever there were more people.

The possessed cultivators were caught off guard and immediately flew into the sky under the impact of the bomb, their bodies full of bloody holes caused by the steel balls!

If it had been an ordinary bomb, the alien cultivators possessed by the shadow wouldn't have cared at all, because these attacks that came from the physical body couldn't hurt them at all.

However, the strange thing was that the steel balls shot out by the bombs were extremely lethal to their bodies.

As the steel balls punched countless holes into the shadows' bodies, they even started to burn with faint flames. Some of the shadows even disappeared. The residents of the Cold Moon City finally started to panic.

They were communicating through their consciousness, trying to find the hidden enemy.

As a special race of spiritual bodies, the residents of the Cold Moon Tower were not afraid of physical damage. At the same time, they had the ability to control other cultivators for a short time.

However, these bombs that could shoot steel balls had caused them to suffer heavy casualties!

The possessed cultivators had long noticed the abnormality of these steel balls and the demon-killing runes engraved on them.

This demon-killing rune was the main culprit that had caused them great harm!

One of the possessed foreign cultivators looked ahead coldly. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. His eyes flashed with a cold light and he quickly left the possessed cultivator.

At the same time, about a dozen shadows took the same action. They quickly cast divine spells and disappeared without a trace.

At the same time that they disappeared, Tang Zhen threw out a specially made Giant Bomb.

At this moment, a change occurred!

Tang Zhen, who was in the dark World, frowned. He suddenly raised his head and looked in front as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

More than a dozen blue shadows suddenly appeared in front of him and pounced toward him at lightning speed.

Judging from the speed of these shadows, they were all four star horde leaders!

Tang Zhen suddenly laughed coldly when he saw that those shadows were about to approach him. He directly disappeared from his original spot.

After the experiment, Tang Zhen had figured out the true strength of the residents of the Cold Moon Tower. Therefore, even if he was facing more than a dozen cultivators of the same level, he was still fearless!

After he disappeared, a head-sized bomb appeared on the spot and exploded.

The shadow cultivators that pounced on Tang Zhen were caught off guard and were immediately affected by the bomb in close proximity. They let out a blood-curdling scream as their bodies were set ablaze.

The specially made bomb that Tang Zhen had thrown out in the outside world also suddenly exploded at this moment, enveloping all the foreign race cultivators that were possessed.

Two earth-shattering explosions were enough to send the residents of Cold Moon City to heaven!

A dazzling light instantly enveloped the entire Cold Moon Tower and killed all life!

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In the Holy Dragon city's business district, countless people stood still, their eyes fixed on the movement in the sky.

The explosion just now was enough to make people tremble in fear. Many people mistakenly thought that it was the end of the world.

Countless extremely powerful monsters were annihilated in the explosion just now. Not even a complete corpse was left behind.

At the same time, some people noticed that countless foreign cultivators had entered the Cold Moon Tower through the teleportation light pillar.

People were curious and wanted to see what would happen next.

Time passed slowly, and just as people felt their necks ache, the snowfield that was enveloped in the deep blue light suddenly " lit up ".

It was as if a bolt of lightning had suddenly flashed across the dark clouds in the sky, illuminating the entire world.

A shocking sound came from the sky again. The sky that covered the Wildlands also began to shake after the light dissipated!

It was like the vast sea hanging upside down in the sky. Now, driven by the storm, it set off waves that were hundreds of thousands of feet high.

"Huala!

It was as if a huge mirror had been broken. The light screen in the sky suddenly exploded and turned into countless huge fragments.

Countless rays of golden sunlight shone down from the sky in an instant, covering the entire Wildlands.

This scene was stunningly beautiful. It was as if countless sharp swords had torn apart the shroud of darkness, allowing light to return to the world.

Everyone who saw this scene felt a faint sense of rebirth, and the huge rock that was pressing on their hearts was overturned!

As the sunlight blades cut through the sky, the large pieces of the light screen began to melt like ice in a River. Although they were stubborn, they could not escape the fate of disappearing completely.

More and more sunlight shone down, forming areas of sunlight that shone on the White snow.

Above the Holy Dragon Valley, there was also a large ray of sunlight shining down. It passed through the canopy of the mother tree and shone on the grass in the Holy Dragon Valley, making it seem unusually warm.

The cold air seemed to have started to warm up with the appearance of the sun.

A teleportation light pillar appeared out of thin air at the top of the building on the mountain that had been razed to the ground. It landed on the top of the mountain.

With a flash of light, a group of foreign cultivators in tattered clothes and armor emerged with fear on their faces.

After the light flashed several times, the teleportation stopped. There were no more foreign cultivators in the teleportation light pillar.

Close to ten thousand foreign cultivators had entered the buildings, but less than one-tenth of them had returned.

The remaining 90% of the foreign cultivators had already been left in Cold Moon City forever!

The foreign cultivators looked at the unrecognizable buildings on the mountain and glanced at each other before staggering back to the commercial district to treat their wounds.

The scene that had happened in the Cold Moon Tower had left them with lingering fear. Countless of their comrades had died at the hands of their own.

Before dealing with the possession technique, it was better to get as far away from the Cold Moon Tower as possible!

However, looking at the scene in the sky, something shocking must have happened in the Cold Moon Tower!

When the huge light screen above the Holy Dragon City disappeared, the Cold Moon Tower, which was hidden in the air, was finally revealed to the world!

However, the Cold Moon Tower looked extremely dilapidated at this time. It didn't have the extraordinary aura that it had in the past.

The protective shield that covered the Cold Moon Tower also cracked and could break at any time.

Another loud noise reverberated through the air. The originally precarious protective barrier finally shattered completely at this moment.

As the shield shattered, the palace-like cold Moon Tower began to melt under the sun. The melted ice water fell from the sky, forming a giant waterfall.

The Cold Moon Tower was made of ice and snow. Now that it had lost the protection of the protective shield, it began to melt rapidly under the sunlight, and its size became smaller and smaller.

If this situation continued, it wouldn't take long for the floating continent where the Cold Moon Tower was located to completely melt.

The once powerful national-level city had been completely destroyed for some unknown reason and all kinds of coincidences!

From then on, the name Cold Moon Tower would forever become a legend in the tower world, and no one would ever mention it.

Chapter 475 The final battle at the Cold Moon Tower (5) _1

In the dark World, Tang Zhen's figure suddenly appeared. The sharp battle blade engraved with demon killing runes suddenly slashed at a shadow cultivator whose body was burning with flames.

"Go to hell!"

Caught off guard, the shadow cultivator was split into two by the demon-killing saber and let out a soul-shaking scream.

Tang Zhen didn't show any mercy as he instantly slashed out dozens of times, splitting the shadow cultivator into countless pieces!

Under the burning of the flames, the fragments quickly turned into ashes and disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, Tang Zhen's upgrade progress bar had slightly moved forward by a small space.

"Haha, again!"

After killing one of the shadow cultivators, the other shadow cultivators pounced on him ferociously and attacked him with all kinds of attacks.

As spirit bodies without a physical body, it was unknown where they took out the Jade talismans from. They all smashed towards Tang Zhen. Their power far exceeded those Jade talismans in the wild buildings on the mountain peak.

The instant he saw these Jade talismans, Tang Zhen was able to conclude one thing. The mountain peak that appeared out of thin air definitely had an extremely close relationship with the Cold Moon City!

An intense sense of danger assaulted him. Tang Zhen activated the teleportation without the slightest hesitation and disappeared from his original spot once again.

The shadow cultivators that were originally pouncing on Tang Zhen immediately stopped. They were afraid that Tang Zhen would leave behind another bomb to ambush them.

Tang Zhen's figure appeared once again the moment they stopped. As he sneered, he raised his hand and shot out a dazzling ray of light.

The miniature deathlight weapon had the terrifying destructive power of killing anyone who touched it. It was most suitable for a surprise attack!

The speed of this light was extremely fast and hit the target in an instant. Even though these shadow cultivators were also four-star horde leaders, they still couldn't avoid it.

"Whoosh!"

Two more screams were heard as the two shadow cultivators were turned into ashes in the direction of the attack.

With the death of the two shadow cultivators, Tang Zhen's upgrade progress had once again advanced a small step!

"Bang Bang Bang!"

A series of explosions sounded out as countless lightning and poison flames erupted at Tang Zhen's location. They spread over an area of several thousand square meters and directly enveloped him.

Tang Zhen's expression changed slightly within the protective barrier. At this moment, he felt his body turn numb and his movements became sluggish.

The shadow cultivators at the side were already prepared. When Tang Zhen was attacked, they launched the second wave of attacks.

Over a dozen sharp arrows that were condensed from mental energy swiftly shot towards Tang Zhen!

It was different from the divine Art Attack earlier. The attack this time was completely used on the mental aspect. Once Tang Zhen was hit, he might even turn into an idiot in an instant!

Even though Tang Zhen was a four-star horde leader, he was still unable to resist such an attack. Once he was hit, it was likely that he would die!

When danger was imminent, Tang Zhen naturally did not hesitate to activate the teleportation. At the same time, he dropped a huge bomb.

Following Tang Zhen's disappearance, those attacks all landed on the bomb. However, because they were mental energy attacks, they were unable to damage the appearance of the bomb in the slightest.

However, the weird magnetic field in the attack almost destroyed the bomb!

Unfortunately, their attack was a little off. In the end, the bomb was not destroyed, but a terrifying force completely exploded in the dark World!

The cultivators of the Cold Moon Tower, who had experienced the power of the bomb before, immediately screamed and tried to escape from the dark World.

However, if he wanted to leave The Dark World, he had to cast a divine spell, which would take some time.

This moment of delay could determine life and death!

After the bomb exploded, there were still a small number of shadow cultivators who failed to cast their divine arts and were left in the dark World forever.

"BOOM!"

After the explosion that was enough to destroy everything, the entire dark world began to shake. Countless light spots flew all over the sky, like roaring waves surging in all directions.

It was also at this moment that Tang Zhen's upgrade progress bar directly reached its end and instantly exploded!

An indescribable feeling continued to spiral within Tang Zhen's heart. A feeling that his life had undergone a qualitative change caused him to become exceptionally happy.

From this moment on, Tang Zhen had left the form of an ordinary life form and officially became a King level cultivator that could crush countless Lords!

If one didn't reach the king level, they would still be ordinary. Once they entered the king level, the world would change!

At this moment, Tang Zhen suddenly had a strange feeling of being in control of the heavens and the earth. With a flip of his hand, he could create clouds and rain!

Now that he had advanced to king class, those 4-star horde leaders of Cold Moon City had become ants that he could easily crush!

“Go to hell!”

Tang Zhen, who appeared in the dark World once again, had his aura become abnormally tyrannical. He instantly appeared in front of a shadow cultivator and easily tore him into pieces.

With a flash, Tang Zhen’s body left The Dark World and directly appeared in the Cold Moon Tower.

There was a huge and deep pit on the ground, and there were broken corpses of foreign cultivators everywhere. The surrounding mountains and buildings had also been turned into ruins!

At this moment, the Cold Moon Tower was in ruins. The protective shield that covered the Cold Moon land had been completely shattered.

A blazing sun appeared above their heads, and the warm light shone on their bodies, making them feel extremely comfortable.

The Crystal Palace-like buildings in the distance were melting rapidly under the sun, forming flowing streams one after another.

“Yi!”

Tang Zhen, who was currently enjoying the sunlight, opened his eyes slightly. One could not see him making any movement as he appeared in the shadow of an Ice Mountain. He casually grabbed at the empty air.

He seemed to hear a scream as more than a dozen shadow cultivators hiding in the shadows were crushed into powder.

The shadow cultivators tried to escape, but as soon as they came into contact with the sunlight, they screamed again.

It was obvious that the scorching sunlight would cause great damage to the shadow cultivators.

However, they had just let out a blood-curdling screech when Tang Zhen’s attack closely followed, killing all of them!

Tang Zhen’s mental energy spread out and his figure flashed. When he reappeared, he was already a thousand meters away.

This was a function similar to teleportation. Although it couldn’t easily move hundreds of kilometers like the map teleportation plug-in, it won in that it had no restrictions.

This was the short-distance teleportation ability that had appeared naturally after Tang Zhen had advanced to the king level!

A resident of the Cold Moon Tower, who was also hiding in the shadows, was killed by Tang Zhen. He screamed and turned into dust.

He then teleported and attacked again. One by one, the residents of the Cold Moon Tower were easily eliminated by Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen would definitely not show any mercy to these foreign race cultivators who possessed strange abilities. What he wanted to do was to completely wipe them off the face of this world!

When he encountered good things along the way, he would also keep them in his storage space.

After advancing to the king level, even if something was a thousand meters away, Tang Zhen could put it away with a thought.

His speed was so fast that he was like a Phantom. He shuttled back and forth in the Cold Moon Tower and killed the remaining residents of the Cold Moon Tower whenever he saw them!

From the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen had a doubt. The number of residents in Cold Moon City was too small. It didn't look like a national-level city at all!

Heaven battling city was only a ninth-grade city, but the number of residents in it was over ten million!

Although these residents were the result of countless years of accumulation, no matter how bad the Cold Moon Tower was, there should be at least a million residents, not just two or three of them.

Just looking at the buildings and the area of the Cold Moon Tower, there shouldn't be only these residents. What was the reason?

Tang Zhen's heart was filled with doubt. While he was searching for the remaining residents of the Cold Moon Tower, he was also trying to find the true answer.

If he couldn't find the answer from other places, then the only way for Tang Zhen was to read the memory of the foundation stone of the tower when he built it!

Half an hour later, Tang Zhen slowly walked out of a huge ice and snow building.

In his palm, four dazzling cornerstone of the tower were suspended, shining under the sun!

Chapter 476 The final battle at the Cold Moon Tower (end) _1

After killing the last resident of the Cold Moon Tower, Tang Zhen continued to search in the corners of the Cold Moon Tower, trying to find all kinds of information about the Cold Moon Tower.

Unfortunately, after searching for half a day, he still couldn't find a library or any other place.

In the end, the Cold Moon Tower was different from the other races. They were more inclined to energy life forms and belonged to the spiritual type.

This was why the Cold Moon Tower was different from the other races. Their inheritance of knowledge was a kind of mental secret technique.

Just like a wireless transmission, the two only needed to complete a spiritual connection to pass on knowledge.

This was a very peculiar method. It was convenient and vivid. It was equivalent to making a copy of one's own memory and passing it on to the person who wanted to inherit it.

However, there was a drawback to this. There was no medium of Writing in the Cold Moon Tower, so it was absolutely impossible for outsiders to understand the Cold Moon Tower through books.

Due to the restrictions of his race, Tang Zhen couldn't accept this kind of memory inheritance. Naturally, he couldn't understand the secret information of the Cold Moon Tower in depth.

It had to be said that this was a great regret.

This was the situation that Tang Zhen was facing right now. He had obtained a lot of spoils from the Cold Moon Tower, but he didn't know the effects of many of them. How should he use them?

The current Cold Moon Tower was filled with countless mysteries in his eyes, and he needed to slowly find the answers.

There was still a lot of time, and Tang Zhen was not in a hurry.

After walking around, it was not like he did not gain anything. At the very least, Tang Zhen roughly understood the specific attributes of the four building foundation stones in his hands.

It was not a difficult task to analyze and speculate based on the current conditions.

The result of the analysis made Tang Zhen secretly sigh. This Cold Moon City was indeed worthy of being a national-level city. Even if its strength was somewhat undeserving of its name, its Foundation was still not to be underestimated.

The four building foundations in Tang Zhen's hands were not simple. Perhaps it was because of their existence that the Cold Moon City was promoted to a national-level city!

The cornerstone of the Cold Moon city's main building was actually an invisible object that could float on its own and had a strong absorption ability.

Although it was invisible, it had an unimaginable absorption ability. It could gather the surrounding objects into one, forming a floating entity.

As its level continued to increase, its absorption ability would also become stronger and stronger, and the surface area it possessed would also become larger and larger!

Judging from its attributes, this cornerstone was definitely of the highest quality and was hard to find!

However, it also had a drawback, and that was that it couldn't be used on its own, or else it would be useless.

In order to match this Supreme-grade foundation stone, the Cold Moon Tower had obtained another Supreme-grade foundation stone. It was a super ice cube that kept growing in size as its level increased!

The residents of the Cold Moon Tower didn't have to worry about anything and liked the cold environment. Therefore, after the two cornerstones worked together, they formed this super floating ice block, which became the most ideal living place for the residents of the Cold Moon Tower!

The Cold Moon Tower chose ice because of its nature. If it was the Holy Dragon City, it would have chosen another material.

Because they were afraid of the sun, the residents of the Cold Moon Tower got a cornerstone that could activate the protective shield and block the sun.

This protective shield enveloped the Cold Moon Tower, ensuring that they wouldn't be directly exposed to the sun. It also maintained a constant low temperature in their living environment.

As for the Super canopy that covered the entire Wildlands and the dazzling teleportation array, they were inextricably linked to another cornerstone. However, Tang Zhen was completely clueless as to how to operate it.

These four cornerstones were priceless. No matter which cornerstone was placed outside, it would be enough to make countless cultivators fight for it!

It was for this reason that countless foreign cultivators swarmed in.

These foreign race cultivators plotted, but they didn't know that everything was in vain. After losing 90% of their cultivators, Tang Zhen ended up benefitting.

Looking back now, Tang Zhen could be sure of one thing. The foreign cultivators had long discovered the abnormality of Cold Moon City and knew that it was strong in appearance but weak in reality.

It was precisely because they knew that it was weak that the foreign cultivators took the risk and attacked a national-level city!

Tang Zhen had also faintly discovered this point. However, he was unable to confirm it.

This battle had started very suddenly and ended very quickly.

As the controller behind the scenes, Tang Zhen could end this boring game at any time. This was because he possessed a powerful weapon that could destroy all enemies.

From the beginning to the end, his goal was clear. He wanted to use the alien cultivators to restrain the mutated monsters and get the brain beads from them. In the end, when the final battle came, he would kill them along with the residents of the Cold Moon Tower!

Although this unforeseen event at the mountain peak had occurred during this period of time, it did not have much of an impact on Tang Zhen's final plan.

These foreign cultivators did not know that from the moment they had gathered in Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen had already marked them with the mark of death!

This was not because Tang Zhen was cruel, but because this group of foreign cultivators was not as kind as they looked on the surface. Once they really made a move, they would definitely bring a disaster to the Holy Dragon City!

Even if the Holy Dragon City was the final Victor, it would still be a Pyrrhic victory!

Prevention was better than cure. Tang Zhen would definitely not let such a thing happen. Therefore, he chose to strike first.

Fortunately, from this moment on, everything had ended. The Wildlands would soon return to normal and even become more prosperous.

The Cold Moon Tower, a nightmare that only appeared once in a thousand years, would become an eternal legend from today on!

Tang Zhen stood at the edge of the Cold Moon Tower with his hands behind his back. He looked down at the ground from this angle. The endless snow in his eyes had also begun to slowly melt.

It wouldn't take long for the ice and snow to completely disappear, leaving no trace behind.

The Savage Land, where life was almost extinct, would once again flourish.

Tang Zhen leaped down from a hundred thousand feet in the sky. He circled in the air for a while before slowly landing on the top of a wild building on a mountain peak that was filled with ruins.

He wanted to explore and see if he could find the connection between the buildings on the mountain and the Cold Moon Tower.

Judging from the attitude of the monsters in the wild house when they fought the ice Imps, he could confirm that there was some kind of unspeakable deep hatred between the two. Otherwise, they would not have abandoned the cultivators of the ice Imps and attacked them with their lives.

Furthermore, the mountain peak had pierced through the sky before this, so the ice Imp's teleportation light beam could only land on the mountain peak.

As such, as long as the ice Imps appeared, they would fall into the ambush of the monsters in the wild buildings and suffer a head-on attack from the hidden monsters!

It was obvious that they had planned this all along.

However, who was the mastermind behind this? who had such a terrifying ability to use this mysterious building to plot against a national-level city?

The more he thought about this matter, the more shocked Tang Zhen felt.

At this moment, there were cultivators from the Holy Dragon City patrolling the ruins of the wild building. They naturally noticed Tang Zhen's appearance.

Not long after, Qian Long walked over and gently smiled at Tang Zhen.

how's the search? did you find the wild building foundation stone? "

Tang Zhen casually sucked out a brain from the ashes. After sweeping his gaze over it, he asked Qian Long.

"We've searched one-third of the area, but we still haven't found the location of the foundation stone. It's obvious that the secret room where the foundation stone is stored is very hidden. It's probably in a cave in the mountain!"

Qian Long was dressed in black armor, but he did not cover his face like the other Holy Dragon City cultivators. His gaze was steady and solemn.

Thousand Dragon was now in a high position, in charge of the Holy Dragon city's most powerful armed force. He had his responsibilities, and he did not dare to be careless.

Unknowingly, this frivolous young man had become more and more steady.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He was not in a hurry to obtain the foundation stone of this mountain peak.

Now that the entire mountain was under the control of the Holy Dragon City, the foundation stone was already in the bag. It would fall into his hands sooner or later.

On the contrary, there were countless resources in the wild buildings on this mountain peak. The trees that were as strong as fine iron were rare materials.

After the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had completely cleaned up this place, Tang Zhen would then send the Holy Dragon city's residents here to collect these precious resources.

If there were precious ores and medicinal herbs on this mountain, he couldn't miss it either.

In short, there was only one sentence. Tang Zhen would never let go until the last bit of value was squeezed out!

Chapter 477 Game player Zhao Dabao (1)

As the terrifying sky that covered the Wildlands was completely torn apart, the Cold Moon tower in the sky continued to melt. The life force that had disappeared in the wilderness also began to slowly recover.

He believed that it wouldn't take long for a world full of vitality to appear before everyone's eyes.

The commercial district was still crowded with people, but there were fewer foreign cultivators.

After this brutal siege battle, the foreign cultivators suffered heavy losses and countless of them were wiped out.

Recalling the scene at that time, the survivors were still terrified. In the face of that earth-shattering explosion, no matter how high your cultivation was, you would still be unable to escape death.

Monsters were like this, and so were cultivators!

Since the Cold Moon Tower had been destroyed, the foundation stone must have been taken away by someone. They had their own guesses about who would be the ultimate winner, but most of the cultivators were suspicious of one person.

Although the foreign cultivators were furious at this answer, they couldn't do anything about it.

This was a battle of interests to begin with. The other party had the ability to obtain the foundation stone and the strength to protect the fruits of victory, so what could you do to him?

Therefore, this matter still needed to be considered at length!

However, no matter how they thought about it, they could not ignore the fact that Holy Dragon City, which had not fallen in this disaster, was qualified to compete with the other advanced cities.

The Wildlands would probably fall into the Holy Dragon city's control for a long time to come!

After the great chaos, there was great prosperity. Now that the threat had been eliminated, the Holy Dragon City immediately began a large-scale collection operation. On the wild buildings on the mountains, busy figures could be seen everywhere.

After countless resources were collected, they were sent to Holy Dragon City in batches.

At the same time, the first wave of terror that was enough to engulf the entire continent silently rose.

In the original world, somewhere in the Asian Alliance.

As the sun set, a young man on a bicycle carefully avoided the puddles on the road and turned into a small alley not far away.

After riding for a few more minutes, the young man turned sideways and stepped on the brakes, stopping in front of a slightly old house.

Pushing open the mottled iron gate, the young man parked the car at the side and turned around to lock the courtyard door.

He pushed the door open and turned on the light. Everything was in a mess, and there was an obvious pile of dust in the corner.

The young man, who was used to it, hung up his backpack and casually made two bags of instant noodles. He then began to play with his phone and took a bite from time to time.

The life of a single dog was so simple and boring.

After finishing the bowl of instant noodles, the young man walked to the cabinet at the side and took out a helmet that was full of sci-fi style.

He took out a towel and carefully wiped the dust off the helmet. It was obvious that the young man cared a lot about the helmet.

After putting on the helmet, the young man lay on the bed and couldn't wait to start the game.

The young man's name was Zhao Dabao. He lived in a small city in the Asian Alliance and was an ordinary worker.

Although he was an ordinary person, Zhao Dabao wasn't ordinary in the game world.

In the world's first virtual reality game, world of buildings, Zhao Dabao had successfully become a level 3 cultivator and obtained the qualifications to be a resident of a building.

According to the statistics on the official website, there were only slightly more than 10000 players who had advanced to become Level 3 cultivators in the world!

At first glance, it didn't sound like a big deal, but there were tens of millions of players in this game. It wouldn't take long for it to break the 100 million mark!

To be able to become a member of this one-in-ten-thousand pyramid was obviously not an easy task.

It was also because of his level advantage that Zhao Dabao had a high reputation in the game and many friends.

Zhao Dabao was very proud of what he had done.

The reason why he had his current achievements was inseparable from his hard work and talent. Perhaps it was because the game was too realistic, so Zhao Dabao was completely immersed in it and treated it as his second Life!

Looking at the familiar login interface, Zhao Dabao naturally chose to log in and was ready to enter the game world.

At that moment, Zhao Dabao suddenly felt his vision blur, and he felt a sharp pain in his brain.

Zhao Dabao's heart skipped a beat. Just as he was about to exit the game, he realized that he had lost control of his body. It was as if he was about to fly into the sky.

Zhao Dabao felt a wave of powerlessness wash over him. His consciousness became more and more blurry, and a moment later, he fell into darkness.

.....

After an unknown period of time, Zhao Dabao suddenly regained some consciousness. When he fully recovered, he tried his best to open his eyes.

A blue sky entered Zhao Dabao's sight.

Zhao Dabao was extremely familiar with the clear, gem-like Sky. It was a unique scenery that only existed in the game world of buildings.

He heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that he was fine and had entered the game normally.

As for the dizziness just now, perhaps it was because he had been too tired during this period of time. It seemed that he had to pay more attention to supplement nutrition and rest in time.

With this thought in mind, Zhao Dabao tried to stand up, but he suddenly noticed something unusual.

He found himself lying in a pool filled with emerald green liquid, and he was completely naked!

This is awkward, Yingluo.

Zhao Dabao was suspicious. He remembered that he was wearing leather armor when he logged out of the game yesterday.

Looking around, it seemed to be a huge square, and there seemed to be human figures flashing in the distance.

Zhao Dabao was rather depressed. Not only did he lose his leather armor and weapon, but even his online location had changed. Could there be a loophole in the game?

This was strange. After all, there had never been any reports about a loophole in this virtual game since it was launched. Could it be that he was so lucky to encounter one?

“Let’s find some clothes to wear first before considering other things!”

With this in mind, Zhao Dabao climbed out of the water and took the opportunity to admire his body.

tsk tsk, although he lost his equipment, his skin is really good. He’s even cooler than Mr. Bodybuilder!

After posing a few times and showing off, Zhao Dabao began to look for something to cover his body.

After searching for half a day, he finally found a set of torn clothes on a stone platform not far away.

Zhao Dabao put on his clothes that were full of holes and walked towards the figure in the distance.

Just now, he had already observed his surroundings and confirmed that he was in Holy Dragon City.

Perhaps it was because he had leveled up in the game, but the scenery around him had changed greatly.

No matter, let’s go take a look first.

The square was huge. It took Zhao Dabao a long time to reach the edge.

Fortunately, the traffic in the game was basically by walking, and communication was basically by shouting. Zhao Dabao was already used to it.

A soldier from the Holy Dragon City was standing guard. When he saw Zhao Dabao, he was stunned for a moment, then walked over.

“Who are you? why are you here?”

Zhao Dabao looked at the Holy Dragon City soldier in front of him, the corner of his mouth twitching uncontrollably.

It seemed that the game had indeed leveled up. Otherwise, there would not be so many unreasonable phenomena.

First, he had lost his leather armor, and then he had mysteriously appeared in an unfamiliar place. Even the armor of the Holy Dragon city’s Warriors had changed.

However, looking at the rifle in the soldier’s hand, Zhao Dabao felt that something was off. After all, this was an Otherworld-style adventure game.

Although there were skills and divine arts in the game, it was hard to accept the guns in the original world.

The game company’s brain was really full of holes!

Even though he was complaining in his heart, Zhao Dabao still understood the soldier’s strange accent and answered his question.

“I don’t know what happened either. When I woke up, I found myself there!”

Zhao Dabao turned around and pointed at the square behind him with an innocent expression.

When the Holy Dragon City soldier heard this, a strange expression immediately appeared on his face. After sizing up Zhao Dabao from head to toe, he casually took out the walkie-talkie on his waist.

When Zhao Dabao saw this, he felt even more frustrated. Why did he even take out his walkie-talkie?

The Holy Dragon City soldier ignored Zhao Dabao and looked at him warily as he said, " Captain, I just found an unidentified young man. He said that when he woke up, he found himself lying in the square, " the man said.

When Zhao Dabao heard this, he quickly explained, " "I'm a resident of Holy Dragon City, not some unknown person!"

The soldier glared at Zhao Dabao coldly, but did not say anything. He hung his walkie-talkie on his waist and pointed the gun at him.

Seeing the other party's unfriendly expression, Zhao Dabao obediently shut his mouth. However, he kept thinking in his mind. Why did he not know how to play the game after the upgrade?

Just as Zhao Dabao was grumbling in his heart, a military convertible Jeep sped over and stopped in front of the two of them.

Looking at the familiar Jeep model, Zhao Dabao's mouth twitched slightly. He thought to himself, 'this gaming company is really crazy. They even created a motor vehicle.'

Looking at the situation, could it be a paid item after the upgrade?

Where was the promise of free props? did he have any integrity?

As he cursed in his heart, Zhao Dabao's eyes suddenly lit up. He recognized the man who had jumped out of the Jeep.

Zhao Dabao rushed forward and shouted at the blond man, " "Boss Tai Seng, I've already completed the mission you gave me, when are you going to give me the courage suit?"

Tyson: " Wuwu???"

Chapter 478 This is the real world _1

Holy Dragon City, Back Valley.

As soon as Tai Seng got out of the car, he heard this inexplicable sentence that left him at a loss.

courage set? what the hell is that? "

Looking at Zhao Dabao, who was wearing a full suit and looking at him expectantly, asking for the courage suit, Tai Seng really wanted to spit at him.

"F * cking retard!"

However, this guy's identity was very important, and there couldn't be any mishaps. Otherwise, Tyson would definitely kick Zhao Dabao's white and tender bottom!

Anyone who had been kicked in the ass by Tyson was an unreliable guy. The rich Captain was one of them, and the guy in front of him was no different.

&Nbsp; as he walked in front of Zhao Dabao, Tai Seng scanned him from head to toe and nodded his head.

Tai Seng couldn't be more familiar with the body before him. After all, he was also present when an ran made the arrangements.

Looking at it this way, there was an 80% chance that this kid was the person the city Lord had been waiting for.

"What's your name and where do you live?"

Tai suddenly asked.

"Reporting to boss Tai Seng, my name is Zhao Dabao, Holy Dragon City resident, Level 3 cultivator!"

When Zhao Dabao heard this, he immediately introduced himself with a serious and proud expression.

Tai Seng heard this and snorted in disdain, " stop your f * cking nonsense. How dare you pretend to be a rank 3 cultivator with your weak looks? do you think I'm blind? "

When Zhao Dabao heard this, he was about to explain himself, but he didn't expect Tai Seng to wave his hand. He didn't want to listen to his nonsense at all.

"You brat, come over and get in the car with me!"

Waving at Zhao Dabao, Tyson turned around and jumped into the Jeep.

Seeing this, Zhao Dabao could only follow and wanted to jump up.

If he was really a third rank cultivator, this would be a piece of cake. Unfortunately, the real situation was not what he had imagined.

"Hi!"

Zhao Dabao leaped up, but he didn't reach the height he had expected. It was too sudden, and he wasn't prepared for it, so he immediately met with a tragic end.

Clang! Clang!

After a muffled sound, Zhao Dabao's face hit the Jeep. It was real!

"Damn, it hurts!"

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, Zhao Dabao held half of his face and sat on the ground, crying out in pain.

The corner of Tai Seng's mouth twitched as he sighed, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, " "If all third-grade cultivators are as stupid as you, then they might as well kill themselves!"

Seeing that Zhao Dabao was still rubbing his face and groaning, the Holy Dragon City soldiers beside him looked at each other and pulled him up from the ground.

it's not a life-threatening injury. Is there a need to put on such a disgusting appearance? "

Taisen's face was full of disdain as he cursed 'coward'.

Zhao Dabao tried to defend himself, "what do you mean?" Is the game company crazy? isn't they afraid that the players will faint from the pain?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? hurry up and get in the car, or I'll make you know what real pain is!"

shut up! Tai Seng roared, and a chilling aura spread out, causing Zhao Dabao, who was planning to continue arguing, to freeze.

"Oh my, it's so scary!"

Zhao Dabao immediately shut his mouth sensibly. Then, he staggered up the Jeep.

Tai Seng curled his lips and motioned for the driver to drive away.

At this moment, Zhao Dabao, who was in the back seat, was extremely confused. He only realized at this moment that his movements seemed to have become much more clumsy.

After encountering so many abnormal things, Zhao Dabao had long realized that something was wrong. This was because the current situation was too real.

He tried to exit the game, but there was no response, as if the game system had never existed.

He was panicking inside, but he pretended to be calm on the surface. However, his flickering eyes betrayed his current mood.

He had a vague guess in his mind. Could it be that his soul had transmigrated into the game world?

As the car sped along, Zhao Dabao, who was sitting in the back seat, opened his mouth wider and wider.

The reason was that the Holy Dragon City was too majestic. It was different from the scenery of the original world, which gave Zhao Dabao a strong visual impact.

In comparison, the Holy Dragon City in the game was not even worth mentioning!

When he saw the mountain peaks and wild buildings that pierced through the clouds in the distance, Zhao Dabao almost swallowed his tongue.

Good Lord, looking at the height of the mountain peak, it probably wouldn't even be able to block ten thousand meters. It was simply spectacular!

There was also the mother tree that blotted out the sky. Its trunk alone was like a skyscraper, and it was equally spectacular.

As he looked on, Zhao Dabao felt that his eyes were not enough and he had a dazed expression.

Creak! Creak!

The speeding car stopped at the main city gate. Tyson jumped out of the car and waved at Zhao Dabao.

"You brat, hurry up! The city Lord is waiting for you!"

When Zhao Dabao heard this, he quickly retracted his gaze from Yue lang, who had just passed by. There was still a trace of excitement and shock in his eyes.

The beauty who had just passed by was clearly the female lead of that movie!

Zhao Dabao had watched that box office hit movie. While he was amazed by the special effects, he was also deeply attracted to the female lead in the movie. He saw her as the goddess of his dreams.

Previously, Zhao Dabao had looked at his goddess's photo every night to sleep, which made him look Haggard.

However, this female lead was extremely mysterious. Even though the box office earnings of the movie were shocking, the actress in the movie never appeared.

As for the reason, there were many different opinions on the internet. Some people even claimed that the film was shot in the other world, which was why it was so real and the actors could not show themselves.

Zhao Dabao scoffed at this statement because it was too ridiculous!

However, at this moment, Zhao Dabao believed this statement without a doubt. If he was not dreaming, then his goddess was really in another world!

Zhao Dabao was extremely excited at the thought of being able to spend time with his goddess.

&Nbsp; Tai Seng also noticed this, and a strange smile appeared on his face.

If this kid knew that Yue lang was once a man, who knew what kind of feeling he would have?

&Nbsp; thinking about Zhao Dabao's dumbfounded and heartbroken expression, Tai Seng felt like laughing.

Unfortunately, Tai Seng didn't know that there were countless people with good appetites in his original world, so he didn't care about such things at all.

What's more, Yue lang was now a genuine woman, this point was not to be doubted.

Filled with excitement and anxiety, Zhao Dabao and Tai Seng walked up the long flight of stairs and entered the main city.

Looking at the Holy Dragon City soldiers standing on both sides of the stairs, Zhao Dabao felt a heavy pressure, as if he was a little sheep in a pack of wolves.

The killing intent exuded by these Holy Dragon City Warriors was definitely not something to scare people with.

Before they knew it, the two of them had arrived in front of a door, and Tai Seng had also stopped.

"Go in, the city Lord is waiting for you!"

Zhao Dabao pushed open the door and hesitated for a moment before walking in.

A well-built young man was looking at him with a smile, looking like an ordinary person.

Zhao Dabao recognized the young man in front of him. He was the Holy Dragon city's city Lord in the game and rarely showed his face in the game.

He had met him once when he joined Holy Dragon City.

However, that was only in the game, so Zhao Dabao didn't feel anything special. After all, the other party was just a game character.

But now that he was facing the real person, Zhao Dabao had the urge to scream and run away.

His legs trembled slightly, and he felt a faint sense of oppression as if he was facing a God. It was as if the other party could turn him into dust with just a finger!

Even though the pressure that Tai Seng gave him was immense, it was far from being as soul-shaking as Tang Zhen's, causing him to tremble from the depths of his soul.

Beads of cold sweat began to form on Zhao Dabao's forehead, and his bare legs began to tremble.

He had a feeling that if this situation continued for another half a minute, he would definitely collapse because he couldn't withstand this terrifying pressure.

Just as Zhao Dabao was at a loss, Tang Zhen finally spoke.

Chapter 479 I have the protagonist's Halo?

"You're Zhao Dabao?"

Tang Zhen looked at the young man in front of him as the corner of his mouth carried a trace of a faint smile.

Tang Zhen's gently trembling fingers proved that he was in a very good mood.

Even though Zhao Dabao was just an ordinary person, he represented a great significance and could not be underestimated.

This was because Tang Zhen's Soul transmission experiment had finally taken the most crucial step following his appearance.

After this step, there would be no more difficulties in the soul Plane transmission experiment!

In fact, Zhao Dabao's appearance was beyond Tang Zhen's expectations. When he first heard the news, Tang Zhen thought that his subordinates had made a mistake.

However, that extremely unique body that had been carefully cultivated by the mother tree was enough to prove everything!

After a careful inspection, there was no longer any doubt in Tang Zhen's heart. What was left was only a strong surprise.

Ever since the soul transmission experiment was launched, Tang Zhen had invested a lot of blood, sweat, and materials into it. Countless plans were formulated with it as the core.

If the experiment did not succeed, then all the investment would be for naught.

However, Tang Zhen had always firmly believed that he would succeed. Therefore, he would spare no effort in doing this.

The distance between the original world and the loucheng world was unknown, and the success rate of this kind of luck-based detection and positioning was really low.

However, Tang Zhen had no choice but to do this because he had no other choice.

Originally, Tang Zhen was already prepared to wait bitterly for over ten years. However, pleasant surprises would always suddenly descend upon him without him noticing.

From today onwards, all the plans would officially begin. Holy Dragon City would also officially begin its steps to conquer the world of loucheng!

Tang Zhen had been waiting for this day for a long time.

After advancing to the king level, Tang Zhen's aura had become even more terrifying. His joy and anger had gradually disappeared from his face, and it was difficult for outsiders to see his true thoughts.

Even though he was extremely excited, he didn't show any of it.

Zhao Dabao took a deep breath and quickly replied, "City Lord, I'm Zhao Dabao!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He picked up a crystal clear fruit from the table and threw it to the Restless Zhao Dabao.

have a taste. This is a special fruit from the non-human race. After being picked for several years, it is still very sweet!

The fruit floated up from Tang Zhen's hand as if it was being held by a pair of invisible hands and directly fell into Zhao Dabao's hands.

thank you, Wanwan, thank you, city Lord!

Zhao Dabao was dumbfounded as he looked at the fruit that landed in his hand. He secretly swallowed his saliva and quickly thanked Tang Zhen.

The means of this city Lord had already exceeded the scope of ordinary people. He was simply like a god.

Seeing that Zhao Dabao's nervous mood had eased a lot, Tang Zhen chuckled and sat on a chair at the side.

"Zhao Dabao, where are you from?"

When Zhao Dabao, who was observing the fruit in his hand, heard this, his heart trembled.

On his forehead, a thin layer of cold sweat suddenly appeared, and his body was also slightly trembling.

At that moment, Zhao Dabao constantly warned himself not to reveal his true background. Otherwise, he might be killed.

After all, his soul did not belong here. To these natives, he was a guest from an unknown world!

Since that was the case, let the memories of the original world be buried in the bottom of his heart forever!

After making a decision in his heart, Zhao Dabao immediately raised his head and said to Tang Zhen, "City Lord, I'm actually a Wanderer. I don't know where I'm from!"

At this moment, his expression was extremely sincere, like an obedient baby, making it impossible for people to doubt that he was lying.

It had to be said that this guy's acting skills were very good. If it was an ordinary person, they might have believed his nonsense.

However, the problem was that not only did Tang Zhen know where he came from, but he also knew how he came. Therefore, his nonsense could not deceive Tang Zhen at all.

Tang Zhen was stunned when he heard this. After pondering for a moment, he raised his head to look at Zhao Dabao and a faint smile appeared on his face.

The fellow in front of him was not as honest as he looked.

Seeing Zhao Dabao's sincere and innocent expression, Tang Zhen suddenly felt a trace of evil interest in his heart as his eyes narrowed.

Softly sighing, Tang Zhen walked in front of Zhao Dabao with an extremely solemn expression on his face.

young man, you might not know this, but the Holy Dragon City is currently facing an incomparably huge crisis!

"I observed the sky at night and knew that a genius would descend to help Holy Dragon City tide over this crisis!"

"Now it seems that the genius must be you!"

Tang Zhen gently patted Zhao Dabao's shoulder and continued, I can see that your bones are strange and your temperament is extraordinary. You must be a talent that can change the world, so the task of saving Holy Dragon City will be handed to you!

When Zhao Dabao heard this, he immediately revealed an excited expression and his heart beat wildly.

A voice roared in his mind. 'Am I born to be the main character? the moment I transmigrated to the game world, I met an old man who gave me money, cultivation techniques, and equipment?'

Although the other party wasn't an old grandpa, but a city Lord Lou, the logic was the same!

Zhao Dabao nodded his head furiously and patted his chest.

don't worry, city Lord. If you have any missions, just give them to me. I, Zhao Dabao, will definitely not disappoint you!

As he spoke, Zhao Dabao's eyes stared straight at Tang Zhen, waiting for him to give him the best novice equipment.

“Good, you really didn’t let me down!”

Tang Zhen “excitedly” praised as he continued, then, I’ll teach you a super cultivation technique called star destruction art. It has a total of 81 levels. Once you successfully cultivate it, you’ll be able to cross the void and shatter stars!

When Zhao Dabao heard this, his eyes immediately began to glow with stars. He began to fantasize about having a rare talent that only appeared once in ten thousand years. His cultivation would advance by leaps and bounds, and he would be able to shock the jaws of those passersby.

other than the cultivation technique, I’ll also give you a set of top-grade equipment. It’s ranked first among the top ten divine weapons in the world of loucheng, and it’s extremely powerful!

The light in Zhao Dabao’s eyes grew brighter as he imagined himself wearing the best equipment and slapping people across the face.

Unknowingly, a drop of saliva dripped from the corner of Zhao Dabao’s mouth.

Tang Zhen held back the smile in his heart and continued to use an expectant and encouraging tone, “Other than these items, I will give you a top quality pet, and a super beautiful expert as your guard, as well as 10000000 brain pearls!”

When Zhao Dabao heard the contents of Tang Zhen’s words, his mouth was wide open and his entire person was about to turn silly from laughing!

His mind was already filled with fantasies, and he was so high that he was flipping over.

At this moment, Tang Zhen gently patted his shoulder. A demonic voice was transmitted into his ears, “But before that, you have to tell me where you live.”

Zhao Dabao, who had gotten carried away, subconsciously replied, “I live in no. 85, Yunshui village, Qifeng city.”

When he said this, Zhao Dabao suddenly quivered. He subconsciously shut his mouth and nervously raised his head to look at Tang Zhen.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was staring at him. He extended his finger and tapped twice in the air, revealing an expression that was not a smile.

Seeing the trace of ridicule on the corner of Tang Zhen’s mouth, Zhao Dabao suddenly had a feeling that he seemed to have missed out on something.

Just as he was about to ask, he saw Tang Zhen turn around and walk out of the hall. After which, he softly left behind a sentence.

“Young man, welcome to the novice village!”

Chapter 480 A secret operation under the night

Not to mention the dumbfounded Zhao Dabao, it was already late at night in the original world.

At a certain military base in the Asian Alliance, a military transport helicopter whizzed out of the base, cutting through the night sky and leaving quickly.

In the transport plane that was flying at high speed, more than a dozen Secret Service agents with sharp eyes and two men in assault suits were sitting quietly in their respective seats, each of them fully armed.

Through the noise-canceling headphones, a person-in-charge was explaining the things to take note of in this operation with a very serious expression.

After a two-hour flight, the helicopter arrived at a third-tier city in the Asian Alliance. It quickly landed on an open space next to an abandoned factory.

At this time, on the empty ground, there were already soldiers with loaded guns standing 100 meters away to guard. There were also special personnel to direct the plane to land.

As soon as the helicopter stopped, the Secret Service personnel quickly jumped down and got into the black business car that had been waiting for a long time.

With the roar of the engine, three commercial vehicles rolled over the waterhole and went straight to the drifting cloud village in the suburbs.

The driver was very skilled. He rushed on the road and was getting closer and closer to the drifting cloud village.

Although the condition of the road wasn't very good, the driver of the business car was very skilled and didn't seem to be affected by the road conditions at all.

Under the curious gazes of the passers-by, the three business cars passed through the narrow road, turned left and right, and suddenly stopped in a remote street.

"Creak!"

The speeding car suddenly stopped, and the door was pushed open, but it was held tightly by a hand, so it didn't make too much noise.

Two young men in Black windbreakers jumped out of the car silently.

After looking around, the two young men walked to the iron door of a house and gently pushed it.

The iron door shook a little, but it didn't open. It was obviously locked from the inside.

The exterior of the building looked like a siheyuan. It was tightly sealed, with a warehouse in the front and two-meter walls on both sides.

If they wanted to enter through the wall, they had to enter the neighboring courtyards and alert unrelated people.

The two young men looked at each other. Then, one of them crossed his hands and placed his bow on his knees.

The other young man raised his foot and stepped on the other young man's palm. Then, he jumped up.

With the help of his companion, the young man jumped directly onto the roof of the warehouse and into the yard in a flash.

“Crack!”

The bolt of the iron door was pulled open, and the other young man who had been waiting outside the door immediately got in.

They glanced at the brightly lit house, pulled out their guns, and carefully walked into the house.

In a simple and crude room, a young man wearing a game helmet was lying on the bed, seemingly unconscious.

After comparing the photos, the two young men nodded and confirmed that the unconscious young man on the bed was their target, Zhao Dabao.

Putting away the gun, the two of them carefully helped Zhao Dabao up from the bed. They covered his head with a black cloth bag and slowly walked out.

Before they left, a young man took away the backpack hanging on the wall and the mobile phone on the table. Finally, he turned off the lights.

After carefully walking out of the courtyard, the two of them placed the unconscious Zhao Dabao in the back seat of the business car and locked the courtyard door.

“Bang!”

The door of the MPV closed gently. Then, the driver reversed the car and quickly drove back.

Ten minutes later, the MPV arrived at the military helicopter’s parking spot and lined up not far from the helicopter.

More than a dozen Secret Service agents quickly jumped off the plane and escorted the two young men in jackets to the military transport helicopter with serious expressions.

The plane, which had already started long ago, took off quickly and directly cut through the night sky.

As the transport helicopter took off, in the distant forest and grass, hundreds of elite soldiers with loaded guns quickly evacuated from the alert point, and left in military vehicles.

This was a very secretive operation. Except for a few unexpected witnesses, few people knew that a group of Secret Service personnel had come here in a helicopter and took away an unconscious ordinary young man.

After flying for a while, the plane stopped at a certain base. Then, it transferred to another plane and disappeared into the night sky.

In a desert area in the Northwest of the Asian Alliance.

A military transport plane slowly landed, and a dozen Secret Service agents carried the unconscious Zhao Dabao into the heavily guarded underground base.

Ten minutes later, in a special room that was more than a thousand square meters in size, the unconscious Zhao Dabao was placed on a strange metal bed, surrounded by all kinds of instruments.

Hundreds of researchers were standing in front of rows of instruments, excitedly discussing something.

Outside the base, dozens of fully-armed Asian Alliance soldiers were standing quietly on the huge field, as if waiting for something.

A middle-aged soldier standing at the forefront seemed to have sensed something and suddenly looked up at the sky.

The sky in the desert morning was blue and clear, but in his vision, something was rapidly flying over.

Upon closer inspection, it was a military fighter jet that was flying at high speed towards the base.

The middle-aged soldier had seen many fighter jets on patrol missions, so he was not surprised. However, there was something next to the fighter jet that made his breathing quicken.

It was a man with a pair of white wings. He was flying toward them at a speed no slower than a fighter jet.

If he didn't already know the identity of the person who came, the middle-aged soldier would have jumped out of his seat. After all, this kind of thing was too sensational.

It seemed that the man with wings had also seen the location of the base. He turned his head and waved at the fighter jet pilot who was leading the way not far away, then disappeared without a trace.

In the blink of an eye, the young man with wings was already standing in front of the middle-aged soldier with a faint smile on his face.

"Director Tang, Hello!"

The pair of wings on Tang Zhen's back disappeared in an instant. He extended his hand and completely ignored the shocked gazes of the surrounding soldiers as he spoke to the middle-aged soldier in front of him with a smile.

"Haha, Hello, Mr. Tang. I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

The middle-aged soldier, who was addressed as director Tang by Tang Zhen, laughed out loud. He appeared to be very forthright.

After the two of them exchanged some pleasantries, they walked toward the entrance of the underground base together.

The defense level of this base was very high. Tang Zhen only took a casual glance and found dozens of hidden security facilities. There was no lack of ground-to-ground and air defense missile-type weapons.

They took a special underground tram and drove down the slope. It didn't take long for them to enter the secret base hundreds of meters underground.

After following director Tang through several heavily guarded checkpoints, Zhen Tang saw Zhao Dabao, who had been stripped naked and placed on a metal table.

At this moment, Zhao Dabao was a soulless body. His own soul was residing in a special body and was currently having fun in Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen called Yuelang over and let her accompany Zhao Dabao to tour around and comfort his injured little heart.

Tang Zhen's previous trickery almost made Zhao Dabao so excited that he had a heart attack. After knowing that he had been tricked, he was heartbroken!

For this hero, he naturally had to be appeased appropriately. Therefore, Tang Zhen sent Zhao Dabao's dream goddess, making him almost crazy with joy.

At this moment, the role of Zhao Dabao's body was to let Tang Zhen determine the coordinates of the tower world. Then, he would use a special method to completely lock onto the coordinates!

Then, using some special methods, the soul transmission channel between the original world and the Loucheng world could be completely built.

The next thing that Tang Zhen had to do was to lock onto the coordinates. After that, he would build a Super Soul teleportation array in his original world!