

Alternate 751

Chapter 751 The little monster (1)

At this moment, black flames flickered on the soul annihilating saber in Tang Zhen's hand. The blood on it was continuously being absorbed.

When the three star horde leader saw the severed arm on the ground, his pupils suddenly shrank. When he raised his head to look at Tang Zhen again, his face was filled with fear.

He immediately recognized the owner of the arm. It was the king-level consecrator who had followed the cold blade battle group!

As far as he knew, there was no doubt about the strength of the king-level consecrated. However, he had lost an arm in an instant. It could be seen how strong Tang Zhen was.

Such an existence must not be provoked!

Thinking up to this point, the three star horde leader's back was already drenched in sweat, and his legs couldn't help but tremble.

After respectfully bowing to Tang Zhen, that three star horde leader did not say any more nonsense and quietly waited for Tang Zhen's arrangements.

"Get lost!"

Tang Zhen didn't even look at those foreign race cultivators as he spoke in an indifferent tone.

Tang Zhen was too lazy to care about a few insignificant small characters. Killing them would probably dirty his hands.

When the three star horde leader heard this, he immediately led his subordinates and disappeared.

"You two, get back here. If you leave my sight again, I'll kill you immediately!"

Seeing the "hidden expert" and the guide's disciple standing at their original spot at a loss, Tang Zhen used an ice-cold voice to shout.

The two foreign cultivators didn't dare to hesitate and obediently ran back.

At this moment, the "hidden expert" was in a very bad mood, and he regretted his previous actions.

If he had known earlier, he would not have exposed his identity. In that case, Tang Zhen might let them leave after they crossed the dangerous mountain range.

As a result, he was bewitched and wanted to escape with the leader, causing Tang Zhen to fall into the dangerous mountain range. This way, even if he didn't die, he would be skinned!

However, things didn't go as planned. He didn't beat the young swordsman and was stabbed instead. On his way to escape, he encountered another group of stowaways and was forced to return to this place by their King level cultivator.

He originally thought that since both of them were King level cultivators and the other party had the advantage in numbers, Tang Zhen would be more or less afraid.

Who would've thought that Tang Zhen would actually make a move and cut off the king level cultivator's arm? he was really fierce!

The injured King level cultivator's fate was unknown, and the cold edge Legion saw that the situation was not good, so they retreated without hesitation. In the end, they were the only ones who were tricked.

If he had known that this would be the result, he wouldn't have exposed himself even if he was beaten to death!

Standing in front of Tang Zhen and under his ice-cold gaze, the hearts of the two of them were currently trembling with fear. They were afraid that they would be turned into meat paste with a single slap.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had only taken away their weapons and personal belongings before letting them return to the group. He did not seem to have any intention of killing the two of them.

In the end, the two of them became even more uneasy. They continued to guess what vicious methods Tang Zhen had up his sleeves.

In fact, they had been thinking too much about this matter. Tang Zhen had only made them stay because he wanted to add a few more cannon fodder to Scout the way.

Since this matter was over, there was naturally no need to stay any longer, so everyone began to return the way they came.

After all, only by taking the route that the guide was most familiar with would they be able to speed up.

They passed through the king tier monster's territory without any mishaps. Other than Tang Zhen, the rest of the people gently heaved a sigh of relief.

With that, they didn't have to face a terrifying King-tier monster for the time being.

However, Tang Zhen's footsteps slightly paused the moment he entered the Stone Forest area. His gaze landed on a sparse underbrush.

When everyone saw this, they also followed Tang Zhen's gaze and looked over. Unexpectedly, they discovered that within the grass, a meatball with black and white fur was currently using all its strength to capture a huge insect.

The insect was about the size of a child's forearm and looked like a Locust. It had a white shell and sharp bone spikes. It was fighting with the meatball.

The meatball was jumping around in the grass, constantly probing and attacking. The giant worm moved with the enemy, its defense impenetrable.

The two were evenly matched, and it could be said that neither could do anything to the other!

However, the two of them immediately stopped fighting when they discovered the figures of Tang Zhen's group. The huge insect flapped its wings and flew far away. On the other hand, the furry ball of meat rapidly dug a hole at its original spot and buried itself.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a smile. He took a step forward and arrived near the grass. He extended his hand and grabbed the tail of the meatball that was exposed outside, pulling it out.

Tang Zhen lifted the monster in front of his eyes and carefully looked at it.

The monster was still in a daze. It didn't understand the situation in front of it. It had hidden itself very well, so how could this guy still find it?

The most infuriating thing was that this guy actually lifted me by the tail and hung me upside down!

I want to bite him to death!

"Aowu aowu"

The monster bit at Tang Zhen. In the end, because Tang Zhen was holding its tail, the monster's bite, which it thought was full of killing power, almost bit off its own tongue!

The intense pain made the monster see stars, and its big tongue drooped down from its mouth. It kept making "Wu Wu" sounds.

Tang Zhen sized up the monster in front of him. His eyes were filled with surprise.

When he first saw this monster, he thought that it was some strange creature from his original world that had transmigrated to the world of loucheng!

However, judging from the aura of this little monster, it was indeed a local monster of the tower world, but it was very similar in appearance.

However, looking at the monster's behavior, it seemed that their characters were quite similar.

Furthermore, this little monster had a strong bloodline aura. Although it looked silly, it was definitely not an ordinary monster.

He casually took out a piece of smoked meat from the storage space and shook it in front of the little monster's nose. Tang Zhen began to observe its reaction.

After smelling the fragrance of the roasted meat, the little monster that was hanging upside down in the air with its tongue hanging down and wailing mournfully suddenly trembled. Then, it glared at the roasted meat in front of it with crossed eyes.

The drool that was dripping from its mouth from time to time was like a string of broken beads at this moment, constantly flowing out of its mouth.

At this moment, the little monster only had the smoked meat in its eyes. There was nothing else worthy of its attention.

Without any hesitation, it exploded all the strength in its body and pounced at the smoked meat with all its means. With its tail as an axis in the air, it constantly dodged and pounced, and its sharp claws and teeth were all on the field!

The result:

It was just a little bit away, but it couldn't bite the piece of bacon. Once, the tip of its nose was so close to the barbecue that the intoxicating smell of meat almost drove it crazy.

Aowu, aowu!

The little monster kept roaring at the smoked meat, trying to get it closer, but it found that the delicious food was getting further and further away.

"Aooaoaoaowu!"

The exhausted little monster finally stopped its useless efforts. Its tongue drooped down powerlessly as it looked at the smoked meat and wailed.

It had been hungry for many days, and in the end, it couldn't stand it anymore, so it ran out to hunt for food. In the end, it chose the fat worm as its target.

In the end, the bug ran away, but the delicious smoked meat made it extremely excited. While it drooled, the hunger in its stomach became more obvious.

However, no matter how hard it tried, it couldn't eat the delicious smoked meat, which made it sad.

If it didn't get to eat that piece of smoked meat, it thought it would regret it for the rest of its life!

Just as the little monster was in despair, it suddenly felt the world spin around it. Then, it found itself back on the grass.

The most unbelievable thing was that the piece of smoked meat was right in front of it, and it was constantly emitting an intoxicating fragrance!

Chapter 752 taking in and crossing the snow Mountain

When the little monster saw this, it immediately pounced on the smoked meat. After its two front claws clenched tightly, it took a fierce bite.

"Eat slowly, don't choke!"

The female alien saw that the little monster was choking on the smoked meat and rolled her eyes. She wanted to help. She also liked this harmless-looking little monster.

Seeing that someone was approaching, the little monster thought that the other party was trying to snatch the food. It immediately let out a low growl from its throat and glared at the foreign woman. The warning in its eyes was obvious.

Seeing this, the woman stopped in her tracks. However, she continued to watch the little monster eat.

Perhaps it was because it was too hungry, the little monster swallowed the head-sized piece of smoked meat in a few bites!

It licked its mouth and raised its head to look at Tang Zhen. Then, it sat on the ground and emitted a “Wu Wu” sound from its throat.

Looking at its appearance, it definitely wasn’t full and still wanted Tang Zhen to give it another piece.

The young swordsman who had been silent at the side suddenly walked over and said to Tang Zhen, this little monster shouldn’t be the offspring of an ordinary monster. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to have intelligence at such a young age. It might be the offspring of the king-tier monster here!

Tang Zhen nodded. He had already thought of this earlier.

When the young swordsman saw that Tang Zhen seemed to have guessed the origin of the little monster, he continued, “From the looks of it, it seems that it hasn’t eaten for many days. This is obviously an extremely abnormal situation, or even impossible.

In addition, the king-class monster had a fierce battle with the cultivator team some time ago, so I guess that the king-class monster should be dead. Otherwise, no matter how seriously injured it was, it couldn’t ignore its Cub!”

Tang Zhen once again nodded and softly said, “So, in order to not let this little guy starve to death, I’ll take him away!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a Green Chain appeared out of thin air and directly locked the little monster who was sitting on the ground and praying.

The little monster immediately became flustered when its neck was suddenly tied. It wanted to struggle and escape, but it was pulled by Tang Zhen.

When the people around saw this, they looked at each other and quickly followed.

The little monster that was tied up by Tang Zhen was still struggling desperately at first. Its butt dragged the ground and its head leaned back, but it refused to follow Tang Zhen.

However, it suddenly became obedient after walking for a while. It no longer resisted Tang Zhen’s pull.

As it turned out, it discovered that it would find a fragrant piece of meat on the ground every hundred meters or so while following behind Tang Zhen.

After eating only two pieces of meat, this little monster began to look forward to the next piece of meat. It obediently followed behind Tang Zhen and even subconsciously walked a few steps faster, hoping to eat the next piece of meat quickly!

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he saw this. He began to play with the little monster as he walked, no longer feeling bored.

In the next few days of their journey, although they encountered many monster attacks, they were all easily killed by Tang Zhen. There were no casualties.

Before they knew it, they had already climbed to the peak of the dangerous mountain range and entered the high and cold region that was covered in ice and snow all year round.

Here, a drop of water would turn into ice, and the cold wind would never stop blowing, so it was all white.

At this moment, Tang Zhen and the rest had already put on thick leather jackets and specially made snow shoes to prevent them from falling into the bottomless snow while walking.

They had smeared some kind of monster Oil on their skin, which could effectively prevent frostbite.

In addition to ensuring that he would not get frostbite, he also had to be wary of a kind of snow Phantom that moved in the ice and snow. Their bodies were translucent, like venomous snakes with tentacles, and they could freely shuttle through the ice and snow.

Once bitten by such a monster, one would be injured by the cold poison it released, and their blood would instantly freeze into ice!

Along the way, Tang Zhen had already killed no less than ten snow phantoms. The largest one was fifteen meters long and the cold poison in its body was extremely powerful.

Walking in this world of Ice and snow was really a torturous thing. Even if everyone was a cultivator with extraordinary strength, they could only bitterly Trek in the cold wind.

Along the way, he could occasionally see the frozen remains of cultivators. Their skin was greenish-purple and they looked extremely ferocious.

Under the thick layer of snow, there were even more remains of cultivators that were sealed in ice forever!

After walking for a day, the group finally arrived at the resting place before nightfall. It was a hidden ice cave against the wind and sun!

The entrance of the ice cave was narrow, but the inside was very spacious. With the light of the fire, the surroundings were filled with clear blue ice that had not melted since the ancient times.

After putting down the little monster in his arms and letting it run around, Tang Zhen took out a furnace from the storage space and poured in a special fuel to light it up.

At the same time, a pot was also set up, and a few pieces of ice were placed in it to boil. Soon, it was a pot of hot water.

The rest of the team did not stay idle either. Some used ice to seal the cave entrance, while others dealt with the wild beasts they had caught on the way, preparing to throw them into the pot for a stew later.

After getting along for a few days, everyone realized that Tang Zhen did not seem to be as terrifying as they had imagined. On the contrary, he was very approachable.

As time went by, everyone dared to chat with him and were no longer as restrained as they were at the beginning.

Even the "hidden expert" of the group of cultivators had put down the worry in his heart. He would even chat with Tang Zhen from time to time when he was resting.

Of course, everyone's respect for Tang Zhen did not decrease in the slightest. On the contrary, it had increased a little.

At this time, a stowaway had already dealt with the two snow chickens he caught along the way. He rubbed them with white snow and then walked over to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen saw that he had dealt with it quite cleanly and got the foreign woman to chop it into pieces. He then took out the ingredients, poured oil into the wok, and stir-fried the snow chicken meat a few times. After that, he added some soup and began to stew it.

Everyone was already used to this scene.

The storage equipment that was priceless outside was actually used by Tang Zhen to store oil, salt, sauce, and vinegar. It was really a waste of a heavenly treasure.

However, as much as they were jealous, they were also envious. After all, they could eat delicious food with good colors and fragrances wherever they went!

While waiting, everyone gathered around the fire and began to chat. Although it was not to the extent of revealing their respective origins, they were no longer as distant as they were at the beginning.

Tang Zhen also took the opportunity to ask some questions. Although most of the time there was no result, from time to time there would be stowaways who would give ambiguous answers.

It didn't take long for the rich fragrance of the snow chicken to fill the air. The little monsters at the side were already circling around the iron pot, looking impatient.

Tang Zhen opened the pot and had everyone bring their utensils. Then, he placed spoonfuls of snow chicken meat and thick soup into their own bowls.

Immediately after, Tang Zhen took out a bottle of wine. He poured a cup for everyone and drank it to expel the cold.

After picking out the chicken head and chicken legs and placing them in front of the little monster, Tang Zhen also scooped a bowl for himself and ate it deliciously.

Strictly speaking, this snow chicken was not a monster. In fact, it was an extremely precious tonic. Except for the Snowy Mountains in the dangerous mountain range, it could not be found anywhere else.

According to the guide, every time they passed through the snow Mountain in the past, cultivators would try their best to catch snow chickens and then boil them into soup to eat.

Firstly, this snow chicken was indeed incomparably fresh and delicious, and one would never forget it after drinking it once.

Secondly, it was because of its nourishing effect. No matter how weak a person was, as long as they had a bowl of snow chicken soup, it was guaranteed that they would be full of energy the next day!

It could even be said that not drinking the snow chicken soup was equivalent to a wasted trip to the dangerous mountain range!

Chapter 753 Old Lei of the celestial sword city (1)

This snow chicken was indeed incomparably fresh and delicious. It smelled extremely fragrant, and when it was eaten, it was even fresher to the bones.

Tang Zhen finished the chicken soup in his hand. Soon after, he picked up a piece of snow chicken and slowly gnawed on it. His face was filled with enjoyment.

The young swordsman had finished eating. He sat cross-legged on the ice out of habit, placed his sword horizontally on his knees, and began his daily cultivation.

Tang Zhen had once observed his cultivation process and discovered that this was a kind of cultivation method similar to that of a Holy master. However, this young swordsman was a pure martial cultivator, so his cultivation method seemed a little out of place.

Unlike Holy Masters, the only way for an armament to advance was to continuously train and Polish their body in order to strengthen their physical qualities.

When the body's strength reached a certain level, it would naturally advance to a higher level and bear more energy infusion!

However, the young swordsman was different. His way of training seemed to be more inclined to the meditation of Holy Masters, where he often sat for the whole night without moving.

However, if one were to look closely, one would realize that his training method was different from that of the Holy Masters. In fact, it was very different.

A Holy master's training was aimed at improving their mental powers and strengthening their soul.

What this young man was trying to Polish was the sword in his hand. Through continuous communication and tempering, he was able to form a closer connection with the sword.

The closer the connection between the person and the sword, the greater the destructive power of the sword move!

Tang Zhen had a faint guess that when this young man's compatibility with the sword reached a certain limit, similar to the realm of man and sword becoming one, he would break through the Lord realm and advance to the king realm!

This kind of cultivation method was really rare. At least, among the cultivators that Tang Zhen knew, none of them used this cultivation method.

Just as Tang Zhen was sizing up the young swordsman, the other party seemed to have sensed it as well. His eyes slowly opened and a sharp aura flashed across his eyes.

Tang Zhen suddenly had a feeling that this young man was like an unsheathed sharp sword, incomparably sharp!

"Your cultivation method is very special. You must have a master, right?"

Tang Zhen casually asked. It could not be considered as him asking about the other party's privacy. After all, this young swordsman had never avoided others when he was cultivating. It was likely that he was not afraid of others finding out.

The young swordsman nodded and glanced at Tang Zhen. He wanted to say something but stopped.

“Looking at your appearance, do you already know who I am?” Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this.

The young swordsman hesitated for a moment, but he finally nodded.

“That’s right, I do have some guesses!”

that’s not strange. After all, we’ve met once in the purple Star Tower, and my style is too obvious. Anyone who’s observant will be able to confirm it after careful observation!

Tang Zhen said indifferently. He casually gulped down a mouthful of wine and said to the young swordsman, actually, I’m very curious. What are you doing in other battlefields? ”

The young swordsman did not hesitate at all. I accepted a wanted mission on the cornerstone platform. I have to go to the opposite battle zone to kill a traitorous cultivator from the spirit Wolf tribe!

Tang Zhen nodded when he heard this. The last time he saw this person, he was trying to assassinate an elf cultivator. This time, he was doing the same thing again. Clearly, this might be related to his profession.

“So you’re a killer?”

Tang Zhen was a little curious. After all, this profession was not common in the Lou Cheng world. There were simply too many strong people here, and the assassin profession was definitely not an easy job.

The young man hesitated again, as if he was choosing his words carefully. After a long while, he replied, ” “Actually, I’m not an assassin. It’s because almost every cultivator in the city I’m in is like that.”

After hearing the young swordsman’s words, Tang Zhen’s interest was immediately piqued. He took out a bottle of wine and threw it to the other party, “There’s such a building? That’s interesting, do you mind being more detailed?”

The young swordsman took a sip and said with a smile, ” “Actually, there’s nothing to hide. After all, many countries in Loucheng know the name of the Loucheng I’m in and also know about our Affairs.

I think it won’t be long before you know our Lou Cheng’s name.

After all, your Lou Cheng’s promotion speed is extremely fast, and it’s only a matter of time before he enters the national level!”

After saying this, the young swordsman began to talk about the city he lived in.

It turned out that the tower City where the young swordsman lived was also a national-level Tower City, named immortal sword city, located in a secret place in the savage wildland.

This wild Warzone was named by Tang Zhen. It was clearly named after the wild land. Based on the resources and ranking of this Warzone, there was nothing wrong with calling it the wild Warzone.

It didn’t matter what the name of this battle zone was. Tang Zhen was only concerned about the immortal sword city.

The boorish desolate war zone wasn't small and the immortal sword city had always been low-key, so very few people knew its exact location. Even if they knew, it would be extremely difficult to get there.

This city had a long history and had existed since thousands of years ago, but it was not famous at that time.

According to the young swordsman, the first Castellan of the immortal sword city had found a special wild building in the current location of the city. From there, he had obtained a large number of treasures and pictures of secret cultivation methods. Then, he had built the immortal sword city with the foundation stone of the wild building!

Different from the other buildings, the cultivators of the immortal sword city never cultivated any cultivation skills. Instead, they focused on cultivating the legacy level cultivation technique of the city.

After becoming a Lord, the cultivators of the celestial sword city would travel around the loucheng continent and Polish their swords. They would only return to the celestial sword city to cultivate in seclusion when they felt that it was enough.

The next time he came out would be the time for him to become a King level cultivator.

After that, these King level cultivators of the immortal sword city would enter the battlefield of the Otherworld and continue to cultivate and improve their cultivation techniques. They rarely appeared in the tower world!

Moreover, when they were outside, they would use the cultivation method that they were good at as their names. The cultivation method of the young swordsman was called Thunderflash sword. Tang Zhen called him old Lei.

The young swordsman didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this, but he didn't refuse.

"Old Lei, in this case, your immortal sword city is very powerful. You must have conquered many foreign worlds over the years and must have a high ranking in your Warzone, right?"

The young swordsman no longer paid attention to how Tang Zhen had addressed him. He shook his head and said,"The truth isn't what you think. In fact, the stronger Lou Cheng is, the higher his ranking is, and the more difficult it is to invade the other world!

Under the arrangement of the rules, there wouldn't be a situation where a cannon hit a mosquito, nor would there be a situation where Lou Cheng would die in vain. They were basically equal!

For example, the foreign world that the immortal sword city is invading now is a star continent of the Magus world. It has persisted for more than 300 years, but it still hasn't obtained enough world origin!"

This was the second time that Tang Zhen had heard that a city had invaded the Sorcerer world. He was also extremely curious about the vast sorcerer world and casually asked a few more questions.

Old Lei did not hide much and basically told Tang Zhen everything he could.

It turned out that the different difficulty levels of the world's origin would have different Battle Points to exchange on the cornerstone platform. The higher the difficulty, the higher the number of Battle Points to exchange, and the more generous the rewards.

As the war fortress of the loucheng world that invaded countless other worlds, it was natural to take care of it during the battle.

Therefore, when invading a foreign world, not only could the cornerstone platform exchange as per normal, but it would also provide a variety of services due to the upgrade of level and authority.

To be honest, Tang Zhen had always believed that the true meaning of the cornerstone platform's existence was to allow the national level to not fall into a passive state due to the problem of logistics supply when invading the other world.

To put it bluntly, the purpose of this cornerstone platform was to prepare a mobile logistics base for the invasion of National Lou cities!

Those low-level towers had never participated in the battle of invading the foreign world, so they naturally did not know the existence of this logistics base. Even if the indigenous people in the invading National towers were besieged for hundreds of years, they would still be safe and sound!

Chapter 754 Gossip and secrets (1)

At this moment, the two of them were each holding a large bottle of conch-filled wine, which was a local wine of the foreign race by the sea. The wine was emitting a fragrant scent, and they were talking beside the fire.

After most of the towers were promoted to a national level, in addition to completing the invasion tasks issued by the cornerstone platform according to the stipulated time, they could also launch an invasion action independently based on the plane coordinates they obtained.

In this case, the world's origin and resources obtained from the invasion would all belong to Lou Cheng. The cornerstone platform would not interfere whether they were exchanged for battle merits or kept for their own use.

Of course, during this process, a teleportation fee had to be paid, and the specific amount would be determined by the difficulty of invading the other world.

The stronger the energy contained in the other world, the stronger the crystal wall of the plane would be, and the more difficult it would be to break the crystal wall and teleport.

In the dream city's owner's notes, there was a part of The Secret History of some foreign race's buildings. One of the records was about a foreign race country's building, and the teleportation process alone had taken almost a hundred years!

The reason why it took so much effort was that the Aborigines of that foreign world were extremely strong, and their natural physiques were not inferior to those of top-notch Lords.

In the end, after a fierce battle, the native experts who waited at ease completely destroyed the tower, not even having the time to send a return pass!

Of course, this was an extremely rare and special situation. In most cases, the foreign worlds invaded by Lou Cheng were mostly equal in strength.

And when they invaded other worlds, they were used to pissing off the weak.

The two foreign races that had invaded the original world were considered to have invaded on their own.

They had all just ended their battle to invade the other world, and because they still had enough free time, they chose to invade the original world after obtaining the plane coordinates.

The reason for this was also because they had determined that the difficulty of invading the original world was very low, and it should not affect their next operation. Otherwise, they would not have done this!

Seeing that Tang Zhen was very interested in the wizard World, old Lei also started to talk about some of the rumors he had heard about the other world.

Strictly speaking, the Sorcerer world was also a mysterious and strange world. Its vast territory was not inferior to the loucheng world.

The difference between this world and the world of loucheng was that the world of loucheng was made up of an entire continent, and it could be said to be boundless!

However, the Magus world was different. It was made up of star continents of different sizes.

The so-called star continent refers to a huge flat continent floating between the clouds and the sea of stars. It looks similar to the other star continents we are in, but these star continents have edges.

Once one reached the edge of the star continent, one could not continue forward, or they would fall into the vast sea of stars.

If one didn't have a cultivation base of King level or above, one could forget about surviving in this vast sea of stars.

These star continents, big and small, were all occupied by the Wizards, who were the rulers of this world.

When a Magus "cultivation reached a certain level, they would be given a piece of land that belonged to them.

However, these Wizards preferred to be alone and did not like to form groups. At most, they would only form small groups.

Their methods were in between that of a Holy master and an armament. Not only did they possess powerful bodies that had been modified by secret techniques, but they also had various tools and witchcraft that were quite powerful and strange!

Since the first tower discovered the plane coordinates of the Sorcerer world and began to invade, the Sorcerer world had been the main target of the invasion of the tower worlds for a long time.

Although Lou Cheng's cultivators were extremely powerful, the sorcerers of the Sorcerer world were not to be trifled with. Both sides had suffered losses in countless years of battle.

The Sorcerer world had lost a few star continents of various sizes one after another, and many of the towers in the world of loucheng had also been destroyed by the Sorcerer world.

There were even some cultivators who were captured and imprisoned by the sorcerers of the sorcerers world, and then dissected for research. Their fate could be said to be worse than death!

For a long time, the Sorcerer world had regarded loucheng Shi as their mortal enemy. Basically, whenever they discovered an invasion, the Sorcerer world would issue a mobilization order. They called on the reclusive Magi to gather together and resist the invasion of the world of loucheng.

Even more than a thousand years ago, a genius of the Magus world had organized an anti-invasion operation!

In the end, he still underestimated the rule force of the world of loucheng, which led to the failure of the operation.

As for the Magi who had participated in the operation, they had all turned into monsters. It was said that they had all been imprisoned overseas.

The Sorcerer continent that the celestial sword city had invaded wasn't too powerful in the Sorcerer world. However, due to the wariness of the tower world, the Wizards were met with a strong resistance from the beginning of the invasion.

The celestial sword city was restricted in every way, which made it impossible to start the war and collect the world's origin more effectively.

The goal of those sorcerers and cultivators from daolou city was also clear about what would happen to their star continent after the world's origin was plundered.

Therefore, these sorcerers were very concerned about the protection of the world's origin.

They thought of ways to gather the origin of the world and store it in an extremely secret place, and then used various means to protect it.

The surrounding areas were often heavily guarded, and the defense was watertight.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible to get the world's origin easily.

Under such circumstances, the immortal sword city had wasted a lot of time on this star continent of the Magus world, but there was nothing they could do.

The only thing they could do was to find ways to collect the world's origin while dealing with the Wizards. They hoped to complete their mission as soon as possible and return to the world of loucheng.

After listening to old Lei's explanation, Tang Zhen gently nodded his head. It was clear that what he said was basically the same as what was recorded in the dream city Master's Note.

In fact, as Tang Zhen's understanding of national-level buildings increased, he hoped that the Holy Dragon City would be promoted to a national-level as soon as possible. That way, he could use the resources plundered from the other world to let the Holy Dragon City develop rapidly again!

It must be known that plundering resources and obtaining resources from his original world were two completely different ways of obtaining resources.

The former was more overbearing and more carefree. It could be said that they would Rob whatever they wanted. Although it was only a one-time deal, it could make the Holy Dragon City become a nouveau riche in a very short time!

By using these resources, Holy Dragon City would be able to rapidly increase its strength in a short period of time. Then, it would be able to invade even more powerful foreign worlds and obtain even more precious resources.

This was the model of using battle to sustain battle. If the operation was properly operated, the Holy Dragon City would only become stronger as the battle progressed!

Of course, the purpose of conquering and plundering was not because of the obsession with killing and conquering, but to go with the flow under the rules, and to protect and strengthen themselves as much as possible.

Chapter 755 The market at the foot of the mountain (1)

By the time people could be seen outside the ice cave, everyone had already wrapped themselves in their leather jackets. Stepping on the knee-high snow, they once again embarked on the journey.

The weather at the peak of the snowy mountain was extremely cold in the morning, almost reaching the limit of what living creatures could bear. Hurrying in such an environment was a great test of endurance and mental endurance.

If one's will wasn't strong enough, it was likely that they wouldn't be able to withstand this kind of painful torment and would have a complete mental breakdown on the way!

The consequences of a mental breakdown were obvious. It was nothing more than another body under the snow.

Fortunately, because of Tang Zhen's existence, these stowaways seemed to have someone to rely on in their hearts. When they were exhausted, looking at his back would always give them a burst of strength.

After all, they were much luckier than other stowaways!

Tang Zhen didn't know that he had this kind of fighting spirit effect. In fact, he could completely abandon these stowaways and rush on his own. But even if he was a King level cultivator, he had to walk step by step.

Therefore, the increase in speed was not obvious. Moreover, it was boring to travel alone, so he did not do this.

After calculating the distance, they would be able to cross the peak of the snow Mountain today and enter the war zone.

After walking for so many days, they were finally about to reach their destination. It was truly not easy.

Tang Zhen secretly sighed in his heart. Wasn't the others the same?

They did not speak along the way. On this day, everyone endured the strong wind that was almost tangible. Under the guidance of Tang Zhen's tree spirit chain, they finally crossed the 10000-foot-tall mountain and arrived at the area of the opposite battle zone.

Although the rest of the journey was still in the Snowy Mountains and forest, they were getting closer and closer to their destination. Everyone couldn't help but feel a little excited, and their speed increased a little.

After spending a night in a cave under a Glacier crack, the group trekked all the way down the mountain without stopping.

Several days passed in the blink of an eye. On this day, after crossing a river full of man-eating fish, the exit of the mountain range was close at hand.

Tang Zhen did not waste any more time with everyone after arriving at this place. After bidding farewell to everyone, he left the dangerous mountain range alone.

As for the foreign woman, Tang Zhen had also made appropriate arrangements. Old Lei was responsible for escorting her to her tower.

When a good deed was done, it would be done to the end. In the end, Tang Zhen still gained a huge advantage from the transaction between the two of them. Therefore, he naturally did not mind helping her once more before leaving.

From then on, they owed each other nothing!

After avoiding those dangerous areas, Tang Zhen finally left the Super mountain range that divided the two battle zones.

The moment he walked out of the dangerous mountain range, Tang Zhen immediately felt as though he was in a boundless sea and sky. He wished that he could immediately let out a long roar and freely gallop a few rounds in the sky!

During this period of time, he had been too restrained. He had a body full of skills but was unable to display them. How uncomfortable was this feeling?

Tang Zhen took the time to return to his original world. After dealing with the corresponding matters, he stuffed the little monster into his backpack and directly spread his wings to fly to the nearby Wanderer market.

Although the target this time was the two foreign races' towers, Tang Zhen did not know much about their exact location and information. Therefore, he still had to inquire about them in detail.

When he saw the huge Wanderer market in the distance, Tang Zhen descended from the sky and changed his appearance before he walked in.

Compared to the Wanderer market in the wilderness Warzone, the market here was undoubtedly much neater and majestic. Many buildings were built with bluestone, and the ground was paved with stone, leaving traces of time.

The most obvious difference was not the buildings, but the signs and notices on the walls on both sides of the street. This was the biggest difference between the two places!

Wanderers and cultivators in all sorts of clothes were walking shoulder to shoulder on the streets. From time to time, they would enter the shops on both sides of the street and get ready to buy the items they needed.

Alien cultivators wearing the same armor walked on the streets from time to time, all of them serious.

Whenever they found someone who didn't follow the rules, they would rudely teach them a lesson and then throw them into the prison.

Tang Zhen slowly walked along the street. The various scenery along the way entered his eyes, causing him to suddenly feel as though he had entered a magical version of the Middle Ages.

Tang Zhen could not help but secretly sigh when he saw the cultivators in bright armor and the Wanderers in neat clothes. The overall strength of this war zone was indeed far greater than that of the wilderness War zone!

After circling the streets once, Tang Zhen found a two-story building with quite a large area. He pushed open the door and walked in.

This was a Tavern. It was a typical gathering place of the three religions and nine factions. Tang Zhen loved to inquire about information in this kind of place. He would obtain something almost every time.

After entering the house, they saw a row of wooden tables made of brown wood. They were arranged along the four walls in an orderly manner.

On the slightly rough walls, the cracks in the bluestone bricks were smoothed out by gray paste, and then one or two decorations full of the style of foreign races were hung, which seemed very distinctive.

At this moment, there were a few tables of guests drinking and chatting in the tavern. From their clothes, one could tell that they were all wild cultivators who made a living in this market.

After a voluptuous foreign tribe woman saw Tang Zhen, she smiled and welcomed him, "It turns out to be a human Overlord.

What do you want to eat? do you want me to introduce you?"

Tang Zhen, who had changed his appearance, looked to be in his early twenties. His face was plain and he still maintained the aura of a Lord.

Tang Zhen casually replied after hearing the foreign tribe woman's question, "Do as you see fit, I just want to fill my stomach!"

When the foreign woman heard this, she nodded with a smile. After she went back to greet them, it didn't take long for her to bring back a large plate. On it was an item as thick as an arm, which looked like a large sausage.

In addition to this, there was also a pot of jade-green wine. It looked very sticky, and there were golden stars shining inside.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over and asked the foreign tribe woman, "What's this, a sausage?"

When the woman heard this, she smiled and introduced, "You just came here, right? otherwise, you wouldn't have asked.

This thing was washed with wood-rotting worms, poured in meat soup made of various grass seeds and tubers, and then roasted with charcoal.

It's not only delicious, but it's also very anti-hunger, so you definitely won't be disappointed!"

Tang Zhen faintly smiled after hearing the foreign lady's introduction. He nodded his head and thanked the other party.

He used the bone knife on the plate to cut the sausage, and a strange fragrance immediately wafted over. He put it in his mouth and tasted it. The taste was indeed not bad.

After eating a few pieces of this kind of meat worm sausage, Tang Zhen poured a cup of jade-green wine and tasted it. There was a sweetness within the spiciness. It was smooth and sticky, yet it did not stick to one's teeth. It was truly a pretty good wine.

Tang Zhen was originally not interested in the food in the loucheng world. He felt that it was too crude and simple, far from the exquisite and complicated food in the original world.

However, after tasting some of the unique delicacies of the loucheng world, Tang Zhen gradually fell in love with those all-natural foods. Moreover, he was convinced by the taste of these foods.

As long as he had the opportunity, he would always try some fresh food, and this had gradually become a habit.

After eating and drinking to his heart's content, Tang Zhen stood up and paid the bill. At the same time, he asked the foreign woman where he could get information about the National loucheng. The more detailed, the better.

The foreign woman took Tang Zhen's reward and smilingly told him that as long as he went to the place where the foreign merchants gathered in the market and took out enough brain beads, someone would definitely tell him the answer he wanted.

And in that kind of place, there was no need to worry about being cheated!

This was because when foreign merchants sold goods, they might report different prices, which seemed very dishonest, but when they sold information, they absolutely did not dare to fake it, otherwise it would be equivalent to finding trouble for themselves.

If something happened to the person who bought the fake information, not only would the foreign merchant lose his credibility, but he might also be retaliated against by the victim. It was not impossible for him to lose his life.

After thanking the foreign woman in the pub, Tang Zhen walked onto the street and headed straight to the place where the foreign merchants had gathered.

Chapter 756 The wild cultivators and the market (1)

The foreign merchants were indeed the best information spreaders. They traveled all over the loucheng world and often exchanged information with their peers. It could be said that they were " well-informed.

Of course, it was unknown how much useful information was in this so-called " knowledgeable " .

Therefore, it was a good idea for the foreign woman in the pub to ask Tang Zhen about the foreign merchants. However, whether it would work or not would depend on the situation.

Tang Zhen didn't have much contact with the foreign merchants and had never bought information from them. He didn't even know that such a situation existed.

These foreign merchants were indeed shrewd. They had actually found such a way to make money. They had really learned and applied the saying " knowledge is wealth "

If there was a lot of gossip and business was good, it was not impossible to make a living purely on this.

For example, the dream city Master was an absolute know-it-all, with his long life and special abilities, his knowledge and experience could be said to be terrifying!

If he were to engage in the business of selling information, the amount of brain beads and origin stones he would earn would be enough to form a mountain!

Of course, with the identity of dream city's city Lord, he would definitely not do such a thing. Back then, he had helped Zhen Tang and even gifted him the note and the plant seeds to create a good relationship for himself.

After passing through a Long Street, Tang Zhen could not help but sweep his gaze over a huge building that had been reconstructed from the ruins of a city.

Such a building was very eye-catching in The Wanderer's Market, and it was hard for him not to notice it.

There were many experts in the Wanderer market, but no one had built a Tower City. There was a special reason for this.

The first was the special characteristic of the building. Although there was a limited supply of food and the benefit of increasing attributes, these wild cultivators who occupied this place did not lack these things.

The low-level loucheng was not a big deal as it was good for them to pass their days. However, if the loucheng's level did not increase, the cultivators of the loucheng could forget about advancing to a higher level.

No matter how talented you were in cultivation, you would still be dragged down by Lou Cheng's level. Unless you had already exceeded the level limit before joining, you would not be able to cross this hurdle!

This was a rather immoral restriction, which made the low-level buildings unable to enjoy the benefits of the buildings for a long time. If they did not want the buildings to be destroyed by high-level cultivators

and monsters, they had to constantly improve the level of the buildings and the cultivation of the cultivators.

Of course, if it was a place like the wilderness Warzone, where there were few buildings and most of them were low-level, then it would not be a problem for low-level buildings to live freely for hundreds of years.

However, in the end, it still couldn't escape the end of destruction. The fundamental reason was that its level was low, and the overall strength of the city was not enough!

As for the wild cultivators who did not join loucheng, they did not have to worry about these problems. Those who were more talented could rely on their deep accumulation to level up. The only drawback was that their speed was slower.

As for the cultivator skills that could only be instilled on the cornerstone platform, although they couldn't get them, there were geniuses who found a way to use similar energy.

In addition, in some special wild buildings, there would occasionally be a myriad of strange cultivation methods, and there were many cultivators!

All the skills that did not belong to the cornerstone platform were collectively called pseudo-skills!

The power of these pseudo-skills were different, but they were not like the skills of cultivators. Once one lost their identity as a resident of the city, they would gradually be unable to be used normally!

Fatty, who had joined the Holy Dragon City, had been a wild cultivator before, and the skill he used was a pseudo-skill that had been improved.

Relying on his outstanding talent, the might of his modified pseudo-skill was not inferior to similar cultivator skills. Even Tang Zhen was in awe of this!

Of course, the inheritance of these pseudo-skills was more cumbersome and strict. The learning method was somewhat similar to the infusion of the cornerstone platform, and the selling price was also shocking.

As a result, those who had obtained pseudo-skills in the wild were basically all cultivators at the Lord level and above, because only those at this level of cultivation were qualified to obtain pseudo-skills.

If low-level cultivators wanted to obtain pseudo-skill inheritances, they either had to have enough brains, have a deep background, or obtain it by accident. Otherwise, they basically had no chance of obtaining pseudo-skills.

It was also because of the existence of pseudo-skills that low-level wild cultivators were very eager to join loucheng, while many high-level wild cultivators were not interested in joining loucheng.

However, in the long run, the strength gap between wild cultivators and loucheng cultivators would grow bigger and bigger. If it weren't for the fact that National loucheng disdained these wild cultivators and advanced loucheng needed to use them from time to time, there would be no place for them in the world of loucheng.

Another reason was that once the City Tower was built, it would automatically attract monsters to gather in the surroundings, and they had to clean it up from time to time.

Although the clearing process was also a training experience for the cultivators in the city and the brain Pearl was a reward, the Wanderer market, where wild cultivators gathered, didn't need it.

Moreover, these monsters were a huge safety hazard to the Wanderer market, which was why the market's controller had forbidden the construction of buildings in the vicinity. Once discovered, they would be destroyed immediately!

The ruins in front of them must have existed for a very long time. Perhaps it was destroyed by the first person who built the market and then used as the residence and office of the market manager!

.....

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen had already arrived at his destination.

The gathering place of the foreign merchants was at the edge of the Wanderer market. They were different from the merchants who had fixed shops here. They basically brought tents and did business wherever they settled down.

Compared to the bluestone-paved streets, there seemed to be more people here. Many wild cultivators and Wanderers were wandering here, selling all kinds of medicinal herbs and minerals, as well as some gains from the wild buildings and ruins.

The foreign merchants were like rag-and-bone Collectors. After picking and choosing, they gave a price and then bargained with each other.

Therefore, the liveliness of this place far exceeded that of the shops on the bluestone streets.

It was mealtime, and while walking on the street made up of tents, one could smell all kinds of strange food from time to time.

When they passed by a huge tent, Tang Zhen personally saw a few foreign people carrying a bowl of lively and active worms. After which, they poured a spoonful of black soup that emitted a peculiar smell and began to eat with a face full of enjoyment.

Not to mention the taste of this food, just by looking at its appearance, Tang Zhen had no interest in tasting it.

After walking around a few tent streets, Tang Zhen found that the closer to the center, the larger the scale of the tents and the higher the quality of the goods sold.

Obviously, these foreign merchants were also divided into different grades, and the stronger the caravan, the better the position they occupied!

This was very normal, because the foreign trade caravans that occupied these places had to pay several times more rent than the other trade caravans. They could not occupy anywhere they wanted.

After he understood this point, Tang Zhen sized up the goods that were different from the savage war zone while he headed straight to the central area.

Chapter 757 News on the three-eyed alien

On an open space not far away, a dozen foreign cultivators dressed as merchants had gathered together and were in the middle of a discussion.

Tang Zhen saw that these foreign tribe merchants had an extraordinary bearing. They must be the owners of large merchant groups. He immediately walked over.

Tang Zhen only heard the content of the conversation of these foreign tribe merchants when he got closer. It turned out that it was related to a foreign tribe city.

From what they said, this foreign city was not weak, but it failed in the process of upgrading to a national level. When it was teleported back to the world of the city, almost all the residents of the city were dead!

According to the witnesses at that time, the originally magnificent city was covered in smoke and blood when they returned to the world of towers. The walls of the city were also riddled with holes and were on the verge of collapse!

Even the protective shield of the building could not be activated normally. Holes could be seen everywhere.

All signs indicated that this city was on the verge of destruction, and it could even be said that it was only a fine line away from destruction!

A few looting looters nearby saw this rare opportunity and immediately gathered thousands of people to attack the city. As a result, they easily killed their way in.

When they confirmed that the tower was heavily damaged, they killed the remaining residents of the tower without hesitation and took away the foundation stone of the tower!

What happened next didn't need to be explained. The members of the Raider group wreaked havoc in the building, and anything that caught their eyes was packed up and taken away.

After digging three feet into the ground and plundering the entire city, they had to use a carriage to pull all the treasures they had obtained. Moreover, it was the kind of carriage that was pulled by a Mount and was usually a log carriage that was nearly ten meters long.

Even with such a means of transportation, the Raider team had to travel for an entire day!

The looters who participated in the siege of the city had made a lot of money. With this windfall as capital, they would not have to worry about food and clothing in their next lives!

However, it wasn't easy to keep such a fortune. It was obvious that these pillaging groups were happy a little too early.

Because at this moment, the nearby foreign races had all received the news and sent out their own armies. The total number of troops was over thirty thousand, blocking the Raiders on the way!

Stimulated by the mountain-like wealth, both sides were in a killing frenzy. Blood flowed like a river, and corpses covered the field.

After a huge battle, close to 90% of the members had died, and the treasures were split equally among the buildings.

However, in the process of the battle, there were still some members of the raiding group with extraordinary cultivation who managed to escape. At the same time, they also brought out a batch of treasures that they had selected in advance.

They had come all the way to the Wanderer market, ready to sell the treasures they had obtained, and then find a place to start again on Dongshan mountain!

With the permission of the manager of the Wanderer market, the members of the pillaging team were going to organize a special sale to sell the treasures from the top-tier buildings.

The reason why this auction was special was that the members of the raiding teams did not publicly sell their treasures. Instead, they used a Strange Glue to seal the treasures, making them into random treasure-hiding mud balls, and then selling them at a fixed price.

In this way, he could double the price of these treasures. Even if they were unrecognizable or not easy to sell, he could sell them.

As for how many tricks were hidden in this matter, not many people cared at all. After all, this kind of thing had always been one willing to hit and one willing to suffer.

Moreover, the looters didn't dare to go too far, otherwise, if they couldn't sell the treasure mud balls, their losses would be even greater!

Although the value of the treasure hidden mud balls varied, it didn't mean that they were cheap. On the contrary, mud balls were often sold for sky-high prices.

Therefore, this was also a game for the rich. If you didn't have the money, you shouldn't even think about participating. At most, you would just watch the fun.

The strangest thing about it was that it could block the detection of spirit energy. Even a King level cultivator wouldn't be able to find out what was inside!

Many cultivators who participated in the purchase could only judge from the appearance of the random mud ball and its volume. What exactly was it and how much was its value?

Therefore, the process of buying this kind of treasure mud ball was always full of gambling, or it could be said that it was purely a test of luck.

Even so, there were still many people who enjoyed it. Even though they had bought the treasures of these plunderers several times and still couldn't finish them, they still came to support them every time.

In the end, some Raider groups even used it as a means to sell their stolen goods, and the results were obvious.

The reason was that both sides felt that there were benefits to be gained!

After all, if they were lucky, they might get a valuable treasure. If they were unlucky, it might not even be worth a fraction of the purchase price!

Among these foreign merchants, there were some who bought a few treasure mud balls, but the treasures they got were average, and they didn't even earn back their capital.

As a result, these foreign merchants were indignant and said that this was a scam, which was really detestable!

The other foreign merchants hummed and laughed as they tried to deal with the situation, obviously they were also unlucky and had not found anything good in the hidden treasure mud ball.

However, there were also people who disagreed, and there were even people who claimed that they were unlucky. In the past, someone had opened a treasure and sold it for a high price of tens of millions of brain beads. They had really become rich overnight!

Everyone found a common topic, so they chatted with each other and it was very lively.

A little interest was formed after Tang Zhen heard of this sales method. He decided to take a look at it later.

He had not tested the pendant embedded with the world's origin even once since he had obtained it. Now was the perfect time to see its effects.

After all, its greatest use was to increase the luck of the wearer, and the effect was extremely obvious!

However, the most important thing right now was to find out the location of the three-eyed alien and the other ice field tower. There was no need to rush into other things.

excuse me, I would like to inquire about the news of the National Lou city. Who should I go to? "

Tang Zhen walked to the front of these foreign race cultivators and asked in a clear voice. There was a faint smile on his face.

The foreign tribe merchants who were originally chatting happily shut their mouths at the same time. They turned their heads in unison to look at Tang Zhen. Moreover, they sized him up without leaving a trace.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was a Lord-tier cultivator, they didn't act too arrogantly. After all, Lord-tier cultivators were the core strength of the loucheng world. Their status wasn't too high, but it wasn't low either!

True businessmen all paid attention to amiability to bring about wealth. If it was not necessary, no one would easily offend others. Therefore, even if Tang Zhen interrupted their conversation, no one said anything more.

"If you want to get information about the country, you can just look for us. After all, in terms of knowledge, not many people can compare to the caravan!

However, as a merchant, you have to act like a merchant. Do you know the rules of gathering information?"

A sharp-headed foreign tribe old man with a grizzled beard slowly asked Tang Zhen after explaining.

Judging from the situation of the discussion just now, he obviously had a high status among these foreign merchants, so he was the one asking the questions now.

we know the rules. We never provide information for free. We must pay, right? ”

Tang Zhen directly nodded and replied when he heard this.

The old man nodded, ” if that’s the case, you can tell us your question. We’ll see if you know the answer before we tell you the price!

Tang Zhen didn’t hesitate and directly described the three-eyed man and the fairy-like man. At the same time, he took out two photos and handed them to them. After that, he waited for the answers of these foreign merchants.

Chapter 758 Origin source pendant

At this moment, those foreign merchants were gathered together, whispering to each other from time to time, as if they were discussing something.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s detailed description, in addition to the clear photos as a reference, the foreign merchants who knew the situation only needed a glance to determine if they knew anything about these foreign races.

The two photos were passed around by the foreign merchants, and after looking through every single one of them, one of the foreign merchants finally said, ” “I know the general situation of the three eye race. If you want to know, you have to pay me this amount!”

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand toward Tang Zhen and used his sleeve to cover his palm.

Tang Zhen knew what he meant. He didn’t want others to know the exact selling price. That was why he used his sleeve to cover it and used a special hand gesture to bid.

Tang Zhen more or less had some understanding of this kind of bargaining method. He also stretched out his hand and touched the foreign merchant’s palm.

About ten seconds later, Tang Zhen nodded his head. The two of them immediately walked to a corner at the side.

Tang Zhen first took out a small bag of brain beads and handed it to the foreign merchant. The other party opened it and counted. After confirming that there was no problem with the quantity, he whispered the information he knew to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded as he listened. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

After the transaction, both of them were very satisfied with each other. Then, the two of them returned to their original positions.

“In that case, does anyone have any information on this ice plains race? please rest assured, as long as the information is reliable and comprehensive, I will not be stingy with my brain.”

While he was speaking, Tang Zhen took out a leather bag and gently shook it a few times. Immediately, a clear sound of collision was heard.

The foreign merchants were as cunning as ghosts. Just by hearing the sounds coming from their pockets, they knew that they were definitely brains of level five and above.

So, even though the bag was not big, it contained at least a million brains!

Although the brain Pearl's voice made them all feel an unbearable itch in their hearts, there was nothing they could do, because they really did not know the specific situation of the ice plains alien race.

The brain was right in front of him, but he couldn't get it at all. This was the most painful thing, it was really like scratching his heart and liver!

Moreover, they didn't dare to use false information to deceive Tang Zhen. Otherwise, once they were discovered, they might have to use their lives to pay for their greed and dishonesty!

When Tang Zhen saw the depressed expressions on the faces of these foreign tribe merchants, he immediately understood in his heart. He knew that they definitely did not know the specific situation of the foreign tribe of the icy Plains.

However, it was fortunate that Tang Zhen had already locked onto this obvious characteristic of the ice field through the scene at the plane's transmission channel. As a result, the scope of his search would be much smaller.

As long as he combined it with other information, the scope of his search would be further reduced. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not think that it would be difficult to find this foreign clan's building. At the very most, he would only waste some time.

Tang Zhen bade farewell to these foreign tribe merchants when he thought of this. At the same time, he left a message that he would still be staying in the market for a few days.

If anyone knew the specific information, they could bring it to him. He would not be stingy with the referral.

Next, Tang Zhen made seven turns and eight turns in the market and asked some foreign merchants. In the end, no one knew the specific situation of this icy Plains foreign race City.

Tang Zhen guessed that the location of this foreign clan's city was too far away and remote. It rarely showed itself in the outside world. Therefore, no one knew the exact situation.

It seemed that he had asked for the wrong location. If he wanted to know the exact location of this city, he should go to the area where the ice field existed!

Therefore, Tang Zhen made up his mind to deal with the three-eyed alien's loucheng first before thinking about how to find the icy Plains alien's loucheng.

It was also at this moment that Tang Zhen passed by an open space that was surrounded by animal skins. He heard exclamations and cheers continuously coming over.

Tang Zhen casually asked the Wanderer beside him, and a trace of understanding appeared on his face. It turned out that this was the place where the looters sold the treasure mud balls.

And the noise just now was made by the buyers and the onlookers.

Tang Zhen, who was very curious about this kind of sales method, directly walked in.

After walking into the arena, Tang Zhen immediately saw a large black Mass of onlookers with different appearances. They were staring at the middle of the arena without blinking while continuously discussing.

More than a dozen foreign cultivators, who were three meters tall and had bulging muscles all over their bodies, were wearing skeletal armor and holding large swords in their hands. They were acting as guards here, trying to deter those who had ill intentions.

Two non-human women in revealing clothes, covered in flesh-cut tattoos, were carrying mud balls and placing them on a ten-meter-long wooden table.

These white mud balls were the treasure-hiding mud balls mentioned by the non-humankind merchants, and there might be priceless treasures inside!

Of course, most of the mud balls only contained ordinary items that were not of much value. However, since they came from advanced buildings, there was no need to worry about not being able to sell them.

In fact, many wild cultivators were very interested in the items sold in high-grade loucheng. When they encountered items for sale, if they were useful to them, they would not hesitate to spend their brain jewels to buy them.

From their point of view, the powerful and rich items in the city were guaranteed to be of high quality, and they would be very proud to use them.

There were many similarities between the original world and the Otherworld, and they were actually similar in this regard.

The remaining bandits of the raiding groups had used this mentality to package the high-class buildings and many unknown items, and then they could make a huge profit!

Tang Zhen shook his head slightly as he looked at the members of the raiding group, who had a fierce look on their faces and a pleased expression flickering in their eyes.

It was obvious that they had obtained the permission of the manager of the Wanderer market to do such a business, and the distribution of profits had been discussed long ago.

This was also the reason why the looters, who were regarded as cancer by all Lou Cheng, could appear here openly without worrying about being beheaded and going to Lou Cheng to get the reward!

Different from the original world, the Aborigines of the loucheng world were not too clear about the distinction between good and evil. After all, this was a world where everyone could kill!

If killing people was considered evil, then 90% of the cultivators were filled with evil, and countless buildings were even more evil!

Different people had different opinions on the same thing, so it would be difficult to get a unified standard in the world of loucheng to evaluate good and evil.

Tang Zhen did not have the mood to care about right or wrong that had nothing to do with him. His purpose in coming here was to test the origin source pendant that he had just obtained.

He took out the origin pendant from his pocket and gently held it in his hand. Tang Zhen began to control his spiritual force and hit the world origin fragment embedded in the pendant.

The fragment of the world's origin, which was originally in the shape of a blue gem, suddenly flickered at this moment and then dimmed.

However, as the symbols on the pendant flickered, a dense Qi that was invisible to the naked eye seemed to swiftly gather above Tang Zhen's head.

Qi was like a canopy, and fortune was like a tide!

After sensing the changes in his body, Tang Zhen actually did not discover too many abnormalities. After all, luck was something that could not be seen or touched. However, it could be felt.

Fortune and fortune were extremely important to ordinary people, but Tang Zhen didn't place much importance on it. What he cared about was the trace of special power that could affect the changes in one's fate and help one to seek good fortune and avoid disaster.

Moreover, Tang Zhen was also clear that the higher the level of a life form's evolution, the less influence it would have on fate. In fact, when it evolved to a certain level, it could even influence the fate of countless people related to it!

The connection between them was really mysterious!

Of course, for the current Tang Zhen, this origin pendant was still very useful. Moreover, he was extremely interested in the manufacturing method and had made up his mind to take some time to study it in detail.

After putting the origin pendant into his pocket, Tang Zhen pushed away the onlookers blocking his way and walked over.

Chapter 759 -killing intent

At this time, a new pile of treasure mud balls was sent up. However, they were not big, only the size of a human head.

The foreign cultivators who were waiting to buy the mud balls looked disappointed. They were obviously not satisfied with the size and appearance of the mud balls.

Although the value of a treasure wasn't in its size, no matter how cheap a big thing was, it still wouldn't give people the feeling that it was a loss to buy it. If it was a treasure, the big thing was also worth more.

Of course, the prices of these treasure mud balls were not set according to their volume, but a unified price. If someone wanted them at the same time, they could buy them at a higher price.

With the constant bidding and the appearance of treasures from time to time, the atmosphere of the scene was stirred up and it was very lively.

However, the appearance of this batch of mud balls was the same, so it was impossible to make any further deductions based on their appearance. It was meaningless to estimate the weight in this way.

While the onlookers were talking among themselves, the foreign cultivator in red who was in charge of the sales had already picked up a mud ball and started selling it after showing it to the crowd.

Under normal circumstances, the first treasure mud ball of each batch wouldn't be sold for a high price, because the foreign cultivators weren't sure of the quality of the mud balls, so they would use the first one as a Pathfinder.

Only when the first treasure mud ball was good would there be people fighting for the rest, calling out high prices one after another!

Just as everyone was hesitating, Tang Zhen was the first to make a bid. He easily bought this hidden treasure mud ball.

After all, he was only testing the effects of the origin pendant. Unlike the foreign cultivators around him, who were very utilitarian, he didn't think too much about it when he bought it.

Not to mention, he didn't care much about a building that wasn't even in the national level.

Since Tang Zhen had bought this hidden treasure mud ball, he would have to open it in public. This was also the rule that was set when he sold it.

If it was an ordinary item, it would be fine, but if it really was a good item, those onlookers who were interested would buy it at a high price, and they could make a lot of money by reselling it.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the middle of the arena. He looked at the hidden treasure mud ball on the table and extended his finger to gently flick it.

With a crisp sound, the mud casing that had been dried and looked like porcelain instantly shattered, revealing the item wrapped in large grass leaves.

At this moment, everyone stretched their necks and stared at Tang Zhen's actions without turning their eyes away. They wanted to see what item he had obtained.

He opened the leaf and revealed a fist-sized piece of strange metal that was shining with seven-colored light.

When the onlookers saw this, they immediately revealed puzzled expressions. They didn't know what this thing was and how much it was worth.

Tang Zhen was slightly startled. A trace of surprise flashed across his eyes. He once again carefully sized up this metal before keeping it without a change in his expression.

"Hey, what's that? is it a material for forging mo weapons?"

"I'm not sure. Who knows what it is?"

"I say, brother, bring that metal over and let everyone take a look at it for you. Maybe it's something good and can be sold for a good price!"

For a time, the surrounding spectators discussed animatedly. However, Tang Zhen did not bother with them and directly walked down the stage.

However, at this moment, a foreign cultivator stopped Tang Zhen.

He used a condescending gaze to sweep over Tang Zhen. After which, he said with a somewhat hoarse voice, "Human cultivator, show me what you have. If it's something I want, I'll give you a satisfactory price!"

This foreign cultivator was wearing a zebra-like robe. It was hard to tell if it was white with black stripes or black with white stripes, but it looked very strange.

From the aura he exuded, one could confirm that he was a grade-8 Holy master.

It was just that when the other party spoke, there was a sense of arrogance. There was even a hint of command in his tone, which made people feel very uncomfortable.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the other party and replied with an expressionless face, "I'm sorry, but I'm keeping this. I'm not planning to sell it."

He didn't waste any time and walked around the other party, continuing to walk out of the venue.

The Holy master frowned when he heard this. When he saw that Tang Zhen was about to disappear, he immediately said loudly on purpose, "I'll give you a million brain beads, and you'll sell me that piece of metal. How about it?"

As soon as he said that, the onlookers were stunned. They did not expect that the small piece of seven-colored metal could be sold for such a sky-high price!

One must know that a million brain beads were equivalent to ten level six brain beads, and was definitely not a small sum.

Although ten level six brains could be picked up with one hand, hunting monsters was extremely difficult. Sometimes, several cultivators of the same level couldn't kill a single monster of the same level, and might even be injured by it.

They wanted to kill low-level monsters in the wilderness to accumulate brain matter, but because of the limited number, it was far from worth the effort of high-level cultivators.

The only way was to find a level five building that opened the inter-plane passage and pay to enter to earn brain pearls.

Of course, after a cultivator advanced to the Lord Rank, the method of earning brain beads was no longer limited to killing monsters. However, the more they earned, the more they spent. Thus, most Lord-tier cultivators had a limited number of brain beads in their pockets.

In addition to the continuous recycling of the cornerstone platform, the value of the brain beads had always been stable. The number of one million brain beads was enough to drive many cultivators crazy!

At this moment, many foreign cultivators had greedy expressions on their faces. They kept sizing up Tang Zhen's back as if they were planning something in their hearts.

Tang Zhen was unmoved when he heard this. However, he was sneering in his heart as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

The foreign Holy master harbored ill intentions and actually shouted out those words in public. It was obvious that he intended to use such a method to force Tang Zhen to sell the piece of metal to him.

However, this fellow's offer was too insincere. He only offered a million brain beads, did he really think he was a club?

If the other party were to offer 100 low grade origin stones, Tang Zhen would have regarded him highly. This was because the other party did indeed have good eyesight and was able to recognize the origin of this special metal.

However, looking at his style of doing things now, there was no need for that!

When the Holy master saw that Tang Zhen was unmoved, he rolled his eyes and shouted again, "I don't care who you are, as long as you come to me for that piece of metal, I can exchange it for 1.5 million brain beads!"

When the cultivators heard this, their hearts moved. The cultivators who originally had an attitude of watching the fun were now eager to try.

Tang Zhen, who was about to step out of the arena, suddenly stopped in his tracks. He slowly turned his head and looked at the foreign Holy master with a dark expression.

A faint murderous aura spread out from his body.

The other party's words were too sinister. It was equivalent to telling all the cultivators present that no matter who had that piece of metal, they could exchange it for 1.5 million brain beads from him!

As a result, Tang Zhen had become the target of public criticism. If he didn't have any ability, he might not be able to live until tomorrow morning.

Even a man made of mud would have some anger, not to mention that Tang Zhen had killed countless people. He had even killed a dozen King level enemies. How could he allow a three star horde leader to frame him in public?

At this moment, the foreign Holy master stood with his hands behind his back. When he saw Tang Zhen looking at him with an unkind expression, he immediately revealed a proud smile and snorted, "Human cultivator, it seems like you've thought it through and are ready to sell it to me?"

Hehe, that's right!

However, that was then and this was now. Right now, you're selling it for 500000 brain beads, while others are still selling it for 1.5 million!

I'm asking you, are you selling?"

Tang Zhen chuckled when he heard that. He glanced at the foreign Holy master and asked in a curious tone, "Actually, other than this piece of metal, I have an even more precious item. I wonder if you are interested in buying it?"

The foreign Holy master's eyes lit up and he asked urgently, "What's that? show me!"

Tang Zhen stretched out his hand and pointed at the foreign Holy master, saying, "It's your dog life, 100 million brain beads, no bargaining!"

Tang Zhen's words immediately caused the surroundings to become silent!

Chapter 760 kill and leave

At this moment, in the arena, Tang Zhen's expression was calm and indifferent. However, the words he said were earth-shattering!

The onlookers were curious. After identifying the aura that Tang Zhen revealed, they were afraid that he had just advanced to the Lord tier not long ago. Moreover, his clothes and armor were simple. With one look, they could tell that he didn't have any background.

The Holy master himself was a grade-8 and a true grade-3 Lord. He was dressed in bright armor and spoke without restraint. It was clear that he had a high status in the Wanderer market.

One could tell who was stronger and who was weaker at a glance.

But it was this human cultivator, who was at a disadvantage in all aspects, who actually wanted to sell the foreign Holy master's life, and he even asked for a hundred million brain beads!

Was he crazy from poverty or was he scared silly? why did he make such an irrational move? didn't he know that he was seeking his own death?

Or could it be that this unremarkable human Lord had the confidence to not fear the foreign Holy Masters, which was why he had said such arrogant words?

Of course, this wasn't impossible. After all, there were many hidden talents in the Wanderer market. It was possible that an unremarkable cultivator was a powerful expert who killed without blinking or had the support of a powerful organization!

For a time, the onlookers had many thoughts in their minds. Their expressions changed rapidly as they sized up Tang Zhen and the Holy master. They were prepared to watch a good show.

The original sales activities were also forced to stop. The tall foreign guard wanted to stop them, but he was stopped in time and slowly retreated to the side.

In the surrounding buildings, a few cultivators who were hiding in the dark and emitting a terrifying aura were staring at Tang Zhen with a thoughtful expression.

At that moment, countless eyes were focused on Tang Zhen and the foreign Holy master, waiting to see what would happen next.

However, the foreign Holy master's expression changed when he heard that, and his face instantly darkened.

He felt a little uneasy in his heart when he saw Tang Zhen's words and actions. He was afraid that the other party was a member of some large faction and would bring him unnecessary trouble.

However, Tang Zhen's words had caused him to feel embarrassed in front of everyone's eyes. In order to save his face, he had to make Tang Zhen admit defeat.

"Human cultivator, you're joking, right?"

The foreign Holy master gritted his teeth and asked. It seemed like he would attack if Tang Zhen said no.

It wasn't certain whether he would kill them or not, but he had to teach them a lesson so that they would obediently admit defeat and let the onlookers know that their dignity could not be offended!

It was just that this foreign race Holy master was too conceited and did not realize that his previous sinister actions had already angered Tang Zhen and his life was already in danger.

Courting death wasn't scary. What was scary was that one still didn't have any awareness when death was at hand!

After hearing the foreign Holy Master's words, Tang Zhen sneered and shook his head slightly. "I've said it before, 100 million. If you don't have it, I'm going to take your dog life!"

"You're seeking death!"

The foreign Holy master roared and a translucent ice spear appeared in his hand. It exuded a biting cold air and shot toward Tang Zhen.

If he was hit by this ice spear, he would be seriously injured even if he didn't die!

"You're the one who's looking for death, idiot!"

A trace of disdain immediately flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes when he saw the ice spear shooting over. Soon after, his body suddenly flashed like an illusion and instantly disappeared from his original spot without a trace.

The onlookers and the foreign Holy master felt their hearts skip a beat at the sight, and a bad feeling welled up in their hearts.

This was not the speed of a Lord-tier cultivator, unless the person was a King-tier cultivator!

After realizing this point, those foreign tribe cultivators who had evil thoughts earlier felt chills all over their bodies. They could not help but shrink their necks. They were afraid that Tang Zhen had seen the greed in their eyes.

The foreign Holy master felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave. He was terrified and shouted, "Senior, I was wrong, I have a hundred million brain beads, I'll buy Yingluo."

"It's too late!"

The foreign Holy master's body stiffened, and he fell limply to the ground with an expression of disbelief and regret.

His dead fish-like eyes were wide open, as if he had never dreamed that he would lose his life so easily.

Although there were no injuries on the surface of his body, one would discover that his heart, meridians, and internal organs had long been smashed into pieces!

This was a special force-exerting technique, a secret technique of the spirit race. When a King level cultivator used it, even an iron wall would be shattered, let alone a body of flesh and blood.

At this moment, the surroundings were so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. They were shocked by the sudden reversal. When they saw Tang Zhen kill a three star horde leader with a single move, they were all abnormally terrified.

The methods of a King level cultivator were indeed terrifying!

Tang Zhen clapped his hands. He swept his gaze over the surrounding spectators who were as quiet as cicadas in winter before walking out of the door.

From the beginning to the end, not a single cultivator dared to stop him. They could only watch Tang Zhen leave.

Tang Zhen did not hesitate any longer after leaving the place where the treasure mud ball was being sold. He swiftly headed out of the market.

Now that he knew the location of the three-eyed being's Tower and had verified the pendant's effects, there was no longer any need for him to stay here.

As for whether the foreign tribe Holy master he had killed had the support of a powerful force, Tang Zhen did not care at all.

He would counter soldiers with arms and water with earth. Even if the other party sent people to hunt him down and take revenge, what did Tang Zhen have to fear?

A dignified King level cultivator had been schemed against in public. If he wasn't severely punished, Tang Zhen would be too easy to talk to!

Of course, the foreign Holy master did not know Tang Zhen's true cultivation level. Otherwise, he would not have dared to do such a thing even if he was given a few more guts.

He would definitely regret it before he died. At the same time, he would definitely complain in his heart, "you're a King-level cultivator, why are you pretending to be a Lord-level cultivator?"

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already walked out of the Wanderer market. He coldly glanced at the cultivators who were keeping an eye on him. Immediately after, his body soared into the sky and instantly disappeared without a trace.

After his figure disappeared, two foreign cultivators slowly appeared in a small alley not far away. They looked in the direction he had left in with blank expressions.

From their cultivation fluctuations, they were clearly King level cultivators!

"Big brother, are we just going to let this matter go?"

A grey-robed King level cultivator asked his companion.

His thin and small body seemed to be unable to support this long robe. It seemed to be empty, and there seemed to be something hidden inside, as red mist continued to spread out.

“This person isn’t simple. Even if you and I attack at the same time, I’m afraid we might not be able to kill him!

However, from the looks of it, this human King seems to be passing by here by chance. I don’t think he’ll come back, so there’s no need to investigate!”

The other King-level cultivator said coldly. The two balls in his hands were spinning rapidly, exuding flames that alternated between hot and cold. They were obviously not ordinary objects.

After a pause, he continued, “ although Zamo is greedy and has a death wish, he’s still one of us. If we don’t give him an explanation, I’m afraid it’ll disappoint his subordinates.

So when we go back, we’ll issue a kill order with a higher bounty. This way, no one will say anything!”

The grey-robed cultivator nodded his head lightly.

“I’ll listen to you. Let’s just deal with it this way!”

After saying that, their figures flickered and they disappeared from their original spot.