

## Alternate 501

Chapter 501 Killing to establish power, secret connection

In the wilderness under the moonlight, the howls of monsters could be heard from afar from time to time, making the atmosphere even more tense.

The Holy Dragon city's carriages were lined up, facing off against nearly a thousand foreign cultivators. However, compared to the non-stop clamoring of the foreign cultivators, the Holy Dragon city's side was unusually silent.

However, a faint killing intent had already quietly spread out.

Those non-humankind cultivators who were illuminated by the car lights narrowed their eyes. With swords and sabers in their hands, they coldly sized up the group of human cultivators who came in the middle of the night, with strong hostility on their faces.

He didn't even need to guess to know that these human cultivators in the strange vehicles must be here for the wild building behind them.

Those who dared to fight for the wild tower were definitely enemies and not friends, so why be polite?

Ever since the building appeared, it had attracted countless cultivators and Wanderers. Now that a group of unknown human cultivators had appeared, they naturally didn't look happy.

Without the need for instigations, these foreign cultivators formed an alliance of their own accord and prepared to drive Qian Long and the others away.

There were also some foreign cultivators who were tempted by the money and quietly planned how to kill the Holy Dragon City cultivators and take these cars for themselves!

Qian Long was well aware of the dirty thoughts of these foreign cultivators.

Taking a few steps forward, Qian Long cast a glance at the non-human cultivators and snorted coldly, "Good dogs don't block the way. What do you want?"

He did not reveal his identity because he was afraid that these foreign cultivators would have heard of the Holy Dragon City and avoid the battle.

As a newcomer, Qian Long didn't plan to keep a low profile. Instead, he was going to use his blood to tell these non-humankind cultivators who harbored evil intentions that he was the boss here!

It was clean, simple, and effective. After witnessing the Holy Dragon city's power, no one would dare to cause trouble.

The seemingly barbaric behavior was actually a normal behavior for the cultivators of Loucheng!

As for how many ignorant foreign cultivators would die, Qian Long didn't care at all.

As expected, the expressions of the foreign cultivators changed drastically upon hearing Qian Long's words. Someone immediately shouted, "What did you say? are you looking for death?"

"Human, get lost! This is not a place you can come!"

“Cut the crap, just kill them!”

As the leading foreign cultivators spoke, the cultivators and Wanderers standing at the side also shouted, their faces filled with crazy killing intent.

During this period of time, they had suffered a lot of losses while exploring the wild buildings, and they had long been suppressing a fire in their hearts. Now that they had the opportunity to kill to vent their pressure, they naturally became abnormally excited.

The Holy Dragon city’s troops only had a hundred people, while the foreign cultivators numbered in the thousands. They could not stop their encirclement at all.

For a moment, the sounds of swords being unsheathed and battle cries could be heard everywhere. They began to slowly approach the Holy Dragon city’s convoy.

Under the moonlight and the car lights, the hideous faces of the foreign cultivators were clearly revealed, and their faces were full of greed.

An intense battle seemed to be on the verge of breaking out!

However, from the beginning to the end, the Holy Dragon city’s cultivators were unusually silent. They only silently raised their machine guns and pointed them at the foreign cultivators who were approaching from a distance.

Due to the dim light, the foreign cultivators could not clearly see the weapons in the hands of the Holy Dragon City cultivators. However, when they were less than thirty meters away from the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they finally saw the black muzzles.

A few of the foreign cultivators seemed to have thought of something, and their brows furrowed as their expressions grew uglier and uglier.

these guys seem to be Xuanji Holy Dragon city’s cultivators!

The foreign cultivator’s face turned pale as soon as he said this. He cursed, “ how unlucky! and ran away without looking back.

The words “ Holy Dragon City ” were like a spoonful of molten iron falling into a VAT, instantly setting off a wave of fire!

All the foreign cultivators who heard the name of the Holy Dragon City turned around and ran like crazy, afraid that they would be one step slower than the others.

As for the foreign cultivators who had never heard of the Holy Dragon City, they were all dumbfounded, not knowing what was going on.

However, they could faintly sense that things were not looking good.

However, the current situation was critical. The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City could open fire at any time. Those who knew the truth were all busy running for their lives. They did not have the time to explain to them.

However, before the foreign cultivator could react, Qian Long had already thrown away the cigarette in his hand and waved his hand.

“Pa pa pa!”

A series of gunshots rang out as countless bullets streaked across the night sky and landed on the bodies of the foreign cultivators.

The foreign cultivators surrounding the convoy immediately screamed in pain as blood and flesh flew in all directions. A layer of blood mist appeared extremely strange under the illumination of the car lights.

The alien cultivators at the front were the first to be attacked. The dense bullets left countless bloody holes in their bodies. Some unlucky alien cultivators were even shot in the head, and their headless bodies fell limply to the ground.

More non-humankind cultivators were torn into pieces by the bullets, and their armors couldn't even withstand the penetrating power of the bullets!

In the blink of an eye, countless foreign cultivators were killed or injured. Broken corpses were everywhere, and screams of death could be heard.

At this moment, they finally knew why some people had run away. It was because these damn human cultivators were not existences they could provoke!

Endless fear spread in their hearts. Everyone began to turn around quickly, stepping on the broken bodies on the ground, trying to escape from this place.

In the blink of an eye, the foreign cultivators had all fled, leaving only a few pieces of broken bodies!

“Clean up the battlefield, then find a clean place to set up camp!”

As Qian Long gave the order, he strode over to an alien cultivator who wasn't completely dead yet and pulled out a pistol from his waist.

It was this guy who had led the way to surround the convoy, and his words were full of arrogance and provocation. However, in less than a minute, this guy had fallen to the ground and was on the verge of death!

The foreign cultivator was covered in blood and his eyes were filled with hatred as he glared at Qian Long.

damn you humans! How dare you kill the fire barbarian race cultivators! Our city Lord will never let you go!

The non-human cultivator gritted his teeth as he said this, as if he wanted to tear the thousand Dragons apart.

However, in Qian Long's eyes, this fellow's threat was nothing but a joke.

Qian Long loaded his gun and glanced at the foreign cultivator before slowly walking to the side.

don't worry, no one will avenge you. As for your city Lord, it won't be long before he comes down to meet you!

After saying this, Qian Long raised his gun and pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

After the gunshot, the foreign cultivator's body went limp and he stopped breathing.

Putting away his gun, Qian Long plopped down on a rock. He didn't care about the corpse beside him and just looked up at the starry sky.

After killing all the non-humankind cultivators who hadn't died yet, the caravan moved forward for a while and stopped near the building.

Ignoring the foreign cultivators who were peeking from afar, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators set up camp on the spot. After arranging for security personnel, they took turns to rest.

Qian Long, under the protection of two Holy Dragon City cultivators, walked directly to the front of the giant stone pillars and sized up the wild tower that looked like a giant in the night.

For some unknown reason, the wild building and the stone pillar were constantly surrounded by a seven-colored band of light, which was as strange and dazzling as the Aurora.

If one were to listen carefully, one would find that there was a burst of desolate and sad music coming from the wild building from time to time. There seemed to be a woman singing softly, which made one's scalp slightly numb.

Of course, for the cultivators in the world of Loucheng, who respected strength, they had seen many things like demons and ghosts. Therefore, although the scene in the wild building was strange, it did not make them feel afraid at all.

Who would have thought that this wild building was so strange? thousands of cultivators had been surrounding it for a month, but they couldn't get close at all.

During this period, a few foreign cultivators accidentally entered, but it didn't take long before they mysteriously died.

Not long after, a cultivator from Holy Dragon City walked over and began to report the information he had just gathered to Qian Long.

As he listened, Qian Long's brows suddenly furrowed.

"You said that this wild building appeared on the same day as the one on the mountain peak. Are you sure you're right?"

The Holy Dragon City cultivator who was reporting heard this and replied with certainty, "I'm not wrong. I've asked four to five foreign cultivators, and they all answered the same thing!"

Qian Long nodded. After a moment of thought, he turned to the cultivators beside him. "Contact Lou Cheng immediately and report to the city Lord that we've found a wild tower. It's very likely to be related to the wild tower on the mountain peak!"

## Chapter 502 Integration and construction (1)

After confirming that this wild building was related to the wild building on the mountain peak, Qian Long decided not to act rashly. Instead, he began to wait quietly.

Although he was only a step away from becoming a Lord, Qian Long was very clear that this building wasn't a place he could interfere in.

As for the foreign cultivators who had been here for a long time, even if they were lucky enough to enter, they would only be courting death.

The wild building on the mountain peak was powerful and strange. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen breaking the protective shield outside, no one would be able to enter it.

Even so, the low-level monsters in the wild buildings were enough to crush 90% of the cultivators in the Wildlands!

After the battle at the Cold Moon Tower, Qian Long and the others had analyzed the situation and concluded that the wild tower on the mountain peak had appeared specifically to target the Cold Moon Tower.

As for what cause and effect was involved, he could not figure it out for the time being because of the lack of information.

If not for the Holy Dragon city's intervention, the ice Imp race would have come into contact with the monsters in the wild buildings sooner or later, and a life-and-death battle would have ensued!

According to the estimation of the level and number of monsters in the wild buildings, even if the ice Imps managed to break through the blockade of the monsters in the wild buildings, they would inevitably suffer heavy losses and would not be able to harm the Wildlands.

This was a killing move. It was clear that he knew the situation of Cold Moon Tower very well and wanted to use the opportunity of the disaster of Cold Moon to kill Cold Moon Tower!

To be able to deliberately design such a shocking layout, the schemer behind it was obviously not a simple character. There must be countless hidden dangers in the wild buildings related to it.

It was precisely because Qian Long knew this that he wisely did not take the risk and waited for Tang Zhen to arrive before making a decision.

After taking another glance at the building, Qian Long returned to the camp and began to cultivate.

.....

As the Holy Dragon city's City Urban area expanded once again, the areas that were originally considered the wilderness now belonged to the Holy Dragon City.

From now on, the interior of the hexagonal wall belonged to the Holy Dragon city's inner city, and outside of the hexagonal wall, the interior of the newly built wall belonged to the outer city area.

Even the ruins of the tall mountain peaks and wild buildings were enclosed by the walls, and were included in the Holy Dragon city's outer city.

Somewhere in the outer city, more than a dozen tanks were speeding, kicking up a cloud of dust.

A transmigrator from the original world was an instructor. At this time, he was standing on a war chariot, teaching the soldiers of the Holy Dragon city's second Legion how to operate these Kings of land battle from the original world.

Further away in the field, teams of Holy Dragon City soldiers were also undergoing shooting training. The sound of gunfire rang out one after another.

"You bunch of bastards, none of you are allowed to slack off. Otherwise, you'll see how I'll deal with you!"

After roaring twice, Tai Seng glanced at the young man standing beside him and asked in a casual tone, "Major sun, what do you think of my soldiers?"

Major sun, who was called by Tai Seng, had a handsome face and was a young man living in the body of the mother tree.

After hearing Tai Seng's question, he thought for a moment and said, "these soldiers have great physical strength. Whether it's in combat or shooting, they're definitely at the soldier King level!"

Tai Seng laughed out loud, clearly very satisfied with major sun's praise.

"Of course, don't you see who trained the soldiers?"

Unexpectedly, major sun paused and continued, "but in terms of overall quality, these soldiers are not qualified. Due to limitations, they can't operate a lot of weapons and equipment.

Hmph! Tai Seng's mouth twitched as he snorted. It's precisely because they don't understand that you guys are the instructors. If it's a one on one fight, even if the ten of you team up, you still won't be a match for them!

Major sun chuckled when he heard this. He did not dwell on this issue because he knew that this was the truth. There was nothing worth arguing about.

After a short pause, Tai Seng thought of another matter and turned around to ask, "I heard that a group of fighter pilots will be coming today. It seems that it won't be long before a fighter jet flies over the Holy Dragon City!"

By the way, is it difficult to operate a fighter jet? should I send a few soldiers to learn?"

Major sun thought for a moment and said hesitantly, "the physical fitness of the soldiers in loucheng is definitely up to standard, but their knowledge level is not high enough. I'm afraid they won't be able to fly a fighter jet in the short term.

Major sun was speaking the truth, but Tai Seng didn't think so.

"It's just flying a fighter jet. Is it really that difficult?"

My men can fly armed helicopters, so why can't they fly fighter jets?"

Major sun shook his head. That's two different things. It's not as simple as you think it is!

Hearing this, Tai Seng laughed in disdain and snorted, "It's just flying a fighter jet. It's not as bad as you say.

To put it bluntly, fighter planes are just so-so, when you see our loucheng's battleships, you'll know that's all there is to fighter planes!"

Major sun was slightly stunned when he heard that. He turned around and asked curiously, "warship? what warship?"

Tai Seng chuckled and didn't answer major sun's question. Instead, he swaggered to the training ground, leaving major sun alone in a daze.

At this moment, the word "warship" kept circling in major sun's mind. He frowned slightly and his imagination ran wild.

The tall and vast world of buildings, the ferocious and terrifying monsters, and the unpredictable wild buildings all left a deep impression on major sun.

However, compared to a battleship, these things were nothing. Major sun knew what a battleship meant.

It was as if grass had grown in his heart. Major sun was very eager to know more about the warship.

maybe I can ask city Lord Tang Zhen. If he wants to tell me, he will definitely tell me!

After making up his mind, major sun immediately jumped into an off-road vehicle and headed straight for the Holy Dragon city's inner city.

.....

At this moment, Tang Zhen was standing in the tower's main hall. A group of Holy Dragon city's higher-ups and some transmigrators were standing in front of a huge map.

The contents of this map were the complete map of Holy Dragon City, which was surrounded by a new wall. Other than the Holy Dragon Valley in the center, the rest of the place was blank.

As everyone discussed, lines and marks continued to appear on the map, gradually filling up the blank areas.

In the near future, Holy Dragon City would develop according to the contents marked on this map and make use of these empty areas.

After a large number of transmigrators arrived, they would also live and work in these areas.

Among these projects that needed to be built, the main roads, airports, and other large buildings would be completed by Tang Zhen using the [map transformation plug-in].

With the help of such a heaven-defying application, the project that seemed to require a lot of manpower and material resources could be completed in a short time.

After the general framework was completed, the construction work on the minor details would have to be slowly completed by the Holy Dragon City residents and transmigrators.

After the discussion was over, everyone dispersed and began to carry out their duties.

Tang Zhen and the two transmigrators talked as they walked. They discussed how to build an all-day surveillance system in the Wildlands to ensure that the Holy Dragon City could monitor the movements of the Wildlands more conveniently.

In fact, Tang Zhen didn't need to do this kind of monitoring system personally. The staff of the transmigrators would formulate a suitable plan and then complete the plan.

It had to be said that after the transmigrators from the original world arrived, Tang Zhen's burden was much lighter. There were many things that he did not have to do personally.

For example, there were a few transmigrators in the current commercial district. They assisted the staff in the commercial district and filled some of the management loopholes one by one.

The Holy Dragon City was mainly made up of residents, with the original world's transmigrators as support. They were changing the world of loucheng bit by bit.

Not long after they left the tower, a Holy Dragon City soldier came over and handed him a note.

Tang Zhen opened the note and glanced at it. A strange expression appeared on his face before he gently nodded.

He called his assistant over and gave a few simple instructions before heading straight into the wilderness.

Chapter 503-no need to say anything, kill!

The cold wind whistled, and the clouds flew.

At an altitude of several thousand meters, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and was flying rapidly.

At this moment, his speed had already far exceeded the speed of sound. The scenery of the wilderness quickly passed by his eyes, and from time to time, he could hear sharp cries from the front.

Occasionally, they would encounter flying monsters along the way, but they would also flee after sensing Tang Zhen's aura.

After advancing to the king level, Tang Zhen's body had begun to undergo some unknown changes. His body's defensive power was even more abnormal.

Every time he was attacked, a special protective shield would automatically be activated on the surface of his body to protect him from any damage.

The defensive ability of this special protective shield was extremely strong. Even if a shoulder-mounted rocket cannon was used, it would be unable to break through the defense on the surface of Tang Zhen's body.

Therefore, even if Tang Zhen was flying at high speed in the air, the protective barrier on the surface of his body could ensure that his body would not be damaged. Otherwise, if he were to maintain such a high-speed flying state for a long time, even King level cultivators would not be able to withstand the enormous pressure.

At his current flying speed, he would only need half an hour to reach the thousand Dragons.

As for the [ map teleportation plug-in ] that could help him quickly reach his target, Tang Zhen would not easily activate it due to the usage restrictions, so as to avoid being caught off guard at the critical moment.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen was getting closer and closer to his target location. Through the view of the map, he could already see the wild building. At the same time, he could also see the location of Qian Long and the others.

However, Tang Zhen frowned when he saw the situation of Qian Long and the others.

It turned out that not far from Qian Long and the others, there was a group of about 2000 foreign cultivators, and their faces were filled with uncontrollable killing intent.

Judging from the appearance of these foreign cultivators, they were obviously from the same building.

Not far away from these foreign cultivators, there was a large group of cultivators from various races who were gloating at Qian Long and the others.

Surrounded by a group of foreign cultivators, Qian Long didn't seem to care at all. With a cigarette in his mouth, he sneered at the other party.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators beside him had already raised their machine guns and aimed at the foreign cultivators.

Although both sides were in a state of daggers drawn, if one looked closely, they would see that the foreign cultivators on the other side were obviously apprehensive.

Because the Holy Dragon city's cultivators and the heavy machine guns in their hands made these foreign cultivators not dare to act rashly.

The massacre last night had resulted in the deaths of hundreds of foreign cultivators.

The Bloody Truth was right in front of their eyes. This group of foreign cultivators clearly realized that the Holy Dragon City was a man-devouring Tiger. If they were not careful, they would suffer heavy losses!

These foreign cultivators were obviously afraid of such a terrible outcome.

Therefore, even though the number of foreign cultivators far exceeded the Holy Dragon City, they still did not dare to act rashly.

At this moment, there was a foreign cultivator standing in front of the formation, gesturing with his hands as if he was complaining about something with a furious expression. However, the thousand Dragons seemed to be completely indifferent.

Qian Long's attitude made the alien cultivator fly into a rage. The other alien cultivators behind him brandished their swords and sabers, ready to charge at him.

Tang Zhen could tell that the emotions of these foreign race cultivators were about to go out of control and they could charge forward at any moment.

“F \* ck, this kid is always like this!”

Tang Zhen secretly scolded with a smile. However, he did not feel much worry in his heart.

Even if a battle really broke out between the two sides, the Holy Dragon city’s cultivators might not be at a disadvantage. However, if they wanted to win the battle, they would inevitably pay a certain number of casualties.

It was also because of this reason that Tang Zhen had secretly cursed Qian Long.

You want to fight for no reason, and you don’t even care if you have the absolute advantage. Do you think it’s easy for me to train a cultivator?

The resources needed to cultivate a Holy Dragon City cultivator were enough for five soldiers in the other towers. From this, it could be seen how much money Tang Zhen had invested!

Of course, the gains were also extremely obvious. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City to continuously advance and have explosive combat power!

It was for this reason that Tang Zhen was very concerned about the losses of the cultivators in loucheng and would not let them fall into danger easily.

He was just playing with the cultivation now. When all the cultivators in the building had advanced to the Lord-tier, it would be the real harvest season.

Tang Zhen wouldn’t do such a loss-making business if he lost cultivators before reaching the Lord level!

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen suddenly increased his speed to the limit. The distance of tens of kilometers was covered in an instant.

“Bang Bang!”

At the same time, the cultivators on the ground also heard the violent Sonic Boom. They were surprised and looked around for the source of the sound.

“There’s someone in the sky, he’s already coming!”

One of the cultivators shouted, and everyone immediately looked up at the sky.

In the distant blue sky, a figure came like lightning, and then rushed from the sky.

“BOOM!”

After a muffled sound, the figure fell directly into the group of non-human cultivators, followed by a series of screams.

Dozens of shiny metal rings danced around the figure, setting off a bloody mist and minced meat. Every time the Rings passed, a life would be taken.

In the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred foreign cultivators had fallen into pools of blood, and the ground was already soaked in blood.

Seeing this, the rest of the non-human cultivators roared and pounced on the figure. Unfortunately, they only took a few steps before they seemed to hit an invisible wall, preventing them from approaching.

Just as the foreign cultivators were cursing and swearing, the man in the blood mist let out a cold harrumph.

The foreign cultivator, who had been cursing and swearing, suddenly shut his mouth. Blood gushed out of his seven orifices, and he threw away his weapon and rolled around in pain.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

After a series of explosions, the heads of all the foreign cultivators who were cursing loudly exploded, leaving only headless bodies twitching on the ground.

The other foreign cultivators who were just about to curse immediately shut their mouths and looked at the winged human cultivator in horror!

As for the cultivators who were watching from the side, they had long been scared out of their wits by this terrifying massacre. After the battle began, they had automatically retreated hundreds of meters away.

Dozens of bow-wielding alien cultivators looked at each other and sneaked to the back, ready to launch a sneak attack with poisonous arrows.

this bunch of grandsons want to ambush the city Lord! Brothers, kill them!

Qian Long, who was watching from the side, was already itching to fight. After seeing the actions of the foreign cultivators, he immediately let out a roar, threw down his machine gun, and rushed into the battlefield.

When the other cultivators of the Holy Dragon City saw this, they were like arrows that were released from their bows. In the blink of an eye, they rushed to Tang Zhen’s surroundings. Then, with him as the center, they continued to kill in all directions.

Qian Long brandished a saber and casually killed two foreign cultivators before happily leaning over to Tang Zhen’s side.

“City Lord, you’ve come!”

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the grinning Qian Long and coldly snorted in an unpleasant manner.

“Can’t you just be honest for a while, kid? there’s always fighting and killing everywhere you go!

I’m warning you, if any of the brothers you’ve brought out this time suffer any losses, you’ll see how I’ll deal with you!”

Qian Long laughed hideously and scratched his head, but there was no trace of remorse on his face.

Tang Zhen shook his head slightly when he saw this. He jokingly scolded as he kicked Qian Long’s butt.

alright, since we've already taught these guys a lesson, then call our brothers back. We need to get down to business!

Tang Zhen waved his hand and casually spoke. His expression was calm as he spoke. He did not care about the hundreds of foreign race cultivators that he had killed.

There was no need to show mercy to an enemy. This was a trace of comprehension that Tang Zhen had obtained after experiencing countless battles.

A man's bones are hidden with a green edge, waving his sword to cut down the rebel army, the setting sun is like blood reflecting the battle armor, the West Wind sends off the return journey!

The road to hegemony was always accompanied by blood and slaughter. It could not be changed, so one could only learn to adapt.

The Holy Dragon city's rise was already covered in corpses.

Chapter 504 Doubts and exploration (1)

The nauseating smell of blood brushed past their noses and spread far away, causing a group of monsters to stir.

They stared in the direction of the battlefield with greed and desire in their eyes, trying to come over and eat, because there was extremely delicious food there.

Unfortunately, the sight of thousands of foreign cultivators made them extremely fearful. They didn't dare to take half a step forward, afraid that they would become one of the corpses.

They didn't dare to go forward, but they didn't want to leave either, so they could only circle around the area, unwilling to leave.

Waves of strange and sorrowful howls entered the ears of the cultivators from time to time, making them feel quite irritated.

"Damn it, these damn monsters are making me upset!"

A tall and strong alien cultivator was disturbed by the monster's roar. He angrily picked up a battle bow, pulled the bow, and shot an arrow. With a sharp "whoosh", the monster's eyes were pierced by the arrow, and it fell to the ground twitching and died.

Looking at the dead monster's corpse, the foreign cultivator spat on it and turned to look at the Holy Dragon city's convoy not far away, his eyes flashing with deep fear.

The previous battle had already made countless foreign cultivators tremble in fear. Now, when they looked at the Holy Dragon City cultivators again, their eyes were evasive.

A powerful massacre had completely reversed the situation. It also made the foreign cultivators realize that Holy Dragon City was not an existence they could provoke.

The foreign cultivators, who had some dirty thoughts, lowered their heads at this moment, afraid that the Holy Dragon City cultivators would find out something was wrong and condemn them.

As for the foreign cultivators who were chased by the Holy Dragon City earlier, they had already escaped without a trace. They must have returned to the city to rest.

The battle just now had caused heavy casualties to these foreign cultivators, and those who were lucky enough to survive were also scared out of their wits.

Don't chase after a cornered enemy, not to mention that Tang Zhen was aiming for the wild tower and didn't put his thoughts on these foreign cultivators at all.

It wouldn't take long for the Holy Dragon City to dispatch an Army and sweep through the Wildlands with an incomparably strong attitude, eradicating all forces except the Holy Dragon City.

From now on, the Wildlands could only belong to the Holy Dragon City!

Tang Zhen retracted his slightly scattered thoughts and turned his head to look at the wild building in front of him. His eyes revealed a pondering expression.

After knowing that there might be a connection between this building and the building on the mountain peak, Tang Zhen had already made up his mind to investigate this building.

Tang Zhen had too many doubts about the Cold Moon City and the wild buildings on the mountain peaks.

These questions had been bothering him all this time. Every time he thought about it, he felt like he was in a fog.

It was also because of this that he had the desire to clear the fog and find out the truth.

Tang Zhen had a faint premonition that perhaps the true answer hidden behind the fog was also extremely important to the Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the front of the huge stone pillar in front of the wild building. He sized it up and discovered that the smooth surface of the stone pillar was engraved with countless strange runes. From time to time, there would be a flash of light.

These runes were not randomly carved, but formed a part of the giant runic magic circle. Tang Zhen silently counted and discovered that there were a total of seventy-two giant stone pillars standing around the wild building.

These stone pillars were arranged according to a certain pattern, surrounding the wild building and forming an extremely strange independent area, separating the wild building from the wilderness.

There were a total of four entrances in the entire stone pillar area. Other than these, no one could enter from any other place.

If one did not understand the pattern of the changes and barged in rashly, they would definitely be affected by the runic magic circle.

Cultivators would not be able to distinguish their direction and would be confused by the scene inside, never knowing the right way.

The cultivators who had entered the area of the stone pillars earlier had died of physical exhaustion because they did not understand the pattern of the runic magic Circle's transformation.

The number of such cultivators was not small. Just from the place where Tang Zhen could see, there were nearly a hundred corpses that had died miserably. They were scattered in the faint seven-colored clouds.

It was obvious how dangerous this place was, and this was also the reason why many foreign cultivators didn't dare to take the risk and stayed outside to watch.

Tang Zhen's attainments in symbols weren't very high. He only had a smattering of understanding towards the symbols on the stone pillars. However, by relying on his powerful cultivation and the assistance of the application, he was still able to enter and explore it!

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at Qian Long. He ordered them to quietly wait here before walking in.

The foreign cultivators who were watching from the side immediately widened their eyes and stared at Tang Zhen's actions.

Tang Zhen's previous performance had allowed these foreign race cultivators to confirm one thing. The cultivation of this human city Lord had definitely reached a level that they could only look up to in the dust.

The few Lord-tier cultivators hiding among the foreign cultivators didn't dare to act rashly at this moment. Compared to the cultivators below the Lord-tier, they were more aware of how terrifying Tang Zhen was.

It was like an ant facing a giant dragon. The aura was as deep as the ocean, making it difficult for these Lord-tier cultivators to breathe. How could they dare to act rashly?

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already lifted his foot and stepped into the stone pillar area. The moment he stepped in, the environment before his eyes immediately changed drastically.

The originally smoke-filled stone pillar clearing had now become a vast sea of sand. A wave of scorching heat hit them in the face.

As far as the eye could see, this sea of sand was boundless, as if there was no end to it!

Tang Zhen stood on the same spot for a moment. After sensing the surrounding environment and aura, he once again took a step forward.

However, in the eyes of the onlookers outside, Tang Zhen was merely walking on the spot.

The foreign cultivators who had entered the cave earlier were also in the same situation. They were running on the same spot, not knowing that they had been stuck in the same place.

As time passed, the foreign cultivators became more and more anxious. They kept taking off their clothes, showing that they were extremely thirsty.

As time passed, these cultivators began to become weaker and weaker. Their steps also became more and more unsteady. Unknowingly, they fell to the ground and gradually lost their breath.

This was the power of an illusionary formation. It could kill people invisibly, but the victim would not even realize it and would always think that they were in the desert.

Even after he died, he still looked severely dehydrated, like a dried corpse!

When the foreign cultivators saw that Tang Zhen had also encountered such a scene, they couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

"Hey, do you think he can make it through?"

it should be about the same. After all, the Holy Dragon City master's cultivation is extremely high!

I don't think so. Maybe he'll end up like those guys who went in before and die inside!

watch your mouth. If the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City hear you say that, they will definitely throw you in!

The foreign cultivators discussed animatedly. There were many who harbored resentment and hoped that Tang Zhen would die inside.

However, there were even more foreign cultivators who hoped that Tang Zhen would break the illusion array between the stone pillars. That way, they could also enter with the light.

At this moment, Qian Long had already kept away his frivolous expression. Both of his eyes were staring intently at Tang Zhen while a trace of nervousness was clearly present in his eyes.

Although he knew that Tang Zhen's cultivation was unfathomable, this wild building was also incomparably dangerous. He had no choice but to raise his spirits and prepare to be in charge of providing support if any changes occurred.

Beside him, a Holy Dragon City cultivator was holding a strange metal flying claw, which was connected by a tough steel rope.

This kind of specially designed flying claw would immediately bounce off after hitting the target, and then firmly bind the target.

At this point, the only thing needed to do was to pull the steel wire to drag the target back.

If anything happened to Tang Zhen, Qian Long and the others planned to use this method to drag Tang Zhen back from the illusionary formation in the stone pillar area.

It was a pity that Qian Long didn't know that once one entered the illusory formation, both space and scenery would be distorted. The spot where Tang Zhen appeared to be standing might actually be empty.

Therefore, even if Qian Long used his flying claw to fish Tang Zhen out a thousand times, it would still be impossible for him to pull Tang Zhen out!

Chapter 505 Breaking the illusionary array at the entrance of the palace

Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back within the illusory formation within the stone pillar area. His expression was unusually calm.

Whatever happened in the outside world had no effect on him at all. Currently, all that flashed through his mind was the method to break the runic magic circle.

Compared to those foreign race cultivators who were at a loss after entering the illusory formation, Tang Zhen was truly a little too calm. The spectators couldn't help but discuss among themselves.

What outsiders had no way of knowing was that even though Tang Zhen was within the illusory formation, he was still able to see the real scene of the outside world through the map's perspective.

It was also because of this that he would not be confused by the illusory formation and could see his own performance in the illusory formation at any time.

Although he had already walked a distance of more than ten steps forward, Tang Zhen was still walking in the same place from the perspective of the map.

This situation was exactly the same as what he had encountered in the wild house on the mountain peak. It seemed that there was an inseparable connection between the two.

Tang Zhen activated the [ dark world stealth technique ]. This time, he didn't enter the entire area but only covered his eyes.

If one were to observe Tang Zhen from the front at this moment, one would discover that his eyes had already disappeared. Only an incomplete part that was deeply embedded in his brain was left. The situation was extremely strange and sinister.

As for the pair of eyes that had disappeared, they were actually in the dark World, observing the energy lines and runic magic circles that crisscrossed between the stone pillars.

This was a method that Tang Zhen had come up with after he had advanced to the king level. It allowed him to see the special energy in the world without having to enter The Dark World with his entire body.

The same application could be used in different ways. This was also one of the gains that Tang Zhen had obtained after continuously exploring.

In the dark World's vision, he could see that the area around where he was standing was filled with a large amount of fiery red energy, which was constantly moving around.

As long as someone touched the energy lines in the illusory array, the scorching red energy would swarm over and surround the person who touched it.

Tang Zhen came to a sudden realization. So this was the main reason why the foreign cultivators in the illusory array felt hotter and hotter, and eventually died of dehydration.

It seemed that this illusionary array was not entirely illusionary. There were also invisible and intangible energy attacks hidden within!

After confirming this point, Tang Zhen no longer hesitated. After his map view locked onto the stone pillar in front of him, he directly teleported over.

This kind of teleportation ability was one of the abilities of King level cultivators. It could be used continuously over short distances, but the only drawback was that it consumed a lot of physical strength.

The stone pillar that Tang Zhen had attacked was the vessel of the illusory formation. As long as the stone pillar was destroyed, the illusory formation would naturally dissipate!

Those runes that could continuously teleport people back to their original location were unable to block Tang Zhen's teleportation. This was because he did not trigger those energy lines during the process of teleportation.

"BOOM!"

After a loud noise, the stone pillar that was constantly flashing with light was shattered and fell to the ground.

After the stone pillar was broken, the illusory formation was immediately destroyed, and the entrance in front of them became unobstructed.

Tang Zhen had used such a brutal method to directly break the runic magic circle in front of him!

As the stone pillars broke, the seven-colored clouds that were floating between the stone pillars earlier instantly dissipated. All that was left on the ground were the corpses that were piled up in layers.

The aura that made him restless also disappeared without a trace at this moment.

"Tao Wu directly broke the illusory formation!"

The eyes of the Lord-tier cultivators who were hiding among the non-human cultivators lit up. They looked at each other and slowly approached the stone pillar.

Seeing this, the other foreign cultivators hesitated for a moment before they made up their minds. They swarmed forward and rushed toward the area.

Anyone would know that there was definitely a treasure that would move people's hearts hidden in this strange wild building.

They had been wandering around the building for a long time but couldn't enter. Now that they finally had a chance to enter, how could the foreign cultivators miss it so easily?

However, as they entered, the foreign cultivators carefully sized up the Holy Dragon City cultivators, afraid that they would stop them from entering.

After all, the Holy Dragon City Lord was the one who broke the illusion array. Moreover, the Holy Dragon City was extremely powerful. If they were not allowed to enter, things would not be easy to handle.

However, some people hardened their hearts. If the Holy Dragon City did not allow them to enter, they would fight it out and risk their lives to enter the wild building.

As long as they could find something good inside, it would be enough for them to live a life without worry. It was worth the risk.

After all, it was rare to see such a wild building in one's life. It would be a pity to miss it!

Just as these foreign cultivators gripped their weapons tightly and were ready to fight at any time, the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were guarding at the side were calm and had no intention of stopping them from entering.

Although the foreign cultivators had many doubts in their hearts, they no longer hesitated and rushed towards the wild building.

"Boss, are we just going to stand here and watch, and let these guys go in?"

One of the Holy Dragon City cultivators beside Qian Long couldn't help but turn and ask.

"So What if I don't? do you think this wild building is such a simple place?"

Qian Long laughed coldly and glanced at the foreign cultivators who were fighting to be the first. It was as if he was looking at a group of dead people.

"Since the city Lord doesn't want us to go in, he naturally has his reasons. We'll just follow his orders.

As for those greedy guys, hehe, they can just die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the foreign cultivators who were running toward the building were in a mess, and screams and curses could be heard from time to time.

It turned out that countless monsters had appeared in the stone pillar at some point in time. They attacked at the same time and fought with the foreign cultivators.

The upper body of the building monster was like a dried corpse, with a single horn on its head and bone wings on its back. Its lower body was a cloud that did not disperse.

These monsters were extremely fast, and they shuttled back and forth among the alien cultivators with short blades and shields in their hands.

In the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred foreign cultivators had been killed by these monsters, and screams of pain could be heard.

Fortunately, these foreign cultivators were all experienced. Other than the initial panic, they had spontaneously formed small teams to resist the tide-like attacks of the monsters.

While they were fighting, they were also moving quickly toward the building. Some of them were less than a thousand meters away from the huge Hall.

Looking up, the area of the hall in front of him was probably tens of thousands of square meters. The clouds and mist covered it, revealing a somewhat majestic and strange atmosphere.

In front of the hall, there was a long and huge stone staircase that led to the entrance of the hall.

Other than that, there was no other entrance to the hall!

Tang Zhen, who had broken the illusory formation earlier, was currently slowly walking up the steps. Tens of circular metal pieces were continuously dancing around his body.

His steps were extremely steady, as if every step he took had to be carefully thought out.

Every time a monster tried to get close to him, the sharp metal discs would shoot out and cut the monsters into pieces in an instant.

Along the way, no monster could stop him!

“Bang!”

Tang Zhen took another heavy step forward. His body trembled slightly and he was already standing at the entrance of this huge Hall.

Tang Zhen’s eyes revealed a trace of solemnness after he took a deep breath.

No one knew that Tang Zhen, who appeared to be advancing in a relaxed manner earlier, would actually be enduring an incomparably heavy pressure with every step he took.

Before he took the last step, the pressure accumulated on his body was enough to crush ordinary steel into thin sheets.

From the beginning to the end, he had been holding his breath, using all his strength to resist this extremely terrifying pressure.

This was probably one of the wild tower’s defensive measures. Without enough strength, it was impossible to step up the steps and enter the hall.

When the foreign cultivators who paid a heavy price arrived at the steps and discovered this restriction, what would they think?

With Tang Zhen’s King level cultivation, it was already so difficult for him to climb up. Those weak foreign race cultivators would probably be crushed to the point of vomiting blood after taking a few steps!

After his breathing stabilized, Tang Zhen began to size up the hall in front of him.

The huge Palace door in front of him was about five meters tall. It was made of an unknown material, and it emitted a faint purple luster.

Strangely shaped strange beast runes were all over the palace door, looking very lifelike, but upon a closer look, one would find that there was a fierce aura coming from it, as if those strange beasts could break out of the door at any time.

After confirming that there was no danger in this door, Tang Zhen gently waved his hand. The dust-covered door of the hall slowly opened, revealing the interior of the hall that was like a Galaxy.

Chapter 506 The origin of the wild tower on the mountain peak (1)

Tang Zhen slowly walked forward in the hall.

At this moment, a magical scene that caused one to be intoxicated appeared in front of Tang Zhen’s eyes.

Countless stars were suspended within the large hall. Dazzling light continuously flickered while various kinds of wondrous sights also continuously flashed before Tang Zhen's eyes.

The bright Galaxy, the strange black hole, the meteors that flew past from time to time, and the darkness that seemed to exist forever.

In this vast Galaxy, time seemed to have stopped.

Tang Zhen quietly watched the scene before him. His eyes were filled with a brilliant splendor.

Before entering the building, he had tried to guess what it would look like inside, but he didn't expect to encounter such a scene.

Tang Zhen finally withdrew his gaze after a long time. He turned his head and looked towards the depths of the hall.

In a dark corner, a faint figure stood silently, as if he was a wooden statue.

Earlier, when Tang Zhen was observing the surrounding stars, he had already discovered that figure and knew that the other party was sizing him up.

However, there was no hostility in this gaze. Instead, there was a trace of vicissitude and loneliness, as if he was a lonely old man in his twilight years who was sitting in a corner and looking at the passersby.

Perhaps this sitting would be wasted for countless years.

After confirming that the other party was not in danger, Tang Zhen took a few steps forward and cupped his hands towards the figure.

"I came uninvited, I hope you don't mind!"

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he quietly looked at the figure and waited for the other party's reaction.

After a long time, the figure finally moved and spoke.

"There's no need to be so polite. Since you can enter this Hall, it's enough to prove that your cultivation is extraordinary. You must be a cultivator of this world, right?"

This voice was dry and hoarse, as if it hadn't spoken in countless years. There was also a hint of age in his tone.

At the same time as he spoke, the black figure slowly walked out from the darkness and stood not far away from Tang Zhen.

It was only at this moment that Tang Zhen was finally able to clearly see the appearance of this figure.

From his appearance, he was indeed an old man. His body was hunched and his hair was white.

His appearance was extremely similar to a human's, and there was almost no difference. However, Tang Zhen still discovered a slight difference, which proved that the other party was not a pure human.

The only thing that caused Tang Zhen to feel surprised was the body of this old man. This was because he was basically a puppet without any flesh and blood!

However, this puppet was emitting a faint soul fluctuation, which proved that it was not a dead object, but had a normal mind.

He was not a human, a monster, or a puppet!

This was the first time Tang Zhen had seen such an existence.

The old man laughed softly when he saw Tang Zhen sizing up his body. "I've embarrassed myself before you, Sir. I'm indeed not a pure living being, but I've fused my soul with this puppet.

It's also because of this that I didn't turn into a monster. After entering this world, I can still maintain my consciousness!"

Tang Zhen nodded. Soon after, he asked, "May I ask old Sir, what is the connection between this Palace and the wild buildings on the mountain?"

The old man was silent for a moment, then asked, "Then can you tell me if the Cold Moon Tower still exists?"

Tang Zhen's heart jolted when he heard this. He immediately said, the Cold Moon Tower has been destroyed. It will never appear in this world again!

After the old man heard this, he stood in a daze for a long time, a mixture of joy and sorrow appearing on his face. He didn't speak for a long time.

the Cold Moon Tower has destroyed Xuanji, hehe. That's a good thing. The sacrifice of my people has not been in vain.

The old man muttered to himself as though he had forgotten about Tang Zhen's existence. However, even Tang Zhen could sense his sorrow.

After waiting for a few minutes, the old man finally recovered. He apologized to Tang Zhen, "I lost control of my emotions just now. I hope you don't take offense!"

After saying this, the old man did not wait for Tang Zhen to speak as he continued, "I know a thing or two about this world. I know that whenever a wild building appears, it will attract cultivators to fight for it. Then, they will obtain the foundation stone in the wild building!

I'm sure you're also here for this foundation stone. Am I right?"

Tang Zhen gently shook his head when he heard this.

Although this building was strange, Tang Zhen did not need it as a Foundation. He was more concerned about the secret behind it.

The old man was curious and asked, "Since you are not here for the foundation stone, why did you enter this wild building?"

to be honest, I destroyed the Cold Moon City. Before that, a fierce battle broke out between the monsters in the wild buildings and the Cold Moon City.

I found that the wild tower on the mountain seemed to be targeting the Cold Moon Tower, and I also found that there was a secret connection between this Palace and the wild tower on the mountain. That's why I came here to figure out the cause and effect of this matter!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the old man was stunned for a moment before he let out a long sigh. since you destroyed the Cold Moon Tower, you are the benefactor of our clan. Since you want to know the whole story, I can tell you.

"More than a hundred years ago, an alien evil spirit suddenly appeared in the world where my people lived. They killed my people wantonly and even tried to steal the origin Energy of our world!

Once the world's origin is taken away, it won't take long for the entire world to become a wasteland. The living beings that belong to this world will no longer be able to survive."

Tang Zhen frowned slightly when he heard this. However, he did not say anything.

However, at this moment, the ruins of the world connected to the inter-plane passages appeared in his mind. He vaguely thought of something.

"These alien evil spirits are the residents of the Cold Moon Tower. They have a very terrifying power that can turn the world where my race lives into a World of Ice and snow, killing all living things.

The people of the Cold Moon City controlled the battle puppets called ice Imps, burning, killing, and pillaging the world where my people lived. Countless people died under their swords!

As time went on, the situation became more and more dangerous. The Cold Moon Tower finally got the origin of the world, and our clan was at the moment of life and death.

At this moment, the righteous and evil experts of my race have put aside their past grudges and are United like never before.

They used the mountain of a super sect as a ladder to the sky. After a bloody battle, they finally attacked the Cold Moon Tower!

In that battle, countless cultivators of our clan were killed or injured, and the residents of the Cold Moon City were also killed.

who would have thought that at the last moment when our clan was about to win, the Cold Moon Tower would suddenly explode the world's origin and raze the mountain peak connected to the Cold Moon Tower to the ground.

The cultivators of my clan who stayed on the mountain peak were also crushed!"

The old man revealed a mournful expression when he said this. Tang Zhen, on the other hand, had a look of realization.

So this was the origin of the wild tower on the mountain. No wonder those monsters were so determined to kill the ice Imps when they saw them.

When monsters reached the Lord tier, they would have different levels of intelligence. This was also the reason why these monsters were so obsessed with the hatred they had when they were alive.

As for why the wild tower could come to the world of towers with the Cold Moon Tower and why the hall came at the same time, the old man had to continue to answer.

As expected, Tang Zhen did not wait for long before that old man continued, "With the world's origin destroyed, our race's world is destined to be gradually destroyed. This is something that no one can stop!

However, before the final battle, our race's cultivators had already prepared a response to prevent such a situation from happening.

through the information that my clan has on the Cold Moon Tower, we already know of the existence of this world. We also know that anyone who has been contaminated by the aura of this world will reappear in the tower world once they are completely destroyed.

It's also because of this that the wild buildings in the mountains you speak of appear in this world!"

The old man glanced at Tang Zhen when he said this. He hesitated for a moment before continuing, as for why this Palace appeared at the same time, there's another reason!

Chapter 507 Borrowing the body, bloodline continuation

When the old man said this, he raised his head and looked at Tang Zhen. His eyes were filled with sorrow.

"The world's origin has been destroyed, and the world where my kind is located is destined to be destroyed. The indigenous creatures will wither and die, and this is an irreversible thing.

In order to continue the bloodline of our race, we could only choose to take the risk and head to a new world to seek development.

However, the world was vast, and it was easier said than done to find a new world.

It was only later that our cultivators sadly discovered that we had no other choice but to live in this world!"

At this point, the old man stretched out his hand, and a 'star' floating beside him slowly fell and floated in the old man's palm.

Silently looking at the 'star' in front of him, the old man said sorrowfully again, "The last elites of our race have been gathered together, preparing to use this Hall as a boat, imitating the appearance of the wild tower and descending to this world!

however, the rules of this world are too terrifying. Any outsider will become a monster. If we can't solve this problem, then even if our race descends to this world, we will also be destined to become monsters. What's the difference between that and death?

That's why we finally decided to separate our bodies from our souls. This way, we might be able to avoid the heavenly Dao's laws and let them mistakenly think that our people who have lost their souls are all corpses, and escape the fate of becoming monsters."

"As for the souls of my people, they are temporarily stored in the stars in this Hall. They are protected by these specially refined magical treasures.

After successfully entering this world, these souls will leave these stars and return to their respective bodies."

in the end, the hall did successfully come to this world, but the souls of my people were completely wiped out of their consciousness and memories. All that was left was the knowledge and perception of their cultivation, and they could no longer wake up.

When the old man said this, he was already in tears and couldn't speak.

He had planned all of this in exchange for a chance for the continuation of his race, but in the end, he realized that everything was just a mere assumption.

The heavenly Dao's rules were majestic, and how many people could deceive them?

Therefore, from the moment this Palace came to the world of loucheng, this race had been completely destroyed, leaving only this lonely old man in front of him to tell outsiders about the rise and fall of a race.

The figures of those Mountain Monsters suddenly flashed in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. Although they were ferocious, terrifying, and muddleheaded, they did not hesitate to launch a decisive attack the moment the ice Imp clan appeared.

Even after they died and turned into monsters, they still did not forget the obsession in their hearts. They only wanted to kill their enemies and fight for a hope for the survival of their race.

Even if one's body dies, one's soul will not be destroyed, because one's heart is filled with righteousness, even if one's body is crushed, one will have no regrets!

Tang Zhen involuntarily sighed when he thought of this.

At this moment, he had already vaguely guessed what he would face after being promoted to a national-level city.

It was no wonder that after those towers were promoted to a national level, they began to become more and more low-key, and the outside world rarely saw the figures of the residents of these towers.

At the same time, the scenes of the ruins began to flash in his mind.

The destruction of each world represented the death of billions of lives in a race. Even Tang Zhen was extremely shocked by such a terrifying and cruel method of extermination!

This world of buildings was like a cage, and the buildings were the Gu worms raised inside, while the wild buildings were the bait that was thrown in from time to time.

In the battle, the weak would be eliminated while the strong would evolve.

When the Gu worm becomes strong after the battle, it will be taken out by the Gu master to fight and plunder for him.

However, who was the Gu cultivator and who was the target of the Gu cultivator's plunder?

One question was solved, but more questions followed, making people feel at a loss.

Tang Zhen's eyes flickered slightly as he turned to look at the old man. He opened his mouth and said, what happened to your race is indeed lamentable. However, it has already happened. There's no point in being sad.

"This world is far crueler than you can imagine. Since your Palace has appeared, it will be difficult for you to escape the fate of being divided and destroyed!"

The old man was silent when he heard this. Perhaps, he had already known of this outcome. Otherwise, he would not have said so much to Tang Zhen earlier.

Perhaps the old man just didn't want their race to disappear silently from the world. Having a listener meant that the story of their race could be spread.

Some people weren't afraid of death, but they were afraid of dying quietly.

Tang Zhen ignored the old man's expression and continued, "However, I have a way to allow your race to continue!"

The old man suddenly raised his head after his words sounded. His eyes flickered as he stared intently at Tang Zhen.

"Are you telling the truth? you're not lying to me?"

A faint sense of danger assaulted him, causing Tang Zhen's scalp to turn slightly numb.

Only at this moment did Tang Zhen faintly realize that the puppet old man in front of him might possess a cultivation that was not inferior to his.

Although the other party was dangerous, Tang Zhen still had the confidence to kill him. However, there was no need for him to do so.

If I am able to make the other party work for me, it would be far more worthwhile than killing him. Moreover, Tang Zhen was confident that he could do this.

"Of course I'm not lying to you, and I'm 90% sure.

Your race's people's souls and consciousnesses have been wiped out, so they can't enter their original bodies. That's the key.

And I happen to have a method that can allow a soul to reside in a soulless body for a long time. This way, your people can be revived!"

The old man hesitated for a moment before shaking his head and sighing, "If that's the case, will they still be considered my people?"

Tang Zhen caused the old man to be a little moved as he continued, "Although their souls aren't from your race, their bloodlines are extremely pure. This can't be faked!

"Have you thought about one more thing? the offspring born from the Union of these bodies will definitely be pure citizens of your race, be it in body or soul!

Since this generation has no hope, why don't you place your hopes on the next generation?"

The old man was stunned for a moment. After a moment, he couldn't help but laugh out loud, appearing extremely happy.

"Hahaha, Sir Wufu, you've woken me up from my dream. I'm very grateful!"

After saying this, the old man gave a deep bow to Tang Zhen and did not get up for a long time.

This bow was to thank Tang Zhen for bringing hope to their clan, allowing him to no longer have any regrets in his heart. When the new generation of his clan members grew up, they would still inevitably need Tang Zhen's protection.

If there were no accidents, their race would be tied to the Holy Dragon City from now on, so the old man had to bow to them.

Tang Zhen stood silently. He waited for the old man to stand up before softly saying, since old Sir has agreed to my method, the next step is to transfer the bodies of your people. Take out the wild building foundation stone and follow me to the Holy Dragon City!

Who would have expected that the old man would laugh out loud after hearing Tang Zhen's words. He revealed a proud expression and asked, "Could it be that you still haven't seen through this old man's background?"

Tang Zhen was immediately stunned when he heard this. He once again sized up the old man from head to toe. Soon after, a trace of shock and admiration appeared on his face!

Chapter 508 Mysterious means, return to the Holy Dragon

Only after careful observation did Tang Zhen discover that there was indeed a profound mystery hidden within the body of this old puppet.

Although he didn't know what the material of the puppet was, there were all kinds of runes on both the inside and outside of the puppet. A rough estimate revealed that there were more than ten million of them!

What surprised Tang Zhen the most was that this old man actually placed the wild building foundation stone in his body and refined it with his body. It was truly foolproof!

"Good method, I've experienced it!"

Tang Zhen cupped his hands toward the old man with an expression of admiration.

The old man smiled and said, "May I know how to address you?"

"My name is Tang Zhen, I am the city Lord of the divine Dragon Tower City!"

After hearing that Tang Zhen was the Lord of the City Tower, the old man revealed a complicated expression before he felt relieved.

“City Lord, you might not know that there’s actually another mystery in my puppet?”

Tang Zhen’s brows twitched when he heard this. However, he did not say anything and merely quietly waited for the old man to answer.

city Lord, you might not know this, but our race has done a lot of research on spatial magic. That’s why we were able to lock onto this world and descend here!

Tang Zhen was happy in his heart. If this was really the case, he would really have picked up a treasure this time around!

Spatial abilities had always been the weakness of cultivators in the world of loucheng, which was also the reason why his storage card was so expensive.

If the Holy Dragon City could master some similar methods, or even the production of storage equipment, it would simply be like adding wings to a Tiger!

The old man was obviously quite proud of this as he continued, “The bodies of my people have been placed in this body of mine. As for the souls that have lost their consciousness, they are all dead.”

The old man suddenly opened his mouth and inhaled.

The stars that were floating in the hall were sucked into the old man’s mouth like a whale sucking in water.

In the blink of an eye, all the stars in the hall disappeared and entered the old man’s stomach.

“Good method, this Tang is ashamed of his inferiority!”

Tang Zhen praised. His face was filled with admiration.

“No, city Lord is too kind!”

The old man shook his head. Although their tribe’s methods were indeed extremely mysterious, they still couldn’t escape the fate of extinction.

In the face of this world with all kinds of buildings and countless powerhouses, they might not have much of an advantage with these means alone.

For example, the old man did not have the confidence to defeat Tang Zhen. From the other party’s body, the old man could sense an extremely terrifying destructive force!

If Tang Zhen were to make a move, it would not take long for him to be killed.

This was also the reason why the old man had maintained a modest attitude from the beginning to the end and agreed to cooperate with Tang Zhen.

If it was a weaker cultivator, the old man might not have such an attitude and might even kill him directly!

Most of the time, strength was the key to success or failure!

Since everything had been resolved, there was no longer a need for them to stay any longer. Tang Zhen and the old man exchanged glances before they directly stepped out of the hall.

The moment the two of them stepped out of the hall, a loud noise was heard. The huge Hall behind them collapsed and turned into ruins!

The rune laws at the other three entrances also disappeared at the same time, no longer blocking anything.

The old man looked back at the collapsed Hall and sighed slightly. He turned to look at the Wildlands outside, but his eyes flashed with a trace of hope.

The original world has been destroyed, and the future of our race will be found in this world. I hope that the heavens will open their eyes and not bring disaster to our race!

.....

The moment the hall collapsed, the foreign cultivators who were fighting the monsters were all stunned.

“F \* ck, why did this Hall collapse?”

A burly foreign cultivator looked at the collapsed Hall and scratched his head in confusion.

of course it’s because the wild building foundation stone was taken away. Do you even need to ask? ”

A non-human cultivator beside him snorted in frustration.

“Oh, so that’s what happened!”

The foreign cultivator came to a sudden realization and turned to leave without hesitation.

His companion saw this and immediately chased after him, shouting, ” “Hey, where are you going?”

“The wild building has already collapsed. What are we still doing here? didn’t you say you were going to Holy Dragon City to make a living? hurry up. If you’re late, you won’t even get a mouthful of soup!”

The companion who was chasing after him was stunned and asked in surprise, ” “Kid, you’re not stupid to think of this, are you?”

The burly foreign cultivator pursed his lips in disdain. “When you went to sh \* t yesterday, many people were talking about the Holy Dragon city’s commercial district. They were all prepared to go there and take a look after exploring the wild buildings!”

The foreign cultivator immediately came to a realization.

Although they had heard of the Holy Dragon city’s name before, these wandering foreign tribe cultivators did not have a clear Idea of the Holy Dragon city’s strength.

However, after witnessing two massacres, these foreign cultivators finally believed that the Holy Dragon City was indeed as the rumors said, terrifyingly strong!

It doesn't matter if you're powerful, I won't be your enemy. On the contrary, I can use this big tree to seek fortune.

The Holy Dragon city's commercial district was even more famous than the Holy Dragon City. The cultivators and Wanderers who had been there spared no effort in spreading the word of its prosperity and tolerance.

Now that they had seen the power of Holy Dragon City, they looked forward to Holy Dragon city's commercial district even more!

Among the cultivators and Wanderers who were involved in the battle, many of them had this thought.

Therefore, when they saw the wild building collapse, many cultivators did not hesitate at all. They immediately turned around and left, heading straight for Holy Dragon City.

Even those who were unwilling in their hearts would definitely not dare to provoke this terrifying fellow, Tang Zhen. They could only complain that their luck was bad and that they had worked for nothing.

In the blink of an eye, all the cultivators in front of the hall had disappeared, leaving only mutilated corpses on the ground.

Tang Zhen and the old man looked at each other and shook their heads. They slowly walked down the stairs and headed straight to where Qian Long and the others were.

As for those monsters in the surroundings, all of them spontaneously retreated. In fact, they were so frightened by Tang Zhen's aura that they scattered and fled!

Qian Long had long since seen Tang Zhen's figure, as well as the old man standing beside him. When the two of them walked over, he hurriedly went up to them.

"City Lord, have you settled the matter?"

At the same time he asked the question, he also swept his gaze over the old man. He only felt at ease after confirming that Tang Zhen did not have any abnormalities.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators holding machine guns also lowered their guns at this moment.

Tang Zhen was naturally extremely clear about Qian Long's thoughts.

Gently nodding his head, Tang Zhen smiled and said to the old man, "He's called Qian Long, a cultivator commander of my Holy Dragon City,"

The old man cupped his hands and said in a clear voice, "I'm lingxu Zi. Nice to meet you, commander Qian Long!"

Qian Long laughed and greeted lingxu Zi politely.

After knowing that this old man came from the world where the wild tower in the mountain peak belonged to, Qian Long became even more polite, then asked about the talismans in a roundabout way.

The thousand Dragons was extremely interested in powerful combat support items like talismans, but they were limited in quantity, so they had never been able to equip them on a large scale.

With the help of lingxu Zi, he didn't need to worry about the problem of talismans anymore!

Tang Zhen merely smiled when he saw this scene. However, he did not say anything.

On the other hand, lingxu Zi was quite proud of Qian Long's interest in talismans, and he answered all of Qian Long's questions in detail.

Since this matter was over, there was no need to stay any longer. Therefore, Tang Zhen invited lingxu Zi to get on the off-road vehicle, and everyone headed straight to the Holy Dragon City!

Chapter 509! the war is coming, and the Alliance is moving out

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

In these days, Holy Dragon City had become more and more lively, and it was a busy scene everywhere.

After lingxu Zi came to the Holy Dragon City, he rested for a day and asked Tang Zhen to build a Palace on the ruins of the wild building on the mountain.

Lingxu Zi's race was called the spirit race. Like the loucheng world, they were weak in technology, but they were quite developed in cultivation.

According to lingxu Zi's promise, after the palace was built, all the time-travelers who possessed the bodies of the spirit race could obtain the cultivation inheritance of the spirit race in the palace.

If the conditions were met, these transmigrators could even come into contact with the stars in the hall and try to see if they could wait for the cultivation comprehension in the blank soul.

This mountain used to belong to lingxu Zi's world. It was reasonable that he wanted to build the palaces and buildings here as the land of inheritance for his race.

Tang Zhen agreed to lingxu Zi's request after some consideration.

If the other party wanted to continue their race, they would definitely need the support of the Holy Dragon City. The bodies of lingxu Zi's clansmen were also something that Tang Zhen urgently needed.

Both parties were cooperating. After thinking about it, the Holy Dragon City still had the advantage. Therefore, Tang Zhen had no reason to refuse.

After making some preparations, Tang Zhen built the wild building Hall on the mountain.

The whole process was uneventful, and it didn't take long for the spiritual race's Legacy Hall to be built. It was surrounded by dozens of giant stone pillars, making it look magnificent.

The moment the buildings were completed, the monsters that attacked the city appeared, but their numbers were pitifully small.

Tang Zhen had already anticipated this seemingly abnormal situation.

Ever since Tang Zhen had expanded the Holy Dragon city's area once again, the surrounding hundred square kilometers of land had already belonged to the Holy Dragon city's outer city. Because of the obstruction of the walls, the monsters in the outer city area had basically disappeared!

When the towers were being built, the number and scale of the monsters attacking the city were limited. As the area controlled by the Holy Dragon City grew larger and larger, there was no need to worry about the problem of monsters attacking the city if they built low-level towers.

Powerful towers such as the elves and the Holy Dragon City controlled a large area. There were very few monsters in these areas, so when they built the towers, they would not encounter monsters all over the mountains like when the Holy Dragon City was first built.

In fact, after the tower was upgraded to Level 6, there would no longer be any monsters attacking the city. Instead, it would be attacked by the other four towers that shared the same dimensional passage!

After Level 6, Lou Cheng's upgrade did not have much to do with monsters. It was a different way.

In any case, the spiritual race's Legacy Hall had been completed, and it was an explanation for lingxu Zi.

After the legacy Hall was built, lingxu Zi immediately cooperated with Tang Zhen and provided a batch of spirit race bodies.

The first batch of transmigrators who possessed the bodies of the Eldars accepted the cultivation inheritance of the Eldars while participating in their own work, and neither delayed the other.

Seeing this, lingxu Zi was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth every day. He looked very relieved.

During this period of time, the Holy Dragon city's original reserves of bodies had been used up. Tens of thousands of transmigrators had arrived in the tower world, adding a unique scenery to the Holy Dragon City.

Now, both inside and outside Holy Dragon City, transmigrators from the original world could be seen everywhere. They were constantly busy at their respective posts.

The outer city's construction had also begun to take shape. Within this hundred-kilometer area, the shadows of man-made buildings could be seen from time to time, as well as the figures of Holy Dragon city's residents moving around.

On the wide and straight Stone Road, countless vehicles shuttled back and forth, occasionally crossing with the caravans heading to Holy Dragon City.

Every time the foreign tribe caravans saw this scene, they would exclaim in admiration from the bottom of their hearts. They also had a better understanding of the Holy Dragon city's strength.

The current Holy Dragon City had already entered a period of rapid development. It could be said that it was changing day by day, becoming better and better.

The Holy Dragon city's residents were overjoyed to see this scene.

After all, the more powerful the Holy Dragon City was, the better their benefits would be. Therefore, the Holy Dragon city's indigenous people were very welcoming of these transmigrators from the original world.

However, in the midst of this prosperous scene, a crisis targeted at Holy Dragon City quietly arrived.

.....

In the Holy Dragon city's conference hall, Tang Zhen was sitting on a big chair and looking at the news he had just received.

The seats next to them were occupied by Tai Seng, Qian Long, and the other high-ranking military personnel of the Holy Dragon City, as well as six or seven military transmigrators from the original world.

A tall young man was standing in front of the map, pointing to an area and saying, " according to the information sent back by the patrol aircraft, it can be confirmed that there are about 100000 enemies. They will arrive at Holy Dragon City in about three days.

As he spoke, the young man pointed to the screen at the side. From the photos and videos taken from the sky, one could see that countless foreign tribes had gathered together and were heading straight for Holy Dragon City.

The scene of a hundred thousand troops gathered together did indeed look very terrifying!

Tang Zhen took a look and realized that more than half of the foreign troops were dog-headed people.

It was obvious that this operation against the Holy Dragon City was the doing of the houndhead men!

Ever since the Holy Dragon City was established, it had already fought with the kobolds several times. There was already an irreconcilable enmity between the two.

Tang Zhen was truly a little speechless when faced with this dog-headed person's persistent personality.

This race was like this. Once they bore a grudge, they would do everything possible to double the revenge. Even after suffering a loss, they would not change their nature.

In fact, if the dog-headed people's building wasn't too far away from the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen would have already thought of a way to deal with them.

It was good that they had delivered themselves to his door. It was a good opportunity to test the Holy Dragon city's current combat power.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen raised his head, looked at everyone and coldly said, "This time, the kobolds have sent 100000 troops to attack Holy Dragon City. This is a serious provocation!

Since the enemy is already at our doorstep, there's no reason to let them go, so we must give them a head-on blow!

I order!"

Everyone immediately stood up and looked at Tang Zhen after he spoke.

"Tai Seng will lead the 1st and 2nd Army, a total of 10000 people, and they will be the main force to fight against the dog-headed people!

Thousand Dragons would lead the Holy Dragon city's cultivator squad, a total of a thousand people, as Support Forces, cooperating with the Special Forces and execution missions!

Wang Tao will lead the artillery and armored vehicles to cooperate with the main force!

John will lead the assault Helicopter formation and follow the main force, ready to be deployed at any time!

The rest of the combat division, please cooperate with each other and ensure that we will not delay the military intelligence!”

After the order was issued, Tang Zhen added another sentence, according to the current military strength of the Holy Dragon City, we should be able to completely defeat the enemy. So, this battle will be a drill for future military operations!

Everyone nodded in agreement, then quickly returned to make their own preparations.

With the appearance of the enemy’s information, Holy Dragon City immediately fell into a tense and busy state, and all departments began to operate at full speed.

Although the war was imminent, the commercial district was not affected at all. Even if the foreign merchants felt that the atmosphere was not right, they still sat down and did their business.

For these foreign merchants, a battle between buildings was a normal thing, so there was no need to make a fuss.

Regardless of whether Holy Dragon City won or lost, it had little to do with these foreign merchants. They would do the business they were supposed to.

The next morning, in a military camp outside the Holy Dragon City, tens of thousands of fully armed soldiers quickly gathered.

The Holy Dragon city’s soldiers had finished changing their equipment. They were all wearing black armor, equipped with sabers, special rifles, and other weapons. They looked murderous.

&Nbsp; Tai Seng stood on the stage, and after a simple pre-battle mobilization, he waved his hand and gave the order to set off.

The high-spirited soldiers boarded the vehicles in batches and drove away from the military camp. They ran in the direction of the dog-headed people.

Behind them, there were armored vehicles and tanks, as well as a large number of cavalry.

Above the convoy, there were more than 20 assault helicopters and two fighter jets that were flying at high speed!

In addition to the Holy Dragon city’s official armed forces, there were also some Special Forces under construction, which were also dispatched this time.

The ogre army led by da Xiong, the monster army that had tamed almost a hundred monsters, and the auxiliary Army formed by mercenaries all took modified vehicles and headed to the battlefield together!

Chapter 510 The alien army, Air Cavalry raid

About two hundred kilometers away from the Holy Dragon City, there was a vast grassland.

After the disaster of the Cold Moon, the wild grass on this grassland had all frozen to death, and now it was a withered yellow.

However, the wild grass in the world of Loucheng was like the Aborigines here, they all had strong vitality. Although they had gone through a disaster, they were still alive.

If one pushed aside the withered grass on the ground, one could see that there were countless grass sprouts emerging from the ground. Although they were young and tender, they still seemed to be full of vitality.

However, the wild grass that had many misfortunes was once again trampled on today.

Countless footsteps caused the ground to shake, and all kinds of sounds broke the silence of the grassland.

Looking up, they saw a black mass of foreign races slowly walking over, like an endless wave!

At the forefront of the Army was a group of ferocious-looking Kobold Warriors. Most of them wore leather armor and held short spears in their hands. There were about 50,000 of them.

These Kobold Warriors were arranged in countless small square formations, and each of them was led by a Kobold officer. They looked very imposing.

On both sides of the Kobold formation were more than a dozen Kobold vassal races.

These vassal races had different equipment and the number of soldiers they led was also different. At this time, they were following the large group of dog-headed people and had also formed formations of various sizes.

In the center of this super Army, there was a formation made up of thousands of giant dog-headed people.

These dog-headed cultivators were well-equipped and had fierce expressions. They were protecting nearly a hundred gorgeously dressed dog-headed people as they slowly advanced.

From the attire of these hundred Kobolds, it was obvious that they were nobles among the Kobolds.

Among the Kobold nobles, there was a golden-furred Kobold riding a Lord-tier giant wolf in Demon Armor. He was like the moon surrounded by stars, and he stood out.

Judging from the respectful attitude of the surrounding Kobold nobles, this golden-furred Kobold clearly had an extraordinary status.

First Prince, according to the information we just received, the Holy Dragon City has already discovered our Army. At the same time, they have sent out a troop of about twenty thousand people and are rushing towards us.

A dog-headed general said to the Golden-furred dog-headed man while holding a piece of paper.

The Golden-furred dog-headed man, who was the first Prince, asked casually, "How many cultivators are there in the Holy Dragon City Army? What's their level? Do you have any specific information?"

When the dog-headed general heard this, he immediately replied, " the number of cultivators in the battle team is less than 2000, and their level is higher than ours. Moreover, there are a lot of strange vehicles in their team.

When the first Prince heard his subordinate's report, his calm expression changed slightly, and then a hint of seriousness appeared on his face.

The first Prince glanced at the nobles around him and coldly said, " "The Holy Dragon City has risen very quickly. In just a few years, it has already been promoted to a fifth-grade city. It clearly has great potential!

The Holy Dragon city's business district is now famous, and the goods there are sold to all places. Even in our Tower District, you can often see the goods from the Holy Dragon city's business district.

My teacher once told me that this is actually a kind of invasion, but ordinary people can't see it.

From this, it could be seen that this Holy Dragon City was not an ordinary human city. It had great ambitions!

Previously, our clan had already fought with the Holy Dragon City several times, but we lost every time. Tens of thousands of our clan's men were buried in the wilderness. To our dog-headed clan, this was simply a great humiliation!

This kind of hatred is absolutely irreconcilable, and there's no way to resolve it!"

At this point, the first Prince's face was filled with killing intent as he coldly said, " "For such an enemy, we must absolutely kill them before they have truly developed and become strong!

This time, I've convinced my father to gather a hundred thousand troops and head straight for Holy Dragon City to completely wipe it out!

Otherwise, when the Holy Dragon City becomes powerful, my dog-headed people will be exterminated!"

When the other dog-headed nobles heard this, they immediately nodded in agreement, praising the first Prince's wisdom.

The other foreign cultivators who were guarding the dog-headed people also chimed in, but if you looked closely, you would find that their words were more or less insincere.

These foreign races had long been dissatisfied with the rule of the dog-headed people. However, due to The Power of the Dog-headed people, they could only choose to submit.

They had no choice but to send out their troops this time. If they didn't listen to the orders, they would definitely be suppressed by the houndhead men.

Whether the Holy Dragon City was strong or weak, it had nothing to do with them at all. However, they had to bear the cost of dispatching troops.

They could only grit their teeth and endure this kind of loss-making business!

At this moment, the Kobold first Prince had already ordered them to stop advancing and set up camp near a river on the plains.

The grassland in front of them was a wide expanse of flat land, just right for both sides to fight. The Kobold Army only needed to wait for the arrival of the Holy Dragon City!

For a time, the figures were busy everywhere on the plains. Tents were quickly set up everywhere, and the dog-headed cavalymen who were in charge of patrolling and keeping watch also ran in groups to the surrounding Plains.

The reason why the dog-headed people could have the scale of power they had today, in addition to their strong reproductive ability, was that they had a large number of ethnic groups. Another reason was that they had been fighting for a long time and were very good at military operations.

The reason why they had lost to Holy Dragon City in the past few times was mainly because of Holy Dragon city's powerful weapons and tall city walls. If they lost these two things, Holy Dragon City would probably be defeated and enslaved like the other races.

According to the intelligence, it would take some time before they arrived at Holy Dragon City, so the atmosphere in the Kobold Army was not very tense.

The nobles who had fought alongside the first Prince even gathered to drink and chat. They discussed how to deal with the Holy Dragon city's prisoners of war after they defeated them.

Some suggested killing them and making them military rations, some suggested distributing them to the various influential people as slaves, and some even felt that the Holy Dragon City cultivators should be treated as cannon fodder, and let them fight first during the war!

No one thought that the Kobold Army would fail. After all, there were 100000 kobolds in the Army this time, and every one of them was a capable and powerful individual.

No matter how powerful the Holy Dragon city's weapons were, it was impossible to defeat so many Kobold Warriors. Hence, they had to win this battle!

At the end of the day, these kobolds were too arrogant. They did not realize the horror of the weapons in their original world.

Even though the dog-headed people already knew about the Holy Dragon city's firearms and weapons through the intelligence of their spies, they still regarded them as gains from the wild building and believed that there were limited numbers!

In a real battle, the Holy Dragon City still needed to use swords and use human lives to fight!

In the bloody battlefield, who had the Kobold Warriors ever been afraid of?

At the main seat of the banquet, the dog-headed Prince was leaning against a soft chair, and the red-haired, green-eyed Lord-tier monster was lying beside him. His face was also full of smiles.

Listening to those nobodies' flattery, he was in an extremely good mood, as if he could also see the scene of Holy Dragon City being conquered.

With this contribution, his reputation among the dog-headed people would be even higher. When he ascended the throne and became the Lord of the dog-headed people's Imperial City, he would definitely make the dog-headed people flourish even more and even dominate the entire continent!

The first Prince looked up at the sky in the distance, his eyes filled with disdain for the world, as if everything he saw was the land of his race!

However, at this moment, a silver-white light entered the first Prince's line of sight.

what's that? is it a flying monster? "

The first Prince squinted his eyes and immediately ordered the Holy Masters around him to cast a divine spell that increased their vision. He wanted to figure out what was flying in the sky.

The Holy master immediately followed the first Prince's instructions and looked at the silver light in the sky.

"Did you see clearly what that was?"

The first Prince saw the Holy master's dazed expression and quickly asked.

"Reporting to the first Prince, the thing in the sky seems to be a Suan ni, it seems to be a Suan ni."

hurry up and tell me! the first Prince immediately retorted. what is it? "

The Holy master's body trembled and he said with a long face, " I'm not sure, but it seems to be a kind of big metal bird, but there seems to be a race with long tubes on their faces sitting in their stomachs!

The first Prince was taken aback. Just as he was trying to figure out what kind of race they were, a rumbling sound suddenly rang out.

This sound immediately attracted the attention of all the outsiders. They looked up at the sky at the same time and saw the " metal bird " that was rapidly approaching!

However, before these non-humans could react, the metal birds suddenly lowered their altitude. At the same time, a few metal birds dropped a pile of metal blocks as if they were pooping.

After seeing this scene, the dog-headed people were stunned at first, then their expressions changed greatly, and the sound of " enemy attack " rang in their ears.

"BOOM!"

At this moment, the metal blocks that had fallen from the sky landed in the Kobold's camp. A terrifying sea of fire soared into the sky, and countless Kobold Warriors were swallowed by the sea of fire. Their screams echoed through the wilderness!