

Alternate 531

Chapter 531 Taking a break midway, the final kill

This shop for travelers to stay in was very large. There was a rammed earth field in front of the door, which could be used to temporarily tie the mounts here.

After Tang Zhen and the others entered the shop's courtyard, the originally empty courtyard immediately became lively. The shop owner confirmed that it was not a robbery group and hurriedly put down his sword and came out to welcome them.

With so many cultivators in the gathering place, the Wanderers would naturally come and watch. However, they only watched from a distance to avoid the cultivators' disgust.

Unlike the situation in the Savage Land where cultivators and Wanderers were mixed together, the cultivators and Wanderers here were two completely different classes. Ordinary Wanderers were in awe of cultivators.

The shop owner was extremely happy to welcome nearly 100 cultivators at once. His eyesight was extraordinary, and he could naturally see that Tang Zhen and the others had high cultivation. Not to mention that there were even elf cultivators among them.

If they were satisfied with Tang Zhen and the others, the cultivators would definitely not be stingy with some rewards.

Facing a team of nearly 100 people, the few people in his family definitely couldn't handle it. Therefore, the boss quickly gathered the other Wanderers in the gathering place to prepare food.

There was no lack of food in Tang Zhen's storage space. The reason why he chose to stay here was more or less to experience the local customs.

Ever since he understood the relationship between the Wanderers and Lou Cheng, Tang Zhen had the idea of using these Wanderers to fight against Lou Cheng's forces.

Currently, the situation on this continent was neither hot nor cold. It was completely not what Tang Zhen had hoped for. Therefore, he had to completely muddy the waters and let the continent burn with Flames of War so that Holy Dragon City could benefit from the chaos.

These Wanderers, who were not accepted by Lou Cheng and were on a completely different level, were the best targets to make use of!

Under the eaves, beside a table that was pieced together with logs, Tang Zhen was drinking a drink made from spring water and wild fruits as he watched the dishes being placed on the table.

The boss of this shop was quite attentive. It could be said that he had brought out all the good things just to satisfy the customers.

Compared to the original world, the food in the world of Lou Cheng was too coarse. The only thing worth mentioning was its unique taste.

For example, the main ingredient of the dish in front of Tang Zhen was an extremely fat rat. After washing it clean and removing the oil, it would be smoked and roasted with wild honey and spices. After it was cooked, it would appear extremely fragrant and tender.

It was clearly a kind of roasted meat, but it gave people a sweet and sticky feeling that melted in the mouth. It was really delicious.

The fatty had already finished eating the entire one. After waving his hand for the boss to serve another plate, he pointed to the mountain slope in the distance to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded and continued to taste the delicious food. He did not seem to take it to heart at all.

Seeing that Tang Zhen had already discovered the abnormality, fatty no longer paid any attention to it and continued to bury his head and compete with the food.

After eating and drinking to their hearts 'content, they gave the shop owner an extremely satisfactory price and continued on their way.

Dozens of Holy Dragon City cultivators also returned quietly at this time. Their bodies reeked of blood, which was not easily detected. Clearly, they had just experienced a massacre.

In the next few days, there were several attempts to kill Yue qianhua, but not a single one was successful.

In front of Tang Zhen who had opened the map view, it would be a miracle if this group of people could successfully ambush him!

As the group got closer and closer to the moon god Count's Castle, the attackers finally decided not to ambush them, but to face them head on.

The location they had chosen was a flat grassland. The ground was covered with purplish-red flowers, which looked extremely beautiful under the sunlight.

Nearly a thousand masked foreign cultivators had gathered together and directly blocked the path of Tang Zhen and the others.

At the forefront of the group, there were hundreds of foreign race cultivators riding on their mounts. There were many Lord-tier cultivators among them, and they were constantly scanning Tang Zhen and the others with cold eyes.

On the sides of the cavalymen were foreign cultivators of different appearances. They were distributed on both sides of the cavalymen, and they were also filled with killing intent.

The mastermind behind the scenes had given a very generous reward, which naturally attracted a large number of wild cultivators and raiding groups. Unfortunately, they had tried to ambush them again and again, but not once had they succeeded.

This was the final ambush area, and the moon god Count's castle was just ahead. If the attackers attacked there, they would be seeking death.

After the two sides met, there was no nonsense at all, and they directly started fighting.

Gunshots, shouts, and the sound of blades cutting into bodies filled the grass that was full of flowers.

The corpses kept falling to the ground, and the fresh blood dyed the flowers a strange color before they were trampled into mud.

Lives were being taken at every moment. The number of assassins was getting smaller and smaller, but the Holy Dragon City cultivators were getting more and more courageous.

While they were fighting, Tang Zhen's spiritual force had covered the entire battlefield. Every time he discovered an abnormal situation, he would immediately come to the rescue.

The cultivators that followed this operation were all carefully selected by Tang Zhen. They were basically on the verge of a breakthrough and were only one step away.

Tang Zhen had brought them along because he wanted to use this mission as a Whetstone to protect them in case anything unexpected happened.

When ordinary cultivators advanced to the Lord level, they would carefully ask their best friends for help, but they definitely didn't have the right to ask a King level cultivator to be their Guardian.

In order to nurture the strength of the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen had put in a lot of effort!

Unknowingly, one by one, the Holy Dragon City cultivators broke through their limits and successfully stepped into the Lord-tier!

With Tang Zhen's care, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators were able to find an opportunity to break through in the face of life and death. At the same time, they did not need to worry about dying here.

As the Holy Dragon City cultivators fought more and more valiantly, the interceptors fell into fear. The Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor were far more powerful than they had imagined.

It was not strange for the enemy to be stronger, but what made them feel despair was that an extremely powerful psychic energy had already enveloped them. As long as the other party wanted to, they could kill all the interceptors.

The fact that the other party was able to do this proved that his cultivation had far exceeded the imagination of the interceptors!

Especially when they saw the Holy Dragon city's cultivators advance one after another without a single death, how could they not know that they were being used as whetstones!

After realizing this, these interceptors no longer had the heart to continue fighting and began to flee the area with all their might.

Unfortunately, they had not completed their mission. Whether it was to kill Yue qianhua or to use her as a Whetstone, it was destined that these assassins would not be able to leave alive.

It was another bloody battle. When the last assassin fell to the ground, the field was already covered with corpses.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators, who had experienced a bloody battle, were now sitting on the ground with their sabers in their hands. Their clothes and armors had long been soaked in blood and sweat.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators who had advanced in the battle also took this opportunity to stabilize their realms to avoid any hidden dangers.

Yue qianhua and the others witnessed this scene with their own eyes. In addition to being shocked, they also felt a trace of envy.

Tang Zhen's intention was very obvious. Since the interceptors could see it, Yue qianhua and the others could naturally see it too.

If they continued to train like this, it might not take long for the Holy Dragon City to produce a large number of Lord-level cultivators!

During their stay in the Holy Dragon City, the elven monks had many interactions with the Holy Dragon city's cultivators. They also knew that the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had abundant cultivation resources that even the elven monks could not compare to.

With the aid of these resources and Tang Zhen's unreserved support, the combat strength of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators increased rapidly.

In fact, anyone could have thought of this kind of training model, but how many people could actually do it?

Limited resources, selfishness, and all sorts of other reasons made it rare for other towers to be as powerful as Holy Dragon City in just a few years.

To be able to live in such a city was definitely a cultivator's good fortune, but to outsiders, it was a chilling feeling.

If one day they were to stand against each other, no one would want to face such an enemy, because it would be a nightmare!

Chapter 532 The end of the journey, Moon Goddess tower

After the brutal battle ended, the rest of the journey was smooth. After crossing a fast-flowing river, they finally arrived at the city controlled by the moon god count.

Compared to the areas controlled by other races, the territory of the elves was obviously more prosperous. Along the way, all kinds of strange buildings appeared in everyone's sight from time to time.

These buildings were not buildings, but the wreckage of wild buildings left behind over countless years, as well as residences built by Wanderers. From time to time, low-yield fields like slash-and-burn agriculture could be seen.

Although these buildings were low and dilapidated, it was a place for ordinary Wanderers to take shelter from the wind and rain. It was also their home that had been operated for many years.

Unlike the Wanderers in the Wildlands, the Wanderers here were more used to settling down in a certain place and reproducing there because of the small number of monsters.

When the patrolling soldiers discovered Yue qianhua, the city Lord of a nearby Level 3 city immediately sent a group of soldiers to escort Yue qianhua and the others to the moon god Count's city.

The original 100-man team had become nearly 200 with the addition of these elven cultivators.

In the next few days, city Lord Lou continuously sent cultivators to join the team protecting Yue qianhua after receiving the news.

These city Lords were all subordinates of the moon god count, and each of them controlled a city. Now that the moon god count was in trouble, it was only right for them to come out and help Yue qianhua.

News of someone coveting the moon god Count's mansion and killing Yue qianhua on the way to the moon god Palace spread, and it became a topic of conversation.

As the only Daughter of the Moon goddess count, it was only natural for Yue qianhua to inherit Lou Cheng. Even the elven court could not find any fault with it.

As long as Yue qianhua didn't die, her position would be irreplaceable. Now that she had successfully returned to her territory, what she would have to face next would be a contest of power.

From the beginning to the end, the conspirator's plan could not be justified, so it did not win the hearts of the people.

As for those city Lords, after Yue qianhua returned, they also put away their thoughts.

Although the elves were in a state of chaos, it was not to the extent where war had broken out yet, so they were still in harmony on the surface.

Even if he had ill intentions, he couldn't be vague at this moment of loyalty. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to blatantly telling everyone that he was preparing to rebel!

It was also for this reason that more and more elf cultivators joined the team. The city Lords used this method to express their loyalty and escorted Yue qianhua back to Lou city to take over as the city Lord!

The scale of the group grew larger and larger. Tang Zhen and the others naturally became idle. They walked and stopped every day and never participated in other matters.

Although the fairy cultivators were unwilling to deal with human cultivators like Tang Zhen due to their inherent beliefs, no one dared to provoke them.

The stories of the battles that had taken place along the way had already been spread to the ears of all the elf cultivators through the stories told by Yue qianhua's subordinates.

After putting themselves in the enemy's shoes, the elf cultivators were sure that they couldn't have rushed through the enemy's interception and even killed all the enemies in that situation!

Moreover, after the final battle, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had broken through to the Lord-tier one after another. This kind of powerful lineup with half of the 70 people being Lord-tier cultivators was extremely rare even among the elves.

In particular, Tang Zhen and Fatty's might made these elf cultivators not dare to be impudent.

Heaven battling city was the most famous among the human clan's buildings on the continent. Therefore, these elf cultivators thought that Tang Zhen and the others came from there.

In their minds, only a top-tier human city like heaven battling city would have so many powerful human cultivators!

However, when they heard that Tang Zhen and the others came from Holy Dragon City, they started to stare at each other, expressing that they had never heard of this place.

Especially when he heard that Holy Dragon City was located in the wilderness, he felt that it was ridiculous and unbelievable.

Since when did Lord-tier cultivators appear in the Wildlands?

In the eyes of these elf cultivators, this might be Yue qianhua's way of covering up the identity of Tang Zhen and the others.

After all, the relationship between the fairy clan and heaven battling city wasn't very good. Even if Yue qianhua had borrowed the help of heaven battling city, she didn't want others to make a fuss about this matter.

After another two days, Tang Zhen and the others finally arrived at their destination, which was the moon god tower that Yue qianhua was going to inherit!

On the boundless grassland, an incomparably huge Hill appeared in front of everyone. It was surrounded by all kinds of trees, which seemed to have been carefully maintained. It was messy but not messy.

The hill was not an ordinary Hill, but a White Tower. Delicate details could be seen between the vines and leaves, and its area was unknown!

At the top of the tower, there was also a green forest that covered the entire area above the tower.

If one looked closely, they would find that these trees were growing around an extremely tall tree. It was like a huge umbrella that covered the entire building.

What was strange was that the huge treetop seemed to be illusory, and the sun could shine down without any hindrance, not affecting the growth of the trees around the building at all.

The size of this giant tree was simply too big. The mother tree in Holy Dragon City was simply a seedling compared to it!

Following Yue qianhua's arrival, the white stone path in front of the City Tower was filled with the city's residents. They half-knelt on the ground and welcomed the remains of the moon goddess count back to their homes.

100 elven cultivators in battle armor guarded the remains of the moon god count. Yue qianhua followed behind with a sad expression.

A sad and light song echoed in the forest. The residents were bidding farewell to the moon goddess count. Yellow leaves fell from the giant tree in the sky, as if it was sighing for the city Lord.

After passing through a 10000-meter stone path, Tang Zhen and the rest arrived at a huge square in front of the tower.

The square was very beautiful, with precious flowers and trees planted on the edge. From time to time, exquisite sculptures could be seen, and a clear spring flowed through the square.

After a series of ceremonies, the moon god count was buried under the giant tree, sleeping with the previous castellans.

Tang Zhen and the others were invited into the tower to rest. They stayed in a spacious room. There was a huge platform suspended in the air once they left the room. The surroundings were like a beautiful garden in the sky.

However, Tang Zhen didn't have the time to go out and look at the scenery. Instead, he was constantly scanning the books that Yue qianhua had sent over. At the same time, he was summarizing and sorting them out.

As one of the most famous races on the continent, the fairy clan had countless books and secrets, all of which were stored in a Hall in the tower.

If it wasn't for the fact that Yue qianhua had become the Lord of the City Tower and had already given the task of copying the books as a reward, those stubborn elf elders would never have agreed to let a human cultivator come into contact with these books.

Of course, other than the spirit of the contract, Tang Zhen's unfathomable strength was also the main reason why these elf tribe elders agreed.

Now that the moon goddess tower was in a bad situation, the elf elders weighed the pros and cons and naturally would not offend a powerful city Lord. Instead, they would try their best to get on good terms with her so that they could seek help at a critical moment.

The surviving elf cultivators also reported everything about the siege of Cold Moon Tower without hiding anything.

Tens of thousands of foreign cultivators had died in the Cold Moon City, while the level 5 Holy Dragon City was safe and sound. In fact, it even became the biggest winner. The elders of the elf clan sighed and were extremely afraid of Tang Zhen!

Tang Zhen was completely uninterested in what other people were thinking. He was currently completely immersed in the knowledge recorded in the books.

After spending a full three days, Tang Zhen finally finished recording all of these books.

Just as he was about to leave, Yue qianhua took the initiative to come to him with a heavy heart.

Chapter 533 Subtle changes, prepare to counterattack _1

"Tell me, what do you want to hire me for?"

When Tang Zhen saw Yue qianhua's expression, he knew that she must have something that she couldn't handle and took the initiative to come to his door to ask for his help.

This was very in line with her character. If there was nothing she wanted to ask for, she would never appear in front of Tang Zhen.

Although the two had known each other for a long time, they were not friends yet. They could only be considered as employees.

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but Tang Zhen found out that Yue qianhua seemed to be avoiding getting closer to the Holy Dragon City and only maintained a superficial relationship. He didn't know what she was planning.

Since that was the case, let's just talk business!

Therefore, Tang Zhen used this sentence to express his attitude. If you want to find me to do something, you can, but please talk about the reward first.

Yue qianhua didn't seem to expect Tang Zhen to be so direct. At first, she was slightly stunned, but then she smiled and nodded, directly explaining her intention.

"I've already confirmed the enemy's identity, and they haven't given up yet. They're still plotting something, both openly and secretly.

Because I rarely participated in Lou Cheng's Affairs, many people didn't know me and my sense of existence was very low.

So, when I inherited the position of the Lord of the city, many residents obeyed me on the surface but disobeyed me on the inside. Some of them even colluded with my enemies in secret.

If this situation continues, I'm afraid it won't be long before I become a figurehead or die from an "accident"!"

As she said this, Yue qianhua looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of determination and ruthlessness in her eyes.

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly raised after seeing this scene. It was as if the timid girl who had forcefully pretended to be calm when they first met had unknowingly undergone some kind of change.

On the way back from the nightmare forest, Yue qianhua's performance quickly appeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. He had a trace of understanding in his heart.

Perhaps from that time on, Yue qianhua, who had been freed from her sadness, had already known the path she would take in the future.

Zhen Tang was unable to determine whether this change was good or bad. However, he was certain that he could no longer treat this woman as a little girl when he interacted with her in the future.

She was now the city Lord of a seventh-grade city, holding the power of life and Death in Her Hands. This kind of thing that countless people pursued was the easiest to change her temperament!

Yue qianhua didn't know that just a look from her would make Tang Zhen think of so many things. Instead, she continued to whisper, "This City Tower is the foundation left behind by my ancestors. Now that it's in my hands, I have the responsibility to protect it and not let it fall into the hands of others.

'Since the other party is unscrupulous, there's no need for me to be polite. As long as I wipe out the root of the problem, all the trouble will automatically disappear!'

That's why I'd like to ask city Lord Tang to make a move and kill my enemy directly!"

After saying this, Yue qianhua let out a long breath and her body became a little weak. It seemed that she had used up all her strength to say those words.

Tang Zhen was silent for a moment before he nodded his head in an unnoticeable manner.

Although Yue qianhua's approach was a bit radical, it was also the best way to break the situation.

Firstly, she could eliminate her enemies, secondly, she could intimidate the evildoers, and thirdly, she could increase her prestige in the moon god tower through this!

As for the possible war, there was no need to consider it at all.

Because even if Yue qianhua had to endure and retreat, what was supposed to come would still come, and it might even be more brutal!

Of course, all of this had nothing to do with Tang Zhen. He was more concerned about what kind of remuneration Yue qianhua would pay.

who is your enemy? what is your reward? "

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, Yue qianhua secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She smiled and said, "the other party is also a city Lord, and his cultivation is at the level of a three star Lord. This is all the information on him!

After Yue qianhua handed a few pieces of parchment to Tang Zhen, she continued to talk about the remuneration.

"As for the reward, I'll give you two more moonlight pebbles, ten million brain beads, and information about the treasure vault in the city!

As for whether you can get it or not, that's your own problem!"

When Yue qianhua said this, she looked at Tang Zhen and waited for his reply.

The moonlight pebbles were good stuff and were extremely beneficial to the mother tree, so the more the better.

It was still unknown whether they could obtain the treasure room in the tower. Yue qianhua had included it in the reward, which seemed very tempting, but in fact, it didn't have much meaning.

As for the ten million brain beads, it was not tempting to Tang Zhen at all. It was not even as useful as the moonlight pebble!

It wasn't that Tang Zhen was rich and didn't care about ten million brain beads, but with his current cultivation, it wasn't difficult to get ten million brain beads. However, a treasure like the moonlight pebble was something that could only be found by chance!

Tang Zhen slightly shook his head when he thought of this.

Once he killed city Lord Lou, he would be hunted down by the other party.

In order to clear her suspicion, Yue qianhua would probably announce Tang Zhen's identity and transfer the other party's hatred to the Holy Dragon City.

"The reward you're offering is too low, and the risk is too high. It's not worth it for me to take action!"

"City Lord Tang," Yue qianhua's expression changed slightly, "assassinating a three-star feudal lord should be an easy task for you, right?"

A trace of disdain flashed on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth when he heard this. It's my business whether it's easy or not. It's also my business whether I'm satisfied with the reward. Since you want me to take action, you should give me a satisfactory reward!

When Yue qianhua heard this, she was silent for a moment before she said, "City Lord Tang, I thought we were already friends,"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this. His eyes indifferently swept over Yue qianhua.

It was truly lamentable. That originally simple and innocent little girl was actually able to say such words without a guilty conscience. It had truly opened Tang Zhen's eyes!

Tang Zhen really wanted to ask, when did we become friends? Where's the sense of alienation you deliberately kept in order to inherit Lou Cheng?

We're really not friends, and we almost became enemies!

Seeing the cold smile on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth, Yue qianhua also seemed to feel that there was no meaning in saying this. This was because the fellow in front of her was definitely a Black-bellied and ruthless existence.

More than 10000 foreign cultivators had died in the battle at the Cold Moon Tower. As someone who had personally experienced it, Yue qianhua had a deeper understanding of it than anyone else.

It was better to talk about benefits directly than to talk about non-existent 'friendship' with him. At least it wouldn't make people feel awkward.

"Since city Lord Tang is not satisfied with the remuneration, I can continue the discussion. Let's not talk about other things. There will always be a price that everyone can accept, right?"

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction. These were the words that he wanted to hear the most.

"You're right. Let's not talk about other things. There will always be a price that both parties can accept!"

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After passing through the area controlled by the moon god Tower City and crossing a mountain ridge, they entered a huge forest area.

This place was also part of the fairy clan's territory, and the city that controlled it was called Purple Star. Its overall strength was not inferior to the moon God's city.

However, compared to the area controlled by the moon god Tower City, the purple Star Tower city's land was more barren and dangerous. Its only characteristic was the flourishing forest and the numerous monsters.

Furthermore, the purple Star Tower's legacy time was not as long as the moon god tower's, as Yue qianhua had already inherited the title of moon god count for more than a hundred generations.

The title of Purple Star count had only been passed down for a few dozen generations.

Due to various reasons, Yue qianhua's father and the current Purple Star count became enemies. When the moon god count entered the nightmare forest to look for the building foundation stone, the purple Star count had sent people to kill him along the way!

In reality, Yue qianhua had never told him the truth. The moon god count had other motives for going to the nightmare forest.

As for why the moon god count was trapped in the wild flower House, it was all thanks to the mole planted by Purple Star count. It was because he acted according to the situation, luring and hiding the danger, that the moon god count had entered the man-eating wild flower House.

In fact, even the traitor did not expect the man-eating Flower House to be so dangerous. Not only did the moon goddess count fall into it, but even the traitor himself did not manage to escape!

There were some things in the world that could be so coincidental, but it was also possible that the Earl of the moon god clan was destined to face this!

As an old rival, Purple Star Earl naturally knew what the moon god Earl was doing, and his unexpected death was indeed beyond his expectations.

When he had first received this information, Purple Star Earl had thought that this was a trick played by his old rival, who had sent a spy to spread false information, and he had quickly confirmed it again.

No one knew how many spies the purple Star count had planted, but the information he retrieved finally made him believe that the moon god count had indeed died in the man-eating wildflower house!

After confirming that the moon god count was dead, Purple Star count had been trying to kill Yue qianhua. He had been the mastermind behind the several attempts to kill Yue qianhua on the way back!

However, Yue qianhua was lucky enough to survive. Now, she was copying his methods and was prepared to send him to the West!

Chapter 534 Book ruins, Purple Star Tower City

Tang Zhen was wearing a leather armor as he rode on his Mount and slowly advanced on a path that had been created by someone stepping on the gentle ground between the two mountains.

At this time, he was dressed no different from a wild cultivator. The only difference was that his face did not show any signs of being weathered, and his every move carried a faint power.

Every time a Wanderer encountered him along the way, he would subconsciously hide at the side and let Tang Zhen go first.

Even when he met cultivators, they would be on guard and secretly look at him before passing by.

Compared to the region where the moon god Tower City was located, the living environment here was much more dangerous, and there would often be the shadow of pillaging groups.

Tang Zhen turned a blind eye to this. He merely continued to hurry on his way while enjoying the scenery along the way.

When he met someone who didn't know what was good for him, he would just cut them down with his saber and leave their corpses in the wilderness.

Tang Zhen didn't call fatty and the others for the assassination of Purple Star Earl. Instead, he had them return to Holy Dragon City first.

The assassination operation must be secretive and Swift, and they must retreat immediately after succeeding. Although the Holy Dragon City cultivators were large in number, they could not help much. On the contrary, they would attract the attention of people with ulterior motives.

Although the other party's cultivation was inferior to Tang Zhen's, he was still the Lord of a City Tower. There were countless cultivators in the city Tower under him, and he definitely could not be underestimated.

Once the elven cultivators discovered that the purple Star count had been killed, they would definitely do their best to search the entire area, not letting go of anyone.

Under such circumstances, Tang Zhen could easily escape. However, the Holy Dragon City cultivators under him would be in danger.

He activated the [all-purpose electronic kit] and connected to the conference room in the Holy Dragon City. Tang Zhen had a video call with all the senior management and also dealt with the official business of the past few days.

The current Holy Dragon City was actively preparing for war, preparing for the complete control of the Wildlands. At the same time, new transmigrators were coming to the tower world in a steady stream.

They were now gradually adapting to the new environment and then throwing themselves into their respective jobs.

After closing the application, Tang Zhen glanced at the wild building that was built on the hill in front of him and continued to rush forward.

The sound of footsteps was transmitted over. A group of cultivators in disheveled clothes and armor walked out from the mountain path. After sweeping a glance at Tang Zhen, they began to hurry on their way without saying anything.

These foreign cultivators had obviously gone through a fierce battle. Many of them had wounds of different depths. Perhaps due to the limited conditions, they had only dressed their wounds simply.

There was nothing special about these foreign cultivators, but the items they were carrying made Tang Zhen quite interested.

It turned out that these foreign cultivators were all carrying some tattered daily necessities on their backs. The style was very simple, and some of them were even carrying books that looked very ancient.

From the damage and style of the books, Tang Zhen confirmed that these books should be quite old.

“Are you guys going to sell these books? I’ll give you a good price.”

Tang Zhen asked one of the female foreign cultivators who was wearing leather armor and holding a book after taking a few glances.

It was unknown what race this woman was from. She had no hair on her head, but it was filled with strange tattoos. Her ears were pointed like those of the elf race.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the female cultivator sized him up and asked in a hoarse voice, “Human cultivator, you’ve taken a fancy to these precious books?”

Under Tang Zhen’s deliberate suppression, the other party was unable to see through his cultivation. Hence, he used such a tone to talk.

After the other foreign cultivators heard the conversation between the two, they all focused their eyes on Tang Zhen and sized him up.

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. When this foreign female cultivator mentioned the word “precious,” she was clearly going to ask for an exorbitant price!

that’s right. I’m interested in these tattered books. Name a price!

The female cultivator thought for a moment and offered the price she wanted, “As long as you take out 1000 brain beads, these precious books will be yours!”

The reason why she gave this price was to deliberately raise it high, leaving room for bargaining.

It was just a pile of worthless books in her eyes. How could they be worth a thousand brain beads? she only saw that Tang Zhen looked like a rich man, so she took the opportunity to ask for a high price.

If Tang Zhen agreed to this price, she would naturally earn a lot of money. If she were to haggle, she would at least get a quarter of her income. She wouldn’t lose anything no matter how she looked at it.

However, she did not know that different things had different values in the eyes of different people.

These books were like waste paper in her eyes, but they were worth thousands of gold in Tang Zhen’s eyes.

Even if the other party was playing tricks, Tang Zhen wouldn’t care about such a small matter.

Therefore, after the female cultivator gave the price, Tang Zhen directly threw out the head and sucked the stack of books tied with rattan into his hand.

The female cultivator only felt her vision blur and the book in her hand disappeared. At the same time, a bright brain appeared in her hand.

She looked at the head in a daze before putting it into her pocket. At the same time, she bowed to Tang Zhen, appearing very respectful.

At this moment, how could she not see that Tang Zhen was a cultivator whose strength far exceeded theirs? the other party did not hold it against her because of this matter, but she could not continue to act stupid.

As for returning the brain Pearl to Tang Zhen, there was no need for that. The transaction had already been completed, and Tang Zhen had also agreed to the price she offered.

At this time, it was meaningless to return the brain Pearl out of fear. What the other party cared about was her attitude, not the brain Pearl that was not worth mentioning!

The female cultivator's companion also witnessed this scene. She also bowed to Tang Zhen with a serious expression to express the respect in her heart.

Tang Zhen waved his hand in an unconcerned manner. After opening the book, he began to flip through it on his Mount.

Seeing this, the foreign cultivators heaved a sigh of relief and continued on their way.

Due to Tang Zhen controlling the speed of his Mount, both parties "speed was basically the same, maintaining a distance of over ten meters.

About ten minutes later, Tang Zhen suddenly turned his head to look at the foreign female cultivator and casually asked, "Can you tell me where you got these books?"

The female cultivator glanced at the brawny man in the team and saw him nod slightly. She then replied, " these books were found in a pile of ruins. There are dozens of them in total, but only these few are still in good condition.

Tang Zhen nodded and casually asked, what ruins? a wild building? "

The female cultivator shook her head and said in an uncertain tone, " it doesn't look like a wild building, but more like the ruins of a city. And looking at the extent of the ruins, I'm afraid it has been abandoned for at least a hundred years!

Tang Zhen's brows twitched as a strange expression flashed across his eyes. He then looked at the foreign tribe female cultivator, I'm going to take some time to go to the ruins. Can you be my guide? we can discuss the price.

The foreign cultivators discussed in hushed voices before nodding in agreement.

The value of the ruins wasn't high, and it wasn't worth keeping it a secret, because many Wanderers knew about it.

If they could take the opportunity to befriend a powerful cultivator, it would definitely be a good thing for them. They could even take some tasks from the other party from time to time and earn a generous reward.

After the two sides agreed on a time and place to meet, they split up on the road to the nearby tower. These foreign cultivators were going to the nearby tower's trading market, while Tang Zhen was going to continue to the purple Star Tower.

For the rest of the journey, Tang Zhen continued to leisurely walk forward. He would stop to taste and admire the delicious food and beautiful scenery along the way, appearing to be enjoying it.

After walking and stopping for a while, Tang Zhen finally arrived at the area where the purple Star Tower was located.

Yue qianhua, who hadn't received any news of the assassination attempt during this period of time, was probably already starting to feel uneasy.

Tang Zhen stretched his lazy waist on his Mount as he looked at the enormous building that was like an ancient castle in the middle world. He slowly walked into the trading market in front of the building.

Chapter 535 The mysterious killer plans to hide the treasure again (1)

The trading market of the purple Star Tower City was extremely large. As soon as they entered, they were greeted by a loud noise.

Just like the trading market of the other towers, the trading market of the purple Star Tower was also built with tall stone walls, and its surface was covered with jade-green vines.

The elf Warriors in leather armor patrolled back and forth on the wall expressionlessly, on guard for any possible dangerous situations.

When Tang Zhen entered the market, two soldiers that were like cheetahs casually glanced at him before turning their heads away and ignoring him.

The trading market of the purple Star Tower City was built in a dense forest. Under the huge trees, there were neatly arranged stalls everywhere. From time to time, exquisite treehouses built between the branches could be seen, and customers of all kinds of appearances could be seen walking in and out of them along the stairs.

Cultivators and Wanderers dressed in all sorts of clothes wandered around the stalls, bargaining non-stop. It was a lively scene.

Tang Zhen followed the flow of people and wandered around. Whenever he saw a novel item, he would stop to look at it and study it. He would also pay to buy it from time to time.

The market was very large. Tang Zhen strolled around for half a day and finally saw all the stalls.

In the following time, Tang Zhen chose an open-air Tavern that was built around a huge tree. He ordered a few portions of the purple Star Tower's specialty food and slowly tasted them.

Tang Zhen, who seemed to be carefree, was actually observing the purple Star Tower through the map view. At the same time, he was looking for the location of the tower's treasure room.

The castle-like tower in front of him had many tall towers, and in the central square, there was also a giant tree that reached the sky, with countless vines and branches hanging down.

Every night, these vines would emit a purple fluorescent light, swaying gently with the night wind, illuminating the entire building area.

If one paid close attention, one would discover that there were countless purple lights hidden between the branches and leaves of this giant tree. They were as dreamy and moving as stars.

This might be the origin of the name Purple Star Tower.

Tang Zhen's eyes searched for a moment before finally locking onto a certain area. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Just as Tang Zhen was prepared to leave, he suddenly sensed a wave of obscure mental energy fluctuation being transmitted over. If it was not for his sharp perception, it was likely that he would not have discovered the other party's existence.

He followed the direction of the fluctuation and saw an elf cultivator in gorgeous clothes flash in front of Tang Zhen.

When he followed the mental energy and found the source, a young man wearing leather armor entered Tang Zhen's sight at this moment.

Tang Zhen's heart was slightly shocked the moment he saw the young man.

Looking at the food on the table, this young man had actually been sitting here for a long time. However, if it was not because he had sensed that obscure mental energy fluctuation, Tang Zhen would have even subconsciously ignored the other party's existence.

This had nothing to do with the other party's clothes and appearance, but when he appeared in the crowd, one would subconsciously ignore his existence.

This human cultivator was not simple!

After realizing this, Tang Zhen began to carefully size up this young man. The more he looked, the more interesting he felt.

The leather armor he was wearing looked simple, but it seemed to have a special ability. It could shield the detection of spiritual power, so it was definitely not an ordinary item.

The longsword that the young man had placed next to the table had an ancient design, and it exuded a faint smell of blood. It was obvious that it had drunk blood and taken countless lives.

This information was obtained by Tang Zhen after careful observation. If he had not discovered the abnormality earlier, Tang Zhen would not have been able to see through these items and would have only treated them as ordinary items.

If such a person were to launch a sneak attack to kill someone, it would definitely be impossible to guard against!

If Tang Zhen didn't guess wrongly, this young man's target should be the elf cultivator that flashed past.

He didn't expect that he would meet a fellow killer by accident!

Tang Zhen could not help but become more and more interested in the young man. He could not help but take a few more glances at him.

The young man, who was drinking wine, turned his head around as if he had sensed Tang Zhen's gaze. He gently glanced at Tang Zhen.

His eyes seemed very kind, but if one looked closely, there was a faint confidence and indifference hidden in them.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled at the young man. After which, he stood up to pay the bill and disappeared into the crowd.

The young man looked at Tang Zhen's back and pondered for a moment. A trace of solemnness flashed across his face as he also stood up and left.

After Tang Zhen walked around the crowd, he walked behind a huge tree and quietly entered The Dark World.

At this moment, The Dark World in Tang Zhen's eyes was filled with an incomparably lively green light that filled every corner of the tower.

The giant tree in the middle of the City Tower was even more radiant. It was like a huge Green Planet, exuding a soul-shaking vitality.

A huge curtain of light spread out from the crown of the tree, covering the entire building. As it flickered, it also absorbed the wandering green light spots.

When Tang Zhen approached the light curtain, he clearly felt a faint sense of rejection. It was as though it did not welcome him.

The closer he got to the purple Star Tower, the stronger the sense of rejection became. It was like the tower's Guardian, driving away uninvited guests from The Dark World.

Tang Zhen had a faint feeling that this huge tree seemed to possess a strength that was not inferior to his. However, for some reason, the huge tree could only drive away the enemies outside of the building and could not attack them.

However, if Tang Zhen entered the purple Star Tower and was in the area controlled by the giant tree, he would most likely be attacked!

The giant tree was actually The Dark World Guardian of the elf clan's Tower. This was out of Tang Zhen's expectations.

Tang Zhen once again attempted to approach the light curtain. As expected, he felt an enormous force being reflected back at him.

After avoiding the attack, Tang Zhen shook his head and temporarily gave up on the plan to enter the purple Star Tower from The Dark World.

After finding a hidden place to exit The Dark World, Tang Zhen activated the [quantum invisibility light screen] and directly crossed the outer wall and entered the interior of the building.

When he reappeared, he had already changed into an elf and was swaggering toward the location he had confirmed earlier.

Because he was dressed like an elf from the inside out, no one noticed his unusual behavior along the way.

The closer they got to the treasure room, the tighter the security was. In the end, they simply prohibited anyone unrelated from approaching.

This kind of alert force naturally couldn't stop Tang Zhen. With his ability as a King rank cultivator, he could easily kill those Elf race cultivators!

The treasure vault of the purple Star Tower was located in the deepest basement of the tower and was tightly protected by several iron doors.

There was a three-star horde leader in charge of guarding this place, and with the help of more than 20 elf cultivators, it was completely possible for those who coveted the treasure in the loucheng to not be able to return.

But when a King level cultivator had his eyes on this place, even if they had twice the number of people, it would be useless.

A cold light flashed, and the three star horde leader was the first to be attacked. He tried to Dodge in shock, but he found that he couldn't avoid the saber that was aimed at his vital parts.

Under the despairing gaze of the three-star horde leader, the saber burning with black flames flashed past and killed him directly!

As the 3-star horde leader collapsed to the ground, the other elven cultivators were also killed in an instant. They fell in a mess at the entrance of the treasure room.

With the soul destroying battle saber in his hand, Tang Zhen arrived in front of the door of the treasure room.

Chapter 536 ! chance encounter in loucheng, killing Purple Star

In addition to being made of heavy metal, the door of the treasure room in front of them had obvious traces of a runic magic circle. If they did not use a special key to open it, it would inevitably trigger the hidden alarm device.

After observing the structure of the runic magic circle, Tang Zhen quickly found the crucial point and destroyed it in an instant.

After easily opening the first door, Tang Zhen did not spend much time on the remaining two metal doors. He directly entered the interior of the treasure room.

This was a room completely made of metal, and the brilliant light of treasures hit one's face, making one feel dazzled.

The current Tang Zhen was already used to seeing treasures. However, he did not feel particularly excited when faced with this wealth that could cause one to go crazy.

Tang Zhen swept a glance at the boxes of brains and precious minerals. He then quickly kept them and cleaned the treasure room in the blink of an eye!

Walking out of the empty treasure room, Tang Zhen sensed for a moment before heading straight for the purple Star Tower's rooftop.

However, Tang Zhen's body suddenly stopped when he passed through a corridor. He turned his head and looked at a certain dark corner beside him.

Tang Zhen could sense an obscure fluctuation from that place. It seemed that someone was using a mysterious method to hide there.

The reason why he stopped was that the fluctuation was familiar. It was the mysterious young man he had met earlier.

The two of them were quite fated to meet twice in a short period of time.

It was also at this moment that the mysterious young man had also noticed Tang Zhen. He was even more shocked when he saw Tang Zhen's eyes that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling.

He didn't expect that this person would see through his hidden means. This meant that he was about to be exposed, so the young man subconsciously wanted to attack.

"Shh!"

Tang Zhen extended his finger and indicated that the young man should not act rashly. After which, he transmitted his voice over.

"Don't be nervous, we're in the same profession!"

The young man, who was tightly gripping the hilt of his sword, immediately revealed a puzzled expression when he heard this. However, he still vigilantly looked at Tang Zhen.

"Who are you? what do you want?"

The young man coldly asked. If it wasn't because he felt that Tang Zhen's cultivation was unfathomable and he was afraid of attracting the attention of even more people, he would have already drawn his sword.

"Nonsense, what else can we do in this line of work? of course, it's to kill!"

"Who do you want to kill?"

After the young man asked this question, he immediately wanted to slap his own mouth. He really didn't expect himself to ask such a stupid question.

Since the other party was an assassin, how could he easily reveal his goal?

It was all this guy's fault for being too strange and mysterious, causing his mind to be in a mess. That was why he had asked such a childish question without thinking.

After Tang Zhen heard the young man asking him who he wanted to kill, he raised his head and sized the other party up. He said indifferently, the purple Star Earl, of course. He's not worth my time!

The young man nodded, but his heart was full of doubt.

Was this guy telling the truth? he actually wanted to kill the purple Star count in the elven city? didn't he know that the purple Star count was a three-star horde leader?

Or was it because this person's strength far exceeded the purple Star Count's, and that was why he had such a carefree expression?

you really want to kill the purple Star count? you're not bragging, are you? "

Tang Zhen curled his mouth in disdain when he heard this. He coldly snorted and said, "What do you mean by bragging? believe it or not!"

After saying this, Tang Zhen pointed to the corridor in front of him. He saw several elf cultivators slowly walking over, and one of them was the guy Tang Zhen had just seen.

"Your target is here. I wish you success!

However, I must remind you that it's best to end this battle as soon as possible. If you're late, I'm afraid you won't have the chance to escape!"

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he immediately activated teleportation and disappeared without a trace.

"Uh, how did Yingluo know who I was going to kill?"

The young man looked at the place where Tang Zhen had disappeared in a daze. How could he not know that Tang Zhen's cultivation was far higher than his? otherwise, it would be impossible for Tang Zhen to discover his hiding place first and then mysteriously disappear. He even knew his target.

However, looking at this senior's style of doing things, he felt very unprofessional.

Shaking his head, the young man's eyes returned to their usual coldness. He continued to stare at his target, waiting for the opportunity for him to be alone.

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At the highest area of the purple Star Tower, there was a huge floating platform with an area of about three thousand meters. It looked like a huge flat-top mushroom.

It was definitely one of the most eye-catching buildings in the purple Star Tower City, and everyone who had been to the purple Star Tower City had heard of its name.

If one's status wasn't high enough, they wouldn't have the qualifications to come here.

The vines hanging down from the giant tree were like a bead curtain, tightly wrapping around the platform. Every night, the Starlight-filled platform was definitely the most beautiful place in the purple Star Tower.

This platform was luxuriously decorated, and was the exclusive venue for the dignitaries of the purple Star Tower. The past city Lords of the purple Star Tower often gathered here to drink and look down at the mortals inside and outside the tower.

The feeling of being in control was something that people who had never experienced before would never be able to understand.

At this moment, Purple Star Earl was standing at his favorite spot on the platform. He held a glass of wine that was as red as blood in his hand and quietly looked at the scene in the distance.

This kind of wine was extremely precious, so Purple Star Earl would not drink it unless he was happy.

However, he had been drinking this fine wine for the past few days, which showed how happy he was.

On the other side of the mountain at the end of his sight, there was a fertile land. It would probably not take long for it to become his territory.

He had fought with the moon god count for many years, and both sides had their own victories and losses. Their hatred had already seeped into their bones, and it was impossible to resolve.

The thought of his enemy's unexpected death, his city being under his control, and his territory expanding by countless times made Purple Star Earl extremely excited.

how's the plan going? I can't wait to get that piece of land and stand on the moon God's Tower's platform to enjoy the scenery while drinking wine!

Purple Star Earl took a sip of wine and asked his trusted subordinate.

After waiting for a while, Purple Star Earl still didn't hear any reply from his confidant. This made him feel a little strange, and he couldn't help but turn around to look.

However, what he saw was an unfamiliar human cultivator who was looking at him with a smile.

As for his trusted subordinates, they had already fallen to the ground.

The purple Star Earl knew that it was impossible for the other party to kill several Lord-level cultivators without making a sound. This also meant that the other party's cultivation was much higher than his!

Realizing this, Purple Star Earl was greatly alarmed. He felt a strong sense of danger, and he reflexively prepared to counterattack.

It was only now that he realized that he couldn't use the power of a three-star horde leader at all. It was as if every inch of his flesh and blood had been completely imprisoned.

He wanted to open his mouth and shout, but found that his voice had just left his mouth when it was shattered by the impact of his spiritual power, and could not be transmitted at all.

A drop of cold sweat rolled down Purple Star Earl's forehead. He was well aware of his own strength, and he also knew how terrifyingly powerful the cultivator who had been able to imprison him was!

"Yue qianhua asked me to convey her gratitude to you and give you a gift in return!"

When Purple Star Earl heard this, he immediately realized Tang Zhen's intentions. Just as he was about to say something, Tang Zhen had already swung his blade.

"A King level cultivator!"

This was the purple Star Earl's last thought before he fell into eternal darkness.

Chapter 537! the beginning of chaos, the ruins of Lou city

After killing the purple Star count with a single strike, Tang Zhen's figure soared into the sky and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

It wasn't until ten minutes later that the residents of the building discovered the purple Star Count's assassination by accident, and they were so scared that their faces turned pale!

It didn't take long for more than ten elf cultivators to be killed, and the news of Lou Cheng's treasure room being robbed came one after another.

The entire Purple Star Tower was plunged into chaos as this explosive news spread. Everyone was terrified.

The assassination of an elven count was definitely a major event. Under such circumstances, any carelessness would lead to disaster.

At this moment, the purple Star Tower and the trading market were filled with fully armed cultivators. They were running around with killing intent, and at the same time, they were catching any suspicious targets.

The mysterious young man that Tang Zhen had encountered was also caught up in it and was almost captured alive by the elf race's cultivators. In the end, he only managed to successfully escape after expending a Herculean effort.

After the news of the Earl's assassination spread to the outside world, all the main roads within the purple Star Tower's control were blocked, and all people and vehicles entering and leaving were strictly inspected.

In the next few days, the news of the purple Star Count's assassination spread throughout the entire elven territory.

The assassination of an elven count was like an earthquake that shook the entire elven race.

100 years ago, there was a murder in the name of a noble in the elven territory. The noble elves were so angry that they almost annihilated the Assassin's race.

After this incident, the dignity of the elf tribe was consolidated. For the next 100 years, no one dared to provoke the elf tribe for fear of their extinction!

After 100 years, there was another case of an assassination of a noble in the elf clan's territory. To the elf clan, this was a slap in the face and a provocation.

When the elven court received this news, they immediately issued an order to capture the murderer who had assassinated the purple Star count!

In fact, the elven Royal Court had already sensed the potential danger, so they planned to use this incident to re-establish the dignity of the royal family.

As long as the murderer was caught and his race was confirmed, there would be a bloody massacre that would almost annihilate the entire race!

In order to increase the enthusiasm of the cultivators, the elves also offered a large reward to attract countless people to join in the pursuit of the murderer.

Of course, there were also many people who had come for the treasures in the purple Star Tower. Compared to the reward offered by the elf Royal Court, the treasures in the entire Purple Star Tower were the real wealth that would drive people crazy!

The fact that Purple Star Earl had tried to kill Yue qianhua was gradually revealed. While everyone was shocked, they also began to suspect that Yue qianhua had hired experts to assassinate Purple Star Earl.

It was also at this time that Yue qianhua, who had inherited the title of Earl, publicly declared that she had nothing to do with the assassination of the purple Star Earl!

However, the purple Star Earl had planned several assassinations of Yue qianhua and her daughter. Even though he had been assassinated, Yue qianhua still demanded an explanation from the purple Star Tower.

Not to be outdone, the purple Star Tower immediately retaliated and insisted that Yue qianhua had sent people to assassinate the purple Star Earl.

Several small-scale battles broke out at the border of The Two Towers after the incident, and both sides suffered significant casualties.

On this matter, the two cities did not give in to each other and kept forming groups to seek allies. The smell of gunpowder between them was getting stronger and stronger, and it could explode at any time.

Because of this incident, the situation in the elf tribe, which was already turbulent, became more and more tense.

At the same time, a piece of news came out of nowhere. It claimed that the murderer who killed Purple Star Earl was actually a city Lord of a Savage Land with an unfathomable cultivation.

This city Lord's name was Tang Zhen and he was previously employed by Yue qianhua. After the employment was over, he left the moon goddess's Tower and disappeared.

Previously, Tang Zhen being hired by Yue qianhua was one matter, and now assassinating Purple Star Earl was another matter. There was no connection between them.

The reason why he had tried to assassinate the purple Star Earl was to take revenge for his assassination attempt, and also to obtain the treasures hidden in the purple Star Tower.

After this news spread, some people believed it to be true, while others scoffed at it. They didn't believe that such an expert existed in the Wildlands.

However, as the investigation went deeper, more and more cultivators began to believe this. They continued to track the Holy Dragon City cultivators and headed to the Wildlands one after another.

Because of the existence of that shocking wealth, the Wildlands was once again bustling with activity.

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When this news spread, Tang Zhen was on his way to the ruins of the building. When he heard that he was accused of being the murderer of Purple Star Earl, he only sneered.

The truth was as she had expected. Yue qianhua had betrayed Tang Zhen and pulled her out of this matter.

Tang Zhen looked in the direction of the moon god tower and a cold look flashed in his eyes.

In fact, before assassinating Purple Star Earl, Tang Zhen had already anticipated this situation. However, when Yue qianhua really did such a thing, Tang Zhen felt a little disappointed.

This wasn't tang Zhen being pretentious, but he really admired Yue qianhua. However, after some things had happened, many things would change.

Regarding the matter of pointing out Tang Zhen as an assassin, Yue qianhua could choose whether to do it or not. If she did it, it would be beneficial to her. If she didn't do it, it wouldn't have much of an impact.

Through the matter of Tang Zhen being pointed out, it showed that she had already gotten rid of her original immaturity and had begun to gradually grow. She had also learned to make the choice that was most beneficial to her.

However, this kind of growth was something that Tang Zhen did not wish to see the most. If the two of them were to meet again, it might be the time when they would meet with weapons!

As for the revenge of the elf race and the cultivators from various races who went to the Wildlands, Tang Zhen didn't put them in his eyes from the beginning.

The elves were tens of thousands of miles away from Holy Dragon City. Even if they wanted to attack Holy Dragon City, they had to consider whether they could afford it. At most, they would only send someone to assassinate them.

As for those foreign cultivators who were obsessed with money, the more they came, the happier Tang Zhen would be. It was just nice to capture all of them and use them as coolies!

While Tang Zhen was thinking about this, the Wanderer team had already crossed the dense forest and arrived near a huge ruin located on a hillside.

Looking around, the ruins were indeed quite old. Weeds grew everywhere, and it was a mottled mess.

Looking at the outline of the building ruins, Tang Zhen could imagine how it looked like when it was glorious.

Unfortunately, no matter how powerful it was in the past, it had become history now. The residents of the city had been turned into dust and no one remembered it.

As far as the eye could see, there were many Level 2 monsters wandering around the ruins. They looked like giant mutated cockroaches.

After the Wanderers worked together to kill it, they quickly entered the ruins and began to rummage through the bricks and rubble for useful items.

Tang Zhen mixed in with the Wanderers and slowly walked among the huge ruins, trying to find what he wanted.

Among the books he had bought earlier, he had found a diary that recorded a piece of information that had piqued his interest.

The owner of the diary had once witnessed a meteorite shower and picked up a few meteorites at the scene. After smelting them, he obtained a metal with a natural pattern.

The diary's owner stubbornly believed that this metal must have a special function, but due to the limited conditions, it could not prove its extraordinariness!

In the diary, the Holy master had recorded the appearance and characteristics of the metal in detail. After Tang Zhen read it, he was 90% sure that this was the main material for making storage equipment!

It was precisely because he had seen this record that Tang Zhen had specially made a trip here to see if he could gain anything.

However, the ruins under his feet had existed for many years. During this period, countless Wanderers had searched through it. The hope of Tang Zhen finding what he needed was extremely slim.

However, Tang Zhen still wanted to attempt to search for it. If he was able to obtain a piece of it, this trip would not be in vain!

The facts proved that Tang Zhen was thinking too much. After all, this was information recorded hundreds of years ago. It was unknown what kind of storms they had experienced during this period of time. Currently, wanting to find a few pieces of metal from the ruins was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack!

Tang Zhen had spent more than half a day in the ruins, but he was ultimately unable to find anything. He could only give up his intention to continue searching.

However, just as he was about to leave the ruins, a few children playing with their parents suddenly caught his attention.

This was especially the case when Tang Zhen saw the item that the child was wearing around his neck. His eyes immediately brightened!

Chapter 538 Void iron, with the help of technology

Under the bright sunlight, a few children in tattered clothes were playing on the grass.

They were really too young, and they looked like they were only four or five years old. Their faces were full of childishness.

They were still young and could not follow their parents to explore the ruins with unknown dangers, so they were left outside by their parents and were forbidden from approaching the ruins.

As for their brothers and sisters, they held simple weapons and followed their parents, trying to find items in the ruins that might be exchanged for food.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the front of the children. He squatted down and stared at one of the children.

“Little guy, can you let me see the thing on your neck?”

This child seemed to be a mixed-blood of the human race and other races. His eyes were wide open, and he looked very cute.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the little fellow raised his neck in a forthright manner and passed the thing hanging on his chest to Tang Zhen.

It was an extremely crude pendant that seemed to have been formed naturally. It looked like a ball of rising flames, and its surface was covered with strange patterns and gorgeous colors.

If one looked closely, one would find that its surface had traces of melting and burning, similar to the appearance of a meteorite.

The moment Tang Zhen touched the pendant, he knew that it was the item he had been looking for. Lingxu Zi called it void iron!

The piece in the little fellow’s hand was enough to make a storage ring. It was extremely precious to Tang Zhen.

“I really like this thing. I have something to exchange with you, I wonder if you’re willing?”

With Tang Zhen’s identity, he would not do something like robbing a child. Hence, he asked.

The well-built little guy showed a difficult expression and frowned, as if he was considering whether he would be at a disadvantage if he exchanged.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he saw this. He casually took out an item and handed it to the little boy.

It was a Jade tablet about the size of an egg. It was warm, clear, and carved with runes. A bright pearl was embedded in the center, and the Holy Dragon city’s coat of arms was on the back.

Experienced Wanderers only needed to look at the Halo spreading from the brain Pearl to know that it was a genuine Lord-grade brain Pearl, which was equivalent to 100000 brain pearls!

However, this was only the value of the brain itself. Now that it was combined with the spiritual Jade, its value was even more difficult to estimate.

It was obvious that this thing was valuable. Although the little guy was young, he knew that it was a good thing because it looked even better!

Since the little fellow thought that this item was better than his, he naturally knew what to choose and agreed to the exchange without any hesitation.

Tang Zhen smiled. After receiving the pendant, he sat to the side and began to study the characteristics of this void iron.

The reason why he had given the little fellow such a precious item was firstly because of his human bloodline, and secondly because he could see that the little fellow had good aptitude. If he were to combine it with the spirit Jade he had given him, he would definitely have great achievements in the future.

This matter was just something that Tang Zhen had casually done. There was no other special reason for it.

Tang Zhen naturally understood the principle of “treasuring a jade ring will lead to a crime.” Therefore, he had waited here to tell the little fellow’s parents the solution to this problem.

Of course, the most important reason was to ask the little guy’s parents where they had gotten this piece of void iron.

As expected, it did not take long for the little fellow’s parents to see a stranger sitting at the side. They hurriedly rushed over and sized up Tang Zhen vigilantly at the same time.

The little guy got something good, so he naturally had to show off to his parents. He handed the Jade card to his father, his face full of praise.

The little boy’s father’s expression changed drastically. After carefully sizing him up, he took the Jade tablet and walked in front of Tang Zhen.

Although he could not see through Tang Zhen’s cultivation, he was very clear in his heart that Tang Zhen’s identity was definitely not simple since he was able to casually take out such a precious Jade token and give it away.

It was a good thing, but it was a disaster rather than a blessing for it to fall into their children’s hands, because some things were not something that people like them should have.

On this point, the child’s father was very clear.

“Sir, we appreciate your kindness, but please take back this thing.”

When the child’s father said this, Tang Zhen waved his hand to stop him.

He glanced at the man who looked like he had been through a lot, then chuckled and said, “This child’s aptitude is not bad. Find an opportunity to bury this Jade card in his body and the wound will automatically heal.

With the help of this Jade token, as long as he worked hard in cultivation, he would have a good cultivation when he reached adulthood!

“I’ve already told you the solution, it’s up to you to believe it or not. I won’t take back the jade pendant, it’s up to you to keep it or sell it!”

It was rare for Tang Zhen to explain so much. After pausing for a moment, he raised the pendant in his hand. “Where did this thing come from?”

The child's father had already kept the Jade tablet and replied respectfully, "I picked this up from the grassland. It looks pretty, so I gave it to my child as a toy."

Tang Zhen's heart jumped when he heard this. He continued to ask without changing his expression, "Which grassland? can I see it from here?"

The child's father nodded and pointed to an area in front of them. it's the grassland not far away. It was found near the central area!

Tang Zhen nodded. The diary only recorded that there was a meteorite falling, but it did not record the specific location. This was also what made Tang Zhen feel awkward.

He did not expect that the crash site would be right in front of him. This had saved Tang Zhen a lot of trouble.

It was just that this kind of void iron was able to shield one from mental energy detection. The mental energy scan that Tang Zhen used in the past was not suitable for searching for such an item.

He had once downloaded an application called [high grade treasure detector]. It should be able to detect this kind of void iron, but Tang Zhen had tried it and had no effect at all.

Was there no void iron in that area, or was the detection method used similar to mental power, so it couldn't be detected?

After Tang Zhen arrived at the grass patch, he pondered as he searched.

This method of searching was very time-consuming and inefficient. Moreover, Tang Zhen could only see the void iron that might be on the ground. He could not see anything under the soil.

The grassland under his feet was very large. If he relied on himself to search inch by inch, he would not be able to complete the search in a short time.

Although the void iron was very important, Tang Zhen couldn't waste his time here. Therefore, he had to find a way to solve this problem.

After thinking for a while, Tang Zhen teleported back to his original world and appeared in the American base.

After seeing Tang Zhen's appearance and knowing his intention for coming, a soldier sent a metal detector over after around ten minutes.

He used the device to scan the void iron and a prompt sound was indeed emitted. This caused Tang Zhen to reveal a happy expression.

Burying it in the soil would not affect the detection effect. Obviously, this military equipment was very reliable.

With the existence of such equipment, Tang Zhen no longer needed to worry about finding void iron. He only needed to hire a group of Wanderers and teach them how to operate it. Then, he could wait for the results.

help me prepare 50 of this equipment, the faster the better!

Tang Zhen waited for about two hours before a batch of new equipment that had been tested was placed in front of him. He brought all of them to the world of loucheng.

When he arrived at the ruins, he called the little boy's father over and Tang Zhen waved the metal detector in his hand.

"Help me find 100 people to work for me, and I'll double the price!"

Chapter 539 Metal detection, return to the Holy Dragon

It was easy to get things done with money, and it was the same in the world of loucheng.

With Tang Zhen's promise, the little boy's father immediately gathered his men. It didn't take long before he called a group of people from the ruins of the building.

Tang Zhen showed them the metal detector and taught them how to operate it. Then, he led a group of people to the place where the meteorite had fallen.

Other than the original employment price, Tang Zhen also told the Wanderers that for every piece of void iron they found, he would give them a reward according to the size.

The Drifters' eyes glowed with excitement as they could not wait to start working. They were already paid twice the amount, and now, with the incentive of the reward, they could not wait to start working.

They spread out on the grassland and carried out a carpet search according to the pattern of two people in a group.

With someone scouting ahead and someone in charge of digging at the back, the search would be more efficient!

Tang Zhen, on the other hand, released his mental energy to monitor the Wanderers. He wanted to prevent anyone from treating the void iron as a valuable item and hiding it.

Void iron could avoid the detection of spiritual power. If someone hid it, they wouldn't be able to find it unless they searched it personally!

It was also because of this reason that Tang Zhen had no choice but to be careful.

As far as the eye could see, there were Wanderers with metal detectors everywhere on the green grassland. From time to time, someone would use tools to dig up the ground.

What Tang Zhen did not expect was that ever since these Wanderers had spread out across the plains, the metal detector would emit a sound from time to time, indicating that there were metal objects hidden below.

Tang Zhen felt joy in his heart. Could it be that the density of meteorites here had far exceeded his expectations?

The Wanderers tried to dig and check, but they found many broken weapons and armors, as well as some other messy things.

Tang Zhen was slightly disappointed when he saw this. Clearly, this flat grassland had once been used by cultivators as a battlefield.

Thinking about it, no matter how many meteorites there were, it was impossible to cover the entire grassland. He was a little too impatient.

Even though Tang Zhen was disappointed, the Wanderers were excited. Even if these weapons and armors were damaged and corroded, they could still be used after being polished. They could also be sold in the market.

A few lucky guys actually found fragments of magic equipment. These were valuable things that could not be compared to those scrap metal.

When they noticed that Tang Zhen was watching from the side, the Wanderers holding the demon weapon fragment hesitated for a moment. In the end, they still handed it over to Tang Zhen. However, their faces were filled with a reluctant expression.

“Keep it for yourselves. Consider it an extra reward!”

Tang Zhen didn't even look at the demon weapon fragments. He clearly wasn't interested in such things.

The Wanderers were overjoyed when they heard this. They hurriedly put away the junk and continued to explore with Great Spirit.

At this moment, the Wanderers had already treated the metal detector in their hands as a divine weapon, and they wanted nothing more than to take it for themselves.

With the existence of this thing, as long as he found a battlefield and carefully explored it, he would definitely have a great harvest!

It was a pity that this thing didn't belong to them. If they wanted to buy it, the price would definitely be frighteningly high. It would be a wild wish to own it.

As time passed, broken weapons were dug out one after another, but there was no trace of void iron.

Tang Zhen was suspicious. Could it be that the void iron that was discovered here was something that was left behind by someone?

At this moment, a Wanderer suddenly waved his hand at Tang Zhen. His face was filled with excitement.

Tang Zhen's heart jolted when he saw this. He immediately teleported in front of the Wanderer, and his gaze fell on the Wanderer's hand.

At this moment, the Wanderer was holding a fist-sized meteoric iron in his hand. Its surface was covered with magnificent colors, and it was the void iron that Tang Zhen had dreamed of!

Tang Zhen ignored the Wanderer who was scared silly by his teleportation. He held the void iron in his hand and sized it up a few times. Then, he casually threw a level four brain bead to the Wanderer.

The Wanderer who found the void iron smiled and bowed to express his thanks.

After witnessing Tang Zhen's powerful strength and his forthright attitude, the Wanderers all concentrated on their search.

The earlier incident made the Wanderers realize that as long as they found a piece of void iron, just the reward given by Tang Zhen would be enough to make them wake up from their sleep with a smile.

Tang Zhen, who had already obtained a large piece of void iron, was no longer in a hurry. While he monitored the Wanderers, he would occasionally play with a few small fellows.

After a period of time, the second piece of egg-sized void iron was found. Tang Zhen was also not stingy in giving out a reward.

When night was about to fall and everyone returned home to rest, Tang Zhen had already obtained five pieces of void iron of different sizes.

After returning to their original world and resting for a night, the Wanderers arrived early the next day and continued their exploration.

By the time the exploration of this grassland ended, Tang Zhen had already obtained more than twenty pieces of void iron. This trip was definitely not in vain!

He had already done what he needed to do, and now it was time to return to Holy Dragon City.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to leave, the Wanderers came to him and asked if they could buy the metal detectors.

It was obvious that the Wanderers had mustered up a lot of courage before asking about this matter. However, even so, they were still very apprehensive when they asked. They were afraid that they would anger Tang Zhen.

"It's not that I can't give this thing to you, but once it's damaged, it can only be treated as waste."

Tang Zhen did not feel that the Wanderers were greedy. Instead, he smiled and explained.

besides, this equipment needs power. Without my help, you can't even use it!

After the Wanderers heard Tang Zhen's explanation, they all shook their heads in disappointment. They turned around and walked toward the ruins.

They would continue to do their old jobs, and their children and grandchildren would repeat the same work for many years.

The Wanderers didn't have suitable seeds, and they didn't know how to cultivate the land properly, so the yield of the land was pitifully low.

Because the cornerstone platform could be exchanged for food, the nobles in Lou Cheng were even less interested in promoting farming. As long as they had brains, they would not have to worry about starving to death!

Living in such an abnormal world, the Wanderers were destined to live a sad life since they couldn't become residents of the city.

After Tang Zhen thought about it, he still decided to help them. It was the same as helping himself.

“Wait a minute, maybe I can find you a job!” He said.

After everyone heard this, their faces were immediately filled with excitement as they surrounded Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen took out a thick book from the storage space and handed it to the little boy’s father.

The items in this illustration book were all restricted items when downloading the application. If they could help them find it, Tang Zhen would definitely not be stingy in terms of rewards.

you can look for the items in this book and send it to Holy Dragon City in the Wildlands. As long as you find any of the items, it will be enough for you to live without worry for the rest of your life!

After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen’s figure flashed and disappeared without a trace.

The Wanderers looked at each other and immediately flipped through the contents of the books. They then compared the books in an attempt to find something familiar.

However, the items recorded in this book were all heavenly treasures. How could ordinary people have the chance to encounter them?

The Wanderers were extremely disappointed. After sighing, they continued to explore the ruins.

Until a few years later, the boy’s father, who was in charge of keeping the book, accidentally found an item in the market that was exactly the same as the book.

After the little boy’s father bought this item, he quickly sent it to Holy Dragon City. As expected, he obtained an astonishing amount of wealth!

Inspired by this incident, the little boy’s father gathered a group of brothers and began to search for treasures all over the world according to the records in the books.

Perhaps their luck was amazing, but they actually found a few more items and exchanged them for a huge fortune in Holy Dragon City.

As time passed, these Wanderers gradually formed a secret organization, passing down their experience of treasure hunting from generation to generation, and their strength grew stronger and stronger.

The book that Tang Zhen had given them back then had also been treated as the sacred object of this organization. Only the leader was allowed to read it!

Chapter 540-changing with each passing day, flying rich!

Tang Zhen followed the path that fatty and the others were taking and finally met them at the edge of the Wildlands.

Tang Zhen flapped his wings and descended from the sky. In the blink of an eye, he landed in front of everyone and gently high-fived the fatty who had stood up to welcome him.

Tang Zhen glanced at the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had followed him on this mission. After confirming that no one was injured, he smiled and started chatting with them.

It was only at this moment that Tang Zhen unexpectedly discovered that there was a beautiful female elf in the group!

After seeing Tang Zhen's appearance, the female elf cultivator nervously bowed and saluted. There was a faint trace of uneasiness in her expression, as if she was a young wife meeting her in-laws.

A Holy Dragon City cultivator stood beside the female fairy. He looked at her with concern, but he seemed a little guilty when he looked at Tang Zhen.

"Fatty, what's going on?"

Tang Zhen quietly asked the fatty. The corner of his mouth carried a faint smile.

what else could it be? the two of them fell in love with each other. In the end, when we returned, that little girl insisted on following us and couldn't be driven away!

The fatty was also helpless. He had completely forgotten that he was the one who had been giving advice from the back at the start, and that he was even more proactive than the Holy Dragon City cultivator.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he heard this. He gave the female fairy and the Holy Dragon City cultivator an encouraging look before turning around and jumping onto his Mount.

After the two of them saw Tang Zhen's reaction, they finally relaxed. A brilliant smile also surfaced on their faces.

As long as Tang Zhen didn't object, there was absolutely no one who could stop the two of them from being together!

"Brothers, let's go home now!"

Following Tang Zhen's order, over seventy mounted beasts neighed and madly galloped towards the Holy Dragon City.

A few days later, Tang Zhen and the rest had already entered the Holy Dragon city's control area. From afar, they could see the huge outer city wall that was like a natural moat.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators in charge of guarding the city gate had already seen Tang Zhen and the others rushing over. They hurriedly cleared the road in front of the city gate, allowing Tang Zhen and the others to pass through directly.

When Tang Zhen and the rest passed through the city gates, the Holy Dragon City soldiers on both sides stood at attention and saluted, paying their respects to the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were covered in dust!

The foreign merchants who were standing quietly by the side of the road looked at Tang Zhen's group with shock on their faces. The scene of dozens of Lord-tier cultivators gathered together really made them feel extremely shocked.

This was a force that could not be underestimated anywhere on the continent!

They were no strangers to Holy Dragon City.

The 10,000 high-level foreign cultivators and the 100,000 kobolds were all defeated. No one could match the Army!

All of these achievements were undeniable facts.

The Holy Dragon city's reputation had already spread throughout the Wildlands, and no one dared to challenge it!

It was for this reason that more and more humans and foreign races headed to Holy Dragon City. After the commercial district could no longer accommodate them, they had begun to live in the outer Urban area.

The Holy Dragon City, which was undergoing construction, was in urgent need of manpower everywhere. As long as they came here, they would find a job to support their families.

As for whether they could make a name for themselves in this increasingly prosperous land, that would depend on their own abilities!

Tang Zhen continued to move forward along the spacious and flat road. He continuously observed the scenery on both sides of the road. During the time he had been away, the Holy Dragon City had indeed changed every day.

As far as the eye could see, there were busy figures, construction machinery from the original world, and Wanderers dressed in all kinds of clothes, forming a construction scene that made newcomers gape.

Compared to Tang Zhen, his partners were more concerned about the construction of the outer city. Currently, there were already several high-level figures who had come to the tower world. They were in charge of commanding and coordinating the personnel from both sides.

This was their first stop after entering the tower world, and it was also their base camp for the early stages of the game, so they had to be careful!

They walked and stopped along the way. Just as they were about to reach the Holy Dragon city's inner city, a staggering figure suddenly appeared in the sky, scurrying up and down like a headless fly.

At the same time, a rough but excited voice could be heard from time to time.

"Fly to the left, you idiot!"

"If you don't listen, believe it or not, I'll pull out all the stray hair on your head."

haha, just fly like this. Be good and I'll give you some wine to drink later!

After Tang Zhen heard this voice, an expression of not knowing whether to laugh or cry appeared on his face. It was very obvious that the fellow in the sky was the rich Captain.

As expected, this guy gave the card to the warbeast to use. As a result, the land creature that had never been in the sky since it was born not only grew wings for no reason, but was also forced to learn how to fly by the rich Captain.

There's a saying called "driving a duck to the gallows," which was just right to describe this war beast's encounter.

Following a weird master, this war beast's inner world must have collapsed!

At this moment, there were still many Holy Dragon City soldiers looking up from the ground. They had carefree looks on their faces as they wagered on when the nouveau riche Captain would fall from the sky.

"I'm guessing three minutes, no more than five minutes!"

"Come on, it's a miracle to be able to hold on for two minutes!"

I say, all of you, be careful. It's best to stay away from here. If you get knocked unconscious again, then you'll naturally be unlucky!

that's right. I heard that the unlucky guy who was knocked unconscious last time is still in bed!

Listening to the Holy Dragon City soldiers' discussion, a few black lines streaked across Tang Zhen's face. He suddenly regretted giving that card to the rich Captain.

Looking at his current posture, and according to his one-track mind, he was clearly not going to turn back until he hit a wall!

At this moment, there was a burst of exclamations from the audience. They gloated and shouted, "he's falling! haha, this time, he couldn't even hold on for one minute! run! Don't be a human cushion!"

Looking up, he saw the rich Captain and his Warbeast face down, like a fighter plane that had been shot down, whistling as they hit the ground face first.

After creating a deep ditch on the grassland, the man and the Beast struggled to pull their heads out of the soil, then stood up with a swollen face.

After seeing the pair of strange wings on the back of the war beast, Tang Zhen nearly laughed out loud. He secretly thought that it was indeed the case.

This strange war beast was a foodie. As expected, it chose a pair of its favorite 'chicken wings'!

The tycoon Captain spat out the mud in his mouth and grabbed a bottle of wine from the Holy Dragon City warrior's hand. Then, "gulp," "gulp," he poured the wine into the war beast's mouth.

The war beast with a pair of "chicken wings" squinted its eyes and gave a comfortable burp.

It turned over and fell to the ground with its stomach facing the sky. It looked drunk and dazed, as if it didn't care about the "plane crash" just now.

The rich Captain threw away the bottle of wine and laughed proudly. It was obvious that in his eyes, it was a near-perfect landing.

At the very least, compared to the past, he did not fall from his Mount in midair, nor did he knock out the innocent bystanders when he landed.

After seeing Tang Zhen at the side, the rich team's captain revealed a happy expression and rushed over.

"City Lord, did you see that? how was my flight just now?"

Tang Zhen gently nodded. He looked at the tyrant captain's pig-like head and forcefully suppressed his laughter.

"Haha, city Lord, you don't know this, but my speed is getting faster by the day, so fast that even I'm afraid of myself!

It won't take long for my flying speed to catch up to those planes. At that time, if there's a long-distance mission, city Lord, you can leave it to me!"

The rich Captain had a smug look on his face. He was proud that he was about to become a " pilot "!

What else could Tang Zhen say? he could only encourage the rich Captain and tell him to pay attention to flight safety. It would be best if he didn't always land face-first when landing.

However, Tang Zhen also warned the team leader that when he practiced flying in the future, it was best to find a place with no one around. If he were to injure someone again, he would immediately lock him up in a small black room!

Tang Zhen laughed out loud as he entered Holy Dragon City after sweeping a glance at the strange war beast with "chicken wings."