

## Alternate 961

### [Chapter 961](#)

#### 961 The ruined temple (1)

Dragging Donnie, who looked like a dead dog, Jason walked to them step by step. The rocks on the ground were stained with a lot of blood wherever he passed.

A hint of doubt flashed in Jason's eyes as he glanced at the believers of the wicked God who had changed into black leather armor. He felt that these masked men who had suddenly appeared were very suspicious.

The believers of the wicked God who had ambushed them had already disappeared, and they had been replaced by this bunch of fellows. This had also naturally caused strange thoughts to appear in Jason's mind.

Could it be that all the believers of the wicked God had been subdued by their boss and changed into new weapons and equipment?

This thought was laughable because the believers of the wicked God would rather die than surrender. Even if their heads were cut off, they would not surrender, let alone listen to orders respectfully.

In Jason's eyes, this was impossible.

Moreover, with so many armors and weapons, they would take up a lot of space, but he didn't see anyone carrying anything earlier.

Although the energy in this world was not low, very few people knew about magical items like storage equipment, so it was not surprising that Jason had such an idea.

On the other hand, the ashes of the believers' clothes on the ground increased his suspicion. After all, it was too much of a coincidence.

However, although he was confused, Jason was not stupid enough to take the initiative to ask. After all, everyone had their own secrets. Besides, this kind of thing had nothing to do with him.

Moreover, Tang Zhen did not intend to hide anything from him. Naturally, he would not take the initiative to explain anything to him.

"Master, I've brought this guy back."

At the same time, Jason threw Downey to the ground and said to Tang Zhen.

well done, but it seems that our Mr. Downey has suffered a lot!

After Tang Zhen praised Jason, he glanced at Donnie, who had his eyes closed and was waiting for death, and shook his head slightly.

"What else do you have to say now, Mr. Downey?"

Upon hearing this, Donnie opened his swollen and blue eyelids with difficulty. His eyes, which were already full of blood, glanced at Tang Zhen and sneered with difficulty.

there's nothing much to say. I just hope that your knife will be faster. That way, I will be extremely grateful!

He knew that he was going to die, so he didn't beg for mercy. He only hoped that he would die a quick death.

In fact, he had already felt a strong killing intent from Jason's body. However, at the last moment, he still retracted his short sword from his neck, with a hint of unwillingness in his eyes.

Clearly, he had received Tang Zhen's orders. Otherwise, he would have already become a corpse!

In fact, it was precisely because of this that Tang Zhen still held a trace of hope in his heart. He felt that there must be some reason why Tang Zhen did not kill him. Perhaps, this represented a chance of survival.

Tang Zhen shook his head when he heard this. He looked at the faintly discernible mountain peak in the distance with a trace of curiosity in his eyes.

Mr. Donnie, have you forgotten the purpose of our trip? how can I let you die before we see the Dragon? "

A trace of surprise flashed through Tang Zhen's eyes after he heard this. He raised his head with difficulty and looked at Tang Zhen. His tone carried a trace of puzzlement. you're really going to look for a Dragon? don't you think I'm lying to you? "

As he said that, an idea suddenly popped up in Donnie's mind. If he made good use of it, he might really be able to escape from death this time!

it's up to me whether I believe it or not. It's up to you whether you can find it or not. If you can't bring me to the dragon's lair, I guarantee you'll die an ugly death!

Tang Zhen's tone was neither warm nor hot, but it was as cold as ice when Tang ni heard it. He felt a chill run down his spine.

In fact, he had long discovered that the masked men wearing strange leather armors around him were actually the believers of the wicked God who had worked with him many times. He just didn't know what had happened that had caused them to be subdued by this rich man who was pretending to be a pig to eat the Tiger in front of him.

No one knew the doomsday devotees 'style better than he did, and it was precisely because of this that he was even more aware of the difficulty of doing so.

The rich man in front of him was far more terrifying than he had imagined!

"Don't worry, I've seen a Dragon before. I can bring you to its nest!" Donnie closed his eyes and added in his heart, "It's still not certain who'll be the one to die after we see the Dragon!"

very good, but before that, I'm going to go to another place because there's something that interests me very much there.

Tang Zhen nodded to one of his newly recruited subordinates as he spoke. The other party immediately led the way.

The team, which had expanded to more than fifty people, once again advanced through the boulders.

.....

The location of the evil God's cave was actually in this huge stone Valley.

After following the newbie for some distance, a slightly open area appeared in front of everyone.

Walking around the countless dizzying boulders, it was inevitable for people to feel a sense of oppression. At this moment, when they suddenly saw this open space, it was quite a feeling of 'hope at the end of the tunnel', which made people's eyes light up.

However, the scene here couldn't make people relax, and even the timid would feel fear.

This was because there were human and animal bones scattered all over the open space. The flesh and blood on them had been removed completely.

Moreover, these skeletons did not have heads, so it was obvious that they were taken away on purpose.

Tang Zhen knew that this was the handiwork of his newbies. Therefore, he did not find it strange. Instead, he continued to walk forward.

After passing through the area filled with bones, they were faced with two huge rocks that looked like two huge gates. They were also covered in fluorescent lines in the shape of a Chinese character. The only difference was that the huge rocks were covered with strange runes drawn with blood.

Behind these two giant stone doors, a building filled with an ancient and strange aura began to slowly appear before everyone's eyes.

This was an unknown temple, and the masonry was also made of this strange stone. The building area was about 100 square meters.

There were some incomplete murals on the walls of the temple, but they were no longer visible. There were some stone artifacts lying on the ground, and the traces of damage were quite obvious.

As for the God statues worshiped here, they seemed to have been attacked by some kind of blunt weapon and had long been reduced to a pile of fist-sized crushed stones, no longer able to see their original appearance.

Only the heavens knew how much hatred this attacker had, to actually smash the statue to such a fine extent?

The underground cave where the evil god's statue was hidden was right under the nameless temple. Tang Zhen found the entrance without any effort.

"I'll go down and take a look, you guys wait for me here!"

Tang Zhen instructed and was about to step into the dark cave entrance.

Jason, who was behind him, immediately extended his hand to stop Tang Zhen when he saw this. At the same time, he persuaded, "It's very dangerous inside. You'd better not go down alone. You should at least take someone with you, in case of an accident!"

...

Jason's suggestion was very reasonable. Although he did not know that this was the evil God's cave, just by looking at the surrounding situation, he knew that this was definitely not a good place.

Therefore, he felt that it was very inappropriate for Tang Zhen to explore the cave alone and immediately jumped out to stop him.

It had to be said that Jason had performed quite well after accepting the job.

"Don't worry. Even if I encounter danger, I have a way to escape!"

Tang Zhen did not explain much and directly walked into the cave. When Jason saw this, he wanted to chase after him, but he was pulled back by the Holy Dragon City Lord beside him.

He struggled with all his might, but unfortunately, he could not break free from the Holy Dragon City Lord's grasp. When he turned to look at the other party, he saw that his face did not show any signs of struggle.

Through this contest, Jason knew that the other party's strength was probably not below his, and might even be higher!

Since the employer's followers had such strength, but he didn't bring them with him, it meant that he must be quite confident.

Tang Zhen's confident face suddenly flashed in front of Jason's eyes. Jason seemed to have thought of something and no longer struggled. Instead, he guarded the cave entrance and waited for Tang Zhen to return.

## [Chapter 962](#)

### 962 Cave of the evil god (1)

The underground cave was not particularly dark due to the existence of fluorescent plants. At least, he could barely see the path under his feet.

And as they went deeper, the number of strange fluorescent plants kept increasing, making the underground space brighter and brighter.

It didn't take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at the underground space in front. He also saw the thick pile of corpses on the ground.

Judging from the degree of decay, these bones had obviously been there for a long time. However, due to the special environment, they had been preserved for a long time.

Under the illumination of the fluorescent tree roots, the surface of the skeletons seemed to be stained with a trace of fluorescent light, making the scene look very strange.

A wave of “PU Chi” sounds rang out the moment Tang Zhen stepped onto the white bone ground. Soon after, some skinny bat-like monsters continuously crawled out from the clusters of tree roots.

These monsters had black wings made of bone membrane and were about a foot long. Their bodies were like human skeletons, only covered with a layer of tough skin.

The two canine teeth in the monster’s mouth were very obvious, and it seemed to be poisonous. Its eyes were round and bloody, and when it turned its head, it seemed to drag out a smoke-like stream of light.

After they appeared, they immediately let out shrill screams. These shrieks were sharp and ear-piercing, and it would make anyone who heard them feel vexed.

At the same time as the cry sounded, these monsters began to form groups and charge towards Tang Zhen. It was as if a dark cloud had swept over.

In such a narrow underground environment, facing such monsters that were as dense as dark clouds, ordinary adventurers would not be able to escape death!

However, Tang Zhen did not place these monsters in his eyes. With a gentle wave of his hand, more than half of the “dark clouds” that were sweeping toward him suddenly collapsed. Countless pieces of blood and flesh splattered in all directions.

Nearly one-third of their kind were instantly shattered, causing the other monsters to be quite frightened. The dark clouds that were originally charging towards Tang Zhen also paused slightly, as if they were showing signs of dispersing.

Tang Zhen did not stop when he saw this. He once again waved his hand and forcefully flung it. The mental energy that had condensed into a physical form gushed out. It turned into countless hair-thick threads that swept through the group of monsters.

Then, the monsters that were hovering in the air, along with the broken fluorescent tree roots, fell to the ground like rain. Their bodies had long been cut into countless smooth pieces.

In just a few seconds, there was not a single monster left in the entire underground space. The ground was covered with blood and minced meat, and an unpleasant stench filled the air.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. After holding his breath, he quickly passed through this area and walked toward the depths of the cave.

With his speed, it would only take him less than a minute to reach the next underground space.

Soon, the underground space that he saw from the doomsday devotee’s memory appeared before Tang Zhen’s eyes. The light source provided by the huge luminous fungus that was more than ten meters tall made the scene here look like it was dusk.

Compared to the scene in the doomsday devotee’s memory, the scene here didn’t seem to have changed at all. It was still the mountain-like skulls, the mysterious and strange altar, the scattered treasures, and the statue of the doomsday carved with soul stones!

The evil god's statue that was standing in the dim light seemed to have a trace of spirit flashing in its eyes the moment Tang Zhen appeared. It was as if it had come alive.

At the same time, Tang Zhen also felt a trace of strange mental energy from this priceless evil god's statue.

This trace of mental energy seemed to be extremely pure. The degree of condensation was actually much higher than Tang Zhen's. If Tang Zhen's mental energy was said to be wood, then this trace of mental energy was iron!

The quality and strength of the spiritual power of both sides were not on the same level at all.

Clearly, the strength of the owner of this mental energy was higher than Tang Zhen's. Even though Tang Zhen had already grasped the fire law, it was still possible that he was not a match for the owner.

Perhaps this was the God that the natives worshipped, a powerful native cultivator!

However, Tang Zhen did not feel any fear in his heart. This was because the other party's actual body was clearly not here. Instead, he had only used some kind of secret technique to leave behind a trace of mental energy.

Therefore, Tang Zhen was not the slightest bit afraid even if both parties were to fight!

Tang Zhen slowly walked into this underground space. After he swept his gaze across the surrounding environment, his eyes once again landed on the evil god's statue.

At the same time, the enormous statue's head had also turned around in a strange manner and met Tang Zhen's eyes.

"BOOM!"

A muffled sound was heard, and a ball of fire suddenly burst out in the air where the two sides' eyes met.

A ball of fire that seemed to be alive was entangled with a ball of strange black clouds, constantly attacking and eroding each other.

The confrontation between the two sides had already begun at this moment!

A look of surprise flashed in the eyes of the evil god statue. Then, headless mummies suddenly crawled out of the skeletons, fumbling around to pick up a skull from the ground and put it on their bare necks.

After the skulls were fixed in place, a trace of dim light emerged from The Dark Eye sockets. Then, these mummies with skulls on their heads swayed left and right, waving their broken weapons and pouncing at Tang Zhen.

"Small tricks!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He randomly pointed at those mummies and balls of flames appeared out of thin air, wrapping around those mummies.

The exterior of this flame was white in color and possessed a rather terrifying temperature. However, it instantly burned these mummies into a charred paste. In the process of charging towards Tang Zhen, they continuously disintegrated and finally turned into a pile of charcoal!

Tang Zhen coldly laughed as he swept his eyes over the ashes that were emitting green smoke. He then raised his hand and gently pointed at the evil god's statue.

An extremely condensed flame appeared out of thin air, almost no different from a high-intensity laser. In the blink of an eye, it landed on the statue of the evil god.

A thin light screen appeared on the evil god's statue. Although it blocked Tang Zhen's attack, Tang Zhen still heard an angry roar that seemed to be filled with killing intent.

Tang Zhen, who had gained the upper hand, immediately launched an attack. Relying on the power of the fire law he had mastered, fireballs and flame rays landed on the evil god's statue one after another.

However, other than being extremely fast, Tang Zhen's attacks seemed to have limited power. They were actually blocked by the protective light film on the surface of the evil god's statue.

In fact, the power of the flames was not inferior to a heavy artillery shell. The power of the explosion could easily destroy a house!

The reason why it didn't seem strange was that the power of laws surrounded both sides. Attacks with different powers of laws would be greatly weakened.

The mental energy hidden within the evil god's statue had obviously come from a powerhouse who had mastered the power of laws. Therefore, the terrifying flames were suppressed by another power of laws, and could not display their true power!

However, this was only a wisp of mental energy after all. Although the degree of condensation was higher than Tang Zhen's, it was unable to exhaust Tang Zhen's energy. As time passed, this wisp of spiritual energy would inevitably become weaker and weaker.

Moreover, Tang Zhen also discovered that this wisp of mental energy seemed to be able to display its greatest strength only when it was within the statue. At the same time, the energy that it had exhausted could be instantly replenished.

Otherwise, how could he fight against him for such a long time without showing any signs of weakening with just a strand of separated mental energy?

Since this was the case, he might as well isolate it completely. Tang Zhen did not believe that this wisp of mental energy would be a match for him in an environment where only flames were left.

However, before Tang Zhen could take any action, the evil god's statue roared. At the same time, a three-meter-tall black shadow suddenly squeezed out of the evil god's statue and brandished its weapon as it ruthlessly attacked Tang Zhen!

...

[Chapter 963](#)

## 963 The evil God's apparition (1)

After this black figure, which was no different from the evil god's statue, appeared, it immediately pounced toward Tang Zhen at an astonishing speed!

However, Tang Zhen was already prepared for it. The moment it appeared, a mental energy cage suddenly appeared. Not only did it stop its charging momentum, it even trapped it within.

This was not the end. Tang Zhen once again controlled the power of law, forming balls of terrifying flames that surrounded the evil God's apparition.

At this moment, the heretic God's apparition felt as if it was in a furnace. Its body was trapped by a spiritual power barrier, and it was surrounded by flames with astonishing temperatures. If it did not escape in time, it was very likely to be melted into ashes.

Even though its mental energy was stronger than Tang Zhen's and it had also grasped a wisp of law power, the matter that formed its body was unable to withstand the burning of this flame that contained law power.

At this moment, as the flames burned, countless shrill screams came out of its body, as if it was suffering great pain. It was a terrifying sound.

The situation was like thousands of people trapped in a sea of fire, desperate to release a curse before death!

The body that was originally formed by the black material also showed signs of disintegration at this moment. It was like wax that kept dripping and turned into a trace of black smoke after coming into contact with the flames.

arghh! the evil god roared in anger and swung a strange battle axe made of white bones at the spiritual energy barrier in front of it.

The battle-axe was the size of a millstone, and black-red flames were constantly surging on its surface. It was as if the air was ignited, and black smoke was constantly emerging.

The form of this energy surge was rather similar to the soul annihilating saber that Tang Zhen used. Clearly, this battle axe was not an ordinary weapon!

However, the evil God's apparition was not a real entity, but was formed by countless heterogeneous soul power, so the weapon it used was naturally not a real entity, but also an illusion of soul power.

It was obvious that the 'evil god' who had placed his spiritual energy here also used such a battleaxe as a weapon. Therefore, when the evil god apparition appeared, it naturally transformed the weapon of the original owner of the spiritual energy as well!

However, its attack power was not even a third of the power of a real weapon!

Even so, the power of the huge battle-axe was extremely great. With just one blow, cracks appeared in the transparent air, and the barrier that imprisoned the evil God's apparition was clearly damaged.

If the other party was given a few more chances to attack, the barrier formed by his spiritual power would shatter!

How could Tang Zhen give his opponent this opportunity? he clenched his teeth and once again increased the output of his spiritual power. A faint golden light actually appeared in his eyes. At the same time, the power of law that pervaded his surroundings became even denser.

The mental power cage that was on the verge of collapse suddenly became thicker, and all the cracks disappeared.

The flames in the cage started to burn even more vigorously, almost filling up the narrow space.

The evil God's apparition had already realized that something was wrong. It suddenly let out a roar and the black clouds around its body began to boil. Its huge body began to shrink.

At the same time, its aura continued to rise, as if it had used some kind of secret technique to increase its combat power!

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already confirmed that the soul power that formed the body of the evil God's apparition was the soul power that was extracted from the souls that were sacrificed and the brainwashed and hypnotized evil God's believers!

No wonder the heretic God liked fresh heads as sacrifices. It was so that it was easy to absorb fresh souls. The huge Soul Stone used to make the statue had the ability to absorb souls, which allowed the heretic God's mental strength to enjoy the fruits of its labor!

If they could not be used up in a short period of time, they could also be stored in the spirit stone sculptures, and there was no need to worry about them dissipating.

This soul power was the nutrients for the evil God's mental power. It was constantly being absorbed by it, and its strength was constantly increasing. After an unknown number of years, it had actually grown to the point where it could fight against Tang Zhen.

Such a method was truly filled with evil and bizarreness!

Even so, this evil God's apparition that was formed from mental energy was still not Tang Zhen's match. The longer the stalemate between the two sides lasted, the more disadvantageous it would be to it!

The evil God's apparition was obviously aware of this. Therefore, it desperately increased its strength, intending to break through the spiritual energy barrier that imprisoned it and even kill Tang Zhen!

Since Tang Zhen had already guessed this, how could he allow it to do as it wished?

Just as the evil God's apparition's strength was raised to a shocking level, Tang Zhen's entire body suddenly underwent a huge change. Countless flames wrapped around him, and a saber that was spitting out black flames suddenly appeared in his hand.

Tang Zhen's figure flashed and he had already arrived in front of the evil God's apparition. The war blade in his hand suddenly slashed out!

The speed of the blade was so fast that the evil God's apparition was beheaded before it could resist. At the same time, the soul power that made up the evil God's body was drawn into the blade like a whale sucking water.

The body of the evil God's apparition that was cut in half was immediately wrapped in the surrounding flames. The body that had lost the power of the laws became vulnerable at this moment. It was burned into black smoke, its size rapidly shrinking and disintegrating.

The shrill screams became even more ear-piercing, filling the entire underground space.

The evil God's apparition looked terrified and let out a scream. Then, an unusual black light suddenly appeared.

It flew out of the head that was wrapped in flames, directly smashing through the mental cage and flying towards the evil god statue carved out of Soul Stone.

However, at this moment, a humanoid creature that seemed to be made of liquid suddenly appeared behind the statue of the wicked God. It patted the statue gently, and the entire statue disappeared in an instant!

The escaping black light was stunned for a moment, then it let out an angry roar and a Black Wave smashed towards the humanoid creature.

However, just as the attack was launched, another spiritual power barrier appeared in front of the humanoid creature, blocking the black wave attack.

The humanoid creature took the opportunity to quickly Dodge. It rushed in front of Tang Zhen and collided with his body. It quickly melted and disappeared.

A black cloak suddenly appeared on Tang Zhen's body. He was originally wearing a purple-gold battle armor. Meanwhile, a glittering card also appeared in his hand at the same time.

"I've already taken your lair, let's see where you can run to this time!"

A cold smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth as he looked at the black light that was suspended in the air.

The black light floating in the air, which was the trace of the diabolic spiritual energy, seemed to have realized that it was in a life and death crisis, and it had no hope of escaping.

Unwilling to be captured without putting up a fight, it rapidly changed its form. A football-sized evil God's head appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

Who are you? how dare you destroy my altar! I will never let you go!

The voice was cold and majestic, filled with a strange and sinister feeling.

Unfortunately, just as it finished speaking, a big hand appeared out of thin air and grabbed it firmly.

"Is there any use in scaring me?"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He forcefully squeezed this thread of mental energy that was constantly struggling. Immediately, an unwilling miserable cry sounded.

“I definitely won’t let you off, Yingluo!”

At the same time the voice disappeared, the law flame rose from his hand and continuously refined the trace of the evil God’s mental energy. When it became crystal clear, it was directly absorbed into Tang Zhen’s body!

...

## [Chapter 964](#)

### 964 The giant dragon (1)

Tang Zhen’s spirit immediately jolted after he absorbed the refined trace of the evil God’s mental energy. His face was filled with enjoyment.

“The secret technique provided by the ghost bank is indeed not bad. After devouring the spirit energy of a high-level cultivator, my cultivation speed has increased by many times. The only pity is that the side effects are too great!

However, I’ve already mastered the law of fire, and can effectively refine the impurities in my spiritual force, reducing the side effects of absorption to a minimum. Therefore, this method of increasing cultivation is completely feasible!”

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. However, he was thinking in his heart. If he were to refine the main body of this evil god, to what extent would his strength increase?

Spiritual power cultivation was the only cultivation method that had nothing to do with killing monsters and leveling up among the powerful attack methods that he had mastered. It was also the trump card that Tang Zhen used to prevent accidents.

If he was unable to use his skill, the mental energy that he had bitterly cultivated would become his only life-saving reliance. Therefore, Tang Zhen had never slacked in his cultivation in this aspect.

However, as his level continued to increase, the speed at which his mind power increased became slower and slower. Now that he had become a law King, the increase in his mind power had almost come to a standstill.

Tang Zhen was actually very anxious about this situation. He had been looking for a solution to the problem.

As he had no other choice, Tang Zhen recalled the secret technique that the ghost bank had given him and thought of devouring the mental energy of high-level cultivators.

The mental energy of a King of the law of devouring increased his strength. This was also the reason why he had taken the initiative to come to the evil God’s cave.

In fact, Tang Zhen had already made a guess after reading the memory of the wicked God's believer. There must be a powerful cultivator's mental energy within the Soul Stone statue. Otherwise, those strange things would not have happened.

Tang Zhen had heard of this kind of method before. It was actually dispersing one's mental energy and allowing it to reside within the statue to continuously increase one's strength. After it had reached a certain level, it would be devoured by the main body.

And the goal of doing so was to break through the barrier of a law King and advance to an even higher level!

Of course, this was only one of the methods to break through the level limit. It was about accumulating strength before unleashing it. Other than this, there were other methods, and Tang Zhen only knew a little about them.

The reason he knew about these secrets was related to the dream city master's personal note. This was because there was information about this in a certain update.

Tang Zhen would never let go of any records in his logbook. Therefore, he would naturally record it down with all his heart when this new content appeared.

Through the records in the logbook, it could be confirmed that this evil god was a law king who had cultivated the power of law to the limit and was currently seeking a breakthrough. In terms of strength alone, he was indeed much stronger than Tang Zhen.

Mental energy with such battle prowess was extremely important to a law king who was at a bottleneck. However, this mental energy had been absorbed and refined by Tang Zhen. Once he found out about it, he would definitely fly into a rage!

If he could confirm who did it, then the possibility of this evil god taking revenge was extremely high. Therefore, Tang Zhen had to be careful.

However, Tang Zhen was not afraid even though he was wary.

That was because he also had something to rely on. In fact, in his heart, he had also thought of killing his opponent, refining his soul, and absorbing it.

Only the Kings of laws were the most suitable targets for him to absorb at the moment!

If he succeeded, Tang Zhen's spiritual power cultivation would rapidly increase and even surpass the battle prowess of a law King!

Of course, it was undoubtedly extremely difficult to achieve this. Tang Zhen was only thinking about it for the time being.

After the battle ended, Tang Zhen glanced around and kept the equipment and treasures into his storage ring.

He had no use for these things, but he could use them to arm and reward the native cultivators, so that they would work harder for him.

In terms of material rewards, Tang Zhen had never been stingy. After all, before Holy Dragon City descended into this world, Tang Zhen still needed them to help him stir up trouble in Snow City!

After confirming that all the valuable items here had been collected, Tang Zhen burned the place to the ground. Then, he returned to the ground.

At the entrance of the temple, Tang Zhen's figure appeared. The trace of worry on Jason's face disappeared and he returned to his original silent appearance.

The ten Holy Dragon city's overlords already knew that nothing would happen to their city Lord, so they did not have any worried expressions at all.

As for the new subordinates, other than a few leaders who had a normal brain, the others had completely turned into wood and had no idea what had happened.

Other than listening to Tang Zhen's orders, they would never care about other things.

Donnie, on the other hand, was shocked. He knew that this was the evil God's cave and how terrifying the evil god was. In fact, he had been controlled by the evil god in the past, which was why he had attracted fresh sacrifices for it from time to time.

&Nbsp; but the sound that came from the cave was enough to prove that Tang Zhen and the evil god had fought. He thought that Tang Zhen would die Here or be controlled by the evil god.

However, looking at the current situation, it was not as he had thought. This rich man actually came out unscathed!

Could it be that the evil god failed to control the rich man, or that the rich man defeated the evil god?

The more Donnie thought about it, the more terrified he became. His body began to shiver uncontrollably. He did not even dare to raise his head to look at Tang Zhen as he was afraid that he would be cut into pieces.

Taking a deep breath of fresh air, Tang Zhen looked at Tang ni who was pretending to be dead at the side and coldly said, be good and show me the way. We'll set off to the dragon's lair immediately!

Donnie sighed in his heart. He reached out his hand with difficulty and pointed in a direction.

The two newbies who were carrying Donnie on a stretcher immediately stepped forward in the direction he pointed, and the others followed closely behind.

They didn't encounter many obstacles in the following journey, so their speed naturally increased a lot.

After the group walked out of the Boulder Valley, a towering mountain peak suddenly appeared in front of them. Looking from afar, there was actually a faint snow on the mountainside of the mountain peak!

Tang ni weakly pointed at the peak of the mountain and said to Tang Zhen, the dragon's lair is up there, but we might encounter monsters along the way. I was almost killed last time!

The group set off once again, following the rugged mountain road and advancing towards the mountain peak.

Perhaps a long time ago, people often walked on this mountain road, so it was deliberately leveled. But as time passed, fewer and fewer people came here. Now the mountain road was completely covered by weeds.

However, none of the people present were ordinary people. The rugged mountain road and its height were nothing. Even if they encountered a dangerous section of the road, as long as they were careful, they could still cross it without any danger.

Unknowingly, everyone was getting closer and closer to the peak of the mountain. Traces of ice and snow had already appeared under their feet, and it was very hard to step on.

The abandoned temple that Donnie had mentioned appeared in front of everyone at this moment. It was quite huge!

Even if he did not walk to the front, Tang Zhen could see the huge stone statue standing in the temple and the stone pillars full of runes behind the statue!

There seemed to be a lot of gods in this world. Temples were built everywhere. In less than a day, Tang Zhen had already seen two.

However, the scale of the temple in front of him was obviously much more spectacular than the one above the cave of the evil god. It was probably a famous God, but he did not know how strong it was.

However, no matter how strong they were, they could not care too much about the world. The temple in front of them had obviously been abandoned for many years, and the God they worshipped had no time to care about it.

If not for this, the Dragon would not have chosen this place as its nest!

...

Just as Tang Zhen was observing the details of the divine temple, a muffled Thunder-like roar suddenly rang out. Soon after, a huge creature soared into the sky from the cliff behind the divine temple and rapidly flew towards everyone's location!

"Giant dragon!"

Donnie, who was pretending to be dead on the stretcher, screamed and rolled down from the stretcher, lying on the ground and pretending to be dead!

## [Chapter 965](#)

965

The Dragon's body was huge, and its aura was shocking. When it circled in the sky, its body directly covered the sky, giving people an indescribable sense of oppression.

At the same time, the dragon clan's unique might was released without restraint, forming a great intimidation to the weak creatures.

In front of it, ordinary living beings would involuntarily feel fear and respect, even to the point of kneeling down and worshipping it, letting it control their life and death!

This move was extremely effective. However, it had clearly lost its usual effect when facing Tang Zhen's group today. This caused the huge Dragon to be extremely confused. At the same time, it felt as though its dignity had been challenged.

Those who disregarded the dignity of the dragon clan must be killed!

A long howl was emitted from its mouth. It was aimed at Tang Zhen and the others. However, it still did not have any effect.

These tiny insects were still standing in the same place, looking up at him unscrupulously, as if they had no scruples at all?

The Dragon could not help but feel a little confused. It could not understand what was going on. At the same time, it had a faint feeling that the insects on the ground could cause it harm.

This also made it a little wary, hesitating whether to step on these ants.

Dragons valued their dignity very much, and it was extremely indignant that it couldn't punish these ants who looked down on it.

But the question was, why were these ants not afraid of him? could they be the legendary dragon slayers, fools who were turned into sh \* t by their own kind?

The huge Dragon did not know that the reason for this situation was because Tang Zhen's group was extremely special. They were completely different from ordinary adventurers.

Tang Zhen was a law King. His strength was not something a giant dragon could compare to. Why would he fear it?

Although the Holy Dragon city's overlords who followed Tang Zhen were still some distance away from King-tier, they had personally killed creatures that were not inferior to this giant dragon. Therefore, they did not have much fear of this powerful creature.

That giant dragon wanted to use its aura to scare the Lord of Holy Dragon City, but it had undoubtedly found the wrong target!

Moreover, the Lord of Holy Dragon City had great confidence in Tang Zhen. He believed that in front of the Lord city Lord, this giant dragon would only end up being crushed. Therefore, the last trace of pressure he felt disappeared.

As for the new underlings, they had already lost their sense of fear, so why would they be afraid of this Dragon?

At this moment, if Tang Zhen gave the order to slaughter the Dragon, they would not hesitate to charge forward and swing their blades at the huge Dragon!

On the other hand, Jason's behavior was a little strange. He was also not afraid of the Dragon's pressure. However, Tang Zhen knew about the hidden bloodline talent of this Nord. Therefore, it was normal that he was not afraid of the Dragon.

As for Tang Zhen, who was hiding under the stretcher and pretending to be dead, no one paid any attention to him at this moment. Whether he lived or died would depend on his luck. However, Tang Zhen reckoned that this cunning fellow would not die so easily.

Currently, he was in need of manpower. Tang Zhen did not mind accepting him to do things. However, he needed to use some special preventive measures to prevent this fellow from selling him out!

Just as everyone on the ground was sizing up the Dragon, it finally stopped circling and its huge body came crashing down like a small mountain.

It finally made up its mind to punish these ants!

“All of you, retreat to the side. I’ll take care of it!”

Tang Zhen’s voice had just sounded when his body shot up like a rocket and directly smashed toward the enormous Dragon’s abdomen.

The difference in body size between the two sides was too big. However, Tang Zhen’s punch gave people a feeling of fear. Not only did the people on the ground feel it, but even the huge Dragon also realized that something was wrong.

In a moment of desperation, the enormous Dragon suddenly stopped its descending body. At the same time, its enormous head suddenly aimed at Tang Zhen.

“Hu!”

A ball of icy cold air was spat out from the enormous dragon’s mouth and directly smashed toward Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen’s speed did not slow down in the slightest when faced with this cold air that could instantly freeze a person into an ice sculpture. Before the cold air could reach his body, he had already smashed his fist into the enormous Dragon’s abdomen.

“Owwuuu!”

The Dragon let out a pained roar, and the second ball of cold air that was brewing in the air exploded uncontrollably, shrouding its huge head.

Although the Dragon was immune to the cold and was not afraid of getting frostbites, the intense pain from its abdomen made it feel like its intestines were twitching.

However, before it could recover from its shock, Tang Zhen had actually sneaked to the top of the huge dragon’s head without anyone noticing and launched a Swift and fierce attack once again.

He kicked the dragon’s head hard, and a muffled sound was heard. The Dragon’s vision went black, and as it wailed, its huge body fell to the ground.

When the spectators on the ground saw this, they quickly dodged to the side, afraid that they would be smashed by the Dragon’s body.

With such a huge body, it must be extremely heavy. Once it was hit, it might be directly crushed!

Donnie, who was lying under the stretcher and pretending to be dead, was now running away like a Frightened Rabbit, dragging his body that had been beaten black and blue by Jason. He even tried to run further away.

The injuries on his body were definitely not fake, but at this moment, it was as if nothing had happened!

However, under the gaze of dozens of eyes, Donnie's plan was destined to fail. Just as he ran a few dozen meters, a Lord of the Holy Dragon City sneered, took out a pistol, and pulled the trigger.

After a crisp sound, Donnie, who was running away, screamed and rolled on the snow, holding his legs!

"You're looking for death!"

The Lord of Holy Dragon City snorted coldly. He glanced at Jason, who had grabbed a bow and was about to shoot, and revealed a stiff smile.

Jason looked at the pistol of the Lord of Holy Dragon City with a puzzled expression. He took the initiative to run over and tied up Donnie.

During the process of tying him up, he also checked the wound on Downey's leg. He pondered for a while and then helped him stop the bleeding.

Since the employer did not let Donnie die, Jason naturally would not let him lose his life, either. However, looking at Donnie's painful appearance at the moment, it was better to die!

Ignoring the dying Donnie, Jason turned his eyes to Tang Zhen, who was beating up the giant dragon. A deep shock flashed in his eyes.

Before today, Jason had never dreamed that someone would beat up a terrifying giant dragon like it was playing around!

If someone had said that before he had seen this scene, Jason would have definitely thought that the guy had gone crazy.

However, at this moment, he suspected that there was something wrong with his eyes. Otherwise, how could he see such a strange scene?

However, Jason was very clear that there was nothing wrong with his eyes, and the Dragon was also a real one. It was just that the person who had beaten him up was the one who was truly terrifying!

Unknowingly, Jason's eyes began to burn with passion.

Compared to slaying a dragon, this kind of scene of beating up a giant dragon was obviously more exciting, and it was also easier to make people's blood boil!

...

In the following period of time, under the gazes of several dozen people, this overbearing giant dragon was tortured by Tang Zhen until it was better off dead than alive. The gaps between the scales on its body were already filled with blood.

Even the snow on the ground had been dyed blood-red, a ghastly sight!

However, what made people feel strange was that when Tang Zhen was attacking this huge Dragon, he was continuously emitting low roars. It actually sounded extremely similar to the roars of a huge Dragon.

The giant dragon that was rolling on the ground seemed to be responding to Tang Zhen as it continuously emitted furious roars of unwillingness.

If there were any erudite scholars who were well-versed in the Dragon language present, they would definitely be able to tell that this roar was actually a conversation, but the content of the conversation made them not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Let me ask you, are you convinced or not?”

roar! the giant dragon roared. I am a noble giant dragon! How can I yield to a lowly ant like you!

“Not convinced, hehe, I’ll hit again!” Tang Zhen said.

The Dragon roared, “ Oh! You bastard! I’m going to eat you!

“You’re still being stubborn. It seems like I hit you too lightly!” Tang Zhen said.

“Ah, stop fighting!” The Dragon shouted.

...

“If you’re convinced, I won’t fight anymore!”

I’m fine, I’m fine, I’m fine, I’m fine! Why are you still fighting? ”

“I didn’t have enough, can’t I?”

The giant dragon,“Suan ni.”

## [Chapter 966](#)

### 966 Mixed feelings of sorrow and joy (1)

After suffering a brutal beating, the Dragon finally gave in.

A Dragon with the strength of a one-star King, no matter how big its body was, was definitely not a match for a law King.

He couldn’t help but be convinced. This ant in front of him was simply a freak. He didn’t use any weapons, but he was able to torture the giant dragon to a state that was worse than death. The small fist hit his body, but it was several times more painful than being hit by a bed crossbow.

The strange force ran through its skin and flesh like a fire, causing the Dragon to be in so much pain that it wished it was dead.

No matter how thick their skin was, they couldn’t withstand this kind of violent beating, not to mention that this bastard had been slapping their faces!

The Dragon felt that its face was frighteningly swollen, and it estimated that its size had more than doubled.

Also, from the beginning to the end, this human ant had not used any weapons. Otherwise, the Dragon felt that it would have been cut into pieces long ago.

Moreover, the Dragon had a feeling that this detestable ant in front of it did not seem to have used its full strength. Otherwise, it would have been a dead Dragon by now!

The Dragon, who didn't want to die, decided to give up the meaningless resistance and save its life first. After all, it was still young and had a long time to live. Why should it fight for a short time?

Let's see who can live longer if you have the guts. I'll torture you to death!

No matter what, the Dragon had surrendered. Seeing this guy's dead dog appearance, the onlookers felt that this was unreal.

To be able to forcefully subdue a giant dragon, Youyou was truly a legend!

Tang Zhen pouted his mouth somewhat discontentedly after seeing that this enormous Dragon had finally yielded. His expression was as if he had not had enough as he casually threw out a contract.

This was the contract that Tang Zhen got from the ghost bank. At that time, he had signed a large number of prisoners of war, and the effect was quite good. So far, no one had broken the contract.

Of course, the binding power of the contract was one thing. The welfare of the Holy Dragon City was the main reason for keeping the foreign tribe captives. Based on the current situation, these Holy Dragon City non-staff residents might not choose to leave even if the contract expired.

A fine bird would choose a tree to live in. These foreign cultivators were not fools. Why would they leave a good place like the Holy Dragon City and go to other places to suffer?

"Sign it. Otherwise, I don't mind calling a few more helpers to give you a beating!"

Tang Zhen stared at the huge Dragon and spoke with an icy cold tone.

The giant dragon was initially a little resistant, but when it saw the Holy Dragon city's overlords rubbing their hands in anticipation after hearing these words, it immediately shivered and did not hesitate to imprint its spiritual force on it.

Although the origin of the contract could not be seen, a giant dragon with the strength of a one-star King could be sure that there was definitely a mysterious power attached to this contract. If one broke the contract, the consequences would definitely be very miserable.

As for the contents of the contract, the Dragon had already seen it. It was not too much. It was just an employment contract. At least it was not forced to work like a horse.

But why is there no salary? do you want me to work for free?

The huge Dragon wanted to protest. However, when it thought of how powerful Tang Zhen's fist was, it ultimately dispelled this thought. However, it could not help but feel indignant in its heart.

Even if this was just an Equal Employment contract and there was no loss for the Dragon, it was still something that was embarrassing to mention.

A great dragon was defeated by a lowly ant and was even forced to sign a slave contract to save his life. No matter how he explained it, he would be laughed at and despised by the other great Dragons.

If he became a Dragon Knight's Mount, he could at least enjoy the worship of those ants. However, after being beaten and signed a contract, the treatment would naturally be different.

Hopefully, the days ahead would not be dark.

How humiliating, Yingluo.

Tang Zhen ignored the huge Dragon that was in so much pain that it wished it was dead. He kept the contract and nodded in satisfaction.

"What's your name, big lizard?"

The Dragon snorted, but still obediently replied, "I am Lott, the ruler of this mountain range. All living beings must submit to me, including bi an."

The enormous Dragon by the name of Lott had a haughty expression. However, when he saw Tang Zhen's smile that was not a smile, he immediately became like a frosted eggplant as his enormous head drooped down.

It was better to keep a low profile in front of this guy. Otherwise, it would be easy to suffer physical pain, which was not worth it.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw the "please continue" expression on the huge Dragon's face. He asked, "you've been staying here. Did you find anything good, like a Soul Stone?"

The giant dragon's heart twitched when it heard this. It secretly cursed Tang Zhen for being shameless. He had just signed a contract with it, and now he was robbing its treasure. He was really shameless!

However, the words had a different meaning.

you like soul stones, no problem. I was idle some time ago, so I turned over the sacrificial Cemetery behind the temple and got a lot of them!

When the giant dragon hao te said this, he immediately stood up. His huge body stepped on the ground with a loud " Dong Dong " sound, and he ran towards the back of the abandoned temple.

As for why it didn't fly over, the reason was very simple. Its wings had been beaten by Tang Zhen to the point that it couldn't lift them.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly when he heard that this Soul Stone was found in a graveyard. However, he immediately smiled.

This guy took the initiative to go back and get the Soul Stone. It was clearly afraid that he would see its treasure and then destroy it.

Although the giant dragon hao te was playing tricks, Tang Zhen didn't care in the slightest. To him, the number of soul stones in this world wasn't small. He would have plenty of opportunities to collect them in the future. There was no need to snatch the savings of his subordinates.

However, Tang Zhen was very curious as to why there were so many soul stones in this world. It seemed that he would have to consult the erudite scholars of this world when he had the opportunity to figure out what was going on!

It didn't take long for the Dragon to run back with a box in its mouth.

Clang! Clang!

Walking in front of Tang Zhen, the giant dragon spat out the box, which made a muffled sound when it landed.

The box's lid immediately popped open, revealing soul stones of different sizes inside, shining in the sun.

these are all my treasures. Master, please accept them!

The dragon's head, which was the size of a small house, actually squeezed out a flattering and terrifying smile, making the people around him tremble.

It turned out that Dragons were like this when they were being cheap. It was really an eye-opening experience!

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the entire box of soul stones. He smiled and casually waved his hand. Those soul stones suddenly disappeared.

After seeing this scene, other than the Lord of Holy Dragon City and those new players, everyone, including the giant dragon, widened their eyes, their faces full of disbelief.

this is amazing. Is this spatial magic? "

...

Jason muttered to himself, and the doubt in his eyes reappeared.

"I won't take your things for free, this is a reward for you, take it!"

At the same time Tang Zhen spoke, a pile of glittering gold coins suddenly appeared. They piled up on the snow to a height of over a meter!

Upon closer inspection, they were all real gold coins circulating in the mainland, made of pure gold!

These were the coins that Tang Zhen had made using the [ super laser engraving machine ] after he came to this world. As for the materials, they were piled up like mountains in the cave in the Holy Dragon City, all from the flashing gold race's sanctuary.

Seeing this, the Dragon, who loved gold coins by nature, almost fainted from happiness, because the amount of gold coins was almost equivalent to the entire savings of a city Lord.

He didn't expect this ant to be so generous. If he had known earlier, he would have taken out more treasures, and the gold coins might have piled up even higher!

With a trace of regret, the Dragon put the gold coins in its mouth at lightning speed. Its cheeks were stuffed, but its eyes were full of tears of happiness.

He had stayed in this poor ravine for so many years, and the gold coins he had stolen and robbed were less than one-third of this pile of gold coins. This had made the giant dragon hao te sigh more than once.

The great dragon had always looked down on the poor people of the xueman territory.

However, Tang Zhen's first move today had given hao te a huge surprise. This also made the giant dragon reflect on itself.

...

Following this ant in front of him didn't seem like a bad idea!

## [Chapter 967](#)

### 967 The Wind Rises (1)

A pile of gold coins were thrown out, and the originally resistant giant dragon hao te was happily dismissed, with a look of joy.

Moreover, after obtaining Tang Zhen's promise that he could exchange soul stones for gold coins of the same value, giant dragon hao te seemed to have been injected with chicken blood. He felt that his entire body was filled with fighting spirit.

When he was young, he had once made a vow to become the richest man in the Dragon race, then marry a cute girl from the Dragon race and become the object of envy for all the giant Dragons!

It was a pity that fate played a fool on him, and under a strange combination of circumstances, the giant dragon hao te had come to attack the poor mountain Valley of the xueman territory.

The giant dragon, hao te, who wanted to become a tycoon, had once actively robbed everywhere. In the end, the treasures and gold coins he had obtained had not even covered one-tenth of the ground of his cave.

At this rate, it was estimated that when it died of old age, it would not be able to realize its dream of rolling around and sleeping on gold coins.

As time slowly passed, the Grand ambitions of the past had long been shattered by reality. An ambitious giant dragon with dreams and ambitions had forcibly become what it was today!

It was really unbearable to recall the past scenes.

However, from this moment on, giant dragon hao TE's heart was once again burning with a raging fire. His fighting spirit made him want to roar towards the sky to vent his excitement.

However, it didn't dare to do so because it would easily attract a violent beating from Tang Zhen.

Although it couldn't roar to its heart's content, the giant dragon hao te had already made up his mind. He must collect soul stones everywhere, and then exchange them for gold coins with this new master.

One must know that the mountain of gold coins that Tang Zhen released in order to provoke the giant dragon almost made the giant dragon hao te go crazy. After rolling a few times inside, he was kicked out by Tang Zhen.

“It’s mine, it’s all mine. Don’t snatch it from me, or I’ll teach him a lesson!”

Seeing Tang Zhen keeping the mountain-like gold coins, the giant dragon hao te felt that his heart had shattered. However, his eyes were still red as he swept his gaze over the other people present and used an ice-cold voice to issue a warning.

Although it was afraid of Tang Zhen, it wasn’t afraid of others. If anyone dared to steal its business, hao te swore that he would definitely freeze that person into an ice cube, and then step on him to pieces!

From that day on, there was an evil Dragon that wandered around the continent. It collected soul stones by any means possible and did many bad things, causing countless people to suffer.

In order to collect soul stones, not only did this guy destroy his private treasure vault and occupy the mine, he even took the soul stones buried in the grave and made the grave a loan. He was really evil!

This giant dragon named hao te was listed as one of the continent’s three great disasters. Countless factions had offered rewards to kill it, but no dragon Slayer had succeeded.

After being ambushed one after another, the giant dragon hao te was extremely furious, and directly destroyed a city as revenge, and countless people died because of this!

However, after the invasion of the “otherworldly demons” that swept across the continent, this hated Dragon suddenly disappeared. No one knew where it went.

Although this guy had disappeared, it was still recorded by historians. Whenever the later generations saw this place, they could not help but curse.

Giant dragon hao te, a fellow destined to be notorious in the future, had officially stepped onto the stage of history from this day on!

This was a story for the future, so he would not mention it for the time being.

Just as Tang Zhen finished dealing with the giant dragon and was about to lead his men back to hewang village, a group of Knights galloped over from the road in front of Snow City.

There were nearly a hundred of them, and they were all riding tall horses. They were all wearing fine armor and robes, and they left a trail of dust behind them as they headed straight for Snow City.

There was no doubt that this was a team made up of experts. Just by looking at their cold temperament and sharp eyes, one could tell that these people were not to be trifled with!

Seeing this, the caravans and travelers along the way all hurriedly dodged to the side, afraid that they would be drawn under the hooves.

As they dodged, the passersby kept talking to each other, trying to figure out the origin of the riders.

Although the riders’ attire was a little messy, there were still some knowledgeable merchants who recognized the symbols of a few forces.

The passerby was extremely shocked because the organization that these symbols represented was definitely a very prominent and powerful force. It had a great reputation throughout the entire continent.

But now, all the members of these forces had gathered together and were heading straight for Snow City. What was the reason for this?

When the travelers thought of this, they all looked in the direction of Snow City.

It seemed that the world was about to change!

At the entrance of the city, a few soldiers in standard armor were standing guard, collecting entrance fees from those who wanted to enter the city.

Just as the soldier inspected a wooden cart and took a bite of the fruit on the cart, a large amount of dust suddenly appeared on the road in the distance.

Seeing this, an old soldier squinted his eyes and immediately laid on the ground, sticking his ear to the ground.

A few seconds later, the veteran jumped up from the ground and shouted at the soldiers on the city wall.

there are cavalymen approaching. There are about a hundred of them, and they have been running at high speed!

Upon hearing this, the soldiers on the city wall immediately reported the matter to the officer on duty. Then, the huge city gate began to close slowly.

Archers peeked their heads out from the city walls, their arrows already nocked on their bowstrings. They were clearly ready for battle.

The people who did not enter the city also realized that something was wrong. They all ran towards the forest in the distance, afraid that they would be affected by the battle.

While on guard, the messenger also quickly rushed to the city Lord's mansion to report this matter to the city Lord.

In a place like the snow-covered territory, horses were not cheap, and ordinary people could not afford to feed them at all. A Cavalry Regiment of over a hundred people was even rarer, so it was no wonder that the soldiers guarding the city were so nervous.

If the bandits attacked the city, then there would be a fierce battle to fight. After all, this was a world with cultivators. Under normal circumstances, a powerful cultivator could easily cut down a large number of ordinary soldiers.

Even the tall city walls might not be able to stop these people. If they wanted to deal with them, they could only send cultivators!

It was at this moment that the cloud of dust had arrived in front of Snow City. A large group of riders with astonishing momentum were riding their war horses straight towards the city gate.

With just a glance, the soldiers could tell that these riders were all cultivators, and they were definitely not weak!

If this group of people were to charge at Snow City, the ordinary soldiers would not be able to stop them.

Just as the city guards were feeling uneasy, the group of Knights that were galloping over suddenly stopped their horses.

“Hu hu hu”

As the leading rider slowed down his horse, the riders behind him did the same, and the billowing smoke slowly dissipated.

Hundreds of fully armed riders stopped quietly in front of Snow City. The heavy pressure that came from the riders made their legs tremble.

### [Chapter 968](#)

#### 968 Oracle (1)

Temperament was something that was hard to explain, but it definitely existed!

The hundred riders in front of him had a chilling aura. Even though they were standing quietly in place, a terrifying aura still spread out.

That kind of cold gaze that had been honed by life and death was definitely not fake. The soldiers guarding the city felt their hearts jump with just one look.

Without a doubt, this was a group of people who killed without blinking!

Fortunately, they did not continue to advance. Otherwise, with the speed of the warhorses, these riders could have used the momentum to cross the city wall and then jumped onto the top of the city wall to kill!

After seeing this, the soldiers felt their hearts slowly relax. From the looks of it, the other party did not seem to want to attack Snow City.

Of course, this result was the best.

The soldiers served to make a living, but fighting a war would cost them their lives. The soldiers of the city knew which was more important.

Who would be willing to be stabbed and bleed on the battlefield unless they had no other choice?

Just as the city guards heaved a sigh of relief, they heard a series of hurried footsteps behind them. Then, they saw a series of strong figures leaping onto the city wall, all of them fully armed with their swords drawn.

A few mages were like giant birds, floating to the top of the city wall in an instant. The magic staves in their hands flickered with a faint light of energy.

The cultivators of Snow City had already rushed over after hearing the news.

“What are you doing in Snow City?”

A heavy-armored cultivator with a broadsword on his back stood on the top of the city wall and shouted at the riders below with a solemn expression.

“I’m the special envoy of the Empire. I’d like to see Lord balguv. I have something important to discuss with him!”

A rider in exquisite armor and a Scarlet Cape stepped forward and replied to the cultivator on the wall.

“What is it that made you mobilize so many forces?”

The heavy-armored cultivator was still worried and asked again.

The Empire’s special envoy frowned slightly. He really didn’t want to reveal his purpose of coming here in front of so many unrelated people.

However, from the looks of the heavily armored cultivator, he probably wouldn’t let them enter the city unless he made his intentions clear.

Taking a deep breath, the envoy slowly said, “The Empire’s high priest has received a divine decree. The otherworldly demons have already entered our world and a calamity is about to arrive.

And according to the divine decree, the vanguard of this group of otherworldly demons is currently in the snow-covered territory!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the city wall suddenly fell silent, and faint gasps could be heard.

“Open the city gates and let them go!”

The heavily armored cultivator shouted and the tightly shut city gate was quickly opened. Then, the hundred riders rode their war horses into the city.

Ignoring the dust on his body, the Empire’s special envoy immediately went to the City Hall of Snow City to meet the Lord of this place, bargof.

After crossing the long stone steps, the Empire’s special envoy and five cultivators entered the Lord’s Hall, which was located at the highest point of the city, under the guidance of the heavy-armored cultivator.

At this moment, the hall was brightly lit, and a group of armored cultivators from various races stood guard on both sides. They lined up from the door all the way to the Lord’s throne, and when the Empire’s envoy entered, they all looked over.

As a neutral territory, the entire xueman territory did not have much respect for the Empire’s officials. The same was true for the cultivators here.

Under the unscrupulous gazes of the cultivators, the Empire’s special envoy walked calmly and walked to Lord balguv with his head high.

“Viscount karlot of the Empire greets his lordship!”

The Empire’s special envoy said in a melodious and soothing voice after performing a noble salute to balguv.

“Viscount karlot, you said that the otherworldly demonic tribe is invading. What’s going on?”

Lord balguv, who was wearing a golden crown, did not waste any words and directly asked the envoy of the Empire.

“When the Empire’s high priest was making the sacrifice, he suddenly received a divine decree, saying that an otherworldly demon had broken through the crystal wall of the plane and secretly entered our world, and that they had appeared in the snow-covered territory.

This group of heavenly demons was very powerful, and according to the instructions of the gods, they were only the vanguards. There would be more heavenly demons coming later.

The heavenly demonic tribe’s goal is to destroy our world. Once they succeed, the world will become barren and all living beings will be destroyed!

Thus, I request that his lordship give the order to allow us to lead our men to search the territory. We can not allow the otherworldly demons to succeed in their plot!”

The Empire’s special envoy told Lord balguv everything he knew in a serious tone.

Balguv, who had been supporting his body with one arm, also sat up straight. He looked at Viscount karlot and asked, ” “Are you sure that this is the content of the Oracle, and that you’re not trying to use this matter to taint my xueman territory?”

Karlot laughed bitterly and said to bargof, ” if your Lordship doesn’t believe me, you can ask the representatives beside me. The gods they worship have also sent down oracles with similar contents!

The expression of the previously expressionless bargof, who even had a trace of suspicion in his eyes, finally changed at this moment.

He knocked on his throne and thought for a while before looking up at karlot and the others.

so, the purpose of you coming here is to find the vanguard of the otherworldly demon race and kill them all? ”

“That’s indeed the case, but our numbers are limited, and the territory of the xueman territory is too vast, so we can only ask for the Lord’s help!”

Karlot’s tone was very sincere, but he was very depressed in his heart. If it wasn’t for the fact that Lord xueman and the Empire were not in the same boat, and rashly mobilizing troops would easily trigger a war, he would have already brought his soldiers here.

The other forces had the same idea, so they decided to inform balguv to prevent him from interfering.

If this old man was stubborn and tried to obstruct their actions, then the forces that they represented would definitely not be polite. They would definitely mobilize a large number of troops to occupy Snow City, and then dig three feet deep to find the otherworldly demons and kill them!

This was a matter of great importance, and they couldn’t care less!

Bargof stood up from his throne and walked back and forth a few times before suddenly stopping.

“We can’t determine the truth of the matter regarding the otherworldly demons for the time being, but we can’t underestimate them either. I can allow you to search for their traces in the xueman territory, but you must do so with the company of the cultivators of my territory!

If we confirm the existence of the otherworldly demons, I won’t just sit by and do nothing. I’ll definitely send my troops to clear them out!”

To be honest, balguv was quite depressed. The territory was not stable at the moment, and rebellious forces of all sizes came out from time to time to cause trouble. Who would have thought that the invasion of the otherworldly demons would happen at this time!

...

I’m afraid that my xueman territory won’t be peaceful anymore!

But even so, bargof still did not dare to let the Empire’s soldiers and the members of those forces enter his territory. It was easy to invite a God, but difficult to send them away. If these guys United, the xueman territory was no match for them at all!

Now, he could only take one step at a time. If this group of people really wanted to use the otherworldly demons as an excuse to try to seize his territory, balguv would definitely not sit still and wait for death.

After hearing balguv’s reply, although karlot was helpless, he could only nod and agree.

The most important thing now was to find the traces of the heavenly demon race and then destroy them. Other things could be put aside for the time being.

Moreover, karlot’s team was only a team on the surface. The hidden team had already split up and was investigating the entire xueman territory.

It probably wouldn’t take long for good news to arrive!

All of them were sly old foxes. How could they do things so openly? even if karlot did not say anything, balguv would definitely send people to investigate to determine how many outsiders had entered the snow region.

However, this old fellow would soon discover that compared to the otherworldly demons, the previous struggles were nothing. If he was not careful, he would not only lose his xueman territory, but also his own life.

This was because the enemy they were about to face had destroyed countless worlds. The word “terrifying” could no longer be used to describe it. It was almost a synonym for catastrophe.

However, only a very small number of people knew about this information in the Oracle!

...

## [Chapter 969](#)

### 969 The strange village (1)

With the arrival of the Empire’s special envoy, the atmosphere in Snow City immediately became tense.

Teams of armed brawny men could be seen everywhere on the streets. They hurried out of the city gates and headed to the various investigations in the snow-covered territory.

The land area of the snow Hill was not small, and the mountains were high and the forest was dense. It was not easy to find a group of people hiding there.

In addition to sending out search personnel, balguv also issued an order to all the villages and towns in the area under his control. Once an unidentified person was found, they must immediately report it, and if anyone sheltered them, they would be severely punished.

For a moment, everyone was in a state of panic, and it was as if dark clouds had filled the sky above Snow City.

The hidden forces in the city, big and small, also smelled something unusual from this tense atmosphere. One by one, they jumped up and down, trying to find an opportunity to make a profit.

War was a disaster for ordinary people, but for some special people, it was an opportunity to make a fortune.

If someone with a big plan succeeded, it was not impossible for them to be conferred the title of Marquis!

There was never a lack of people who had such thoughts.

Just as they were trying to figure out the cause of the incident and formulate corresponding countermeasures, a group of soldiers were also moving along the rugged road in the direction of hewang village.

There were less than twenty soldiers in this group. They were wearing worn-out leather armors and had a dispirited look on their faces. They were hurrying on with their heads down under the lead of a cultivator.

They had been traveling for three days since they set off from Snow City. At this moment, all of them looked exhausted.

In times of turmoil, the defense of the territory could not be taken lightly, so after careful consideration, balguv decided to send 1000 soldiers to the various towns and villages in the territory to guard against any accidents.

After arriving at the various villages and towns, the local villagers must be responsible for supplying daily consumption, receive training, and fight together in the event of battle.

Although bargov wanted to send more men, the defense of Snow City could not be relaxed. At the same time, he had to keep a sufficient number of soldiers to prevent any accidents, so his troops were very tight.

Moreover, the soldiers that were sent out were at most a ragtag Army with limited combat power. Their greatest use was probably to send a timely warning to Snow City when danger came!

These soldiers were all veterans. Although their combat power was not strong, they had a lot of tricks up their sleeves. They had guessed their role, so they were all listless and had no fighting spirit.

It was definitely boring and depressing to be stationed in a remote village far away from the bustling Snow City.

However, since the order had been given, they didn't dare to dawdle. Even though their legs were weak, they couldn't stop to rest. They could only continue to move forward under the urging of the cultivator leader.

If he didn't have any complaints in his heart, that would be absolutely nonsense!

The warrior cursed the cultivator in his heart, but he didn't dare to slow down his pace. Before he knew it, hewang village was already in front of him.

A group of wooden houses appeared. They were surrounded by towering ancient trees, and smoke was rising from the kitchen.

A group of children stood at the entrance of the village, curiously looking at the group of soldiers. When they got close, they immediately ran into the village.

The exhausted soldiers couldn't help but cheer and quicken their pace. In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the village entrance.

He had long heard that river view village wasn't small and that there were shops like taverns in it, so there was no shortage of places to drink.

The past few days of travel had been exhausting. If he could drink a large glass of ale later, it would definitely be an indescribable enjoyment!

With a trace of desire in their hearts, the warriors walked into the village and kept looking around.

These ruffian soldiers often used their status to do things like snatching chickens, ducks, and wine. At this moment, their eyes were fixed on the fat chickens foraging in the grass, and they couldn't help drooling.

However, just as these soldiers were thinking about the roast chicken, the cultivator leading the team frowned and kept looking around.

Ever since he had entered River View Village, he had felt that something was wrong. The deserted streets and the expressionless villagers made him feel like there were thorns on his back.

By right, the villagers should be busy at this time of the day, but why was it so quiet?

"Where is your village chief? I have something to see him about."

The cultivators leading the team did not need to reveal their identity, because the standard leather armor they wore was the best proof of identity. In a place like the snow-covered territory, only soldiers would dress like this.

The villager who was stopped looked up at the leader and raised his eyebrows. He replied impatiently, "The village chief isn't home. Tell me what you want to say!"

The leading cultivator was furious. This villager was so rude that he had to teach him a lesson.

At the same time, it was also to show these villagers that he was intimidating them, so that they would not dare to deal with the matter when they were providing supplies.

At this thought, the leading cultivator suddenly whipped the villager's face.

If this leather whip were to hit the face, the skin would definitely split open. If it touched the eyes, the eyeballs would definitely explode!

It was obvious that the leading cultivator didn't treat the villagers as human beings and had dealt them such a heavy blow as a mere punishment.

The soldiers were watching with a smile, imagining the villager rolling on the ground after being whipped. It was obvious that they had experienced this more than once.

However, just as the whip was about to land on the villager's face, he nimbly dodged to the side. However, it seemed that his legs were not flexible enough, causing the whip to hit his shoulder.

The horsewhip easily tore the villager's coarse clothes apart, but what was revealed was not his skinny body, but his armor that shone with a dark light.

When the leading cultivator saw this scene, he was surprised. Just as he was about to turn around and draw his sword, he saw the villager sneer and pull out a short sword shining with cold light from under his robe.

At the same time, the villagers who were watching the show picked up all kinds of items around them and quickly approached the soldiers.

"Are you guys trying to rebel?"

All the soldiers raised their weapons nervously. The leader of the cultivators shouted with a gloomy face.

These murderous people in front of him were not ordinary villagers at all!

The leading cultivator finally realized what was wrong. The villagers' eyes were too calm, without the fear and respect that ordinary villagers had when they saw them.

"Could it be that Qianqian?"

A terrifying thought suddenly flashed through the leader's mind. At the same time, a trace of fear appeared on his face. Without any hesitation, he reached into his clothes and took out a scroll-like item.

Just as he was about to tear it open, the crippled villager suddenly rushed up and grabbed the magic scroll at a speed that shocked the leading cultivator.

"You want to call the police? hehe, dream on!"

The villager sneered and punched the leader of the cultivators to the ground. Then, he took the leader's whip and whipped him.

...

The villager was still cursing under the crisp sound of the whip.

damn b \* stard, do you still want to slap your Grandpa Downey as you please like before? you're tired of living!

The leading cultivator kept dodging and trying to fight back, but every time he did, Donnie would hit him with the electric baton and make him Twitch.

Tang Zhen only fiercely spat out a mouthful of saliva after continuously whipping them dozens of times. He turned his head and looked at the soldiers who had been beaten until their heads were bleeding. They were tied up with hemp ropes and thrown to the side.

send them to the temple. The city Lord is in need of hard labor to move stones!

Donnie looked at the soldiers who were all scared and sneered.

## [Chapter 970](#)

### 970 Boulder viety\_1

The soldiers who were tied up and thrown together were filled with despair.

These guys who were disguised as villagers were definitely bandits. Otherwise, they wouldn't be so fierce and guarantee that they wouldn't kill him but would only be in so much pain!

Right now, everyone was as limp as mud, unable to lift a single strand of strength in their hands and feet. They could only wait to be slaughtered.

Fortunately, these people did not kill them directly, which made the soldiers feel relieved. In order to avoid provoking these murderous fake villagers, they all obediently kept their mouths shut and secretly looked for an opportunity to escape.

At this moment, their hearts were filled with regret. If they had known that this mission would be so dangerous, they would not have accepted it even if they were beaten to death.

If they disobeyed orders, they would at most be thrown into prison for a period of time. However, looking at the current situation, whether they could keep their lives was a problem.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. Whether he lived or died next, it was all up to God's arrangement!

Just as these soldiers were having wild thoughts, a few carriages came over. Then, they were thrown onto the carriages like pigs and sheep. After that, the carriages slowly moved toward the forest outside the village.

As the carriage jolted, the leading cultivator who had been whipped by Donnie woke up from his coma.

He tried to struggle, but when he found that he was firmly tied up by the rope, he gave up.

However, his heart was already in a state of shock!

He lay on his side on the carriage and looked at the road that had just been opened up and the indifferent villagers who followed the carriage. His heart was full of doubts.

These people were definitely not the original villagers of hewang village, but were disguised by powerful bandits, because he was too familiar with the aura!

He had been careless just now, so the bandits had fooled him. Now that he had identified them carefully, he was sure that he was right!

If that was the case, then where did the original villagers go? could they have been killed by these bandits?

The leader of the cultivators didn't care about the life and death of these lowlifes. What he was concerned about was where they were going to send him and what was going on with the city Lord?

Could it be that the nearby city Lord was involved in this matter?

If that was the case, things would be more complicated than he had imagined. Could the other party's goal be to get their hands on Snow City?

Or could this matter be related to the otherworldly demons? were they the ones who controlled the villagers of River View Village and forcibly occupied this place to hide?

His mind was in a mess, and he didn't know if he was still alive or not. This made the leader extremely irritated, and his eyebrows were almost twisted together.

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, there was a flash of light from the corner of his eye. Then, a strange-looking metal flying monster suddenly appeared beside the carriage.

It floated a few meters in the air, its body emitting a red flash. After circling the carriage once, it hid in the forest and disappeared.

"What the hell is this? why have I never seen it before?"

The leading cultivator was surprised and couldn't help but Mutter in his heart.

At the same time, he also tried to recall the appearance of this monster in his heart. He was prepared to tell Lord balguv after he escaped.

There were many erudite people in Snow City, and they might be able to determine the origin of the enemy just by looking at the appearance of this item.

Or perhaps this matter really had something to do with the otherworldly demons!

The carriage jolted along the way. As the leading cultivator's imagination ran wild, they finally passed through the dense forest and arrived in front of a Valley full of huge rocks.

When the leading cultivator and the soldiers saw what appeared in front of them, their mouths were wide open as if they had seen a ghost.

In the valley, a city wall made of huge stones rose from the ground. It was more than 30 meters tall and looked extremely majestic!

The huge stone wall completely cut off the valley, forming a sealed area that looked like a city.

At the moment, many men and women wearing coarse clothes were busy up and down the city wall. They seemed to be setting up something. Because it was too far away, they couldn't see clearly, but they were sure that it was some kind of big object.

This kind of work scene was not unusual, but some of the workers involved in the construction of the city wall were extraordinary, even appalling!

A giant dragon the size of a small mountain was flying in the air, grabbing huge rocks and stacking them on the Unfinished City wall like building blocks.

Then, a dozen white monsters that were more than three meters tall placed the huge stones properly and filled the gaps with small stones!

To use dragons and monsters to build a city wall ... Was he insane? otherwise, how could he see such a strange scene?

As everyone knew, the giant dragon was definitely a terrifying creature in the legends. It was proud and powerful. Many people had never seen it in their lives, but those who had seen it would remember it for life.

Proud, powerful, and always maintaining the majesty of a King-this was the general impression people had of Dragons.

But now, this legendary noble Dragon was like an ordinary person, working hard without complaint to build the city wall. This scene simply destroyed everyone's three views!

Where's your pride? where's your restraint? don't tell me this guy is a mutated lizard?

Several soldiers even bit their tongues to make sure that they were not still awake and not hallucinating after being hit by the rolling pins of the fake villagers.

The result was obvious. The intense pain proved that they were perfectly normal at this moment!

Oh my God, don't tell me we didn't catch the demons but sent them directly to their nest? "

A soldier said in a tone of despair. The soldiers beside him nodded subconsciously.

That's right, if it wasn't the devil's lair, how could such a strange scene exist!

Just as the captives were in a daze, the villagers who had been following the carriage all this time came over and kicked them off the carriage like pigs.

When the captives got up from the ground with difficulty, they were driven forward by the fake villager to a group of strong Men in Black armor.

The leader shivered at the sight of the black-armored cultivators because he felt a suffocating aura from them.

Without a doubt, these black-armored cultivators were all top experts. Even ten of him combined wouldn't be a match for one!

Where did these cultivators come from, and when did so many experts appear in the snow City?

Although he subconsciously believed that these black-armored cultivators were from the otherworldly demons, their appearances were not much different from that of a normal human. Could it be that the otherworldly demons were also humans?

If that was the case, then the entire xueman territory would be in danger, because once these people mixed into the crowd, there would be no abnormalities to be seen!

“Who are they?”

...

One of the cultivators in black armor noticed the captured soldiers and strode over. He glanced at the soldiers who had bruises on their faces and asked in a strange tone.

“Your Lordship, these are the soldiers that Snow City sent to River View Village. Their mission is to search for the otherworldly demons and to prevent any rebellious forces from causing trouble!

I was afraid that they would discover the abnormality in Hewang Village, so I ordered them to be captured and sent here to be your coolies!”

Donnie appeared out of nowhere and said to the Lord of Holy Dragon City with a sneer.

“En, well done. In a while, let them go and build the city wall!”

A simple sentence decided the fate of these captives.