

Alternate 681

Chapter 681 "fish thief"(1)

The Holy Dragon City had used the land they had occupied to obtain a large number of relics from the junkyard world. They had all been sent back for identification.

For this, Tang Zhen had specially compiled a dictionary to help the Holy Dragon City residents recognize the words of the world of ruins, so as to determine the specific value and use of the items.

The items placed on the second floor of the wizard Tower were the useful items that had been selected. They were placed here for cultivators to use their points to exchange for them.

As the saying went, "no matter how many changes there are, the roots are the same. although the cultivation methods in the world of wizards were different from those in the world of loucheng, they still had many similarities.

This also piqued the interest of many Holy Dragon City cultivators, and they began to try to cultivate the spells from the wizard World.

Relying on the rich energy supply of the wizard Tower, some of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators had actually become apprenticed to it. Not only did they have the combat power of a cultivator, but they also had the power of a wizard similar to that of a Holy master!

The legendary dual cultivation of magic and martial arts should be referring to such a situation.

Tang Zhen did not stop this matter. After all, this was an extraordinary cultivation method. If it could form a standardized system of inheritance, it would be beneficial to the Holy Dragon City.

Accompanied by the Holy Dragon City cultivator in charge of exchanging items on the second floor, Tang Zhen flipped through the items and picked a few books before slowly leaving the master tower.

Tang Zhen flew to the treehouse at the top of the mother tree tower. When he was planning to read a book quietly, he accidentally saw a tall figure appear by Pearl Lake. A little boy with two heads and four arms stood beside him.

The boy's body was extremely similar to the giant in the giant tower. The only difference was that the boy looked more like a human!

The tall figure at the side was da Xiong. The two-headed and four-armed little boy had an inseparable connection with Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen laughed softly when he saw that the little boy's face was almost the same as his own when he was young. He put down the book in his hand and sized them up without taking his eyes off them.

At this time, two figures, one big and one small, were standing by the lake without saying a word, silently observing the movements on the surface of the water.

Upon closer inspection, one would notice that the big Bear and the little boy were holding simple steel forks with a few sharp spikes.

Behind the steel fork, there was a long rope that they had spread out and piled together.

At this moment, a black shadow suddenly emerged from the bottom of the water and slowly swam past the position in front of the two of them, appearing to be at ease.

When these black shadows approached, they finally revealed their true appearance. They were actually silver-gray fish that were over a meter long, and each of them was abnormally fat.

Da Xiong, who had been holding his breath, suddenly raised his arm and threw the steel fork into the lake.

With da Xiong's strength, the steel fork could easily pierce through a rock. In order to avoid hurting the big fish, he deliberately restrained his strength.

As a result, when the steel fork entered the water, it easily pierced through the body of a big fish, causing it to constantly struggle and set off ripples.

"Quickly throw away your fork, or the fish will run away!"

As he threw out the steel fork, da Xiong did not forget to remind the little boy beside him. At the same time, he quickly retracted the rope and dragged the big fish to the shore.

The little boy nodded and aimed directly at the largest fat fish in the lake, shooting out the steel fork in his hand at lightning speed.

The steel fork that the little boy shot out was fast and accurate. With a "whoosh," it swept across the surface of the lake and directly hit the biggest fat fish.

The fat fish that was originally swimming on the lake couldn't Dodge in time and was suddenly pierced by the steel fork. It immediately rolled violently because of the pain.

Waves immediately rose on the surface of the water, and a rope was pulled straight, moving back and forth on the surface of the lake.

The big fish desperately tried to break free from the steel fork on its body, but the little boy held on to the rope tightly and dragged it to the shore.

Although the little boy was young, his strength was amazing, so much so that the fat fish with infinite strength in the water was dragged to the shore in the blink of an eye.

Grabbing the gills of the fat fish, the little boy dragged the fish that was even taller than him and directly pulled it to the shore, his face full of excitement.

At this moment, the big Bear was also carrying the big fish that they had caught. He patted the little boy's head in praise to show his encouragement. Immediately after, the two of them carried the big fish on their shoulders and began to run wildly out of the Holy Dragon City.

As soon as the two 'fish thieves' ran away, a few frogmen swam over from the distance and roared at the two escaping figures in exasperation.

However, from their tone and actions, it was clear that they were perfunctory, and when they shouted, they were also weak.

In fact, this was not the first time that da Xiong and the little boy had stolen fish. Almost every once in a while, the two would run to Pearl Lake and repeat the scene just now.

The frogmen in charge of raising the fish had long known about this, but they could do nothing about it. Even the higher-ups of Holy Dragon City could not reprimand these two special people.

There had been frogmen who complained to the frogmen chief and some of the managers in the Holy Dragon City, but they all smiled and said that they already knew, but had no intention of investigating further.

As time passed, the frogmen started to turn a blind eye to the situation. They would wait until the two of them were done stealing the fish before they ran over and berated them!

It was the same today. In fact, these frogmen had already seen the figures of da Xiong and his companion, but they pretended not to see them. They only swam over lazily after they were done. A trace of a smile involuntarily appeared on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth after he saw this scene. The map view switched over and locked onto the two "fish thieves," one big and one small.

The two of them were seen carrying the big fish and running madly all the way. Under the surprised and smiling eyes of many Holy Dragon City residents, they directly ran out of the city gate and went straight to an area piled with huge rocks.

During this period, Holy Dragon City cultivators walked up to them and shouted for Big Bear to leave half of the grilled fish for them. In the end, the two 'fish thieves' were so scared that they ran even faster!

When they arrived at the area where the huge rocks were piled up, the two of them placed the big fish on their shoulders on the huge rocks and then began to move firewood.

It didn't take long before a pile of violently broken wood was carried over by the two of them. Then, da Xiong set the pile of firewood on fire.

The fire burned quickly, and the two of them continued to add firewood. When half of the fish had turned into charcoal, they immediately cut the big fish into several pieces and skewered it on steel forks to roast it.

During this time, da Xiong also took out a bag and continuously sprinkled the condiments he had obtained from the chef. His movements were very skilled.

When the aroma of the grilled fish wafted out, the two of them twitched their noses continuously, both of them wearing expressions of enjoyment.

Chapter 682 The little boy's origin (1)

The little boy who was responsible for licking the firewood was drooling. He didn't care if the fish was cooked or not, and from time to time, he would tear off a small piece from the steel fork and put it into his two mouths.

The two of them cooperated well, and it didn't take long for them to cook a big fish.

The belly of the big fish was the fattest part with oil. The big Bear handed it to the little boy, while he held the pieces of fish at the head and the bottom and ate them happily.

The little boy looked at the piece of fish in his hand, then looked at the big Bear, and resolutely stuffed one of the pieces of fish into the big bear's hand.

The big Bear laughed and did not refuse. It picked up the piece of fish and tore it into a bite, chewing until the juice splashed everywhere.

The little boy smiled in satisfaction, then took his own portion and began to eat with a face of enjoyment.

Tang Zhen, who was on the mother tree, revealed a gratified expression after seeing this scene.

This two-headed and four-armed boy had a special identity. He was not a normal child, and could not even be considered a real living being.

It was a special tower that Tang Zhen had secretly built using the cornerstone of the giant tower under the circumstances that few people knew about!

Just by looking at the little boy's appearance, the Holy Dragon city's residents would only think that he was a child of a foreign race. No one would think that this was a special building in human form.

Back then, in order to better control and make use of this special building, treat it as the trump card of the Holy Dragon City, and fulfill their promise to the giant, Tang Zhen and lingxu Zi had modified the building's foundation.

Modifying the foundation of a building was something unheard of!

Tang Zhen wasn't sure at first, but after discussing with lingxu Zi, they decided to give it a try.

If it didn't work, he would stop in time to avoid destroying this top-grade building foundation.

Fortunately, both Tang Zhen and his companion were proficient in runic magic circles. Although they couldn't change an ordinary cornerstone into a top-grade cornerstone, they could still make some changes to the top-grade cornerstone. They could still barely do it!

After exerting tremendous effort, the two finally completed the task, which showed that it was not an easy task.

In order to ensure absolute control over the tower, Tang Zhen even separated a wisp of his soul energy and fused it into the little boy's body.

As for the original spirit of the building, it had been completely obliterated and replaced by Tang Zhen's soul!

In other words, the spirit of the giant tower that had personally told Tang Zhen that he did not wish to be reborn would never appear again. Instead, it would live its illusionary life happily in the reincarnation mirror!

Because he only had a wisp of soul, the little boy's intelligence was not high. He could not even speak, and always had a confused look.

Tang Zhen thought about it again and again and decided to let Big Bear take care of him. This was because only this big guy's heart still retained a pure heart and was extremely loyal to Tang Zhen.

He believed that as he grew up with da Xiong, who was not scheming, this little boy's thoughts would not be too complicated. Only then would he be able to meet Tang Zhen's expectations.

This was because as time continued to flow, this wisp of soul would continue to strengthen and eventually become another soul clone of Tang Zhen to control this little boy's body.

And because the foundation stone had been transformed, even after Lou Cheng's promotion, the little boy would only maintain a normal person's body shape and would only grow rapidly when needed!

Therefore, Tang Zhen did not need him to be too smart. That would not be good and would not be beneficial to his control.

To put it bluntly, he was just a test subject that was modified by Tang Zhen and lingxu Zi, and it was full of uncertainties. It was still unknown whether he could grow up normally.

Because the little boy's soul and Tang Zhen's soul were closely connected, Tang Zhen basically saw him as another him, or even his own child!

Tang Zhen's playfulness rose when he saw the enjoyment on the faces of these two fellows. He teleported and appeared at the shore of the Pearl Lake.

Tang Zhen randomly swept his eyes over the surface of the lake. A glint immediately flashed in his eyes as he suddenly grabbed at a certain part of the lake that was as flat as a mirror.

Because of the application, he could directly see through the surface of the water, and the densely packed fish could not hide from his eyes.

The sound of water splashing could be heard as a two meter long fish rose into the air and headed straight for Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud as he held the fish in his hand. His figure soared into the sky and headed straight out of Holy Dragon City.

A few frogmen not far away were dumbfounded. After witnessing the entire process of Tang Zhen catching the fish, they looked at each other, and their eyes were filled with confusion.

Two "fish thieves" had just succeeded, but in the blink of an eye, the great Holy Dragon City Master had also come to steal fish. What was going on?

However, on second thought, the entire Holy Dragon City was Tang Zhen's. He ran to his own Lake to catch a fish. How could it be considered "stealing"?

However, was Tang Zhen a person who lacked fish to eat? did he need to catch it himself?

However, the city Lord had specially come to catch fish. This meant that the things he raised had caught the eyes of the city Lord. This was also a kind of affirmation of the fruits of his labor!

The frogmen felt a strong sense of pride when they thought of this.

Not to mention the wild thoughts of those full-time fishermen in the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen had already arrived at the place where the big Bear duo were in an instant and threw the big fish in his hand onto the rock.

“Big Bear, roast this fish too!”

Tang Zhen said with a smile as he looked at the big Bear and the little boy who had turned their heads to look at him.

Hearing someone speak behind them, da Xiong and his partner, who were originally licking their lips and looking as if they had not had enough, were suddenly shocked!

They all had the temperament of children. Although they were extremely arrogant when they stole fish, they always had a guilty mentality. They were afraid that others would know what they had done!

Now that he had been caught red-handed, and the fish bones on the ground had not been cleaned, he was naturally frightened.

However, just as da Xiong was about to pull the little boy away from the “crime scene,” he inadvertently turned his head and discovered that Tang Zhen was looking at them with a smile.

The initial panic on his face was swept away. Big Bear excitedly scuttled in front of Tang Zhen. He smiled awkwardly as he bent down and placed his big head in front of Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen smiled as he extended his hand and rubbed the big bear’s bald head. Soon after, he took out a bag of exquisite candy under the big bear’s eyes that were filled with anticipation.

This was a tacit understanding between the two of them, so the whole process was extremely natural.

With the candy in his hand, da Xiong cheered and ran to the little boy’s side with the candy in his hands. He poured out half of it and gave it to him to enjoy.

This was an extremely rare thing for Big Bear, who regarded candy as its life!

The little boy looked at the candy in his hand and frowned as he pondered. It was very similar to Tang Zhen’s usual thinking appearance.

Tang Zhen did not say anything after seeing this scene. He only watched as Big Bear turned around and cut the big fish. After which, he began to roast it in a familiar manner.

Chapter 683 The pure heart of! child

In a short while, the little boy revealed a determined expression as he carefully and probingly walked in front of Tang Zhen. Under Tang Zhen’s gaze, he revealed his shiny little bald head.

Tang Zhen was slightly startled at first. Soon after, a trace of a smile was revealed on the corner of his mouth. He extended his hand and gently stroked the little boy’s bald head.

The little boy’s eyes were slightly squinted, and he was as obedient as a puppy.

Then, he saw the little boy looking at him expectantly, the desire in his eyes extremely obvious.

How could Tang Zhen not know what he was thinking when he saw this? he took out a bag of candy from his storage space and gently placed it in the little boy’s hand.

The little fellow’s face revealed a hint of joy. It turned around to look at the big Bear, who was grinning foolishly, and then immediately moved its other little head closer.

Tang Zhen involuntarily laughed. He once again extended his hand and touched the little fellow's head. At the same time, he also gently flicked his forehead.

The little fellow clutched his head and let out an "ah" before frowning and angrily glaring at Tang Zhen. However, after seeing the candy that Tang Zhen handed over, his anger immediately turned into joy as he hugged the candy and turned to run.

After coming to da Xiong's side, the little guy didn't say anything and directly stuffed a bag of candy into da Xiong's hand. At the same time, he looked at Tang Zhen with a vigilant look, afraid that he would ask for it back.

Da Xiong, however, did not have such concerns. He immediately opened a piece and stuffed it into his mouth, a happy smile on his face.

Tang Zhen shook his head. He sat on a rock at the side and occasionally chatted with da Xiong.

The content of their conversation was nothing more than what was delicious, what was fun, and what was new and interesting.

In da Xiong's simple mind, these were the things that were worth his attention.

As for commanding the ogres and killing enemies on the battlefield, it was just another form of entertainment for him.

It didn't take long for the huge grilled fish to emit an alluring aroma. The well-cooked fish meat was like translucent oil, looking crystal clear!

This was one of the fish that the frogmen fishermen had finally chosen to rear after searching the Wildlands. They were huge, grew fast, and their meat was extremely fat.

At the moment, the Holy Dragon city's main food was this kind of big fish that had half a monster's bloodline, as well as the sea fish caught from the swamp where the frogmen originally lived.

Due to the accumulation of fallen star seawater, a huge saltwater lake had been formed there. It was located at the edge of the Holy Dragon city's outer city.

Currently, there was a group of residents of the Holy Dragon City who were stationed there. They were in charge of catching fish and prawns, and then transported back to the Holy Dragon City by car.

The magic-eye Tyrannosaurus 'method was still benefiting the Wildlands to this day, providing another source of food for the creatures here.

Sometimes, Tang Zhen even wondered if he could imitate the magic-eye Tyrannosaurus and create a floating River for the Holy Dragon City!

There were many benefits to doing so. Whether it was now or in the future, it would be of great benefit to the Holy Dragon City.

However, although the idea was good, his strength was still lacking, especially in the aspect of spatial laws. He was still far from the demon-eye Tyrannosaurus.

Tang Zhen still had a long way to go to achieve this goal!

Tang Zhen was thinking about something in his heart. His hand was holding a piece of roasted fish that Big Bear had handed over as he watched the two fellows opposite him wolf down the food.

They were all big eaters, so the more they ate, the faster they digested. Even though each of them had just finished a big fish, they still acted as if they had not eaten!

Seeing them eating so happily, Tang Zhen's appetite was also roused. He opened his mouth and gently took a bite.

After chewing twice, the fish meat instantly turned into a fragrant soup, filling his entire mouth. Even his breathing seemed to have a strong fragrance.

This was the belly part of the big fish, the most tender and delicious part. The greedy Big Bear did not hesitate to give it to Tang Zhen.

Although this fellow was simple-minded, he knew who was good to him. When there was something good, he would first think of the person close to him.

After the two of them finished eating, Tang Zhen took out two bottles of fruit juice and handed them over. They also gulped it down in one go. Only then did they rub their round bellies with a satisfied expression and look at Tang Zhen while giggling foolishly.

"Let's go, I'll take you to play for a while!"

While Tang Zhen was speaking, he had already released a flying magic carpet and beckoned the two of them to sit on it.

The two of them were surprised to see the flying carpet floating in the air. After sitting on it, they kept touching it with their hands.

sit tight. Be careful not to fall and become a meat patty!

After Tang Zhen's scare, the two of them immediately became like obedient babies and sat on the blanket without moving.

However, their eyes were constantly moving around, especially when the flying carpet took off. The two of them looked at the shrinking scenery on the ground, their eyes filled with excitement.

After the flying magic carpet took off, it first circled the Holy Dragon City, then flew towards the edge of the outer city.

Busy figures could be seen in the Holy Dragon city's outer city now and then. A small portion of them were residents of the Holy Dragon City, while the rest were Wanderers employed by the Holy Dragon City.

Because the Holy Dragon City was Tang Zhen's territory, the main business areas of the business partners had been transferred to other new buildings in the Wildlands.

With their efforts, several buildings with the style of the original world had been built, and there were more and more attached buildings, making the originally wild land more and more lively.

With the existence of the towers, it would automatically attract Wanderers and foreign merchants, which also made the towers gradually prosperous.

However, compared to Holy Dragon City, these low-level towers were still far from it. Most Wanderers' first target was still Holy Dragon City!

It was because its city had the highest level, its cultivators were the strongest, and it even had a legendary city Lord!

For Wanderers, the prosperity of the city wasn't important. The key was whether the city was powerful or not, because this was the guarantee that the city could exist for a long time!

After all, there were too many dangers and unforeseen events in the process of upgrading the city, and it was easy to destroy the city and kill people!

And the strong cultivators of Loucheng City were the strong guarantee against the crisis!

In fact, his partners in his original world had changed their original thinking. They no longer looked down on individual cultivation strength and blindly believed that technology could conquer everything.

They began to follow the Holy Dragon City's practice and set up special training bases in the original world, cultivating special personnel with the potential to become cultivators in batches.

After the training was over, these people would be teleported to the world of Loucheng and concentrate on the systematic cultivation.

At the same time, they also set up cultivator battle teams in their own towers and recruited experts from the military and the wild. Recently, they had achieved quite a good result in cooperating with the Army in battle!

Of course, compared to the Holy Dragon City, they were still far from it!

Tang Zhen was thinking about something in his heart. His gaze inadvertently swept across the outer city's entrance and he frowned slightly.

Controlling the flying magic carpet, Tang Zhen directly landed on the ground and appeared at the city gate in a flash.

Chapter 684 The elf clan's misfortune (1)

At this moment, several hundred foreign tribe members had gathered outside the Holy Dragon City's Gate. They looked travel-worn and in a rather sorry state.

They were currently being inspected.

Because there were vehicles in their team, according to the requirements to enter the city, these vehicles had to be inspected and confirmed that there were no prohibited items before they could be allowed to pass!

In fact, the Holy Dragon City's soldiers mainly checked the vehicles that were leaving the city to prevent them from carrying items that were prohibited from leaving the Holy Dragon City, such as firearms, bombs, and other weapons.

They weren't very strict with the vehicles entering the city.

In fact, all towers had similar rules, so when the Holy Dragon City soldiers performed routine inspections, the foreign races were very cooperative.

Compared to the ordinary Wanderers, this group of people were dressed in neat and tidy clothes, and their manners were well-behaved.

Not only were there young men in the group, but there were also old people and children. It seemed that they had all come with their families.

There were also many foreign cultivators carrying swords and sabers among them. They were also members of these families, which showed that they were not ordinary Wanderers.

This kind of scene was very common in Holy Dragon City. Almost every day, a large number of Wanderers would head straight to Holy Dragon City, hoping to find an opportunity that belonged to them here and live a life without worry.

The reason why Tang Zhen was interested in this group of foreign races was because he was very familiar with the clothes of these foreign races. It was the style of clothing in the area where the elf clan's Lou Cheng was located!

He also saw a few familiar faces among the Wanderers, including the foreign cultivator who had bought a stack of old books from the elven race when he was on his way to the elven city.

Tang Zhen had also obtained void iron as a result and made quite a few storage equipment!

However, these foreign cultivators didn't seem to be in good condition. They all had either light or heavy injuries on their bodies, and some even needed the help of their companions.

Tang Zhen was very curious as to what they had encountered and why they had come all the way to Holy Dragon City.

As Tang Zhen descended from the sky, everyone at the city gate turned to look at him. The Holy Dragon city's soldiers in charge of guarding saluted him at the same time, their faces filled with respect.

After the onlookers saw this scene, they all guessed in their hearts that this person must be an extraordinary Big Shot. Otherwise, why would the Holy Dragon city's soldiers need to act like this?

Tang Zhen waved his hand and had the soldiers continue to check the vehicles coming and going. Then, he slowly walked to the front of the foreign race cultivators.

The Holy Dragon city's Warriors were confused, but they were still prepared for any unexpected situations!

Even the anti-aircraft machine guns on the wall and the sniper's muzzles were aimed at them, ready to fire at any time!

The city gate, which had been a little noisy, suddenly became quiet.

When these foreign tribe cultivators saw Tang Zhen, their eyes revealed a trace of vigilance because they could feel a heavy pressure from Tang Zhen's body, as if a mountain had descended.

Just as these foreign tribe cultivators were secretly on guard, the few foreign tribe cultivators that Tang Zhen knew revealed a doubtful expression at the same time. After exchanging glances with each other, they revealed an expression that said “as expected.”

In the end, before Tang Zhen could speak, these foreign cultivators stepped out from the crowd and bowed deeply to Tang Zhen.

greetings to the Holy Dragon city’s city Lord. I did not know of your honorable identity that day, please do not take offense!

After hearing this sentence, the foreign cultivators who were originally secretly on guard were stunned at first, but they also relaxed one after another. This was because they knew that Tang Zhen definitely knew these cultivators and did not come for them.

After all, this was the Holy Dragon City. If Tang Zhen wanted to find trouble with them, why would he need to personally take action?

Moreover, with Tang Zhen’s cultivation, if he really wanted to deal with them, it would simply be like slaughtering pigs and dogs. There would be no effect even if he resisted.

After releasing the worry in their hearts, they also began to secretly observe Tang Zhen. They secretly compared him with the legendary city Lord that they had heard about and subconsciously nodded.

What Tang Zhen didn’t know was that his reputation had gradually spread in the elf clan’s city, heaven battling city, and some foreign clans ‘cities. He had become a super expert that was publicly acknowledged by many cultivators!

The human cultivators also saw Tang Zhen as their leader. Those human cultivators who had no roots or support also came to the Holy Dragon City one after another and submitted to Tang Zhen.

Naturally, there was no lack of publicity from the foreign merchants. It also came from situ Yuanzhi and the other King level cultivators who had dealt with Tang Zhen before. With many rumors gathered together, it made Tang Zhen famous among the high-level cultivators. The low-level cultivators even looked up to him!

Of course, there were also a lot of people who cursed him. After all, countless foreign cultivators had died at the hands of Tang Zhen and the Holy Dragon City. Their friends and relatives naturally did not have a good impression of the Holy Dragon City and Tang Zhen.

But no matter what, Tang Zhen’s strength as a dignified two-star King tier was a publicly acknowledged fact!

These foreign cultivators had also heard of the rumors about Tang Zhen and the Holy Dragon City. Therefore, when they heard that the young man in front of them was Tang Zhen, they could not help but take a few more glances.

Tang Zhen nodded to the few foreign cultivators he knew. He then asked them to follow him to the rest area and sit down. After that, he ordered someone to bring tea and cakes.

“Eat something first, I have something to ask you guys later!”

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the few foreign cultivators quickly thanked him. Then, they used their hands to grab the pastries and began to eat them.

They had not had a full meal for a long time, and now they were full of praise for the sweet pastries and sweet tea.

Tang Zhen did not speak. He waited until they had eaten and drunk their fill before he slowly opened his mouth.

why did you come all the way to the Holy Dragon City? did something happen to the elven city? "

A foreign race cultivator wiped his mouth and respectfully replied to Tang Zhen, "City Lord, you may not know this, but ever since the rumor of you assassinating the city Lord of the purple Star Tower spread, the entire fairy clan's Tower area has become chaotic.

At first, the purple Star Tower and the moon god tower started fighting. At first, they were still holding back, but after Yue qianhua was assassinated, the war quickly escalated, and it spread to almost all the areas of The Two Towers."

When Tang Zhen heard that Yue qianhua had been assassinated, his brows slightly raised and he casually asked, " "Yue qianhua was assassinated. What's going on?"

The foreign cultivator replied, " I heard that it was the work of an assassin hired by the purple Star Tower. However, there's also a rumor that this was done by a hidden top-grade tower. Its purpose was to intensify the dispute between the two fairy towers.

What's even more outrageous is that some people have spread the word that this is an assassin you sent out to take revenge on Yue qianhua for betraying you!"

Tang Zhen laughed softly and shook his head. He secretly thought that if he wanted to kill Yue qianhua, that little girl would have long turned into bones.

Chapter 685 Super warship (1)

The foreign cultivator continued after seeing that Tang Zhen wasn't angry.

It turned out that not long after Yue qianhua's assassination, she had reappeared in front of everyone and declared war on the purple Star Tower. At the same time, she had also roped in a group of allies to attack the purple Star Tower together.

The emissaries sent by the elven Imperial City had ordered the war to stop, but they were intercepted and killed halfway, leaving no survivors.

This infuriated the elven queen, and she was ready to send troops to stop the battle and then interrogate the two city Lords.

However, before the elven Imperial City could send out its troops, heaven battling city, which bordered the elven race, and several other top-notch towers suddenly sent out their troops and directly attacked the elven territory, plundering and occupying a large area.

The enemy had invaded, and the backyard was on fire. For a time, the entire Elf race's control area was filled with Flames of War!

The elven army fought everywhere, but they couldn't stop so many enemies at once. In the end, they could only retreat and defend, holding back the area near the elven Imperial City.

However, as a result, the other races living in the elf territory were in bad luck. They lived in fear all day long and would be affected by the war from time to time, becoming the victims of the war.

Helplessly, these foreign tribe Wanderers all fled with their families. Because they were surrounded by enemies on three sides, they could only advance towards the Inland.

Among all the buildings in this direction, only the Holy Dragon City dominated. Not only did they completely control the entire Wildlands, but their reputation was also spread far and wide!

This was also the reason why the Wanderers had come straight to Holy Dragon City without prior agreement. Even if they were far away, they still persevered and hurried on their way.

According to these foreign cultivators, they had arrived at the Holy Dragon City earlier because they had the help of their mounts.

Behind them, there were countless Wanderers on their way. They would probably arrive here in half a year.

As for the injuries on their bodies, they were all traces left behind by the battle with the monsters and the Raiders. Some of their companions had already fallen into eternal sleep on the way.

After listening to the foreign cultivator's story, Tang Zhen was silent for a moment before letting them enter the outer city to rest. He then quickly returned to the inner city with da Xiong and the other two.

On the way back, Tang Zhen constantly thought about the current situation of the elf tribe. He wanted to see if he could obtain any benefits from it.

However, after thinking about it, Tang Zhen realized that the Holy Dragon City was too far away from the elf clan's Tower. This was the so-called "too far to reach".

If he wanted to gain benefits in this war, he was really not willing.

However, if Tang Zhen wanted to do it, it was not too difficult. It only depended on how he did it.

As the saying went, "everyone kicks a fallen wall." the elf tribe was currently suffering from internal and external troubles. Those foreign races had taken this opportunity to start a war against the elf tribe.

After all, this was the best time to make a move.

The elven race had a long history, and the city was vast, so it must have accumulated countless treasures. Instead of giving them to the foreign races, it would be better to get them himself.

Even if he couldn't wait for those treasures, Tang Zhen was determined to get the elf race's Sacred Treasure, the moon spring!

Ever since he found out about the existence of the moon spring, Tang Zhen had always been thinking about the elf race's sacred artifact. After all, it was an extremely useful treasure for the mother tree!

Unfortunately, because the elves treated it as their clan treasure and kept a close eye on it, ordinary people couldn't even get close to it, let alone get a star or two.

Even though Tang Zhen had used all sorts of methods and even travelled thousands of miles to the elf clan's territory, he only managed to obtain a few moonlight pebbles!

The moment he thought about how the moon spring would definitely be taken away by the foreign races if the elven Imperial City was breached, Tang Zhen felt a little unwilling.

Therefore, if he had the opportunity, he would definitely get his hands on this moon spring so that the foreign clans wouldn't benefit from it.

As for the elf clan, Tang Zhen felt that their fate was already over. Although they would not be exterminated so easily due to their countless years of accumulation, they would definitely have to step down from their position as the top city.

As for when this race would rise again, that was not a problem that Tang Zhen needed to be concerned about!

After returning to the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen let the two of them down and let them play. Then, he immediately set off for a secret area in the Holy Dragon City.

This area was built in the middle of the mountain, and few people knew of its existence.

This was the Holy Dragon city's military restricted area. The outside had been isolated by Tang Zhen using the [Map Modification plug-in]. At the same time, there were Holy Dragon City soldiers with loaded guns on duty day and night. It was so tight that even a fly couldn't fly in.

After entering this area, Tang Zhen slowly walked into a cave. Not long after, he appeared in front of a metal door.

After the verification, Tang Zhen passed through the door and took the high-speed elevator down.

When the elevator door opened, what appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes was a metal Hall that was completely made of a special metal and was filled with the style of an alternate world!

This place was two hundred meters below the Holy Dragon City. It was the control room of the tribesmen's super warship, and also one of the special towers of the Holy Dragon City.

Compared to the ordinary teroboros warships, this warship had some special attributes and had its own thoughts, which was the spirit of the tower!

This was an extremely crucial point, because to control such a giant interstellar warship, it required the cooperation of thousands of torobo soldiers at the same time. Otherwise, it would be impossible to operate it.

However, when it became a tower by chance, the spirit of the tower took over the entire warship, and it was even more accurate and efficient than the artificial intelligence.

As long as Tang Zhen controlled the spirit of the city, he could control this super warship by himself!

If the torobo people had known about this back then, they would have been so shocked that their eyes would pop out of their sockets. This was because, to them, this was simply impossible!

However, this warship had crashed for who knew how many years, and who knew how advanced the terobo people's technology had become. Perhaps they could have done this long ago.

Therefore, there was no need to be proud of the ability to control the entire warship by himself.

However, there was one advantage, and that was that the tribesmen could not do anything about it.

Ever since the battleship had become a special building, it had gained the ability to upgrade and grow, which meant that it had infinite possibilities in the future!

Even if its model was outdated, as long as it was continuously upgraded, it would not be inferior to the warships of today's terobo, and might even be slightly better!

The purpose of Tang Zhen's appearance here was not to control the Super warship hidden under the Holy Dragon City to fly. Instead, he was prepared to release the reconnaissance aircraft here to observe the situation in the elf Imperial City.

The main purpose of doing this was to grasp the most accurate information at all times so that he could make a timely move to snatch the moon spring!

According to Tang Zhen's estimation, the internal defense of the elf Imperial City would definitely be extremely tight. Therefore, it was not the best time to make a move for the time being.

However, when the foreign forces arrived at the city and the elven Imperial City was in danger, it would be the best time for him to make his move!

Chapter 686 The elven Imperial City (1)

Once the situation reached the most critical moment, Tang Zhen's opportunity would also come.

There were only three possibilities as to how the elves would deal with the moon spring.

The first possibility was that the elves had no time to take care of the moon spring, and when the elven Imperial City was destroyed, the moon spring was taken away by foreign cultivators!

However, the possibility of this happening was extremely low. As the sacred artifact of the elven race, even if there was only one elf present, they would swear to protect it with their lives and would never let it fall into the hands of the enemy easily!

The second possibility was that the elves were prepared to destroy the moon spring. They would rather destroy the moon spring than let the enemy of the other races benefit!

However, the possibility of this happening was extremely low, for the same reason.

Therefore, the biggest possibility was that when the elf race was facing a life-and-death situation, they would move some treasures and the moon spring at the same time and hide them in a secret place, using them as the capital for Dongshan mountain to rise again!

Tang Zhen was prepared to act like an Oriole. He would make his move at the most crucial moment and obtain these treasures without anyone knowing!

Even if the elf race came to find him, Tang Zhen would not admit it. After all, how could he spit out the fat meat that he had eaten?

If they wanted to make a move, hehe, Holy Dragon City had never been afraid of anyone!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen immediately summoned the spirit of the city and immediately received a response.

Because the level of the warship wasn't too high, the intelligence of the city spirit was also very limited. However, it had no problem carrying out the orders of the city Lord.

As the city Lord of this battleship, Tang Zhen was extremely familiar with the structure and functions of this place. Therefore, under his command, two reconnaissance aircraft the size of a bicycle quickly flew out from the interior of the battleship and rushed into the sky along the passageway!

The surveillance equipment used by the teroboros were extremely fast, and had many powerful functions. It could easily detect the planet they had conquered, and then transmit all the real-time data to the battleship.

After Tang Zhen locked onto the elf Imperial City as his target, the two flying devices flew straight towards their destination. Their fastest speed could reach a terrifying 70 times the speed of sound!

This was the strength of the terobo people. Just a small scout aircraft was enough to leave the scientific researchers in the original world in the dust!

After releasing the surveillance aircraft, Tang Zhen took out a book and read it while waiting.

After the spirit of the loucheng sent out the notification, Tang Zhen immediately activated the image display system of the warship. At the same time, the walls of the entire control room of the warship turned into screens.

A real and clear image appeared in front of Tang Zhen, showing the terrain around the elf race's Imperial City. What entered his eyes was an incomparably huge tree crown!

This was the World Tree of the elven race, and also the mother tree recognized by all elves. It was located in the center of the elven Imperial City, and its crown covered at least 20 square kilometers of area!

Around the tree crown was the Royal Palace of the elves. It was a huge and magnificent tower!

Tang Zhen made a rough estimate and confirmed that its surface area was at least one million square meters. It was definitely a huge object!

Just as Tang Zhen had imagined, this elf Imperial City was built like a garden. There were flowers and green grass everywhere. There was a type of elf servants dancing in the air. They were plant spirits that specially looked after the flowers and trees for the elf imperial family.

The moon spring that Tang Zhen wanted to obtain was located in a garden in the elf Imperial City.

From the angle of the flying device, Tang Zhen did not need to use any strength to clearly see the moon spring that was regarded as a sacred object by the elf race!

The moon spring was only about a meter in diameter and was wrapped in a few silver chains. It seemed to be carved out of beautiful moon-white jade.

In the hollow in the middle of this beautiful jade, there was a crystal clear spring water gently rippling. There was a pile of moonlight pebbles scattered in the water.

Even if he did not observe it up close, Tang Zhen seemed to be able to sense that the moon spring was spreading out a kind of energy aura that was close to being solid. It had even formed an energy cloud!

Because this energy was extremely beneficial to cultivators, this place was also a quiet cultivation place for the elf tribe's elders. It was tightly guarded from the inside to the outside!

If Tang Zhen wanted to steal the moon spring under such circumstances, it would undoubtedly be harder than ascending to the heavens!

A glint flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes as he looked at the slightly rippling moon spring water that appeared like jade nectar.

This moon spring water had an extremely magical effect. It could be said that it could bring the dead back to life. No matter how severe the physical or mental trauma was, drinking it would alleviate or even heal it.

The moon god Count had been on the verge of death, but after drinking the moon spring water, he had lasted for a long time before dying.

Although the damage to his physical body was too severe, and a small amount of moon spring water was unable to revive him, the moon god Count's completely withered psychic power was nourished, so that his spirit body was far stronger than the other spirits in nightmare forest.

This was the miraculous aspect of the moon spring water, because it was the pure essence condensed from World Energy!

This kind of treasure could only be found by chance. No wonder the elf clan regarded it as a sacred object and protected it for generations!

After figuring out the location and defense of the moon spring, Tang Zhen shifted his gaze and began to observe the layout and defense of the elf Imperial City.

After countless years of operation, the elven Imperial City was now impregnable. There were almost no defensive blind spots. It could be said that both the sky and the ground were within the scope of the elven defense.

Through the video, one could see that on the huge city wall, there were teams of elven Warriors patrolling back and forth, the light reflected by their armor and weapons flashing constantly!

There were also servants of the elf clan patrolling in the sky above the city, and they would fly across the sky at high speed from time to time.

They were all of the flying race and looked similar to the black-feathered Birdmen, but their feathers were pure white and they looked very elegant.

Sometimes, these flying creatures would even carry the elf Warriors and cooperate with each other in battle.

All of the elven Warriors were either wearing white armor or green armor. They were armed with swords and bows, and were armed to the teeth.

Although the destructive power of these swords, bows, and crossbows was much weaker than the firearms in the Holy Dragon City, their power could not be underestimated!

Putting aside their weapons and equipment, in terms of close combat, the Holy Dragon City Warriors were no match for these elves!

In addition to these city guards, Tang Zhen also saw all kinds of city defense weapons on the city wall. There were ballistae, huge cannons, and even some heavy weapons with strange shapes but obvious lethality. They had an obvious style of the foreign world.

Chapter 687 Mutation in the original world (1)

With the strength of the elves, it was not difficult to get these things!

Tang Zhen saw metal monsters placed on the city wall in front of him. Several pitch-black metal tubes were revealed from their mouths as they aimed at the bottom of the city wall.

Behind it was a boiler-like device, from which faint steam rose.

At the same time, on the back of the metal monster, there was a round metal bucket filled with a large number of metal bullets!

Obviously, this was a kind of foreign world's city defense weapon that used steam to launch bullets. Its power was still unknown, but just by looking at its size and those bullets that were the size of quail eggs, one could tell that its lethality was definitely not ordinary!

There were more than 300 similar weapons and equipment on the city wall of the elven Imperial City!

In addition to these strange city defense weapons, there was also a huge vine-like plant growing every thousand meters or so. The fruit was full of sharp black thorns, which would shake slightly from time to time.

It was also a plant-type killing weapon. When the enemy attacked the city, these giant vines would throw the fruits full of thorns onto the city wall.

These fruits would explode the moment they fell to the ground, and countless poisonous spikes would shoot out in all directions, causing great damage to the enemies attacking the city!

Tang Zhen could not help but sigh in his heart after looking at these city-guarding weapons one by one. If those foreign races wanted to break into the elf Imperial City, they would have to pay the lives of hundreds of thousands of soldiers in the city. Otherwise, they could forget about taking down this Super City!

However, money moved people's hearts. Even if the foreign races knew the strength of the elven Imperial city's defense, as long as the benefits were enough, they would not hesitate to attack the city!

To Tang Zhen, this kind of lively scene was good enough. At the same time, he could also take advantage of the situation.

If he was allowed to participate in this siege battle, Tang Zhen would not agree even if he was beaten to death.

Since the Holy Dragon City had developed to this point, countless resources had been spent on nurturing every cultivator and warrior in the city. How could Tang Zhen let them be meaningless cannon fodder?

Although Tang Zhen definitely had the qualifications to participate in this battle by relying on the Super warship under his feet and the Holy Dragon city's current strength, he would completely expose the Holy Dragon city's trump card if he did that.

The nation's best weapon could not be shown to others. Otherwise, it would inevitably bring unnecessary danger to the Holy Dragon City, and even be coveted by powerful enemies!

After all, in the world of loucheng, the strong were respected, and the law of the jungle was everywhere. Killing and snatching treasures were not uncommon.

The Holy Dragon City was able to develop peacefully until now because of Tang Zhen's heaven-defying means, the second was the supply of resources from the original world, and the third was the geographical advantage.

If Tang Zhen were to build the Holy Dragon City in the cracks of those top grade towers, let's not talk about whether he could successfully advance to rank 6. Just the pressure of the top grade towers would be enough to make Tang Zhen suffer.

Every time he thought about this, Tang Zhen would feel a trace of joy.

After watching for about half an hour, Tang Zhen closed the video and slowly left the Super warship.

After returning to his city Lord's Hall, Tang Zhen dealt with some urgent matters and teleported back to his original world.

This was Tang Zhen's daily job, and he had to go back and forth almost every few days.

However, after returning to his original world this time, just as he took back the storage card that he had prepared earlier and was about to teleport back to the world of the tower, he was suddenly stopped by someone.

"Mr. Tang Zhen, we have something that we need your help with!"

Director Tang, who was wearing a military uniform, looked at Zhen Tang with a trace of worry on his face.

Tang Zhen sat down and motioned for director Tang to continue.

"It's like this. We've recently discovered some unusual signs in a mountain range in the Northwest. At the same time, a similar thing has happened in a place in the American Alliance."

As director Tang spoke, he turned on an electronic device in his hand, and a 3D image appeared.

This was a video taken by an HD camera, and the location should be at the top of a high mountain.

Through the video, one could see that there was an area at the top of the mountain where space was constantly distorted, like a vortex that was constantly spinning.

When these vortexes occasionally became more stable, one could faintly see that behind this distorted space, there seemed to be a huge and strange black shadow of a mountain, which made people tremble with fear at a glance.

Tang Zhen's heart pounded violently when he saw this. His brows were tightly knitted.

At this moment, the room that was specially reserved for Tang Zhen to rest was filled with an incomparably oppressive aura.

This aura was almost tangible, making people feel cold and numb. It was as if even the flow of blood had begun to slow down, and even their movements were affected.

Although as humans continued to conquer nature, the ability to sense danger and natural enemies in their genes had long degenerated and dormant, it had not been completely lost.

Therefore, regardless of who it was that felt the influence of Tang Zhen's aura, they would all feel an indescribable sense of fear. This was because the genetic memory had already been forcefully activated!

Director Tang was immediately affected. Even though he had been on the battlefield and had been tempered by iron and blood, he still felt a little breathless. His back was covered in cold sweat, and even his legs were slightly trembling.

This was also the first time that he had felt how terrifying Tang Zhen was. This was because this was a killing intent that he did not hide at all. It was not like those mystical abilities that Tang Zhen usually displayed. It basically had nothing to do with killing!

I'm fine. director Tang wiped the sweat off his forehead and hesitated for a moment. in that case, do you have a solution, Mr. Tang? "

At this moment, Tang Zhen was still frowning and deep in thought. After hearing what director Tang said, he glanced at him and nodded slightly.

However, Tang Zhen did not realize just how frightening the glint in his eyes was. Anyone who was swept by this gaze would be so frightened that their legs would tremble and they would even fall to the ground in fear.

Director Tang's heart also skipped a beat. However, he wasn't an ordinary person and had a strong will, so he didn't show any abnormal behavior.

The most important point was that he knew that Tang Zhen was not targeting him. Therefore, he quickly calmed his frightened heart and bitterly laughed in his heart.

From the looks of it, this Tang Zhen was indeed a monster. He was far more terrifying than what they had estimated. If he were to get angry, it was likely that he would be able to turn the sky upside down!

Tang Zhen didn't know what director Tang was thinking at this time. He was constantly thinking about how to deal with Lou Cheng's invasion.

After all, after this incident happened, it was a huge crisis and challenge for Tang Zhen and his original world!

Tang Zhen did not know what method these towers used to locate the coordinates of the original world and why they invaded this place at the same time. However, he was certain of one thing, and that was that he would definitely not allow any harm to come to the original world!

After all, this was where his Foundation was, and he could not afford to lose it!

Chapter 688 tracking

Fortunately, they had discovered it in time, and the two planes 'teleportation channels had only just opened, so The Two Towers couldn't be teleported over for a while.

As a result, Tang Zhen also had sufficient time to remedy the situation and at the same time, search for the culprit.

As long as Tang Zhen found the foreign invaders, he would not hesitate to use a nuclear bomb and turn it into ruins regardless of whether it was a top-tier city or a national-level city!

As long as there was a resident of the foreign clan's loucheng that didn't die, Tang Zhen wouldn't let it go. He had to eliminate the roots.

After all, they had the coordinates of the original world in their hands. They could not let it fall into the hands of other foreign races, or it would be a huge hidden danger.

Zhen Tang turned to director Tang and said in a serious tone, "From now on, no one is to be allowed to approach those two locations. At the same time, we need to be on guard against foreign cultivators appearing in the vortex.

I suspect that foreign cultivators have already arrived in this world. Their mission is to investigate and cooperate with the invasion, so we must capture and kill them all!

I'll personally take part in this, and I won't let a single one of them go!"

Tang Zhen pondered for a moment before activating the [all-purpose electronic kit] and connecting to Smith, the person in charge of the United States.

When the other party's image appeared, Tang Zhen told them about his arrangements. At the same time, he requested the forces that the two of them represented to fully cooperate and give him the highest authority to act.

After all, this wasn't the loucheng world. Although his strength was amazing, there were some things that he couldn't mess around with. The higher his position was, the more he had to follow the rules!

Therefore, he had to get the consent of his partner before doing this.

This was a form of respect for each other, and it would be beneficial for future cooperation!

After Smith and the other person made a phone call, they said at the same time that Tang Zhen could act as he pleased and would also obtain the unreserved support of his business partners.

Tang Zhen nodded. After telling the two of them to wait, he quickly returned to the tower world.

He first called his assistant over and asked him to send the photos and videos to the mercenary Union. He wanted to put up a huge reward in order to confirm the location and origin of The Two Towers.

Immediately after, Tang Zhen took out a pile of items from the Holy Dragon city's warehouse and returned to his original world.

In the following time, Tang Zhen asked for a studio and quickly started to work. He created a special equipment that could detect soul fluctuations.

The soul fluctuations of the humans in the original world were very special, and there was an obvious difference between them and the Aborigines in loucheng. It was the same for the Aborigines in other worlds.

Therefore, by relying on this special equipment, even ordinary Secret Service personnel could easily distinguish whether the other party was a guest from another world!

After giving the manufacturing blueprint to director Tang and Smith, along with a large number of raw materials, Tang Zhen took a military plane and went straight to the space tunnel in the Northwest.

After a period of flight, the plane slowly landed at a military airport.

Accompanied by several Secret Service personnel, Tang Zhen once again took a military helicopter and flew to the mountain peak where the plane transmission channel was located.

Before he reached that location, Tang Zhen had already seen the vortex through the map view.

After careful observation, Tang Zhen confirmed that this was the plane transmission channel opened by Lou Cheng before the invasion!

At this time, the mountaintop had already been cordoned off. A large number of heavily armed soldiers were guarding the place. All kinds of light and heavy weapons and special combat robots were also aimed at the vortex at the same time.

Once there was an abnormal situation, all the weapons would automatically open fire and kill the intruder!

After Tang Zhen jumped off the plane, he passed through the blockade line accompanied by the Secret Service personnel and walked straight to the vortex.

Tang Zhen's face was expressionless as he sensed the familiar aura within the vortex. His gaze seemed to have penetrated through the tunnel and carried a killing intent that seemed to have substance!

If it wasn't for the fact that the dimensional portal could only teleport in a single direction once it was opened, and that it could only return after the World was destroyed or when the tower was about to be destroyed, Tang Zhen would have killed his way to the invader's nest!

After pausing for a moment, Tang Zhen slowly closed his eyes and began to sense carefully.

After a few minutes, he slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes glowed.

“They didn’t come together, Yingluo. There are ten of them in total. Good, very good Yingluo.”

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. After which, he suddenly turned around and gave an order to the Secret Service personnel beside him. He then took a plane and directly descended the mountain.

By the time they reached the foot of the mountain, several black off-road vehicles were already parked there. Tang Zhen jumped off the plane and directly got into one of the cars.

“Follow me from behind. Without my orders, you are not allowed to come near!”

After saying this, Tang Zhen quickly started the car and sped along the road.

When the Secret Service agents behind him saw this, they also quickly jumped onto a few cars and followed behind Tang Zhen from a distance.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was driving the car while sensing the faintly discernible auras of the foreign race cultivators. A trace of a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

The reason why he didn’t choose to fly as he usually did was because the aura traces left behind by these foreign cultivators were extremely subtle. If he relied on flying, he wouldn’t be able to sense them accurately.

Although the speed of the car was much slower, it did not affect his senses at all. This was the reason why he chose to drive.

With this car as a cover, he could change into the clothes of his original world. He believed that he could numb the foreign cultivators and prevent them from escaping.

The most important point was that most of these invading cultivators had a special way of contacting each other. Tang Zhen had to kill the other party in an instant to prevent them from passing on the news of the attack to their companions.

Therefore, such a cover-up method was extremely necessary!

After all, cultivators who could rely on their physical bodies to pass through the plane’s transmission channel must have a good cultivation base. If they were to hide after being frightened, Tang Zhen would have to spend more effort to find them.

The matter was urgent, and he did not have so much time to waste.

After speeding along the road for over a hundred miles, Tang Zhen’s car suddenly slowed down and finally stopped beside a watermelon field by the side of the road.

This watermelon field was not small. Looking up, it was dark green. Under the cover of vines, the large watermelons were plump and round, looking very pleasing.

Eating a few pieces in the hot weather was definitely an extremely comfortable enjoyment!

Opening the car door, Tang Zhen, who was dressed in black Casual clothes and sunglasses, jumped out of the car and slowly walked towards the melon-watching Shack.

The Secret Service agent who had been following Tang Zhen in the distance saw this and quickly stopped the car. At the same time, he turned on the special equipment to observe.

boss, why did he stop? is he going to eat watermelon? ”

A young-looking agent with a thin beard asked casually.

Chapter 689 Melon field's first kill (1)

“Eat, eat, eat, eat, your sister! You're so rude and don't know the rules. Remember to call me Mr. Tang in the future!

What are you waiting for? hurry up and check your weapon. Are you waiting for me to beat you up?”

One of the brawny men in the car immediately turned his head and cursed. At the same time, he quickly took out a military rifle and put it aside.

After giving his orders through his headset, he raised the telescope in his hand and kept observing.

The young man was reprimanded by the captain, but he didn't dare to talk back. He quickly took out the submachine gun, checked it skillfully, and began to wait for the battle order.

At this time, all the Secret Service personnel were loaded, and there was even a sniper who took out a large-caliber sniper rifle, ready to shoot out of the car's roof at any time!

However, before Tang Zhen took action, he had warned these Secret Service agents in advance that it was strictly forbidden to aim at suspicious targets with their guns. This was because it would arouse the enemy's vigilance.

Even the elite soldiers of the original world could feel discomfort when being aimed at by a gun, not to mention Lou Cheng's strong mental power. He could definitely detect the abnormality the moment he was aimed.

Therefore, for safety's sake, Tang Zhen absolutely would not allow them to aim at the target!

Moreover, although the weapons they used were powerful, they were only used by ordinary people. If they were used against high-level cultivators, the effect would not be ideal.

If he wanted to kill these foreign cultivators, he would have to use the special guns used by the Holy Dragon City cultivators!

These Secret Service agents also knew this, so they had already applied for the right to use special weapons. It was just that they had not yet arrived.

Along with these guns were the mech exoskeleton armors. Otherwise, no matter how strong their physical fitness was, they would not be able to use these weapons normally!

In truth, the Secret Service agents had heard of this legendary figure, Tang Zhen, like thunder reverberating in their ears. After all, they knew more inside information compared to the ordinary people.

This was an immortal figure who could move mountains and fill seas, fly in the sky, and burrow underground. Killing them was as easy as crushing ants.

Soldiers had always worshipped the strong. They worshipped an expert like Tang Zhen who had exceeded the limits of a human by countless times!

There were even a few people in the Secret Service team who were fanatical fans of Tang Zhen. When they first saw Tang Zhen, their faces were filled with excitement, and the Secret Service Captain was one of them.

In addition to the unconditional obedience of orders issued by the surface, the Secret Service team listened to Tang Zhen's words. They did not have the arrogance and disobedience that they had displayed when they carried out missions in the past due to their special establishment!

Just as the Secret Service Squad was ready for battle, Tang Zhen had already arrived in front of the shack. He spoke to the middle-aged man who was sitting on a chair, "Fellow townsman, how much is your watermelon?"

The middle-aged man's face was sallow. He was wearing a straw hat and a large vest with holes in it. He was sitting lazily under the parasol.

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, the middle-aged man did not even lift his eyelids. He used a dry voice to say, "1.20 yuan per Jin!"

After saying this, the middle-aged man closed his mouth and said nothing more.

His gaze merely paused on the ground. He did not even glance at Tang Zhen. There was a faint feeling of disdain.

"It's not expensive, but the key is whether it's sweet or not. Can I try it?"

While Tang Zhen was speaking, he randomly picked a watermelon and flicked it with his finger. He then said to the middle-aged man, "Do you have a knife? cut it open and try it."

The middle-aged man coldly swept his eyes at Tang Zhen. There was not a single trace of emotion within his turbid eyes. It was as though he was looking at chickens, ducks, pigs, and dogs.

Picking up a butcher knife used to cut watermelons from the chair beside him, the middle-aged man asked in a dry tone, "Do you want me to cut it, or do you want to cut it?"

"Give me the knife, I'll do it myself!" Tang Zhen took the pig slaughtering knife and said with a smile.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he casually handed the knife over. There was some distance between the two of them, so Tang Zhen took a step forward and prepared to take it.

Just as Tang Zhen's fingers touched the handle of the knife, his fingers seemed to have accidentally touched the palm of the middle-aged man. In the next moment, he grabbed the other party's wrist.

The middle-aged man's expression changed, and his eyes suddenly flashed with a glimmer of light. Just as he was about to use his strength to break free, he found that the big hand holding him was like iron, and he could not break free at all!

“You’re so silly!”

The middle-aged man opened his mouth, wanting to say something. However, it was also at this moment that the pig slaughtering knife had already landed in Tang Zhen’s palm.

A cold light flashed across the blade. The blade seemed to have crossed the distance of space and had already pierced deeply into the middle-aged man’s heart. At the same time, it twisted with great force.

The middle-aged man’s body trembled, and his eyes widened. His pupils also turned blood-red in an instant, and the aura of a 4-star horde leader suddenly erupted!

“Ants, ants, you’re looking for death!”

The middle-aged man furiously roared. His other hand clenched into a fist and ruthlessly smashed toward Tang Zhen. His speed was similarly shockingly fast. The strength of his fist seemed to be able to even smash through steel.

However, at this moment, Tang Zhen’s hand that was holding the handle of the knife had already loosened and grabbed the neck of the middle-aged man with lightning speed.

A “crack” sound was heard as the middle-aged man’s neck was actually broken by Tang Zhen!

how could he be a King-level cultivator? ”

The middle-aged man’s clenched fist drooped down. He immediately stopped struggling and spoke in a foreign language that Tang Zhen had never heard before.

At the same time, his face was filled with disbelief. His eyes were full of shock and regret as he fell to the ground.

Tang Zhen looked at the corpse on the ground. He extended his hand and gently removed the corpse’s face, immediately revealing a face that was similar to a human’s. However, it had an additional vertical pupil!

“Three eyes, human form, not bad!”

In that case, the search area was much smaller!

After taking a few photos, Tang Zhen informed the Secret Service personnel to deal with the body. He then broke a watermelon and slowly ate it.

“One down, nine more. Don’t worry, none of you will be able to escape, Yingluo.”

When the Secret Service team members saw this scene from a distance, they suppressed the shock in their hearts and quickly drove over.

The battle just now had happened too quickly. It had not even taken a tenth of a second, and the battle had already ended!

They had all watched the corresponding videos and knew the strength of the cultivators in Lou Cheng very well. The destructive battle scene was almost unforgettable!

Therefore, although the battle just now seemed to be very easy, the members of the Secret Service team were very clear that there must be great danger hidden in it!

As for why the battle had ended so quickly, it was clearly not because the strength of that foreign being was too weak. Instead, it was because Tang Zhen was too strong.

If they were to face this foreign being, it would only take a few seconds for him to kill them all without any injuries.

Even if they had guns, it was useless. After all, if the bullets couldn't hit the enemy, they could only hear the sound!

Chapter 690 quarry

From the looks of the current situation, their mission was to run errands for Tang Zhen and settle the aftermath!

After all, with the strength that Tang Zhen had displayed, why would he need to look for them to fight?

At this time, a few cars had already approached the watermelon field. More than a dozen Secret Service agents carrying long and short firearms quickly surrounded the area.

When they arrived in front of Tang Zhen, they first glanced at the foreign cultivator's corpse on the ground, and their faces were filled with shock.

After all, this was the first time that they had seen a living loucheng native. Unlike the video, the visual impact of seeing the real thing was naturally not small!

Tang Zhen was currently eating a watermelon while fiddling with the strange wood piece he had found on the body of the foreign cultivator, studying the patterns on it.

After looking at it for a while, he seemed to have gained something, and his expression became slightly serious.

He really didn't expect that in addition to the communication warning function, this strange wooden sign could also prevent spirit bodies from approaching and ambushing him!

In other words, as long as a spirit living in the dark World was within 50 meters of the wooden token holder, the wooden token holder would immediately detect it.

Why were these foreign cultivators wearing such things? could it be that there were spirit bodies among their enemies?

Tang Zhen thought for a while before raising his head and saying to the captain of the special task force, "Keep this alien corpse well. Don't let any unrelated people touch it.

Later, he would send people to search the watermelon field carefully, as well as the house of the farmer he was pretending to be.

Investigate the people he has been in contact with in the past week, and seal up any suspicious items found during this period. No one is allowed to touch Yingluo before I see it.

And then there's Yingluo."

Tang Zhen paused here and the captain quickly said, "What other orders do you have, Mr. Tang? please let us know. No matter how difficult it is, we will do our best to accomplish it!"

&Nbsp; Tang Zhen nodded and continued, " en, also, this watermelon is really sweet. Don't you guys want to try it? "

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they burst into laughter.

Everyone knew that eating a piece of watermelon in this hot weather was a pretty good enjoyment. However, because they were nervous in their hearts and didn't dare to be too presumptuous in front of Tang Zhen, no one dared to eat it.

Now that Tang Zhen had opened his mouth, everyone immediately picked a few and directly used their fists to knock them open. They finished them in a few bites!

"Alright, let's continue with our work!"

Tang Zhen clenched his fist and a faint flame rose from his fist, burning the watermelon juice and dirt into ashes.

He stood up from the bench, walked out of the watermelon field, and continued driving.

Two Secret Service agents were left behind to deal with the alien corpse and search for suspicious items. The rest of the people continued to follow Tang Zhen.

They continued to move forward along the road they had been driving on earlier. Not long after, they saw the car driven by Tang Zhen stop at the edge of the road.

When the Secret Service personnel following closely behind saw this, they thought that Tang Zhen had discovered the traces of the foreign race cultivators again and immediately entered a battle-ready state.

However, after waiting for a full ten minutes, he still did not see any movement from Tang Zhen. He just sat quietly in the car as if he was sensing something.

The captain of the Secret Service team wanted to ask, but he was afraid of disturbing Tang Zhen, so he could only wait patiently.

However, he had many speculations about Tang Zhen's actions.

How could they know that the process of tracking the foreign race cultivators was not simple? Tang Zhen also needed to carefully distinguish them.

Since he didn't know the detailed information of these foreign cultivators, he couldn't use the tracking card even if he had it. He could only rely on his perception to find them.

Just as everyone was getting a little bored from waiting, the car driven by Tang Zhen suddenly accelerated and headed straight for a fork road not far away.

It was a dirt road in the village. The road was paved with gravel and there were many pits of different depths in many places. It seemed that it had been frequently run over by heavy trucks, so some of the stones exposed on the ground were black and shiny.

When a car was driving on such a road, there would definitely be a lot of bumps. At the same time, the speed would not be fast.

However, under Tang Zhen's driving, the off-road vehicle was like a gust of wind. It ingeniously avoided the dirt bags and pits on the ground, bringing up a cloud of dust along the way.

The Secret Service agents who followed closely behind saw this and their mouths were wide open in shock. Even if the drivers' skills had reached the special standard, they couldn't drive to such a standard!

After sighing with emotion, those few drivers also clenched their teeth tightly and used their greatest abilities to chase after Tang Zhen. They were afraid that they would lose him.

Fortunately, the smoke and dust raised by the off-road vehicle was the best guide, and the dirt road was not particularly long. After about 15 kilometers, a quarry built in the mountains slowly appeared in front of everyone.

Other than the bare stone mountains, the surrounding scenery was still pretty, but this place was relatively remote. Other than the quarry, there were no other buildings.

Tang Zhen's car had already stopped at the edge of the quarry and was slowly walking out of the car.

The scale of the quarry in front of him was not too large. There were several buildings of different sizes scattered around it. At the foot of the mountain, there were several sets of gravel machines. Other than that, there were building gravel of different sizes.

At this time, the entire quarry was extremely quiet, there were no signs of work at all, and he did not know where the workers went.

However, Tang Zhen was able to see the figures of a few young men and women through the map earlier. From their clothes, they seemed to have come here to climb the mountain for fun.

After these people came down from the mountain, they stood in front of a building in the quarry. After exchanging a few words, they opened the door of the building and went in.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen got off the car, he also walked towards the building.

As he walked to the front of the somewhat dilapidated building, Tang Zhen heard the sound of a conversation being transmitted over. It seemed to be an old man who was answering the questions of a few young men.

As he walked into the room that reeked of machine oil and sweat, he saw the men and women standing inside. An old man in his sixties was chatting with them.

The old man seemed to be a farmer through and through. He had lived here his entire life, so he did not know much about the outside world.

Perhaps out of the desire to show off, the young men began to narrate to the old man non-stop, from ancient times to the present, from all directions, saying whatever they thought, with a posture of pointing out the world and discussing the country.

The old man was also a good listener. He kept on widening his eyes and exclaiming in surprise, which also made the young people's enthusiasm to talk higher and higher!

When they saw Tang Zhen enter the house, everyone's eyes turned to him and they couldn't help but size him up.

"Little brother, who are you looking for?"

The old man immediately stood up from the bed and asked Tang Zhen after seeing him come in.

He wasn't tall and had a hunched back, giving off the feeling of old age.

From his appearance, this old man didn't want a powerful foreign being to be an old man.

Tang Zhen knew that the foreign races were cunning. Therefore, he did not dare to act rashly. He did not want to be discovered by them and inform his other companions to hide.

Also, although the old man in front of him wasn't a foreign race, there was definitely a problem.