

Alternate 511

Chapter 511-rampaging without fear, greatly weakened

At this moment, it was as if hell had descended on the grassland.

Dozens of long fire dragons burned wantonly in the Army of kobolds. Countless kobolds who could not Dodge in time were wrapped in the fire waves, screaming and struggling.

However, the temperature of the flames was extremely terrifying. It was impossible to put out the fire after it touched the body. Not long after, the dog-headed man, who was wrapped in flames, fell to the ground silently and turned into a pile of charcoal. Green smoke continued to swirl in all directions.

The entire camp was in chaos. The foreign kinds near the sea of fire fought to avoid it. In the blink of an eye, a large open space had appeared around the sea of fire.

The dog-headed people who were lucky enough to survive had bloodshot eyes. They could only watch as their comrades struggled and died in the sea of fire, but they could not help at all.

The dog-headed Warriors let out low growls of pain as hatred exploded in their hearts!

Holy Dragon City, you damned humans. I will definitely kill you all!

A dog-headed general watched helplessly as his brother was burned to death. His anger and hatred pushed him to the edge of madness.

Looking up at the sky, he wished he could jump up and pull this Silver Bird down, tearing the enemy inside into countless pieces. Only then would he be able to relieve the hatred in his heart.

However, at this moment, the dog-headed general noticed that several large silver birds were swooping down, and a dazzling flame flashed in front of his eyes.

“Pfft!”

The two bullets hit the Kobold General’s chest and head one after another. First, half of his body was cut off, and then his head exploded like a rotten watermelon.

In the blink of an eye, the dog-headed General’s body exploded, turning into squirming meat.

“Pa pa pa!”

The rapidly flying bullets fell from the sky and opened up a terrifying path of flesh and blood in the dense crowd of dog-headed people. It was as if an invisible giant pen had drawn blood-red lines on the grassland!

The miserable shrieks rang out once more. The assault mecha that flew past were like the scythe of the Grim Reaper, reaping wave after wave of lives.

From a distance, a series of loud explosions could be heard. Countless kobolds were sent flying into the sky by the shockwaves. Broken limbs flew everywhere and smashed into the bodies of the terrified kobolds.

Thick smoke, explosions, fire, and screams formed a scene that looked like the end of the world!

The air riders from the original world performed a magnificent first show in the loucheng world, killing the dog-headed people!

The battered and exhausted Kobold Prince's face was contorted. He, who was protected by a protective barrier cast by the Holy Masters, glared at the fighter planes in the sky and roared as he retaliated.

It was a pity that no matter if it was a bow or crossbow, or a divine spell attack, none of them could hurt the rapidly flying fighter plane.

It was all in vain. The foreign races could only watch as the fighter planes rampaged in the sky, cutting the dog-headed people's camp into pieces.

By the time these fighter jets completed their attack mission and returned to the Holy Dragon City in formation, the Kobold's camp was already in ruins. There were corpses everywhere.

The stench of blood filled the air above the campsite, and all that entered their ears was the sound of happy howls and the moans of dying people.

Each of the kobolds had a look of grief and hatred on their faces. Their clothes and armors were in a mess, and they walked listlessly.

There were also some Kobold officers who led soldiers and began to patrol the camp. When they found corpses, they would carry them away and place them on the open space at the side.

If there were any seriously injured kobolds on the verge of death, after confirming that they could not be saved, a Kobold would step forward and stab them to death with his spear to prevent them from suffering any more pain.

One by one, the corpses were carried out of the camp and placed on the open space.

The Kobold Prince stood at the side of the empty space with a dark expression. Not far behind him were the terrified Kobold nobles.

In the air raid just now, a few unlucky dog-headed nobles had been affected. Now, their incomplete bodies were also placed on the grass in front of them.

Looking at the broken limbs and the charred corpses, the dog-headed nobles suddenly felt a chill in their hearts.

There were even some who had traces of peeing in their pants.

However, after seeing the first Prince's gloomy dog face, all the powerful people wisely lowered their heads to avoid angering this violent fellow who was on the verge of exploding.

"Holy Dragon City, I will definitely kill you until not a single piece of armor is left. Otherwise, it will be difficult to dispel the hatred in my heart!"

After a long silence, the first Prince finally gritted his teeth and roared out these words.

Today's air raid had woken up the wise and powerful Kobold Prince from his sweet dream. The terrifying weapon in the hands of the Holy Dragon City made him doubt the outcome of the war for the first time.

Under normal circumstances, the Kobold Army would have to rest on the grasslands after a thousand-mile raid. Then, they would wait for their exhausted enemy on the vast grasslands and finally fight to the death with the Holy Dragon City!

However, after the surprise attack from the Holy Dragon City, he no longer dared to stay in place, afraid that the Holy Dragon City would launch a similar attack.

If that was the case, his Army would probably completely collapse before the two sides even fought!

Thinking up to this point, the first Prince immediately gave the order to break up the camp and advance. At the same time, he spread out the troops as far as possible to avoid the tragedy of one dying while the other died!

Military orders were like mountains, and they had no choice but to obey. Even though they had just suffered heavy casualties from the attack, the entire Army had no choice but to act immediately.

It didn't take long for the black Army to move again. However, compared to the mighty scene when they gathered together, the current formation had expanded countless times. It was not an exaggeration to say that it covered the mountains and fields!

However, the low and oppressive atmosphere did not dissipate. It made the scene of the Army moving like mud, without a trace of Majesty.

The first Prince's face was still gloomy. From time to time, he would look at the information from the front, his brows furrowing more and more.

damn it, why is the Holy Dragon City moving so fast? "

The first Prince's mood worsened as he looked at the extremely fast carriages. He casually threw away the parchment and coldly stared at the plains.

Although there was still no sign of the Holy Dragon city's Army at the end of his line of sight, the first Prince was very clear that it would not be long before the two sides would meet.

However, the current situation was extremely disadvantageous to the battle.

The first Prince couldn't help but coldly snort as he glanced at the group of high-and-mighty nobles who were now dejected.

It was obvious that these people had not yet recovered from the attack just now. Now, they were even looking up at the sky from time to time, afraid that the big silver birds would attack again.

this bunch of good-looking but useless trash. They've simply lost the face of the Kobold nobles!

The first Prince suppressed the anger in his heart and did his best to turn his head to the side, afraid that he would not be able to hold back his anger.

If it wasn't for the sake of stabilizing his position, he wouldn't have brought along this group of people who were obviously trying to get military merits. It would only make him angry!

The great prince, who was burning with anger, had forgotten how he had been receiving the flattery of the nobles. While he was intoxicated, he even treated these nobles as confidants.

This was the nature of the imperial family. Everyone except me was an ant, and the dog-headed people were even more so!

Just as the first Prince was thinking about how to deal with these nobles and raise the morale of the Army, he suddenly heard a sharp whistle.

The advancing Kobold Army immediately broke out into a commotion. Countless foreign races looked up at the sky, their eyes filled with anger and fear.

At this moment, the screeching sound became louder and louder, and a large number of black dots flew toward the Kobold Army at high speed.

“Enemy attack, Dodge!”

A series of flustered and exasperated roars erupted in the wilderness once again.

Chapter 512-artillery bombardment, morale boost

Under the worried and indignant gazes of the Kobold Warriors, countless cannonballs fell from the sky and smashed into the kobold camp.

The deafening explosion instantly filled the ears of all the dog-headed people, making them feel as if the sky was falling and the earth was splitting.

At this moment, the sky was filled with flying corpses, and pieces of flesh and mud were falling down.

In fact, the dog-headed people should be glad that they were in the plains and not the gravel plain near the Holy Dragon City. Otherwise, they would have suffered even more casualties!

Because under such a terrifying shock wave, even a small stone could easily reap a life.

Even so, there were still countless dog-headed people’s corpses that had their armor torn apart falling from the sky, constantly smashing into the dog-headed people’s bodies.

Many of the kobolds, who were bleeding from their seven orifices due to the shock wave, looked around in a daze. Their listless eyes watched as their compatriots fled in all directions. Then, they slowly knelt on the ground and could no longer get up after hitting the ground.

The new recruits were afraid of cannons because of the sense of despair brought by the loud sounds and explosions. These dog-headed people had never come into contact with the bombardment of cannons that was like a punishment from the heavens. They were probably not even as good as the new recruits from the original world.

Even though the dog-headed general was roaring and trying to control the chaos, no one paid any attention to him. From time to time, cannonballs would land beside the dog-headed general, blasting him into pieces!

Looking down from the sky, the explosion “ waves ” formed by flames and mud were everywhere. It was like hailstones falling into a pool, setting off waves.

However, these invisible waves were taking away countless lives!

Nearly a hundred cannons fired at the same time. The bombing scene could be described as overwhelming. After a while, the Holy Dragon city's artillery troops finally had a chance to show their might again!

Moreover, under the control of these Holy Dragon City soldiers with extraordinary physical strength, even if each cannon was operated by only five people, it still fired at a frightening rate.

This large-scale bombardment once again made the dog-headed people experience what despair was!

Even though they had tried their best to spread out their formation, a Cannonball with a killing range of a few hundred square meters made it impossible for the dog-headed people to completely Dodge.

Under the continuous bombardment, countless dog-headed people simply gave up resisting. They no longer ran around to hide. Instead, they lay on the ground in despair and resigned themselves to fate.

However, these dog-headed people would never have thought that their despairing behavior would actually reduce their casualties by a large margin.

When the bombing finally ended, the entire grassland was covered with mutilated corpses, deep cannon holes, and the dazed Kobold Warriors.

No one could count how many kobolds had been killed after the explosion.

A noble Kobold, who was lucky enough not to die, had his clothes and armor in tatters. The corners of his eyes, mouth, and nose were covered in blood that had yet to dry up.

His mouth was wide open as he looked around. The fear and despair on his face made him look like a ferocious demon.

"We can't fight this battle anymore, Wuwu, we're all going to die, Wuwu!"

The noble Kobold muttered to himself as if he had been possessed. Then, he suddenly howled and rushed to the first Prince's side like a madman, shouting for him to withdraw his troops.

The first Prince, who was also in a daze, slowly turned his head to look at the noble who was crying bitterly. After staring at him for a few seconds, he suddenly pulled the noble in front of him, opened his mouth, and bit him.

Before the noble could even scream, his throat had been bitten off by the first Prince. With a powerful pull, his entire head had been torn off.

The headless corpse struggled and twisted, and blood spurted out with a "whoosh" sound. Then, it fell to the ground softly, and after twitching twice, it no longer moved.

The first Prince, whose face was covered in blood, spat out the pieces of meat in his mouth. He coldly scanned his surroundings, his body seething with killing intent.

When the dog-headed people saw this, they all shut their mouths obediently. They were afraid that the crazy first Prince would vent his anger on them and kill them!

However, the fear and hatred in the eyes of these nobles could not be concealed.

They were now filled with regret, blaming themselves for following the first Prince, this arrogant fellow, and participating in a wrong war just because they were greedy for credit!

That terrifying human tower was not an existence they could fight against at all!

Due to the protection of the barrier, the first Prince did not look too bad. However, his expression was twisted to the extreme, and his eyes flickered like those of a resentful ghost.

The first Prince looked at the defeated Kobold Army and roared at the sky. He grabbed the Holy master beside him and had him cast a divine spell to amplify his voice and vision.

The image of the first Prince suddenly appeared in the air. Even from several li away, he could clearly see it.

my fellow brothers and fellow Warriors of the dog-headed human race, where has your courage to not fear death gone to? ”

The first Prince bellowed, and the Kobold Warriors immediately raised their heads and stared at the image in the sky.

The first Prince’s eyes were bloodshot as he waved his arms and shouted, ” “You are the most powerful and bravest Kobold Warriors. You have killed countless enemies, and no one is your match!

It’s because of your existence that the dog-headed people became stronger and stronger, making countless other races submit to you!

now, we’re once again going to attack the Holy Dragon City, this damn human city, but we’ve been attacked by their despicable sneak attacks. Countless Warriors have died to their schemes!

This hatred is absolutely irreconcilable. We have to pay this blood debt back, and kill all those lowly human beings!”

Upon hearing this, the dog-headed man, who had been in a daze, immediately had a look of extreme hatred in his eyes. He waved the long spear in his hands and followed the first Prince’s lead as he roared.

“Destroy Holy Dragon City and kill all humans!”

“Long live the first Prince! Kill all humans!”

“Kill all the humans and turn them into food!”

All sorts of roars resounded throughout the wilderness. The originally low morale began to rise continuously at this moment.

The first Prince was delighted to see this, and a hint of pride flashed in his eyes as he continued to shout to boost the morale of the soldiers.

we, the Warriors of the dog-headed human race, have always been feared by others. We have never been afraid of others!

The first Prince revealed a fanatical expression and continued to roar, "Even if we're ambushed by these despicable human beings, we can't lose our honor and courage.

We have to let these despicable humans know the bravery of the dog-headed people. We have to let them know on the battlefield that they can never defeat us with such despicable means.

If the spear is broken, we have sharp teeth. If the sharp teeth are broken, we still have sharp claws. We will not retreat until the last moment!

Those despicable humans will be torn to pieces by us. The final victory will belong to our dog-headed people!"

As the Kobold Prince's voice fell, the wild roars of the Kobold Warriors could be heard all over the plains. They brandished their short Spears and glared at the Holy Dragon City with blood-red eyes. They could not wait to start a war with the Holy Dragon City.

A smug smile appeared on the first Prince's face as he looked at the dog-headed Warriors, whose fighting spirit had been reignited.

It was also at this moment that a rumbling sound suddenly came from the distance, attracting the attention of all the dog-headed people.

However, compared to the previous two attacks, the current Kobold Army was deathly silent. All the kobolds had ferocious expressions on their faces as they stared in the direction of the sound.

The first Prince rode on the giant wolf and looked ahead coldly under the heavy protection of the dog-headed cultivators.

It did not take long for a flood of steel to enter the Kobold's sight. It was the Holy Dragon city's main Army!

"Get into formation and prepare to face the enemy!"

At the command, the dog-headed Warriors quickly gathered together. Covered in dust and wounds, they were ready to fight to the death with the Holy Dragon City!

Chapter 513 Armored assault, collapse at the first touch

At this moment, on the grassland, a murderous aura condensed and did not dissipate. Even the air seemed to have become cold.

A bloody battle that was destined to be filled with corpses was about to begin here!

The Holy Dragon city's Army slowly stopped about a kilometer away from the kobold camp. All kinds of chariots were lined up in a long formation.

It was as if a steel wall had suddenly appeared on the grassland!

The Kobold Prince's expression was solemn. He kept sizing up the Holy Dragon city's lineup, and the more he looked, the more shocked he became.

Before seeing the Holy Dragon city's Army, the first Prince had many speculations, imagining what the Holy Dragon city's Army would be like.

However, when he saw the enemy's military formation, he found that his imagination was really poor.

The Holy Dragon city's weapons and equipment were not as simple as he had imagined. Almost every single one of them was something he had never seen before!

Cars, guns, tanks, wasteland tanks, and those silver metal birds.

Faced with these bodies of steel, could the Kobold Warriors really defeat and kill Holy Dragon City with their Spears?

Looking at the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, who were dressed in standard black armor and armed to the teeth, the Kobold Prince began to feel nervous.

The killing intent exuded by the soldiers of the city walls made him feel extremely apprehensive. Compared to the Kobold Warriors, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers were more like killing machines!

Similar thoughts were running through the minds of countless Kobold Warriors. Holy Dragon City was simply too different from the other buildings!

However, there was no time for them to think on the battlefield. After the Holy Dragon City had arranged themselves for a short time, all kinds of chariots roared again and rushed towards the kobold camp.

On both sides and behind these chariots were Holy Dragon city's Warriors, who followed closely behind them. They cooperated with each other in a seamless manner.

Although the lenses on their helmets covered the eyes of these Holy Dragon City soldiers, the killing intent in their eyes seemed to have been released through the lenses.

"Attack!" He shouted.

At the first Prince's command, the Kobold Warriors that covered the mountains and plains roared and charged toward the Holy Dragon City Army.

The sound of running and roaring was like the gallop of ten thousand horses, causing the earth to start shaking.

The foreign tribe Army at the side also charged forward. Countless sharp arrows were shot out, shrouding the Holy Dragon City Army like dark clouds.

Looking down from the sky, the two destructive torrents were about to collide.

However, when the heavy arrows that could pierce through ordinary armor landed on the Holy Dragon city's troops, they did not cause any damage at all. They were either bounced off by the metal armor or blocked by the Holy Dragon city's soldiers' hand shields.

Even when it landed on his body, it was still bounced off by the black armor and could not penetrate at all!

The archers of the Kobold Army turned pale with fright. Just as they were about to fire a second volley, Holy Dragon City opened fire.

Countless bullets flew toward them, and the Kobold Warriors at the forefront fell to the ground in an instant. They were all torn apart by the machine gun bullets!

However, this was only the beginning of the tide of death. As the Holy Dragon city's chariots continued to advance, one after another, kobolds were knocked to the ground. It was like a wave of wheat being blown by the wind, constantly spreading to the rear.

The corpses of the kobolds were scattered all over the ground, and the chariots would run over them from time to time.

The blood mist that represented death continued to float in the sky. Because the Holy Dragon city's advance was extremely fast, the blood mist all stained the chariots and armors, making the Holy Dragon city's soldiers look as if they had walked out of a sea of blood!

Among the Kobold Army, a group of about five thousand cavalymen charged forward, trying to break into the Holy Dragon city's Army and destroy their formation.

However, under countless muzzles, doing so was no different from seeking death!

“BOOM!”

One of the tanks suddenly opened fire, and the cannonballs landed on the group of dog-headed people, blasting them into pieces.

The other tanks did not want to fall behind either. They roared one after another, blasting the kobolds that tried to attack.

On both sides of these chariots, Holy Dragon City soldiers in black battle armor and dark-colored goggles on their helmets were constantly raising their guns and aiming, killing the kobolds who dodged the machine gun fire one by one.

A large group of dog-headed cultivators held giant shields. After countless sacrifices, they finally charged into the Holy Dragon City Army.

However, before they could start their slaughter, the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been following the chariot suddenly appeared and surrounded them.

Other than the Holy Dragon city's soldiers and cultivators, the ogres led by da Xiong also guarded the border of the Army, killing the kobolds.

The ogres were all wearing specially-made titanium alloy armor, and they could kill all enemies within ten meters with a swing of their giant wolf-tooth clubs.

Wherever the ogres passed by, there were only pieces of flesh left. It was like hell!

Some of the gluttonous ogres even stuck out their tongues from time to time to lick the wolf Fang club that was covered in internal organs and minced meat, revealing a satisfied expression.

Compared to the houndhead men that were killed by bullets, the houndhead men that were killed by the ogres died in a more miserable way.

On the other side of the sacred Dragon Legion, a group of tamed monsters were also in a killing frenzy.

Under the command of the Holy Dragon city's soldiers, these monsters shuttled back and forth between the Kobold's camp. Countless kobolds died under their sharp fangs and claws!

Over this period of time, more and more monsters had been tamed by the Holy Dragon City. Among them, there were more than ten Lord-tier monsters.

In the eyes of these monsters, the houndhead men who were waving short Spears were pieces of fresh food. They were now alive and kicking, waiting for them to kill.

Ever since they had been tamed by the Holy Dragon City, these monsters had not seen blood for a long time. Today, they were finally not restricted, so naturally, they were extremely happy.

However, there were also monsters that could not be controlled during a battle. Whenever that happened, the Holy Dragon City warrior controlling the monsters would punish them, making these monsters immediately become obedient.

As for the mercenaries at the back of the team, they were responsible for cleaning up the battlefield and killing those who didn't die.

However, this group of people was now dumbfounded. They were obviously scared silly by the powerful strength displayed by the Holy Dragon City. Looking at the dense corpses on the grassland, they were at a loss.

Even though the mercenaries had thought that the Holy Dragon City would win before the war, the scene before them made them fall silent.

This was no longer an ordinary war. It was a one-sided massacre!

No one would say that the Holy Dragon City was cruel, because this was the nature of war. It was either you die or I die.

If the Holy Dragon City did not have such powerful combat power, the ones who would be slaughtered would be the Holy Dragon city's residents.

These mercenaries were all battle-hardened veterans. They knew that they could not let their thoughts run wild on the battlefield, or they could lose their lives at any time. Therefore, this thought only flashed through their minds for a moment.

Every time they saw a Kobold that was not completely dead, the mercenaries would use the Kobold's short spear to finish it off. From time to time, they would encounter a Kobold that resisted with all their might. They were either killed by the mercenaries or shot to death by the Holy Dragon City soldiers in charge of supervising the battle.

As the Holy Dragon city's Army continued to advance, the Kobold Army was completely defeated. The servant army that had been forced by the kobolds had long since scattered and fled.

Even if there were some stubborn kobolds who fought back with all their might, they would die without exception while charging!

The first Prince, who had been clamoring to bathe the Holy Dragon City in blood, had long since been protected by the dog-headed cultivators and fled the battlefield with the other dog-headed nobles.

Now that the kobolds had lost their commander, they were fleeing in all directions in the wilderness and had long since been defeated.

The assault helicopters that had not been deployed previously also soared into the sky at this moment, joining the ranks of the enemy's pursuit!

Chapter 514 The end of the battle, free card

The battle on the plains was not over yet. As for the enemy that had come this time, they had to be beaten until they were crippled.

He believed that when the results of this battle were spread, the advanced towers outside the Wildlands would be afraid of Holy Dragon City.

Even if it was a matter of interest, they would consider it over and over again, and would not easily choose to use force.

According to the previous plan, the area that the Holy Dragon City currently controlled was only the Wildlands. As for other places, the Holy Dragon City was still unable to reach them.

Moreover, the Wildlands had always been known for its barrenness, so the forces from the outside world really didn't take a fancy to this place.

Because of the destruction of the Cold Moon Tower, the energy of the Wildlands would no longer be lost. So in the days to come, the Wildlands would gradually recover its vitality. However, this was not something that could be told to outsiders!

Therefore, they had to avoid conflicts with the forces outside the Wildlands so as not to affect their next plan.

The attack of the kobolds this time was just an accident in their plan. The only thing Holy Dragon City could do was to use this battle to show their strength to the outside world.

In the air, 20 assault helicopters were firing at the fleeing soldiers.

Tang Zhen sat on a military helicopter. He coldly looked at the dog-headed people on the ground who were running for their lives. He frowned and fell into deep thought.

Looking at the current situation, the Kobold Army had no way of resisting the Holy Dragon city's weapons and equipment. It would not be an exaggeration to say that they were being crushed.

This proved that the current Holy Dragon City already had the strength to expand its territory. Before encountering those powerful high-level towers, Holy Dragon City could rely on the weapons and equipment from the original world to be invincible.

After this battle was over, the Holy Dragon City would take a short rest and reorganize, and then the prelude to the battle in the Wildlands would begin.

In order to coordinate with this operation, the original world would send a large number of combat personnel, which were basically experienced veterans.

With the cooperation of these transmigrators and the sharp weapons of the original world, no force in the Wildlands could resist the Holy Dragon city's conquest.

After the Wildlands was completely controlled, the next step would be to build the territory and explore the resources.

By the time Tang Zhen had recovered from his thoughts, the battle had already gradually come to an end. Groups of captives held their heads with their hands and squatted on the ground with faces filled with unwillingness.

The current Kobold Army had been completely destroyed, and the defeated soldiers were running everywhere. There was no way to catch them.

After discovering this situation, Tang Zhen decisively gave the order to stop the pursuit. He then gathered his troops to clean up the battlefield.

The dog-headed people had rushed over thousands of miles towards Holy Dragon City in an aggressive manner. However, they suffered another crushing defeat. At least half of the dog-headed people had died in this battle.

As for the remaining defeated soldiers, they had either fled with the Kobold Prince or fled into the wilderness in a panic. They were no longer a cause for concern.

He wondered what kind of excuse the Kobold Prince would come up with to exonerate himself after he returned to the city.

In fact, from Tang Zhen's point of view, this was a battle without any suspense. The dog-headed man had come with an overbearing aura, but he was destined to be defeated!

However, the other party's repeated provocations at his doorstep made Tang Zhen a little unhappy. At the same time, he made up his mind. After he controlled the Wildlands, he would first attack the dog-headed people's Lou Cheng!

With the gradual prosperity of the commercial district, the Holy Dragon City had already taken this opportunity to collect countless information about the tower world, including information about the dog-headed people.

According to the intelligence, there was a level eight building and two level six buildings in the gathering area of the dog-headed people. There were dozens of other buildings of different sizes.

They controlled a large area outside the Wildlands and enslaved many towers of the vassal alien races. They were a strong enemy.

Therefore, if they wanted to use force against the dog-headed people, they had to make sufficient preparations in order to completely destroy them in one battle!

Tang Zhen jumped down from the military helicopter and slowly landed on a wasteland tank. He looked at the battlefield that had been devastated by the Holy Dragon City soldiers.

When the Holy Dragon city's soldiers saw Tang Zhen, they all bowed in respect.

"City Lord, you're flying in the sky so magnificently. Can you get me a pair of wings one day?"

A rough voice sounded beside Tang Zhen's ear. He didn't need to guess to know that it was definitely that eccentric rich Captain.

Tang Zhen lowered his head and looked at the rich Captain operating the machine gun. He smiled and casually threw a card into the rich captain's hand.

The rich Captain picked up the card and looked at it. His face was filled with doubt as he asked Tang Zhen, "City Lord, What is this?"

"This is a card that can grow wings. As long as you tear this card, you can grow the wings you want!"

Tang Zhen looked at the rich Captain as he explained with a smile.

The team leader was overjoyed and reached out to tear the card.

"I have to remind you that my wings are different from ordinary wings. I got them by fusing with a special monster's bloodline, so there are no drawbacks.

and after using the card in your hand, it's very likely that it will make your body change greatly, and your wings will never disappear.

In other words, from now on, your appearance will be no different from a flying race. Are you sure you want to do this?"

The team leader immediately showed a hesitant expression.

His family had died in the hands of the alien race, so he didn't have a good impression of them. If he were to become like them, it would be worse than death!

However, the temptation of flying was too great, causing the team leader to struggle.

Tang Zhen didn't care about the conflicted expression on the rich captain's face. Instead, he looked at Tai Seng, who was not far away with a face filled with killing intent.

Dozens of Kobold Warriors who tried to escape were tied up by the Holy Dragon City Warriors and dragged to a low-lying area not far away. Not long after, faint screams could be heard.

By the time the Holy Dragon City Warriors came out, the Kobold Warriors had been left in the marshlands forever.

After the other captives saw this scene, their faces were filled with grief and indignation, but they gradually became obedient.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to check the situation in the other areas, he heard the rich Captain suddenly laugh out loud. His laughter was filled with pride.

Tang Zhen curiously looked at this clown and could not help but ask, why are you so happy for no reason? what happened? ”

When the team leader heard this, he waved the card in his hand proudly and said excitedly, ” city Lord, I suddenly thought of a way to perfectly solve my problem!

“Oh, tell me about it!”

Tang Zhen looked at the rich Captain. He was really curious as to what kind of strange idea this weird guy would come up with.

“City Lord, although I can’t use this card, my Warbeast can. When I get my Warbeast to tear the card open, it will grow wings!

My war beast has wings, so I can naturally ride it and fly. How about it, am I smart?”

After saying that, the rich Captain had a smug look on his face, showing an expression that said, ”I’m indeed powerful.”

“Uh, hehe.”

Tang Zhen looked at the self-satisfied Captain and suddenly felt very speechless.

Are you sure that strange and greedy war beast of yours has such a high intelligence that it can choose wings and fly?

If that gluttonous fellow chose a pair of chicken wings, I’ll see how you cry then!

tang zhen didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when he thought of the white warbeast that the rich captain had a pair of huge chicken wings.

Chapter 515 Storage equipment, the power of research

The rich team’s captain was proud of himself. He was obviously convinced by his own idea and had a self-satisfied smile on his face.

Tang Zhen did not say anything. He wanted to see just what kind of strange appearance that war beast would have after growing wings.

At this time, the battlefield had been cleaned up. The dejected captives formed a long line and slowly moved forward under the watch of the Holy Dragon City soldiers.

Now that Holy Dragon City was in the midst of construction, these prisoners were the best labor force, so they naturally could not be wasted.

They were lucky. Otherwise, according to the style of Tai Seng and the others, none of them would have survived and their corpses would have been abandoned in the wilderness.

After a great battle, the plains were filled with corpses and a nauseating stench. After the Holy Dragon City Army left, monsters would definitely rush over to devour them.

In fact, there were countless monsters loitering in the distance. They were almost driven crazy by the smell of blood. If they had not sensed danger from the Holy Dragon City soldiers, they would have swarmed up and devoured the corpses.

The chariots started again, crushing the traces of war as they slowly advanced in the direction of Holy Dragon City.

After the Holy Dragon city's Army had left the area, the monsters that had been waiting for a long time swarmed in. They continuously tore at the Kobold corpses on the ground and devoured them in large mouthfuls.

Suddenly, howls could be heard from all directions on the grassland, and the flashing figures of monsters could be seen everywhere.

It wouldn't be long before there would only be piles of white bones and countless lonely souls left.

The weeds that had been nourished by blood were growing silently. It wouldn't take long for the wild grass to completely cover all traces of this place.

On the way back, Tang Zhen did not follow the convoy. Instead, he returned to Holy Dragon City first.

On the majestic mountain peak, Tang Zhen slowly walked along the mountain path. Not long after, he arrived at the majestic spiritual race's inheritance Hall.

In front of the hall was a square. Almost a thousand transmigrators and children from the Holy Dragon City were brandishing their swords, cultivating the spirit race's Secret technique inheritance.

At the entrance of the main hall, lingxu Zi, who looked like an immortal, smiled as he looked at Tang Zhen who was slowly walking over.

"Greetings to the city Lord!"

Lingxu Zi bowed to Tang Zhen in a natural and unrestrained manner.

After chatting with lingxu Zi for a while, they sat down at the table and chatted while drinking tea.

Lingxu Zi's knowledge was amazing, especially in the area of space and runes. He could be considered a Grandmaster. Tang Zhen learned a lot from him every time they chatted.

During this period of time, when Tang Zhen had nothing to do, he would always find time to come and sit in the inheritance Hall for a while.

Lingxu Zi didn't hide anything from Tang Zhen's question. After all, the spirit race was almost extinct, and he didn't want the inheritance left by his ancestors to end here.

After chatting for a long time, Tang Zhen casually asked, since the spirit race is skilled in the study of space, why don't they have any storage-type items? "

After hearing his words, lingxu Zi sighed slightly and explained to Tang Zhen, "City Lord, you may not know this, but although my clan has done some research on space, we have extremely special requirements for the materials needed to make the storage equipment you mentioned.

After countless years of collection, we've only managed to obtain a fist-sized piece. I've already refined it into this puppet."

Lingxu Zi paused and took out the storage card that Zhen Tang gave him. Then, he said in surprise, "The card that the city Lord gave me is extremely mysterious. I've studied it for a long time, but I still haven't completely figured out the mystery!

Let this old man study it for a while, and maybe I can make a similar item that can even be used repeatedly!"

Tang Zhen nodded. He pondered for a moment before continuing to ask, "Then I'll have to trouble you, Sir. If you need any supplies, just tell the staff!

As for the materials used to make the storage items, please describe them in detail. I will order people to collect them carefully, and we might find something."

Lingxu Zi nodded. He took out a piece of paper made of unknown material from his sleeve and handed it to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen swept a glance at the drawing on the paper. After confirming that he had never seen it before, he directly kept it and returned it to the mercenary Association.

The two of them chatted for a while before Tang Zhen stood up and bade farewell. He slowly walked along the mountain path.

When he passed by those transmigrators, Tang Zhen stopped and watched for a while. He discovered that they were practicing a sword technique that was fast and fierce.

The spirit race's sword technique was indeed profound and extremely suitable for killing on the battlefield. Tang Zhen had also tried to cultivate it for a period of time before and felt that he had gained quite a lot.

After seeing Tang Zhen at the side, the nearby transmigrators stopped and bowed to him, saying, "Greetings to the city Lord."

As the saying goes, When in Rome, do as the Romans do. Since these transmigrators had come to the tower world, they had already regarded themselves as the residents of the Holy Dragon City. After understanding Tang Zhen's strength and past, they naturally had a sense of respect in their hearts.

After chatting with these transmigrators for a while, Tang Zhen left the square and went straight to the second tower.

This second building had always been used as a research base, so when they entered, they could see Holy Dragon City residents in white overalls everywhere.

Originally, it was the Holy Dragon city's indigenous residents who were active here. However, since the arrival of the transmigrators, the number of people in Building No. 2 had increased dramatically. Now, there were thousands of people working here.

After arriving at the 15th floor of the tower, Tang Zhen walked into a huge room. Nearly a hundred people were buried in work in this room.

An extremely sci-fi-looking aircraft was now floating in the middle of the hall. From time to time, researchers would enter and exit the aircraft.

The hall was surrounded by rows of equipment, some of which were running.

After seeing Tang Zhen's arrival, a handsome young man walked over. His body was light and fit, and he seemed to be full of energy.

No one would believe that an old man's soul was residing in this young man's body.

According to the laws of the original world, this old man named "Wright" would pass away in a few years. But now, because he had changed a special body, as long as his soul did not decay, he did not need to worry about the threat of death.

It was also because of this that the old man was full of energy and fervently carried out his beloved research work.

Mr. Wright, how's the progress of your research?"

Tang Zhen crossed his arms and looked at the flying device floating in front of him as he asked the young man beside him.

Hearing this, Wright stretched out his hand and revealed an item that looked like a wrist guard. After clicking twice, a holographic image popped up.

This was one of the items that Tang Zhen had found on the wreckage of the terobo warship. It was an auxiliary equipment that belonged to the fleet members. Now, a part of its functions had been cracked.

Pointing at a location on the holographic image, Wright explained, "The other parts of this aircraft are basically intact, but there's a problem with the propulsion area, so it can't be used normally at the moment.

Although we have basically figured out the operation method according to the information you translated, we still can't successfully repair it.

The main reason for this is that we can't produce those damaged parts!"

When he said this, he looked at Tang Zhen and asked with some anticipation, you once said that this aircraft was found in the wreckage of a warship. I wonder where the warship wreckage is. Can you take me to see it?"

It was obvious that Wright was extremely interested in the warship wreckage that Tang Zhen had mentioned. He wanted to go in and take a look. At the same time, he wanted to see if he could find the spare parts needed to repair the aircraft.

"The area where the warship wreckage is located is very dangerous. With your current cultivation, you can't get close at all."

Tang Zhen recalled the strange gray fog near the warship wreckage and explained to Wright.

"Oh, I see. That's such a pity!"

Leit shook his head, a hint of disappointment flashed across his face.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. He said to Wright, "You don't need to be so depressed. I've been thinking about how to get this warship wreckage back.

Whether it's the recovery of the special metal from the warship wreckage or the internal research of the ship, we need to start as soon as possible. So, we have to get it back!"

Leit was overjoyed when he heard this. He hurriedly asked Tang Zhen when he would take action. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

Chapter 516 The mobile battleship, everyone's watching!

The idea of moving the wreckage of the terobo warship had actually been planned in Tang Zhen's mind for a long time.

Not to mention other things, just the metal used to build the battleship was an extremely rare material. After experimental analysis, it was confirmed that it was an excellent light alloy material.

It was an extremely rare material for both weapons and aircraft!

This was especially so after obtaining the foundation stone from the warship's wreckage. Tang Zhen would definitely build it into a building and then try to see if there was a possibility of it flying.

Controlling a battleship was not as simple as one might imagine, so before doing so, one had to study the interior of the battleship carefully and master its basic operating methods.

After he had figured out all the problems, he could start training the crew of the warship!

After leaving the second tower, Tang Zhen flew directly to the Super junkyard where the warship wreckage was located. It didn't take long for him to reach his destination.

Looking down from the gray fog-filled sky, the figure of the Super warship was faintly discernible. Just the area at the tail of the warship was extremely large.

After carefully sensing for a moment and confirming that the gray fog monster that had escaped had not returned, Tang Zhen could not help but feel a little disappointed.

According to Tang Zhen's speculation, the monster that was hiding in the gray fog must be inextricably linked to this warship wreckage. He might be able to obtain more information about this warship wreckage from it.

It was a pity that this fellow was exceptionally cunning. It seemed to have already known that Tang Zhen had noticed it, so it disappeared without a trace.

Unfortunately, this fellow didn't know that the special card in Tang Zhen's hand could accurately locate it. If it wasn't for the fact that he was too busy during this period of time, Tang Zhen would have long taken action to grab it back.

Also, Tang Zhen had obtained a lot of strange sand from the pit where the monster was hiding. However, until now, he had not figured out what use it had. He only felt that it should be related to the spirit body.

Two days ago, he had already sent the sand to the ghost bank. The female manager was obviously very interested and agreed to help find out the origin and use of this item.

The ghost bank had a strange origin, and its strength could not be underestimated. Perhaps it would not take long for it to give Tang Zhen a satisfactory answer.

After clearing his mind, Tang Zhen began to lock onto the Super warship wreckage and activated the [Map Modification plug-in]!

After the application was activated, Tang Zhen's consciousness began to extend underground along the warship wreckage until it completely wrapped around it.

After confirming that there was no mistake, Tang Zhen's figure suddenly disappeared. An incomparably terrifying deep pit instantly appeared on the ground. It was pitch-black and extremely terrifying!

When Tang Zhen's figure reappeared, he was already in the outer region of Holy Dragon City. He was on a gravel plain about ten kilometers away from the inner city.

At the same time, an incomparably huge black shadow appeared out of thin air and directly fell onto the empty ground.

“BOOM!”

With a dull sound, the wreckage of the battleship, which was shining with a metallic luster, landed heavily on the ground, causing the earth to shake.

The wreckage of the battleship, which had been deeply embedded in the ground, finally revealed its full appearance at this moment. It was like a super building lying in the wilderness, its size was frighteningly large!

Tang Zhen flapped his wings and observed it closely. He discovered that even though this warship wreckage had been buried in the soil for many years, there was still no corrosion on its body. It was still shining brightly under the sun.

However, there were many hideous scars on the surface of the warship, which looked like the marks of sharp claws!

To be able to damage a super warship and even cause it to fall and be destroyed was something that even the current Tang Zhen was unable to do.

To be able to appear as a wild tower, the wreckage of the battleship was obviously from another world and had suffered a destructive attack.

This also made Tang Zhen realize that there were definitely powerful creatures in the worlds outside the tower world. If he had the opportunity to step into these worlds, he would definitely have to be careful!

Just as Tang Zhen was observing the warship wreckage, the warship wreckage that had appeared out of thin air had already alarmed the Holy Dragon city's patrolling soldiers. Several off-road vehicles were currently speeding over.

The Holy Dragon City soldiers in the carriage had serious expressions. They looked at the warship wreckage that had suddenly appeared in horror while reporting the unexpected situation to Lou Cheng.

In the soldiers' eyes, this might be another wild building that had just appeared!

After the situation was reported, there was a reply very quickly. The nervous Holy Dragon City soldier listened and gradually relaxed.

It's fine. That thing was brought by the city Lord. The higher-ups asked us to go over and guard it!

Hearing this, the rest of the Lou Cheng Warriors immediately relaxed. After informing their companions, they continued to sail quickly toward the warship wreckage.

When the soldiers arrived at the wreckage, they immediately stood guard and were on guard against any monsters that might come out.

Such a huge movement naturally couldn't be hidden from people. It didn't take long for the Super metal object to suddenly appear in the outer city area, attracting countless onlookers.

For a time, the road leading to the warship wreckage was filled with people. They walked together and pointed at the wreckage.

At the same time, cars sped over and stopped near the warship wreckage. Then, a group of Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor jumped out.

Under the lead of a few Lord-level cultivators, these fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators carried lighting tools and entered the damaged part of the warship to begin cleaning up.

Although Tang Zhen had cleaned up once in the past and killed all the monsters that were slightly threatening, there were still some fish that escaped the net in the warship wreckage.

In order to prevent these monsters from hurting people, they had to be completely cleaned up again.

On the other hand, Leit and the other researchers were extremely excited. After the Holy Dragon City cultivators had cleared out an area, they impatiently rushed in.

Ever since they came to the world of Loucheng, they had been in a state of surprise every day. Now that they had seen a super warship that only existed in science fiction movies, how could they not be excited?

At this moment, the area around the warship wreckage was bustling with activity. The Holy Dragon City's soldiers kept driving away the foreign tribe merchants who were watching the commotion, not allowing them to approach easily.

Even though they couldn't get close to observe, it still couldn't affect the enthusiasm of these onlookers. They looked up at this super giant, their faces full of envy.

Everything else aside, just the metal used to build this warship was priceless in the world of towers!

If this warship was owned by a foreign merchant, it would be difficult for him not to make a fortune. He could make a lot of money by selling the metals on the warship!

Of course, if one did not have enough strength, they would not be able to guard such a shocking wealth.

In fact, Tang Zhen was able to obtain this warship wreckage due to some luck.

This super warship wreckage had always been in the terrifying gray fog, and the entire body had sunk into the ground. At the same time, it was guarded by terrifying monsters, which was the main reason why it had been preserved until now.

Since the warship wreckage had already been moved back to Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen did not need to worry about the next thing.

After staying for about an hour and making sure that there was no danger in the wreckage, he left.

There was still a matter that wasn't very important that was waiting for Tang Zhen to personally handle!

Chapter 517! the elves! request for help, conditions for action

In the Holy Dragon city's city Lord's Hall, Tang Zhen slowly walked in. The door behind him automatically closed after he entered.

After walking around the exquisitely designed office table and sitting on his comfortable big chair, Tang Zhen looked at the seat in front of him.

"Young lady Yue qianhua, how have you been?"

Tang Zhen smiled as he looked at the fairy-like woman in front of him. However, there was a faint doubt in his eyes.

city Lord, long time no see. I've come to disturb you today. Please don't take offense!

Yue qianhua, who was wearing a set of white leather armor with gold embellishments, stood up from the sofa. Her beautiful figure was outlined by the leather armor, and her long legs wrapped in white fabric looked extremely slender.

She bowed slightly to Tang Zhen. However, a faint dissatisfaction flashed across her beautiful face.

Since the end of the Cold Moon disaster, Yue qianhua had been staying in the Holy Dragon City and did not return to the elven territory. She also did not take the initiative to meet Tang Zhen.

Countless foreign cultivators had never returned from the shocking battle surrounding Cold Moon Tower. The number of survivors was less than one-tenth of the total number of foreign cultivators who had participated in the battle.

Such heavy casualties would be a heavy blow to any force!

The surviving cultivators had already guessed who the final winner would be. Although they were angry, they could do nothing about it.

The Cold Moon Tower didn't belong to anyone. The Holy Dragon City could get what they wanted with their own abilities and even had the ability to protect it. What else could they say?

Most of the foreign cultivators who had participated in the battle had returned to their own towers, leaving only a small number of cultivators in the commercial district.

The elves were one of the foreign cultivators who stayed in the commercial district. After the battle at the Cold Moon Tower, less than 20 elves survived, which was a heavy loss.

Even the cunning elder of the elf tribe had died in that battle!

It was impossible for Yue qianhua not to guess that he was the mastermind behind the scenes. It was also impossible for her not to hate him. Therefore, she took the initiative to look for him. This really surprised Tang Zhen.

So, the biggest possibility was that this woman had something she couldn't handle and could only ask him for help!

Tang Zhen nodded as he thought of this. He smiled and said, miss Yue qianhua, if you have something to say, please say it. This way, we won't waste each other's time!

Since the other party had a request from him, Tang Zhen would naturally not be too polite.

When Yue qianhua heard this, she gritted her teeth and cursed 'shameless bastard' in her heart. She then forced a smile and continued, "I've come to see the city Lord this time because I have a matter that I need your help with!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head and thought in his heart that it was indeed so.

"The daughter of an elven count is asking for my help. This is strange!"

Yue qianhua sneered when she heard this. She then said to Tang Zhen, "City Lord, please don't tease this little girl. I'm sincerely asking for help this time, and I hope you can help me.

Once it's done, this little girl will definitely reward you greatly!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head and spread his hands to signal Yue qianhua to continue.

"When my father led his men to explore a wild building, they encountered an accident and were trapped inside. They could only use special means to send out a distress message.

In addition, my father's enemies have also learned of this matter and are now leading people to the wild building, waiting to ambush my father.

More than half of my father's high-level cultivators were with him, while the rest followed me to Holy Dragon City. However, after the last battle, I don't have many cultivators left.

It's for this reason that I hope you can lend me a hand, city Lord."

At this point, Yue qianhua bowed again, showing her sincerity.

"There are many mercenaries in the commercial district. Why don't you spend money to hire them?"

Tang Zhen thought for a moment and asked Yue qianhua.

"It's not convenient to let the mercenaries know about this, and these mercenaries' combat power is far inferior to the Holy Dragon city's cultivators. The most important point is that none of the mercenaries are proficient in runic magic circles.

So, after much thought, I still feel that it's more secure to entrust this matter to the city Lord!"

After Yue qianhua said this, she quietly looked at Tang Zhen, waiting for his answer.

"It's not impossible for me to agree to your request. But first, you have to tell me where your father and the others are now."

Tang Zhen asked Yue qianhua after thinking for a while.

they're now in a place called 'nightmare forest', about seven thousand kilometers away from Holy Dragon City!

Tang Zhen furrowed his brows when he heard this. The nightmare rainforest seemed to be a little far!

If Tang Zhen was going alone, he would not need much time to reach his destination. However, it was clear that Yue qianhua and the others would be going with him. Therefore, flying was destined to be impossible.

If they were to transfer a military transport plane from the original world, the flight process was bound to be filled with danger, and they were likely to be attacked by flying monsters.

If the plane had an accident, he would have no problem protecting himself, but the others would be in danger!

Yue qianhua, who was standing by the side, saw Tang Zhen frowning and thinking. She smiled and said, "City Lord, you look hesitant. Are you thinking about how to get to nightmare forest?"

There was nothing to hide about this matter. Therefore, Tang Zhen gently nodded.

When Yue qianhua heard this, she chuckled. There seemed to be a hint of mockery in her eyes as she softly said, "city Lord, don't worry. I have the privilege of the cornerstone trading platform. I can choose to teleport to a certain city.

Tang Zhen was slightly stunned when he heard this. Clearly, he never knew that there was such a thing as a privilege on the cornerstone trading platform!

However, that little girl's disdainful look just now was really asking for a beating.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen did not need to ask. This little girl explained to Tang Zhen what special qualifications were.

As long as any tower completed the special task on the cornerstone platform and the transaction amount reached a certain standard, they could obtain the privilege.

The owners of these privileges had priority when purchasing certain items, such as special auction items or special cultivator skills.

Choosing a building as the coordinates to perform a fixed teleportation for no more than 100 people was also one of the services available to those with special qualifications.

Of course, this privilege could not be used indefinitely. It would be canceled after ten uses, and each time it was used, a corresponding fee had to be paid.

After Yue qianhua's explanation, Tang Zhen finally understood what this special qualification was.

Since the problem of travelling had already been solved, Tang Zhen no longer had any doubts. He could take this opportunity to see the local customs and practices outside the Wildlands!

"I can agree to your request and go to the nightmare forest to save your father!"

Yue qianhua was overjoyed when she heard this. She immediately bowed and thanked Tang Zhen.

"Don't thank me yet. I think we should talk about the reward first."

Yue qianhua was stunned when she heard this. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and asked Tang Zhen, "So, my Lord, what is your reward?"

"I don't care about anything else, but you must have ten moonlight pebbles, or else there's no room for discussion!"

"The city Lord's request is too much. The moonlight pebbles are one of the Holy items of our elven race, and it's impossible for us to take out ten of them at once.

If you really want it, I can at most give you one!"

one is not enough. At least five, or no deal!

three pills. I can't take out any more than that because our Lou Cheng only has these!

"Three is fine, but you must make a copy of all the books in loucheng and give it to me!"

Tang Zhen hesitated for a moment before he finally nodded and agreed.

Yue qianhua pursed her lips. Although she was very reluctant, she still felt a sense of relief.

Chapter 518-teleport thousands of miles to Norma (1)

Saving a person was like putting out a fire. Since he had agreed to Yue qianhua's request, Tang Zhen would naturally start preparing immediately.

There were people in charge of all the departments in the Holy Dragon City. Even if Tang Zhen was away for a period of time, they could still operate as usual.

Since that was the case, he might as well make a trip down and get some 'food' for the mother tree!

In fact, this rescue operation only needed Tang Zhen alone. However, this would appear to be too insincere. If he brought a few more people, it would look much better. The employer would also be more straightforward in paying the money.

After Yue qianhua left the hall, Tang Zhen called his assistant over and gave him a name list.

The people marked on the sheet were all Holy Dragon City cultivators selected by Tang Zhen for this trip to the nightmare forest.

Other than fatty, who was a three-star feudal lord, the rest of the people on the list were all Grade 5 cultivators. They were only one step away from being promoted to feudal lords!

The rescue mission this time was bound to be filled with danger. The unknown life-and-death battle might help them take this final step.

After the order was issued, the cultivators would have less than half a day to prepare. Tang Zhen would also prepare some items that might be useful to avoid being caught by surprise when needed.

About three hours later, Yue qianhua led a group of elf clan cultivators to the main tower City. The 70 Holy Dragon City cultivators led by Tang Zhen had already finished packing.

When Yue qianhua arrived at the cornerstone trading hall, she was greeted by the sight of Holy Dragon City cultivators dressed in black armor.

One could tell with a single glance that these silent Holy Dragon City cultivators were the elites of the elites!

Tang Zhen was also wearing a set of black armor. At this moment, he was standing in front of the troops. The Holy Dragon city's emblem on his chest plate armor was extremely eye-catching.

"If city Lord is ready, then I will begin the teleportation!"

After seeing Tang Zhen nod, Yue qianhua came to the cornerstone platform and pressed her palm on it.

It didn't take long for the cornerstone platform to burst out with a dazzling light that enveloped everyone in the room.

After the light disappeared, Tang Zhen and the others had already disappeared without a trace.

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norma city was located near the nightmare forest. because of its geographical advantage, cultivators who entered the nightmare forest would stop here all year round to replenish their supplies.

Today, as usual, a group of foreign cultivators had just finished replenishing their supplies at the trading market in front of the building and were ready to go to nightmare forest to find a rare medicinal herb.

However, just as they walked out of the market, a black dot of light suddenly appeared on the grass in front of them, and then began to expand.

This sudden phenomenon immediately attracted the attention of the cultivators. They drew their swords and looked ahead nervously.

In the trading market in the distance, a group of Lou Cheng Warriors rushed out and aimed at the black hole with their bows.

At this moment, the black hole quickly expanded to a diameter of about five meters. Then, a group of elven cultivators walked out with their heads held high.

As a well-known race on the continent, the foreign cultivators had naturally seen the appearance of the fairy clan. So when they saw Yue qianhua and the others come out of the black hole, the originally nervous mood of the foreign cultivators immediately relaxed.

No cultivator would be willing to offend a powerful race because they couldn't bear the consequences.

After Yue qianhua and the others walked out of the passage, they glanced arrogantly at the cultivators around them with a faint contempt in their eyes.

Even among the foreign cultivators, there were noble and lowly races. Obviously, these foreign cultivators in front of them did not have the qualifications to be treated as equals by Yue qianhua and the others.

Originally, the Holy Dragon City also belonged to this level. However, after Yue qianhua and the others witnessed the strength of the Holy Dragon City, they had long since adjusted their attitude.

The human race on this continent might be weak, but Holy Dragon City, as an anomaly, was a little too strong.

In this world where strength was everything, as long as you were strong enough, you would be respected!

It was obvious that the Holy Dragon City had gained the respect of Yue qianhua and the others. At the very least, they had recognized the strength it possessed. Otherwise, they would not have taken the initiative to ask the Holy Dragon City for help.

After Yue qianhua and the others walked out of the transmission channel, Tang Zhen and the others also followed them out and stood silently on the grass.

&Nbsp; after everyone had left the passage, the black hole flickered for a moment, then quickly shrank and disappeared.

As Yue qianhua was the employer, she had to arrange the main schedule. Tang Zhen and the others didn't need to worry about it at all.

An elf cultivator walked up to the foreign cultivators and asked them a few questions coldly. He didn't even thank them before walking into the market.

Even though the Warriors of Norma stood by, the elf cultivator ignored them, and the cultivators of the paramount didn't say anything.

The whole process was very natural. Neither the foreign races nor the soldiers of Norma had any special reaction, as if it was natural.

Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder after seeing this scene. It was the first time he had seen such a domineering side of an elf cultivator.

The fat man was not surprised at all. He had been wandering around the continent for years and knew the way these elven cultivators did things.

"This is a normal phenomenon. You have never been to places outside the Wildlands, so you naturally don't know how impressive it is in those big clans!"

The fat man curled his lips. He obviously didn't like the arrogant face of the elf cultivator, so he sneered as he spoke.

“It’s indeed impressive, and it’s much more convenient to do things. Unfortunately, no matter how impressive it is, it still depends on who the person is!”

Tang Zhen smiled and shook his head. He quietly waited while observing the surrounding environment.

Compared to the Wildlands, this place was indeed much more fertile. It was as if they had suddenly come from the Gobi Desert to the National Park of the original world, with birds chirping and flowers blooming.

In comparison, the wild land full of rocks and wild grass was simply not a place for people to stay!

Just as Tang Zhen was sizing up his surroundings, the foreign race cultivators in the distance were also sizing up Tang Zhen and the rest.

The black armor they were wearing was too eye-catching, and the rifles they were holding were too strange.

This group of Holy Dragon City cultivators who followed Tang Zhen on the mission were equipped with a special gun with a magazine capacity of twenty bullets. This was a weapon newly developed by the United States alliance. The caliber was fifteen millimeters, and the lethality was extremely shocking!

There were also some auxiliary devices attached to the guns, such as bright flashlights, which made them look very strange.

This kind of weapon had great destructive power, so it was naturally not something ordinary people could operate. Currently, it was only provided for the use of Holy Dragon City cultivators.

Standard armors, special firearms, and sabers strapped to his back, all of which were extremely valuable.

In addition to the other items on the bodies of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they were definitely armed to the limit and could not add any more.

They were all cultivators, but compared to the Holy Dragon City, those foreign cultivators were like beggars.

It was for this reason that the foreign cultivators were discussing this matter.

these should be human cultivators. How are they so rich? I can tell that their equipment is good stuff with one look.

I guess they’re a vassal race of the elves. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be following the elves!

that’s not right. If it’s a vassal race of the elves, why would it be wearing better equipment than the sect leader? ”

For a time, the surrounding foreign cultivators had different opinions as they speculated about the origins of Tang Zhen and the others.

Fatty obviously didn’t like being watched like a monkey. After rolling his eyes, he waved his hand at the gossiping guys.

There wasn't any strong wind, but dozens of foreign cultivators were suddenly lifted off the ground. They were sent flying a dozen meters away, screaming in pain, and then fell on the grass one after another.

Fatty's attack was only a warning, so even though the foreign cultivators looked like they had fallen quite miserably, they had only suffered some superficial injuries.

Seeing this, the other foreign cultivators' eyes widened. They immediately shut their mouths and retreated a few dozen meters.

To make a living in the world of loucheng, one must have a good eye and be able to accurately see who could not be offended.

Obviously, the Lord-tier technique that the fatty had just displayed had already made the surrounding foreign cultivators realize that something was wrong. If they didn't see the warning and continued to speak, some of them might really lose their lives!

Chapter 519 Nightmare forest, travelling in the forest

Tang Zhen and the others didn't have to wait for long before the elf cultivator who had entered the market earlier walked out.

At this moment, there were two foreign cultivators dressed as wild cultivators and more than a dozen foreign cultivators dressed as Lou Cheng's cultivators behind him. They looked very respectful.

When Tang Zhen heard the discussions of the surrounding spectators, he knew that the middle-aged foreign being in the lead was the city Lord of this building.

After following the elven cultivator to Yue qianhua, the city Lord of normalou bowed and said a few words of flattery.

Yue qianhua's face was indifferent as she replied with a few words. She turned her head and did not speak anymore. City Lord Lou also tactfully retreated to the side and gave a few instructions to the cultivators of Lou city.

"Since the guide has arrived, let's set off!"

Yue qianhua ordered. The two foreign cultivators dressed as wild cultivators turned around and walked in the direction of nightmare forest.

Tang Zhen's group immediately followed after seeing this. It did not take long before they entered the deep parts of the Emerald green forest.

When those exploration teams and mercenary groups that had been watching for a long time saw this, they hurriedly gave chase and followed Tang Zhen's group from a distance.

Tang Zhen and the others had extraordinary strength. If they followed behind them, they might be able to enter the deeper parts of the nightmare forest. That way, their harvest would be even more abundant.

After entering the nightmare forest, Tang Zhen kept looking at the surrounding scenery.

Most of the plants in the nightmare forest were of strange shapes and sizes. The tree trunks were twisted and grotesque, like the faces of dying people. One look at them would give one a sense of eeriness.

Fortunately, the sunlight fell through the leaves of the trees, and the green carpet-like grass was very beautiful!

Unconsciously, that gloomy feeling disappeared, and the fresh air was inhaled into the lungs, making people feel relaxed and happy.

The guide in front was obviously very familiar with the nightmare forest. As they walked, he explained the dangers of the forest to everyone so that they could avoid them in advance.

“The scariest thing in the nightmare forest isn’t the monsters or poisonous insects, but the strange gray fog that appears out of thin air every night!”

The guide’s face revealed a hint of fear as he said this. He continued, “This gray fog can cause people to fall into an illusion unknowingly, luring them into a deathtrap without them knowing. This is also the origin of the nightmare forest’s name.

In order to avoid being attacked by the gray fog, you have to rest around the fire at night and never put out the flame. Otherwise, once you fall into an illusion, it will be difficult to survive!”

As he spoke, the guide pointed to a patch of grass not far away, asking everyone to pay attention.

There were traces of a bonfire on the grass, but there were many skeletons scattered around, and there were also pieces of clothing scattered around.

Some of the skeletons even had traces of being slashed by swords. It was obvious that both sides had killed each other.

Seeing everyone’s solemn expressions, the guide explained, “ these people were caught in an illusion after the bonfire went out. None of them survived!

The guide’s words were very general, but he kept reminding everyone to be careful.

Tang Zhen was listening by the side. His expression was indifferent and he did not ask why the bonfire had been extinguished.

Fatty didn’t take the guide’s warning seriously. At his level of cultivation, he was no longer afraid of ordinary illusions, so he didn’t take the guide’s warning to heart.

As for the other Holy Dragon City cultivators, there was no need to worry too much, because they had evil-warding and exorcism equipment on them.

Whether it was the demon-killing saber, the metal forehead guard, or even the spiritual Jade that everyone had, they all had the ability to exorcise demons and break illusions. As long as he was careful, he should not be in any danger.

Tang Zhen didn’t need to care about the others.

After walking for about three hours, the path under their feet began to disappear. The trees in front of them also began to grow taller and weirder. From time to time, the howls of monsters could be heard.

The sunlight that had been like gold shards was now unable to penetrate the dense forest, causing the atmosphere in the forest to become even more gloomy.

A giant insect monster with a pitch-black shell suddenly shot out from the dead leaves and pounced straight at an elf cultivator. Its long needle-like mouthpart was about to pierce her body.

The elf cultivator was caught off guard and was about to die on the spot.

“Bang!”

After a muffled gunshot, a watermelon-sized hole appeared in the strange insect’s head, and green mucus splattered everywhere!

The giant worm was naturally killed on the spot, and the elf cultivator was lucky enough to escape. He patted his chest with lingering fear.

Turning to look at the Holy Dragon City cultivator who had come to their rescue, the pretty elf walked forward and bowed slightly. Then, she carefully sized up the Holy Dragon City cultivator who had fired the gun.

Although this cultivator’s entire face was covered, one could tell from his eyes that he wasn’t old.

The Holy Dragon City cultivator who had saved them nodded expressionlessly. He had done it casually just now, so he did not take it to heart.

The female elf cultivator who had been saved blushed. She looked at him deeply before returning to the front.

However, those who were observant would notice that the female fairy cultivator would turn around from time to time, sizing up the Holy Dragon City cultivator who had saved her.

When the fatty saw this, his eyes brightened as if he had discovered something interesting. He immediately moved closer to the Holy Dragon City cultivator.

This guy had a wretched expression on his face as he whispered something into the Holy Dragon City cultivator’s ear. The other party’s face was red and he seemed to be at a loss.

Tang Zhen lightly smiled upon seeing this. He didn’t need to listen to know that this damn fatty was definitely teaching that young Holy Dragon City cultivator, teaching him the experience of seducing that female fairy.

Ever since they had encountered the strange insect, everyone had been on high alert. During this period, they had encountered more than ten monsters, all of which were killed by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

When a River blocked their way, the guide finally stopped and led the group to a clean Rest Camp.

Up until now, they were only at the edge of the nightmare forest, and there was still a long way to go before they reached their destination.

After that, they would rest here for a while, then cut down trees to make boats, and continue their journey downstream.

Tang Zhen took a look at the raft made of trees. After hearing that it would have to float in the river for at least three days, he immediately stopped the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were preparing to cut down the trees.

At this moment, there was a pleasure boat that he had prepared in advance in his storage card. It could sail freely in the river, which was more than ten meters deep.

Since there was such a convenient thing, why suffer the pain?

It looked quite poetic to take a raft, but when one really sat on it, one would find that the space for movement was extremely narrow. Not only was it limited for rest and work, but the speed was also extremely slow.

It was fine to play with it normally, but if it was used to travel, Tang Zhen would definitely not choose this thing!

When the guide heard Tang Zhen's words, he stopped building the raft and ran to the forest to pick edible mushrooms.

However, there was a trace of doubt in his eyes. He did not know how Tang Zhen would solve the problem of the transportation tool.

Yue qianhua, who was standing by the side, did not say anything. She knew that Tang Zhen's methods were mysterious. This kind of thing was not difficult for him at all.

Since Tang Zhen had already spoken, he would handle this matter.

Not long after, the two guides returned to the camp. The cloth bag was filled with a lot of edible fungi, and the Holy Dragon City cultivators also brought back a fat prey that looked like a deformed ostrich.

Tang Zhen walked to the Riverside and took a look. He extended his hand and suddenly grabbed. Soon after, the sound of water was heard. A large fish that was nearly two meters long appeared to be pulled by an invisible large hand as it directly landed on the grass in front of everyone.

Chapter 520 A strange conspiracy, an elven traitor!_1

This big fish had a round body and extremely elastic muscles. After it landed on the grass, it was struggling with all its might.

The guide's eyes lit up when he saw the big fish. He quickly rushed forward and pressed the big fish to the ground.

At the same time, the guide stretched out his hand and a sharp hunting knife appeared in his hand. He then stabbed it into the big fish's body.

As the blood was released, the big fish gradually stopped struggling and was as dead as dead could be.

Only at this moment did the guide stand up. He respectfully smiled at Tang Zhen and said, the meat of this kind of fish is extremely fresh and it's rare to see it normally. I didn't expect that it would be casually caught by Sir!

The guide had witnessed the scene just now and knew that this young man who seemed to be a commander was also a Lord-tier cultivator!

Tang Zhen gently nodded. He indicated to the guide to deal with the big fish and use it as tonight's food.

Not long after, faint smoke rose from the camp. The Holy Dragon City cultivators had also pierced the big fish with wooden sticks and kept turning it over the fire.

There were many cuts on the fish's body, and now that it was being roasted by the charcoal fire, it had all rolled up.

There was a big Bird that had been cleaned on the fire beside him. It was also roasted to a crisp on the outside and tender on the inside, and its fragrance was constantly spreading in all directions.

Fatty took a pile of spices and sprinkled some on it from time to time. He seemed to be enjoying it.

Just as Tang Zhen was flipping through a book, another group of foreign race cultivators arrived at the campsite. There were about forty to fifty of them.

After they arrived at the campsite, they swept a glance at Tang Zhen and the rest before going to another place to rest.

At the same time, a few foreign cultivators began to make rafts. They blew up some monster leather tubes, cut down a kind of bamboo-like tree, and tied them together.

It didn't take long for a simple raft to be completed!

Tang Zhen swept a glance at these foreign race cultivators before lowering his head and ignoring them.

This was a public campsite, so it was normal to encounter other exploration teams. There was no need to make a fuss.

After waiting for a while, the food was all ready. Fatty tore the grilled fish and meat into fist-sized pieces, and everyone went forward to eat.

In addition to the roasted food, the Holy Dragon City soldiers also brought food such as dried meat. They mixed it with the edible fungi and made an extremely delicious hot soup.

After the fish was cooked, it was in a translucent state of oil, and a strong fragrance assailed the nose.

He put it in his mouth and tasted it. It melted as soon as it entered his mouth. At the same time, a strong umami filled his mouth, intoxicating him.

Eating a piece of meat and drinking a mouthful of soup, this meal made Tang Zhen extremely satisfied.

When night fell, several bonfires were lit on the grass again, driving away the gradually descending night.

Everyone tried their best to get closer to the fire to drive away the approaching fog and night so that they would not fall into the illusion.

Looking around, the scenery in the forest began to become blurry. It seemed that besides the bonfire, a thick gray fog had begun to rise in the surroundings.

The scenery around him disappeared. Because the fog was too thick, it slowly turned into solid darkness.

In such an extremely dark environment, the fire seemed to be the only spiritual sustenance and comfort.

While this darkness made people feel guilty, their eyes naturally stared at the flame in front of them, afraid that it would suddenly extinguish.

Tang Zhen sat beside the fire. His mental energy continued to spread out as he sensed the changes in the surrounding environment.

A cold and strange aura began to spread outside the fire, as if there was something terrifying hidden inside.

After some time, Tang Zhen suddenly discovered that other than the bonfire in front of him, the other bonfires in the camp had all disappeared.

Indistinctly, something seemed to be wandering around in the pitch-black environment.

Listening carefully, there seemed to be a strange sound that was constantly entering his ears, making him feel upset.

He shouted a few words, and the others seemed to have disappeared. He did not receive any response.

He recalled the guide's warning. Once they encountered such a situation, they must not panic. They only needed to watch the flames and persist until dawn.

He swept a glance at the surrounding Holy Dragon City cultivators and found that their expressions were normal. There was no fear or panic at all.

The world of loucheng was strange and dangerous, and any kind of situation could happen, so these cultivators were already used to it.

"You guys sit here and don't move, I'll go out and take a look!"

When the Holy Dragon City cultivators heard this, they hurriedly opened their mouths to stop him. However, they were stopped by Tang Zhen with a smile.

Standing up from beside the fire, Tang Zhen strode into the darkness under the watchful eyes of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

Everything in front of him was still pitch-black. Even though Tang Zhen's eyesight was extraordinary, he was still unable to see anything.

After taking two steps, he turned back and was surprised to find that the fire behind him had long disappeared.

He tried to take two steps back, but he still didn't see any fire. It was still dark.

Tang Zhen took another two steps back with an expressionless face. However, he still did not see the bonfire from earlier. It was as if it had completely disappeared from this world.

Obviously, this black curtain had a misleading effect, causing people to lose their sense of direction and unknowingly distance themselves from the fire!

This kind of strange encounter immediately aroused Tang Zhen's curiosity.

He activated the [dark world stealth technique] and Tang Zhen's figure directly disappeared from his original spot.

Being in the dark World, Tang Zhen's eyes flashed with a trace of bewilderment when he observed the surrounding environment.

The cultivators and the bonfire that had originally disappeared reappeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. However, it gave off an extremely strange feeling when combined with the surrounding scene.

The originally burning bonfire was now emitting a faint light, illuminating a small area around it.

The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City surrounded the area illuminated by the fire and were chatting casually. Nothing seemed out of the ordinary.

However, in the area outside the light, there were countless translucent spirits surrounding it, trying to stare at the cultivators with ferocious expressions.

These spirit bodies had different shapes, and they retained their looks when they died, which made them look terrifying and strange.

For some unknown reason, these spirits seemed to be extremely afraid of the light of the flame, so they did not dare to come forward at all and could only wander back and forth in the black curtain outside the light.

Tang Zhen observed for a while more and discovered that all the Holy Dragon City cultivators were covered in a layer of faint light, causing the spirit bodies to not dare to take a step closer.

This light came from the exorcism items of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, which had an extremely powerful restraining effect on spirit bodies.

As for the elven cultivators and the foreign cultivators who came later, they did not have this light. Therefore, the number of spirits around them was several times more than the Holy Dragon City cultivators!

When Tang Zhen saw this, he was already clear that these spirit bodies in front of him were the source of the strange illusions in the nightmare forest.

After figuring out the cause of the matter and making sure that these spirit bodies could not harm the cultivators of Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen was ready to leave The Dark World to rest.

However, at this moment, a change occurred!

One of the elven cultivators suddenly made a move and put out the fire in front of him.

No one had expected this to happen, so Yue qianhua and the others were stunned. They didn't have time to stop the elf cultivator.

The moment the fire was extinguished, the spirits around them laughed silently and pounced on the elf cultivators in the darkness.