

# **I Have A City In An Alternate World #Chapter 1610 - 1610 The resentment of the bloodblade \_1 - Read I Have A City In An Alternate World Chapter 1610 - 1610 The resentment of the bloodblade \_1**

1610 The resentment of the bloodblade \_

Everyone stood up after they finished bowing. However, the gazes they used to look at Tang Zhen had already changed.

Previously, Tang Zhen was just a passerby in their eyes. There were countless people like him at the border.

Every year, countless people would come here and go to the cracked Plains with hope, but they never returned.

The land of the cracked plain had no lack of corpses.

!!

If Tang Zhen was an ordinary person and died on this land, it was likely that no one would remember him.

However, everyone's attitude immediately changed when they found out that Tang Zhen was a member of the war zone and the owner of the land under their feet.

It was like an ordinary person suddenly finding out that the Hawker on the street was actually the head of state. The huge shock in his heart was indescribable.

The identities of the two sides were completely different, and it was impossible for them to meet in their entire lives. Now, it was only a coincidence that they could meet.

Many wild cultivators were secretly excited. When they drank with others in the future, they would have the capital to boast.

I've seen the Lord of a Warzone with my own eyes, and I'm only a hundred steps away from him. You bumpkins probably don't have such good luck!

The more they thought about it, the more excited they became. The Eyes of the Wild cultivators began to light up as they looked at Tang Zhen. This scene was like a hot star who was being surrounded by fans.

Some people were happy, while others were sad. The onlookers didn't think that the matter was too big, and they couldn't wait for it to blow up as big as possible. The

confrontation between the two wild cultivation organizations earlier had already made their blood boil.

Now that Tang Zhen had revealed his identity, and it was the kind that could pierce through the heavens, it was likely that he would not be able to bear the consequences this time around if he were to offend his blood blades.

A little carelessness would lead to eternal damnation.

haha, if bloodblade's blade isn't crippled this time, I'll chop off my head and kick it like a ball!

Someone said in a low voice, his face full of confidence.

what's going on? did the bloody blade offend you? "

His companion asked in confusion.

I don't have any grudges with them. It's just that the members of this organization have always been overbearing, and many people have been implicated. Now that we've finally met an iron plate, it's really satisfying!

His companion nodded, thinking that this was indeed the case.

The wild cultivators 'organization was very obedient in front of the cultivators in loucheng, but in the scarred Plains, they were like a group of bloodthirsty hungry wolves. Wherever there were benefits, they could be seen.

In order to snatch resources, the wild cultivators organization had done countless wicked things over the years. From time to time, a small team would be wiped out, and in the end, it was proved to be related to the wild cultivators organization.

However, most of the time, it was the cultivators from the other world who took the blame and bore the crimes that didn't belong to them. Fortunately, the cultivators from the other world had a lot of debts and didn't worry about it at all.

It could be said that the Rogue cultivators were the biggest cancer in the scarred Plains. If Tang Zhen wanted to fix this place, the first step was to control and eradicate these rogue cultivators. Otherwise, he could forget about opening up a new situation in a short time.

Tang Zhen was already aware of this situation and was thinking of an appropriate solution. Of course, he still needed to observe for a while before doing so.

There were also quite a number of people present who looked at the two-headed snake with envious eyes. With his performance just now, Tang Zhen would definitely have something to say after this incident.

This kind of Big Shot hated owing favors the most. If he could repay it, he would definitely do it at the first moment.

Even if those with discerning eyes could see that Tang Zhen was deliberately giving the two-headed snake a chance to perform, so what?

It was a great thing for such a Big Shot to give you a chance. If the two-headed snake seized this opportunity, it would definitely soar to the sky.

From the looks of it, opportunities would always be left to those who were prepared. If it was someone else who knew of Tang Zhen's identity, they might not have been able to do what they did earlier, even though they would also be shocked by Tang Zhen's identity.

He chased Tang Zhen for thousands of miles and appeared at the critical moment to protect Tang Zhen at all costs. At the same time, he informed his boss to come and help him.

To be able to complete this series of arrangements in such a short time was enough to prove that the two-headed snake was a talent!

Even without this matter, it was not difficult for the two-headed snake to perform in front of Tang Zhen with its ability.

Everyone knew that a Lord who had just taken office would definitely recruit a new group of subordinates to work for him. If he was chosen, he might even become a resident of the city!

Especially in the fifth battle area, it was extremely difficult to become a resident of the city Towers. After all, the city Towers here were extremely large in scale, and there were already enough offspring inside. How could they take in residents from the wild cultivators?

Feeling the envious gazes around him, the two-headed snake was also very happy in his heart. However, he still appeared very humble on the surface. It was as if he had become a shadow after his boss's arrival and would not easily show himself.

Everyone was secretly suspicious. The two-headed snake who had desperately protected Tang Zhen and fought against the blood blades was not the same person.

He knew when to advance and when to retreat. He was able to correct his own status. The current performance of the two-headed snake was sufficient to make Tang Zhen think highly of him.

Just as Tang Zhen was chatting with the border officer, the red-robed cultivator who had confronted Tang Zhen and demanded an explanation from the two-headed snake was trembling.

The cold sweat on his forehead dripped down. He knew better than anyone the consequences of offending a Warzone leader. As long as the other side said the word, he would become a corpse in the next second.

“If it wasn’t for that damn second brother de, things wouldn’t have turned out this way!”

At the thought of this, the cultivator in red glared at second master de, who was sitting on the ground, with eyes full of hatred. If he could make a move now, he would have cut this bastard into a thousand pieces!

But even so, so what?

It was only to vent the depression in his heart, and it was of no help in solving the problem.

Looking at the boss of Blood Blade, he no longer had his usual demeanor. He was standing beside Tang Zhen and the others with a smile on his face. Unfortunately, no one paid him any attention.

Seeing his boss so humble, the red-robed cultivator felt angry and sympathetic, but there was nothing he could do.

No matter how vicious bloodshed’s blade was, in the face of the Warzone’s feudal lord, he was still as humble as a dog, praying for a chance of survival.

At the thought of this, the cultivator in red had a splitting headache. He kept cursing in his heart. second brother de, you are a f \* cking b \* stard. Of all people, why did you have to provoke the new master of the plains of cracks? aren’t you f \* cking courting death by hanging yourself? ”

What made him even more depressed was that the scarred plain had a new master, and they had no idea about it!

The fact that the fire owl organization knew about this matter while they knew nothing about it made the cultivator in red feel that he had lost in a fair way.

It was impossible for the fire owl, Ronald, to lie in public. Moreover, he had the highest-ranking officer of the border with him. With his existence, there was no longer anything suspicious about Tang Zhen's identity.

After scolding second brother de in his heart, the red-robed cultivator sneaked a glance at Tang Zhen and felt a trace of resentment towards him.

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## **I Have A City In An Alternate World #Chapter 1611 - 1611 A precious apology (1) - Read I Have A City In An Alternate World Chapter 1611 - 1611 A precious apology (1)**

At this moment, when he looked at Tang Zhen again, he still had an indifferent expression. At first glance, he seemed to be unremarkable, and his cultivation seemed to be very shallow. How did he look like a battle region legend?

Now that he thought about it, the other party was just pretending to be a pig to eat the Tiger, but second brother de took the bait.

"This damned fool!"

The red-robed cultivator could not help but curse at this thought.

!!

But then again, even if second master de was in the right in this matter, he would still have to put the blame on him in the end. After all, his opponent was a Lord of a fief, a member of the fifth battle area.

In the fifth battle area, every member had an extremely high status, especially in their own fiefs, they were almost like local tyrants.

Holding the power of life and death, a word of disagreement could take a person's life!

Although he was a wild cultivator in Hessian's territory, he was not a resident of Lou city. Strictly speaking, wild cultivators were unregistered residents and could not be recognized at all.

The wild cultivators had caused trouble, and the one they had offended was the Lord of a fief. Unless Lord hessin was out of his mind, he would not plead for them.

As members of the war zone, their relationship with each other was clear. It was impossible for them to turn against their neighbors because of a small organization.

The members of the battle zone could still distinguish which was more important.

As for the loucheng cultivators behind his organization, they would probably run away if they encountered such a situation, let alone count on them.

Sure enough, the general at the border was talking and laughing, as if he didn't know the boss of the blood Blade who was wagging his tail and begging for mercy.

this bastard, he always gets half of the profits, but now he's acting like nothing happened. Damn it!

The red-robed cultivator was like a drowning man, constantly looking for a way to get himself out of the situation. His heart was filled with resentment.

"Lord great mayfly, I really didn't know about this!"

Just as the red-robed cultivator's thoughts were running wild, the leader of the blood blades finally arrived in front of the cold-faced border guard who had just finished talking to Tang Zhen.

The other party was the only Savior in the heart of the boss of bloody blade. As for the bastards from fire owl, it was already good enough that they didn't hit him when he was down.

Seeing the boss of the bloody blade approaching, the border guard's eyes flashed with dissatisfaction. This group of blind idiots had simply lost his face.

If it wasn't for the fact that this matter could be a big or small matter, and that bloodshed blade had given him a lot of gifts, he would have killed this group of idiots.

In fact, the matter was not as serious as imagined. From the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen did not suffer any losses. It was impossible for him to suffer any losses. The reason why second master de dared to provoke Tang Zhen was because he did not wear any armor to reveal his identity. Otherwise, it was impossible for the series of events to happen.

If one really wanted to look into it, even Tang Zhen was responsible for it. Who asked him to not wear the armor according to the requirements!

Moreover, Tang Zhen wasn't his Overlord and was unable to interfere with his decision. He similarly didn't want to lose a source of income.

So, even if the boss of the blood blades didn't say anything, he would try his best to minimize the matter, but he couldn't embarrass the Hessian territory.

Otherwise, if this news were to spread to his Lord, it would definitely affect him.

"This matter is your fault. How do you plan to solve it? can you give me an idea?"

The general at the border said this on purpose to knock some sense into the boss of Blood Blade and see if he knew how to do things.

The general at the border would not miss this opportunity to extort a sum of money from the other party and make them do things obediently in the future. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Hearing the words of the border guard, how could the boss of bloody blade not know what was going on? although his heart was bleeding, as long as he could get through the current crisis, it was worth it even if he had to empty out his entire family.

Money was meant to be spent. As long as the organization was still there, there was no need to worry about a chance for Dongshan to rise again.

Sir, don't worry. As long as Sir Tang Zhen doesn't pursue this matter, I'm willing to take out all my assets as an apology. Of course, you'll also have a share in this!

The leader of the bloodshed blade said with a pained expression. As for whether it was all his wealth, only he knew.

The general at the border glanced at him and snorted, " "You'd better not play any tricks. Why don't you take a look at that person's background? would he be interested in ordinary things?"

if he is not satisfied with your apology, not only will I not be able to help you, even Lord hessin might not be able to help you!

When the leader of the blood blades heard this, his body trembled uncontrollably, but he was crying bitterly in his heart.

He naturally knew that even if the general at the border protected them and saved them from death, it was still not the result he wanted.

Unless Tang Zhen let bygones be bygones, otherwise, under the circumstances of offending the owner of the scarred Plains, unless the Bloodedge blade never set foot in the scarred Plains for the rest of their lives, the day they entered would be the day they would be annihilated!

Gritting his teeth, the leader of Blood Blade said to the general at the border, "Sir, please tell Sir Tang Zhen that I accidentally obtained 10 gold coins of fate a few years ago. I'm willing to take them out as an apology!"

When the general at the border heard this, he looked at the boss of Blood Blade with a surprised look and said in a low voice, "I didn't expect you to have such a good thing. You've hidden it well!"

The leader of bloodshed's blades was on the verge of tears. If not for the fact that he had no other choice, he would never have taken out the 10 gold coins of destiny, which he valued as much as his life.

"My Lord, I really only have these 10 gold coins of destiny. One more and I'll die a terrible death!"

"Don't worry, after this matter is over, I will definitely go to your door to thank you. I will definitely not let you waste your efforts!"

After hearing the promise of the boss of the bloodshed blade, the general at the border nodded in satisfaction and turned to walk towards Tang Zhen.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. The leader of the blades of bloody blade rushed to the front of the cowering second master de and kicked him hard.

"You bastard, you've killed me!"

Because he was angry, the kick was so powerful that it sent a rank 6 cultivator flying a dozen meters.

Second master de somersaulted a few times on the ground. He was covered in dust and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Even so, second master de did not dare to resist. He could only sit on the ground and look at the boss of the bloody blade peak with a pleading look.

The cultivation of the leader of bloody blade was far higher than his, and his methods were also extremely ruthless. If he dared to resist, he would probably be killed in one move.

"Boss, I was wrong. Please spare me!"

Second master de's heart was filled with regret. He kept cursing himself. If he had known this would happen, he would not have coveted the old man's harvest and tried to buy the old man's items at a low price by force in order to earn a high profit.



The old man did not agree the last time, and he had harbored a grudge against him. He had always wanted to find an opportunity to take revenge.

This time around, he had finally found an opportunity to ruthlessly beat up the old man and the others. Who would have thought that he would provoke Tang Zhen, this fiend, and cause the matter to reach a stage where it was impossible to clean up.

He had a faint premonition that he would not be able to escape death this time.

...

At this moment, second master de's heart was filled with mixed feelings, as if a bottle of seasoning had been knocked over. The sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy feelings were mixed together. His swollen face was full of struggle and pain.

He was just an insignificant wild cultivator. Although he used the name of bloody edge to act arrogantly, he could only show off his ability in front of wild cultivators.

But now, he was so pleased with himself that he had offended a Warzone leader. His actions could no longer be described as death.

If this had happened to anyone else, he would definitely give them a thumbs up and say, "you have guts!"

!!

However, when it was on her, she realized how uncomfortable it was.

The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt. At the same time, endless fear rose in his heart. Second master de had just heard Tang Zhen say that he was going to use his torture methods on himself.

When torturing others, it seemed to be very satisfying, and it could satisfy his perverted mentality.

However, once it fell on him, the mere thought of the cruel scene made second master de shudder.

no, I can't just sit here and wait for death. I have to think of a way as soon as possible!

Second master de roared in his heart. If he could not ask for forgiveness, he would rather commit suicide than suffer that kind of torture.

Second master de's ashen eyes lit up when he saw Tang Zhen conversing with the border guard.

The person who tied the bell must untie the bell. If he wanted to solve his crisis, he must start from Tang Zhen!

As long as he could forgive her, then this matter would disappear, and she wouldn't have to die!

A Warzone leader would definitely not stoop to his level. As long as he begged, he would definitely not punish him for the sake of his reputation!

When second master de thought of this, he did not hesitate at all. He rushed madly in front of Tang Zhen and the cultivators did not have the time to stop him.

Without any hesitation, second master de knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Tang Zhen. He begged, Sir Tang Zhen, I was blind. Please be magnanimous and let me go!

At this point, second master de kowtowed like he was pounding garlic. He looked extremely pitiful. If one did not know better, they would not have guessed that he was a butcher whose hands were covered in blood.

If he had known that this day would come, why did he do that?

Tang Zhen did not even look at second master de who was kneeling on the ground. If he wanted to kill the other party, he would have already done so earlier. Why would he wait until now?

It was like an elephant stomping an ant to death. Although it was easy, the scene always made people feel a little awkward.

Especially when his identity was known, he couldn't act rashly to avoid losing his status.

Since his identity was already known, he did not need to do anything. This second master de was destined to not live to see tomorrow.

The fire owl's boss stood at the side and looked coldly at second master de who was kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy. Then, he turned to the boss of Blood Blade and said in a tone full of disgust and ridicule, "Hurry up and get rid of this disgraceful fellow. If you don't care, I'll do it for you!"

The boss of bloody blade was also furious, but he could not lose his temper at this time. Instead, he rushed over with a smile and pulled out his blade to kill second master de!

"Did I ask you to kill him?"

Tang Zhen's voice rang out, causing the leader of the bloodshed blade to tremble slightly. He turned around with an unsightly expression, bowed to Tang Zhen, and asked, "Sir Tang Zhen, I'll listen to you as you decide how to deal with him!"

Tang Zhen shut his mouth and did not speak. It was as though he did not hear anything.

The two-headed snake walked over and sneered at the leader of the blades, "Your subordinate just said to pour the insect into Sir Tang Zhen's mouth and then pull it out from his skin one by one!"

I would like to see his methods. If you don't mind, why don't you ask second master de to demonstrate to everyone how he does it? "

It had to be said that the two-headed snake knew how to seize the opportunity. It appeared at the right time and helped Tang Zhen say something that he couldn't.

Upon hearing this, the leader of the blood blades did not hesitate at all. He waved his hand at the wild cultivators standing on his left and right and pressed down on second master de, who was kneeling on the ground and screaming like a pig being slaughtered.

He reached out and fumbled around. Finally, he found a small can that looked like a porcelain bottle in his pocket. It was filled with wriggling powder.

boss is using this thing. De er usually uses it to deal with his enemies!

The subordinate who was holding the small ceramic jar looked at it and said to the boss of blood edge. He looked at second master de with a complicated expression.

this member of the blood blades knew that his boss had no choice but to do this. he also hated second master de to the core.

If today's matter was not handled properly, it was estimated that Blood Blade and blades would become history. Everyone would push a wall when it fell, and everyone would be buried with this bastard.

"feed him!"

The leader of the bloodshed blade Guild waved his hand and shouted through gritted teeth.

"Boss, you can't do this. You know how loyal I am to the organization. All these years, we've been doing this."

Second master de was still trying to struggle. Who knew that the moment he mentioned the past, the cultivator controlling him became even angrier. He subconsciously increased his strength, causing second master de to wail in pain.

The leader of the blood Blade rushed forward and slapped second master de's face, stopping him from saying anything else.

“You damn bastard, the thing I regret the most now is not killing you earlier!”

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. The leader of the bloodshed blade grabbed the small porcelain jar, reached out to pinch second brother de’s chin, and poured all the powder into his mouth as he continued to wail.

As if this was not enough to vent his anger, he stuffed the ceramic jar into second master de’s mouth and smashed it into pieces with a punch.

Second brother de spat out a mouthful of blood, but his eyes were deathly grey. He knew better than anyone else the power of the powder. Since he had already poured it into his mouth, there was no possibility of him being alive.

At this moment, he was in complete despair. He was no longer wailing and begging for mercy, nor was he in the mood to curse. He just lay on the ground like mud, waiting for the last moment to arrive.

In less than a minute, second brother de started to wail again. He rolled around on the ground and tore off his armor.

At this moment, his body was covered with strange red bumps. There seemed to be something squirming inside, which made people’s scalps go numb.

“Kill me, kill me, I beg you!”

De laoer scratched his body in pain, tearing the red packets apart. Then, many worm-like worms poked their heads out, wriggling their bodies in the air.

Second brother de reached out his hand and pulled the bugs out of his body. He placed them on the ground and stomped on them. His face was filled with a crazy smile.

In the blink of an eye, he was covered in blood. His appearance was terrifying and hideous.

“Kill him, he’s an eyesore.”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the boss of the bloody blade peak seemed to secretly heave a sigh of relief and gave a look to his subordinates.

...

The subordinate nodded his head and pulled out a large axe that glowed with a cold light from his back. He approached second master de and swung the axe down viciously.

The wild laughter stopped abruptly.

Second master de's head flew into the sky with a face full of fear and despair. The headless body did not bleed at all. It fell straight into the dust and twitched a few times before it stopped breathing.

None of the onlookers felt sorry or cruel, because such scenes happened often in the cracked Plains. Moreover, second master de deserved to die!

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Second master de, the culprit who had caused the trouble, was dead. Blood Blade had also promised to compensate. There was no need for Tang Zhen to stay any longer.

Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the two-headed snake. He muttered to himself for a moment before counting, "I need some people. If you're willing, you can follow me for a while."

The two-headed snake was overjoyed when it heard this, but it first looked at the fire owl boss, as if it was reluctant to part with him.

However, after seeing the affirmation in the other party's eyes, the two-headed snake immediately walked in front of Tang Zhen and saluted him as a subordinate.

!!

The moment he stood up, he felt as if he had let out a breath of turbid air from his heart. It was as if the entire world had become more alive and wonderful.

from today onwards, I, the two-headed snake, will walk on the path to the peak!

The two-headed snake told itself in its heart. However, there was no joy or sorrow on its face as it carefully stood behind Tang Zhen.

The double-headed snake would never be so pleased with himself. If he believed in his expression and lies, he might die a terrible death.

Of course, the double-headed snake's treachery also depended on the target. At least, he could pat his chest and guarantee that he had never done anything against his will in the years he had followed fire owl boss.

Now that he was following Tang Zhen, he had to be even more careful and do his job well as if he was walking on thin ice.

One should not bully those in power, or they would be playing with their lives!

After the two-headed snake was settled, Tang Zhen looked at the old man behind him. He met the other party's evasive eyes and said, "Since you know a lot about the scarred

plain, I'll give you a chance. After a while, you will lead my men to mark every crack in the earth. If you do it well, I don't mind giving you a fortune!"

The white-haired old man's face was filled with shock. Then, he suddenly came back to his senses and knelt on the ground, kowtowing continuously.

A legendary Warzone had personally recruited him and even gave him a chance to stand out. If he couldn't grasp it, he might have lived his life in vain.

alright, I can't wait to see how wonderful this fief of mine is!

Tang Zhen shouted. He turned his head to look at the surrounding wild cultivators and gently waved his hand.

"Do you have the guts to come with me? I'd like to see how arrogant those foreign cultivators are!"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, those unaffiliated cultivators suddenly let out a deafening roar. They waved the swords in their hands and gathered behind him.

This was the first time that such a high-spirited fighting spirit appeared in these wild cultivators, which was even better than the cultivators in Lou city!

With Tang Zhen in the middle of the Army, the wild cultivators felt that they had nothing to fear!

When the border guard saw this, he sighed in his heart. From today on, his benefits would be greatly reduced.

If it was someone else, the general at the border would definitely try to get rid of them to prevent them from affecting his plan to make a fortune. However, when the person who did this was Tang Zhen, he would not dare to be presumptuous.

Two to three thousand people marched forward in a grandiose manner. They could be seen from a long distance away. As they got further and further away from the border, the surroundings began to become restless.

The grass by the road was full of corpses, and broken clothes and armors were thrown everywhere, most of which were already rotten.

From time to time, he could also see incomplete skeletons the size of houses, half covered by yellow soil and wild grass, and strange-looking animals.

Although the energy of heaven and earth here was very dense, it was also very heterogeneous. Perhaps it was related to the cracks all over the place. When the other

world plundered the energy of heaven and earth in the fifth battle area, they would also exchange the aura of their own world.

It was like a pool of clear water. After receiving a lot of muddy water, it would become filthy one day.

Sir Tang Zhen, the first battlefield is just a little further ahead. The foreign cultivators are always there!

The two-headed snake's voice was transmitted from the side. Tang Zhen did not understand the environment here. He naturally had to give a timely reminder.

"There's a fixed battlefield? Then why didn't you take a detour? why did you have to fight to the death in one place?"

Tang Zhen was a little puzzled as he casually asked the two-headed snake.

The two-headed snake immediately explained, " I'm afraid you don't know this. These foreign cultivators are famous for being difficult to deal with. They will keep an eye on the situation at the border at all times. They treat the wild cultivators as fat sheep. Even if the wild cultivators split up, they will split up and chase them.

wild cultivators are not as united as the otherworldly cultivators. If they were to split up, I reckon that not even a small fish would be left after the pursuit!

however, if they are gathered together, the combat power of the wild cultivators will be multiplied. This way, even if there are losses, it will be within an acceptable range.

as time passed, the wild cultivators made a habit of gathering together every time. After leaving the most dangerous section, they would then split up and act on their own.

At this point, the two-headed snake sighed, " the wild cultivators are so fierce because they are forced to do so. If they don't act ruthlessly, they probably won't be able to survive even a single adventure!

Hearing the two-headed snake's sigh, the old man beside him added, " "In fact, the cultivators from the other world were forced to do so. Although there are a lot of resources in the cracked Plains, they are slightly insufficient after the distribution.

After all, this is just a plain, and there aren't many heavenly treasures here. Most of the time, we'll have to rely on the harvest during the tide season."

However, the tide season only happened once a year. If the cultivators from the other world wanted cultivation resources during their dormancy, they could only search for them in the shattered space or from the wild cultivators.

The two-headed snake snorted coldly and sneered at the old man, " "You old man, why are you speaking up for the foreign cultivator? don't you know that His Excellency Tang Zhen is going to deal with them?"

The old man's face revealed a trace of fear. He turned his head and looked at Tang Zhen. After seeing that Tang Zhen was not angry, he softly explained, "In fact, not all foreign cultivators are bad people. Some of them are easy to get along with, and they have never participated in any conflicts. If we were to clean them up as well, I'm afraid it would really cause chaos."

The two-headed snake did not seem to have a good impression of the cultivators from the other world. It argued, so what if it's chaotic? they can still fight the cultivators of loucheng. If we really want to clean them up, the cultivators of loucheng at the border can kill them all!

The old man wasn't afraid. He braced himself and argued, " fighting and killing won't solve the problem at all. To maintain the stability of the cracked Plains, we have to either completely seal all the cracks in the earth and cut off the way for the cultivators from the other world to come here, or live in peace with the cultivators from the other world and recruit them for our own use!

The two of them continued to argue. Tang Zhen did not interrupt. He merely quietly looked ahead.

At the end of the horizon, a group of sesame-sized figures were suspended in the air. They looked at the wild cultivators from a distance. Even though they were extremely far away, Tang Zhen was still able to sense the killing intent from the other party's eyes.

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The wild cultivators also noticed the figures of these foreign world cultivators. They drew their weapons silently and were ready to fight at any time.

The movement speed of the camps was very fast, and it did not take long for the distance between the two sides to be less than a few miles.

At such a distance, the cultivators could drive long-range weapons and kill the enemy.

It was also at this moment that both sides launched an attack at the same time. The sky was filled with flying stones, javelins, and strange things. After flying in the air for a distance, they fell into their respective camps.

!!



A burst of chicken flying and dog jumping sounds came over. Some cultivators were unlucky and were directly injured by the enemy's attack, while some had their skin scraped, but they didn't care at all.

Leaving behind the scattered corpses, the wild cultivators shouted and continued to move forward. The two groups of people were like rolling tides, and in an instant, they collided with each other.

“BOOM!”

There seemed to be an explosion in the air, and even the earth trembled. Ear-piercing shouts soared into the sky.

On the ground and in the air, there were figures fighting everywhere. Corpses kept falling from the sky, and then they were ruthlessly trampled into mud.

Tang Zhen coldly looked at the foreign cultivators. He discovered that their equipment was not as good as the wild cultivators, but their ruthlessness was better.

They were like a group of lone wolves in a desperate situation, never leaving a way out when facing an enemy, and would only come back after death!

Such a fierce cultivator could be a sharp blade if used well, but if not used well, he would hurt himself instead.

Perhaps it was because of Tang Zhen's existence, but these wild cultivators were unusually brave. They actually suppressed the cultivators from the other world and forced them to retreat. Many of the cultivators from the other world did not even have the time to retreat before they were swept by the surging stream of people.

the situation is not right. Let's retreat temporarily!

Among the cultivators from the other world, an old man riding a feathered snake and wearing a white bone crown on his head roared. He was the first to control the huge feathered snake to escape the battlefield.

Earlier, he had been continuously observing. In the end, he locked onto the indifferent-looking Tang Zhen. By relying on the sharp perception that he had honed through many years of life and death, he immediately realized that Tang Zhen's identity was definitely not simple.

The old man with the white bone crown didn't hesitate at all and immediately called out to the others, intending to retreat.

Who knew that Tang Zhen had been staring at him since long ago. When he saw the other party turning around to escape, how could Tang Zhen allow him to succeed?

“All of you, kneel down!”

a furious roar was emitted from tang zhen’s mouth as a translucent wave rippled through the heavens and earth, spreading in all directions.

The foreign cultivators on the battlefield felt a shock in their minds, and then blood gushed out of their mouths. An indescribable pain came from their bones and spread to their limbs.

His body was as soft as a pool of mud, and he couldn’t lift a trace of strength at all. He could only watch sadly as the weapon in his hand fell to the ground, and then he knelt in front of his opponent.

This sudden change also frightened the wild cultivators, but when they realized that those who fell were all enemies, and the angry shout just now was so familiar, they immediately understood the whole situation.

It was likely that His Excellency Tang Zhen couldn’t bear to see them suffer casualties, so he attacked in anger and knocked down all the cultivators from the other world with just a roar!

As expected of a legendary master, his roar had such terrifying power!

“Long live His Excellency Tang Zhen!”

It was unknown which wild cultivator raised his arms and shouted, but this sentence was like throwing a match into an explosive barrel, immediately resonating with the other wild cultivators.

They stepped on the foreign cultivators and shouted at the same time. They were so excited that they couldn’t control themselves.

This was the first time that the wild cultivators had defeated the foreign cultivators so thoroughly. He believed that after this battle, the foreign cultivators were bound to be a little weaker.

Especially when the news that this land had an owner spread, the cultivators from the other world would be like ants on a hot pan, living in constant fear.

When Lou Cheng’s Army arrived, they seemed to have no choice but to return to the other world to escape.

Compared to the jubilant wild cultivators, the other-world cultivators’ faces were ashen. They were like fish on a chopping block. They had fallen into the hands of the enemy who had to fight to the death, and they no longer had any hope of living.

if you want to kill me, then be quick. I've been waiting for this day for a long time!

A cultivator from another world not far from Tang Zhen roared. His face was filled with unwillingness and anger as he looked at Tang Zhen with an unruly gaze.

Even though Tang Zhen had single-handedly defeated all the other-world cultivators, he was still unconvinced. This kind of reliance that far exceeded the cultivation level of the other-world cultivators and a victory that was obtained by relying on brute force was not glorious in his opinion.

The two-headed snake walked over, tilted its head, and sized up the cultivator. Then, it reached out its hand and started to slap his face.

what? you're still not convinced? if you're not convinced that someone stronger than you defeated you, then why the hell did you kill a wild cultivator weaker than you? "

"I've seen a lot of rotten people like you. If you want to die, don't drag others down with you!"

I'll give you a choice now. As long as you're willing to die, I'll let the others go. Do you want to do it? "

The foreign cultivator's mouth opened wide as he heard this. He didn't understand what the two-headed snake was trying to do.

"Just tell me, do you dare or not!"

The two-headed snake drew out a dagger from his boot and placed it on the alien cultivator's neck. He said in a ferocious tone, "Come on, as long as you blink your eyes, I will use this knife to cut off your neck!"

The foreign cultivator's breathing immediately quickened. His eyes were wide open, but he refused to blink.

"Bah, coward!"

The two-headed snake looked back at Tang Zhen and cut the foreign cultivator's throat with a knife. It then used the other party's clothes to clean the dagger.

The two-headed snake stood up and looked around, then said loudly, "all of you B \* stards, listen up! Our Lord Tang Zhen is the new master of this scarred plain, a member of the fifth battle area, a legend of the battle area!

"Although you have committed many evil deeds in the past, our Lord does not want to kill as soon as he comes, so he has decided to give you a chance!"

from today on, all the cultivators from the other world must go to the nearest crack to register and obtain your identity certificate.

“With this certificate and following the rules of the new territory, you can continue to live here!

As for the cultivators from the other world who don't have any proof of identity, unless you go back to your hometown, when the loucheng Army starts to clean up, you will be killed without mercy!”

After passing on Tang Zhen's order, the two-headed snake ignored the dumbfounded cultivators from the other world and roared at the surrounding wild cultivators, “His Excellency Tang Zhen has ordered that we can't fight for nothing, so the spoils of war from these foreign world cultivators belong to you. You can decide how to distribute them!”

“Next, His Excellency Tang Zhen will still need your help. If you are willing to follow, then quickly clean up the battlefield. If you are not willing to follow, then quickly take the spoils of war and scam as far away as you can!”

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1615 Arriving at the destination \_

After hearing the two-headed snake's words, the wild cultivators were stunned for a moment before bursting out in earth-shaking cheers.

Nothing could compare to the benefits of benefits. Even if following Tang Zhen in battle made the wild cultivators feel honored, it still couldn't compare to the attractive benefits of the spoils of war.

They originally thought that Tang Zhen had dealt with these cultivators from the other world and the rest of the matter had nothing to do with them. Who would have thought that he didn't care about these spoils of war at all and gave them all to them with a wave of his hand?

Such a generous Lord immediately won the respect and gratitude of all the wild cultivators.

!!

They kicked over the foreign cultivators around them and began to search like bandits, putting all the valuable things into their pockets.

Some wild cultivators were even more brutal. They even took off the clothes of the cultivators from the other world and wrapped them around themselves. They were so happy that they could only see their teeth but not their eyes.

The fastest way to get rich was to Rob cultivators!

He would strip them from the inside out and not let anything go. As long as he met two fat sheep, he would be able to change his gun in the blink of an eye!

After a round of hard work, the ground was covered with naked cultivators from the other world. At first glance, it was a sea of white, simply unsightly.

After seeing this scene, the wild cultivators couldn't help but laugh, while the foreign world cultivators were so ashamed that they wanted to dig a hole and bury themselves.

It was a pity that they still didn't have a trace of strength at this time. Wanting to dig a hole to bury themselves was undoubtedly wishful thinking.

Alright, let's move on. I can't wait to fight!

The two-headed snake waved its hand forward, causing another round of cheers. At the same time, none of the wild cultivators who had reaped a bountiful harvest left.

After they experienced a harvest, all of them firmly believed that there would be meat to eat if they followed Tang Zhen. They would definitely not waste such a good opportunity that was hard to come by in a thousand years.

Compared to when they had just come out of seclusion, the wild cultivators who had already changed their weapons were all fighting bravely, afraid that they would not be able to grab the benefits because they were behind.

He rushed all the way to the second Battle site with a murderous aura, but when he arrived, he found that the place had long been empty.

However, from the traces left on the ground, it was clear that the cultivators from the other world had left not long ago.

The distance between the two battlefields wasn't very far, and there were usually people keeping watch and keeping watch. It was obvious that the other party had told the cultivators from the other world what had just happened.

Even if the cultivators from the other world were usually fierce and brutal, it would be a lie if they said that they were not afraid when facing Tang Zhen, the new master of the cracked Plains and a legend in the war zone.

It would be foolish to hit a stone with an egg. The cultivators from the other world were not fools. Why would they stay here and wait for death? as soon as they received the news, they fled in all directions without hesitation.

The wild cultivators who didn't encounter the enemy were so angry that they stomped their feet and cursed, and their obscenities emerged one after another, but they were helpless.

In their opinion, there were no cultivators from the other world in the second battlefield, and they probably couldn't see a ghost in the third battlefield either. Their original dream of getting rich was probably going to be ruined.

Just as the wild cultivators had expected, when they rushed to the third battlefield, they didn't even see a bird's feather.

The high morale was slightly low. Seeing this, the two-headed snake stomped its feet and cursed, "All you good-for-nothings have done is to obtain fewer spoils of war. Will you have fewer opportunities to make a fortune by following His Excellency Tang Zhen?"

after a while, the loucheng Kingdom Army will clean up the whole scarred plain. By then, you can follow them and be rich even if you pick up garbage!

"You have no foresight. If you still put on that face, get lost immediately!"

Hearing the two-headed snake's roar, the wild cultivators who were still cursing in depression shrank their necks and quickly squeezed out a smile to make themselves look very happy.

The two-headed snake passed through the crowd with a straight face. When it saw that someone was not laughing, it immediately slapped them. Those wild cultivators did not dare to resist.

This scene caused Tang Zhen to laugh in his heart.

This two-headed snake was very alert. At the same time, he was also particularly funny. Although he knew that more than half of it was for him to see, Tang Zhen did not care.

This was also a way for the two-headed snake to express its loyalty. Moreover, he did not like to have a gloomy guy following him all the time, so it was better to be a little funny.

After passing through the three battlefields, even if they officially entered the area of the scarred plain, the foreign cultivators would not continue to form teams to block the wild cultivators. Instead, they would split up and fight with each other.

Less than 20 miles away from here, there was a crack in the ground, and beside it was a large market where wild cultivators and cultivators from other worlds mixed.

This kind of market was a place where both parties stopped fighting. No one was allowed to fight here, or anyone could kill.

In addition to the conventional rules, there were also powerful cultivators in control of this place. They were the real reason why the wild cultivators and foreign cultivators didn't dare to act presumptuously.

Tang Zhen had chosen to stop there. When the group passed through the third battlefield, the double-headed snake had already sent a Messenger to report the news.

Firstly, the owner of this market had some dealings with the two-headed snake, and he did not want the other party to neglect his boss and get himself killed.

Secondly, the double-headed snake was also telling those people that its identity was different from the past. Those who had grudges with it had better stay as far away as possible to avoid any embarrassment when they met.

With the two-headed snake's vengeful nature, if it saw its enemy after gaining power, it would definitely take revenge.

However, it was inevitable that it would leave a bad impression in front of Tang Zhen in this way. Therefore, the two-headed snake suppressed the vanity of returning home in glory and made his enemy get lost as soon as possible. Out of sight, out of mind.

The group of people set off towards the market in a grandiose manner. Along the way, they had alarmed quite a number of cultivators. Perhaps the news of Tang Zhen's arrival had already spread rapidly, so it had attracted countless probing and scrutinizing gazes.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at the market.

At the entrance of the market, there was the skull of a giant beast. Its mouth was wide open and its fangs were ferocious. Huge white bone armors were placed on the ground and became the barrier of the camp.

A cultivator stood on top of each giant bone, holding a huge crossbow in their hands and looking around vigilantly.

At the front of the camp stood a group of cultivators with serious expressions. When they saw the team in the distance, their bodies tensed up and their breathing became slightly rapid.

The days of no one governing the cracked Plains were gone. God knew what the nature of the new Lord was like, and what should they do?

Tang Zhen and the others had already arrived in front of the market while his thoughts were running wild. The two-headed snake was the first to step forward. He feigned a dignified look as he swept his gaze over those cultivators before turning around to look at Tang Zhen's position.

"Welcome, Sir Tang Zhen!"

Following the lead of the two-headed snake, the cultivators in front of the market bowed in unison. No one dared to be perfunctory.

If they dared to show disrespect to a legend in the Warzone, they might as well just slit their own throats. That way, they would die a quick death!

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Lightly nodding his head, Tang Zhen could be considered to have accepted the welcome ceremony of these wild cultivators.

He only needed to quietly play the role of a feudal lord, while maintaining a certain dignity to deter those who had ill intentions.

He was only in charge of making decisions. As for the trivial matters, he would leave them to the two-headed snake and other helpers to complete.

If he had to do everything personally, not only would he be exhausted to death, but it would also damage the prestige of a Lord.

!!

Tang Zhen was clear about this point. The two-headed snake was also clear about this. Therefore, from the moment he joined Tang Zhen, he had been perfectly playing his role.

"I've already told you what to do next. I'm sure you won't disappoint me!"

Tang Zhen gave an order to the two-headed snake and walked into the inner part of the market while being welcomed by the crowd. He was led into a tall building made of stone.

This was the only house in the entire market that could be considered acceptable. In the past, the owner of the market lived here. Now that Tang Zhen had arrived, it was only natural that he had to give it up for him to rest.



After sending Tang Zhen into the room, the two-headed snake turned around and gathered the few people in charge of the market.

“Brother twin-headed snake, may I know why the Lord has come here?”

A wild cultivator with messy yellow hair and a big bump on his head asked. He still looked nervous.

He was afraid that Tang Zhen had come here to settle the score with them and would give them a set meal to exterminate their entire family. If there were really such signs, then they had to make early preparations and escape as far as they could!

yes, younger brother twin-headed snake. As we’ve dealt with each other before, I think you should be clear about this elder brother’s character. As long as you give me some advice, this elder brother will definitely not mistreat you!

The other heavily armored cultivator chimed in, at the same time indicating that there would definitely be benefits from the two-headed snake.

The other two controllers didn’t say anything, but they also smiled obsequiously and anxiously waited for the two-headed snake’s reply.

The two-headed snake was secretly pleased. If it was in the past, the people in charge of these markets would not even bother to pay attention to it.

Every time he wanted to see them, they would use all kinds of reasons to avoid him, let alone now, when they surrounded him and tried to please him.

This feeling made him feel a little smug, but he quickly woke up with a cold sweat on his forehead.

Tang Zhen trusted him, which was why he had given him some miscellaneous matters to handle. If he were to get carried away and mess up the task that Tang Zhen had given him, he would definitely not have a good ending.

If he wasted this once-in-a-thousand-years opportunity, the two-headed snake would never forgive itself.

Thinking of this, the two-headed snake cleared his throat and looked at the four market managers in front of him, saying, ” “Since Sir Tang Zhen has come to the fief, he naturally has to manage and build this place. This is an iron-clad fact that will never change!

The old and outdated conventions must be discarded and implemented according to the new rules. Anyone who dares to resist will be doomed to a bad end!”

Looking at the market's leader, who was deep in thought, the two-headed snake deliberately whispered, " "Actually, you don't have to worry too much. His Excellency Tang Zhen is very tolerant of his own people. As long as you work for him diligently, I believe he won't make things difficult for you!

I know that you are worried about your own businesses, but have you ever thought about what kind of person Lord Tang Zhen is? why would he care about your small profits?

He only wants your attitude. If you cooperate with his lordship, there will be a lot of benefits. Do you all understand?"

The two-headed snake stopped talking. It sized up the four leaders of the market, trying to see their attitudes.

"Brother twin-headed snake, don't worry. As long as his lordship gives the word, even if it's a mountain of daggers or a sea of flames, I'll still dare to charge in!"

As one of the leaders of the market patted his chest and expressed his stance, the other three leaders agreed one after another, their expressions and tone all very firm.

What they were worried about earlier was nothing more than Tang Zhen's purge. Who could guarantee that they would be able to retreat in one piece when faced with the terrifying Army of cultivators in Lou city?

Although he had to be ordered around by the other party, at the very least, he could save his life. This was better than anything else!

since the four of you have such determination, I'll congratulate you first. Perhaps it won't be long before we work together!

The two-headed snake was overjoyed when it saw that the four leaders of the market had made their stance clear.

Previously, he was really afraid that these four fellows would be stubborn and would dare to oppose him or act obediently in front of him. Even if he could ask Tang Zhen to send people to clear them up, it would definitely be a waste of time. At the same time, it would also lower Tang Zhen's impression of him.

Now that the other party was willing to cooperate, the next thing would be easy.

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, the two-headed snake said, " since we're all working for his lordship, you must clean up this place in the following time. Who knows, his lordship might build a teleportation array here!

Hearing the words “teleportation formation,” the market managers all held their breaths. They asked with a hint of excitement, “Brother twin-headed snake, is what you said true?”

It was no wonder that the market Masters were so excited. In the fifth battle area, the area near every teleportation formation was definitely a developed place, and the profits were much more than other places.

If the first teleportation formation of the cracked Plains was built here, they could continue to hold their original positions, and they were destined to be rich!

Even if the Overlord was not allowed to embezzle money, as long as one held a certain position here, their status would be greatly improved. It was not something that the owner of a small market could compare with!

I can’t guarantee anything either. In fact, how his lordship will decide will depend on your performance. Do you understand? ”

The two-headed snake didn’t give a definite answer, so there was still room for negotiation. At the same time, he also wanted to see the performance of the market leaders before deciding whether to give them new missions.

On this point, Tang Zhen had given him a lot of authority. He didn’t need to know how the two-headed snake would do it. He only needed to see the results.

.....

Just as the two-headed snake and a few of the market Masters were talking to each other, Tang Zhen also began to communicate with the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area.

If he wanted to establish a link with the sacred Dragon Warzone, a long-distance teleportation formation was essential. It was the first step of construction, so he had to set it up as soon as possible.

Although the method of opening a plane channel was more direct, opening a plane channel to the inner region was a very serious matter for any battle zone, especially between other battle zones.

The last time Tang Zhen asked the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area to open the plane channel, it was because the world where the giant worm’s corpse was located did not belong to the fifth battle area. It was only one of the planes under its control. Otherwise, Tang Zhen could forget about getting the giant worm’s corpse back.

This time, it was impossible to open a plane channel in the fifth battle area, so his only choice was to build a transmission array.

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After communicating with the cornerstone platform, Tang Zhen logged in and quickly found the option to build a teleportation array.

This kind of teleportation array wasn't built with the help of the cornerstone platform. Instead, it was built by some members of the war zone. What Tang Zhen had to do was to provide the materials and pay the corresponding labor fees.

If you don't have the materials, you can pay in full, and the contractor responsible for building the teleportation array will bring the materials.

Looking at the price of the labor and materials, Tang Zhen felt that he was a poor man.

!!

The lowest level teleportation formation for a single person could teleport the entire loucheng world, and it cost 10 destiny gold coins to build.

To use this kind of teleportation array, one needed the permission of the cornerstone platform of the teleportation zone. Otherwise, even if it had the function of teleporting the entire tower world, it would only be used as a decoration.

If Tang Zhen were to build it, he naturally did not need to worry about the permit to use the fifth battle area. Moreover, the sacred dragon battle area was his own territory, so it was not a problem.

However, it could only teleport one person at a time. This number was really unacceptable to Tang Zhen. If he relied on such a teleportation array, God knows how much time it would take to mobilize the residents of his Tower City.

The second-grade teleportation channel could teleport five people at a time, and it cost 30 destiny gold coins to construct. It was 20 destiny gold coins more expensive than the lowest-grade teleportation channel!

A teleportation circle for 10 people would cost 70 destiny gold coins, while a teleportation circle for 20 people would cost 100 destiny gold coins!

Tang Zhen did some calculations. With his current financial resources, it would be most cost-effective to build a twenty-person teleportation array. It was basically enough.

As for the 100-man and 1000-man teleportation arrays, the cost was simply too high. He simply couldn't afford it.

He currently had more than 60 coins of destiny on hand. He was still quite far from the price of 100 coins. However, as long as he thought of a way, this gap could be solved.

If it really didn't work, he could use the origin of the world to make up for it. Compared to the coin of destiny, the origin of the world was the real strong currency in the world of loucheng.

Now, the myriad world mall had begun to make a profit. Although most of the profits had to be used for the construction of the mall, there was still a surplus. It would be a considerable amount of wealth in the long run.

The towers in the sacred Dragon Warzone had also allowed the cornerstone platform to have a lot of Origin Energy reserves through the war. As the Lord of the Warzone, it was not difficult for Tang Zhen to use some.

The only thing that made Tang Zhen feel a little depressed was that once these gold coins of destiny were used up, he didn't know if he would be able to gather 100 gold coins to unseal the phone.

Fortunately, this phone had always been with him and had accompanied him for so many years, so Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to solve its secret.

It was better to let nature take its course and wait for the right time to reveal the truth!

Tang Zhen contacted the members who were building the teleportation array on the cornerstone platform. He told them his request and hoped that the other party would come and build it as soon as possible.

The other party quickly gave Tang Zhen a reply. As long as both parties reached an agreement, his city's residents would immediately come over through the teleportation array and would arrive in half a day at most.

The two of them discussed the specific details. Tang Zhen paid half of the cost and the other party also said that they would send people over soon.

After exiting the cornerstone platform, Tang Zhen began to sort out his inventory.

Ever since he had completed the task given to him by the fantasy world Overlord and became a member of the fifth battle area, he had not had the time to collect his spoils of war. Now was the perfect time.

Tang Zhen didn't care about the other things. He just collected them in passing. After returning to Holy Dragon City, he would also throw them into the warehouse to eat dust.

Or he could throw it to the cornerstone platform and let it be placed in the trading list to be sold to Lou Cheng.

The only thing he was interested in was the foundation stone of the tower he had obtained in the desert Ruins. He had a feeling that this thing was not simple.

His original body had already refined the Holy Dragon City and would probably be able to advance to the realm Lord in no time. This clone had also reached the peak of the spirit Emperor realm and could choose any building or foundation stone to refine at any time.

The benefit of refining loucheng was that after refining it, one could use the strength of the cultivators in the city for the use of the sector Lord.

And the benefit of tempering the foundation stone was the advantage of the speed when advancing to the world Overlord realm. With Tang Zhen's current cultivation, he could complete the breakthrough in an extremely short time.

However, there would be a very long cultivation period after that. The more resources were invested, the higher the quality of the buildings and residents in the future.

It was different from tempering a real building. The buildings and residents obtained from tempering the foundation stone would always exist in the spiritual world of the sector Lord. They were all energy bodies. Although their strength was lower at the beginning, they could be summoned at any time.

And if the sector Lord who was refining the city wanted to call for a cultivator avatar to fight, he would need the residents of the city to control the avatar, and the avatar would have to stay in the city at all times.

Although it was also starting from scratch, those powerful cultivators could complete the enhancement of the avatar's strength in a very short time.

Both had their advantages and disadvantages. However, most sector Lords in the 5th battle area would choose to temper their Foundation as it was more suitable for cross-realm battles and could avoid a lot of trouble.

Tang Zhen's main body had chosen to temper the Holy Dragon City, and his clone had become a member of the fifth battle area. Tempering the foundation stone had also become the best choice.

Tang Zhen took out a metal box from his storage space. With a wave of his hand, the metal box was opened, revealing a foundation stone with a unique shape.

Compared to the other foundation stones of the tower, this one had a few rune halos on its surface, which were slowly rotating around it.

Even with Tang Zhen's knowledge, he was unable to determine the specific attributes of this foundation stone. He still needed to refine it before he could know what abilities it possessed.

Holding the foundation stone in his palm, Tang Zhen held his breath and concentrated. His entire body instantly turned transparent. This was his true form.

Just as his body turned into an energy state, the tower's foundation stone also began to flash with light and began to establish a connection with Tang Zhen.

After about five minutes, the Tower Foundation stone slowly floated up and flew toward Tang Zhen's head.

When it approached the area between his eyebrows, the cornerstone of the tower drilled into his body and finally stopped at the location of his pineal gland.

When this step was completed, the energy circuit in his brain began to connect with the Foundation stone of the tower, and strange scenes kept appearing in front of his eyes.

Looking at the scene that appeared in front of him, Tang Zhen finally figured out the true origin of this cornerstone.

It turned out to be a special summoning altar that could search for heroic spirits from various planes and record their soul information. Then, they could be reborn or possessed on the altar for a short period of time to help the summoner fight.

Before it was destroyed, it belonged to an extremely powerful plane. It was the weapon of a powerful country in that plane!

However, no matter how strong a country was, it could not withstand the erosion of time. The altar that had existed for thousands of years was eventually destroyed because of war.

The world of buildings captured its remaining information and guided it into the world of buildings, eventually turning it into a wild building.

The building that was buried in the desert of the other world had accidentally discovered its existence. After a series of battles, it had finally obtained the cornerstone of the building.

The city Lord of that Tower City had regarded it as a treasure and had been keeping it properly. Who would have thought that it would eventually become Tang Zhen's spoils of war?

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Tang Zhen's suspended heart relaxed after knowing the specific attribute of the tower's cornerstone.



Although the tempered foundation stone could be replaced if he wasn't satisfied, Tang Zhen didn't have many top quality foundation stones. If this foundation stone couldn't satisfy him, then he would have to search for a suitable foundation stone, which would greatly delay his advancement to the world Overlord realm.

However, he only had a year to recuperate, and then he would have to accept the mission of the fifth battle area. If there was a delay because of the foundation stone, it would definitely not be worth it.

The official missions of the fifth battle area were not as simple as trial missions. They had invaded high-resource planes, which were definitely dangerous.

!!

If he didn't have the cultivation of a sector Lord or above, Tang Zhen would undoubtedly be at a disadvantage in battle.

Fortunately, the attributes of this cornerstone were still acceptable. As long as he was willing to invest resources in nurturing it, he would definitely be able to successfully summon an elite army when needed!

Since there was no problem with the foundation stone, then forming it would mean that he had completely refined it, allowing himself to become a sector Lord!

After completely sealing the surrounding space, Tang Zhen began to immerse himself in cultivation. Once his cultivation was over, he would officially become a sector Lord!

He had been waiting for this moment for a long time!

.....

Five cultivators from Loucheng city walked out of the teleportation array at the Hessian border.

The five cultivators of Loucheng were not tall, at most 1.5 meters. They were round and strong, wearing armor full of gears and runes, which looked very unusual.

Although their appearances were unremarkable, their strength could not be underestimated. They were all cultivators of laws.

When the cultivators at the side saw the five of them, they were stunned for a moment before they bowed respectfully.

The five cultivators of the building were not arrogant. Whenever someone saluted them, they would return the salute without any perfunctory intention.



“Welcome to the hesseren territory. Are the five of you cultivators who have come to the mysterious iron territory?”

The cultivators near the teleportation array stepped forward and saluted. Then, they asked in a warm tone and appeared very polite.

The recondite steel territory was very famous in the fifth battle area. The cultivators there were good at forging mechanisms and building all kinds of special facilities. Their combat power was very strong, and the territory was extremely prosperous.

Moreover, the five of them were all law cultivators. In the fifth battle area, they were considered mid-level combat power and could not be neglected.

In the fifth battle area, many Lords of territories had a good relationship with the mysterious iron territory. First, they needed the mysterious iron territory to repair and build the teleportation formation. Second, the mysterious iron territory produced many divine weapons. When ordering special weapons, they needed a lot of favors.

Befriending the cultivators of the dark Iron territory might come in handy at some point.

“We are indeed from the mysterious iron territory. We are preparing to head to the cracked Plains to build the teleportation formation for Lord Tang Zhen!”

The leader of the cultivators from the mysterious iron territory explained and asked for the way. Then, the five of them soared into the sky and disappeared without a trace.

The difference between them and the cultivators of other buildings was that they relied on the driving force generated by the armor to move forward, so they seemed to be faster.

After flying all the way to Hessian territory, the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory crossed the border and went straight to Tang Zhen’s location.

Not long after, they saw the place where they had agreed to meet Tang Zhen. Just as they were about to descend from the sky, a shocking aura erupted from the bazaar.

“He’s trying to advance to sector Lord!”

The five cultivators of the dark Iron territory immediately stopped flying and slowly landed on the ground. They stood together with the wild cultivators and looked at a building in the market.

it should be that Mr. Tang Zhen. I heard that he just joined the 5th battle area, I didn’t expect him to complete his sector Lord promotion so quickly!

“You might not know this, but His Excellency Tang Zhen has broken the promotion record of the fifth battle area. He is also a newly established battle area Lord.

He’s now being watched by many Lords and can be considered a celebrity!”

“Oh, since this person has an extraordinary background, does our Lord have any indication?”

don’t worry, his lordship will not miss such an opportunity to make friends. He has already given us instructions before we came here. I will make the arrangements when the time comes.

Just as the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory were talking to each other, the terrifying Qi had disappeared as if it had never appeared.

Sir Tang Zhen has already completed his promotion. Let’s go over now!

They waved to their companions and the five cultivators headed towards the market. However, they had only taken a few steps when they saw a young man walking out of the market with a group of wild cultivators behind him.

Around his body, there were faint energy phantoms. It seemed that he was still not familiar with the control of his own cultivation.

“Are you the cultivators of the mysterious iron territory who are responsible for building the teleportation formation? I’m tang Zhen, the new owner of the cracked Plains.”

Knowing that the young man in front of them was Tang Zhen, the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory didn’t dare to neglect him. They quickly reported their identities and saluted Tang Zhen at the same time.

Although they weren’t in a superior-subordinate relationship, it was a rule that every cultivator of the 5th battle area had to respect the members of the battle zone. Even if Tang Zhen was just a new Lord, he couldn’t afford to be negligent.

After exchanging a few more words, Tang Zhen invited the five of them to head to the location where the teleportation array was being built.

Just like what the two-headed snake had said, Tang Zhen had indeed planned to build the teleportation array here. Then, he would use this place as the starting point and gradually advance toward the inner part of the cracked Plains.

When he had enough money in the future, Tang Zhen would build a new teleportation formation to connect the entire territory.

This was a huge project that required a lot of manpower and resources, but Tang Zhen was not in a hurry.

Looking at the history of the fifth battle area, any large-scale fief had a history of construction that started from 100 years. It was absolutely delusional to want to complete the construction overnight.

The leaders of the markets were all excited. Now that the construction of the teleportation formation was set in stone, it wouldn't be long before this place became prosperous.

They had lived on the land under their feet for most of their lives, and they felt proud to see it become prosperous and rich.

After choosing the location, Tang Zhen didn't need to worry about the rest of the things. The five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory could handle it.

They spread out and took out all kinds of items from their storage equipment. In addition to a large number of construction materials, the most eye-catching things were the construction robots.

These construction robots were sealed in metal balls, and after landing, they quickly bounced and expanded. They had all kinds of strange shapes and functions.

Then, under the control of the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory, these construction robots immediately got busy. They leveled the ground, laid the special foundation stone ground, cut the lines of the runic magic circle on the ground, and embedded various energy-guiding materials.

During the whole process, the cultivator of the black iron territory did not even extend his hand. It was completely automatic.

After the construction of the ground, which covered an area of more than a thousand square meters, was completed, the cultivators of the mysterious iron territory began to control the construction robots to build the official framework of the teleportation formation.

This process was a little slow, and the cultivators of the black iron territory were also fully focused, afraid of making any mistakes.

...

After half a day of hard work, the teleportation formation's frame, which was dozens of meters high, was completed. Then, five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory personally went into the field and started to set up the core device of the teleportation formation.

This process had to be kept a secret. While they were working, a water curtain-like barrier appeared, completely blocking their figures, making it impossible for people to see what they were doing.

Only the “ding ding dang dang” sounds could be heard from time to time, making one’s imagination run wild.

This process lasted for almost a day. When the water curtain barrier was removed, the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory walked out with tired faces.

Behind them, the teleportation array was already flashing with light. It had been activated!

“Everyone, thank you for your hard work!”

fortunately, I did not fail my mission. This teleportation array can teleport fifty people at a time. It can be used officially now. Sir Tang Zhen, please inspect and accept it!

Hearing the words of the cultivator from the mysterious iron territory, Tang Zhen was slightly stunned and seemed somewhat inexplicable.

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## 1619 Favor and selection

“If I didn’t remember wrongly, the teleportation array that I ordered earlier was for 20 people and not 50 people!”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the cultivator in the lead explained, ” “You’ve indeed ordered a teleportation portal for 20 people, but after thinking about it, our feudal lord felt that your fief had just been built, and you would definitely need to mobilize a large number of people from the war zone, so he decided to help you build a teleportation portal for 50 people.

As for the construction cost, you only need to pay according to the order of twenty people!”

Tang Zhen came to a sudden realization. He nodded his head and thanked the five cultivators. He really didn’t expect to receive such a surprise.

!!

The truth was as the cultivator of the mysterious iron territory had said. The teleportation formation for 20 people didn’t look bad, but it was a bit difficult to use in reality, especially when the fief was first built.

However, Tang Zhen was short of money. Although he wanted to build a higher grade teleportation array, he was seriously lacking in funds. He had no choice but to settle for second best.

Now that the Lord of the mysterious iron territory had offered him help in the nick of time, it was absolutely impossible for Tang Zhen to not be grateful.

This favor was not small. Tang Zhen had saved at least 100 gold coins of destiny and had also greatly accelerated the teleportation efficiency of the city's residents. This was of great importance to the construction of the entire fief.

If there was a chance, Tang Zhen would naturally repay this favor.

"Please pass this message to your Lord. Tell him that I, Tang Zhen, will remember this favor. If there is a chance, this Tang will definitely thank him in person!"

This was exactly what the mysterious iron territory's cultivators were waiting for. One must know that 100 gold coins of destiny was not a small amount. For the Lord to use it to befriend Tang Zhen, it was obvious that he attached great importance to him.

"sir tang zhen is too polite. i will definitely pass on your words!"

Tang Zhen nodded, turned around and ordered the two-headed snake. Then, he looked at the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory and said, "If the five of you aren't in a hurry to leave, I have some good wine and dishes from other planes. I hope you'll do me the honor of attending the banquet!"

When they heard that Tang Zhen had brought good wine from another plane, the five cultivators of the mysterious iron territory looked at each other and quickly agreed with a smile.

The cultivators of the black iron territory loved wine the most. This was something that the entire fifth battle area knew. If they had enough good wine, they could even put everything aside and just want to get drunk.

"There's no rush to drink. Sir Tang Zhen should first test this transportation array!"

The leader of the cultivators from the dark Iron territory knew his limits. He once again asked Tang Zhen to check and inspect the teleportation formation. After confirming that everything was correct, they could drink with peace of mind.

I'll do as you say. This Tang will try it out!

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the teleportation circle and connected to the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area. After obtaining the permission to teleport, he connected

to the platform of the Holy Dragon battle area through the platform of the fifth battle area.

The transmission channel between the two battle zones was completed. Tang Zhen's avatar's consciousness connected to his main body and sent the information that he had become a member of the fifth battle zone and had arrived at his fief over.

.....

In a secret cultivation room in Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen's main body slowly opened his eyes as a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"My clone has already reached the sector Lord level, my main body can't fall behind too much!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a thunderous sound rang out in the void. Then, the entire Holy Dragon City flickered slightly, followed by a burst of light.

The residents of the building were all shocked by this sudden abnormality. However, they soon discovered that there was an energy body beside them, and it looked exactly like them.

At the same time, an indescribably huge shadow appeared in the sky. It had an incomparably majestic aura. From its appearance, it was Tang Zhen himself.

Just as everyone was in shock, they suddenly saw a vortex-like thing slowly appear between the brows of the huge Phantom. Then, a dazzling light flew out of Holy Dragon City and headed straight for the vortex.

Some powerful cultivators had already recognized that the light was the Holy Dragon city's building foundation!

Just as the foundation stone flew into the vortex, the energy bodies around the residents of the city also soared into the sky. The dense number almost covered the entire sky, and they poured into the vortex in groups.

The moment the energy body rushed into the vortex, many residents of the city suddenly realized that their consciousness seemed to have entered a special space. The scenery was wonderful and mysterious.

The energy of heaven and earth in this world was extremely dense. Familiar residents of the city were everywhere, sitting cross-legged on the ground and cultivating.

A hint of understanding welled up in their hearts, and the Holy Dragon city's residents immediately realized what had happened.

“The city Lord has become a sector Lord!”

As the first cheer rang out, the entire Holy Dragon City was in an uproar. The sound soared into the sky and did not dissipate for a long time.

.....

Compared to the silent Ascension of the clone, after the main body became a sector Lord, the entire Holy Dragon City was jubilant, especially the law Kings, whose eyes were shining.

With the help of a realm Lord like Tang Zhen, they would become spiritual emperors in no time!

After completing his promotion, Tang Zhen's main body, which had been in seclusion for a long time, finally appeared. He received the congratulations of the residents of the tower City while arranging the candidates to go to the fifth battle area.

According to his plan, the Holy Dragon City would send 200000 cultivators to maintain the normal operation of the fief. Then, they would transfer 500000 cultivators from other loucheng to assist.

With these 700000 cultivators, the entire fief would have enough manpower for the time being. If it really didn't work out, they could recruit a group of wild cultivators to make up a million.

Compared to the other fiefs, the cracked Plains was undoubtedly much more chaotic, so the security forces had to be strengthened, and war was inevitable.

Therefore, the loucheng cultivators to be sent to the fifth battle area must be the elite troops who could handle any cruel situation.

The Holy Dragon City did not lack such cultivators. As long as Tang Zhen gave the order, the conscription could be completed at any time. The only thing they needed to consider was the other buildings in the war zone.

Most of these towers had just been built, and the strength of the cultivators in these towers was not very high. If they were to transfer a group of elites directly, it would be a serious matter for them.

However, everything had its advantages and disadvantages. It was a great thing for cultivators to go to the fifth battle area in itself. In an environment with rich world Energy, it was estimated that in less than a year or so, their cultivation would improve at a rapid pace.

Once the cultivators knew that there would be such a good thing, they would definitely try their best to sign up for it. At that time, a competition would be inevitable.

However, it was hard on those city Lords. Even a fool knew that once these cultivators entered the fifth battle area, they would be meat buns used to beat dogs, and would definitely not come back.

With a paradise, who would return to a remote village?

However, in the face of Tang Zhen's orders, even if they were a hundred times unwilling, they could only obediently listen to the orders!

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1620 Congratulations from all sides \_

After Tang Zhen's order was given, the entire Holy Dragon battle zone immediately boiled over.

In the entire Holy Dragon Warzone, only the Holy Dragon city's Tower was of the highest level. This was a well-known fact.

As the level of the building was the highest, the Holy Dragon City contained the densest heaven and earth energy. In such an environment, perhaps a young boy who was still in primary school would have the strength of a cultivator in a level three or four building.

This was the advantage of an advanced tower. The stronger the player, the more powerful they would be. As long as they focused on upgrading the tower, they would definitely get a generous return!

!!

To the cultivators in the war zone, becoming a Holy Dragon City resident was undoubtedly something to be envied. Many cultivators also regarded it as a goal to strive for.

Due to some special reasons, the Holy Dragon City often selected elite cultivators from various buildings. Some of them were lucky enough to obtain the qualifications to live in the Holy Dragon city's buildings.

Just as the outsiders had expected, after these cultivators joined the Holy Dragon City, their cultivation improved at a frightening speed!

However, the Holy Dragon City had a limited number of resident slots, and it was impossible to take care of everyone. If the cultivators in the other towers



wanted a better cultivation environment, they could only slowly wait for opportunities.

However, after Tang Zhen became a member of the 5th battle area and obtained a large piece of land, the original restrictions immediately disappeared.

Not many cultivators knew where the fifth battle zone was, and not many people knew its ranking in the 3000 battle zones.

It was not until they heard the explanation of those who knew the inside story that the cultivators of the Holy Dragon battle zone realized that the fifth battle zone was not as simple as they thought!

It was ranked in the top ten of the entire Warzone and had a long history. It was not easy to become a member, and now, their Warzone Lord had become one of them.

Tang Zhen was the Lord of a Warzone, yet he was willing to join the Warzone. This point alone was enough to explain the problem.

While they were shocked and impressed, they were also pleasantly surprised by the news that the heaven and earth energy density in the fifth battle area was not any lower than that of the Holy Dragon City. It could be said that there were blessed lands everywhere!

If he could also pass the selection and enter the fifth battle area through the cornerstone platform's transmission, wouldn't that be equivalent to winning the grand prize?

Putting everything else aside, just the time saved during cultivation was enough for them to have the opportunity to fight for a higher realm!

In an instant, the entire battle zone was in a state of chaos. All the cultivators who wanted to go to the fifth battle zone signed up on the cornerstone platform and then accepted the test of the virtual illusion realm.

The so-called virtual illusionary realm was actually an environment similar to a trial arena. After Lou Cheng's cultivator was connected to it, he would undergo a test in a specific environment, and the cornerstone platform would finally determine his score.

A cultivator's temperament and strength could be tested through the virtual world, and it was absolutely fair.

As long as the cultivators of loucheng passed the selection, they could teleport to the teleportation array in the cracked plain through the cornerstone platform of loucheng at any time.

It could be said that the cornerstone platform was a simplified version of the teleportation array, but its functions were not as complete as the real teleportation array, and there were many restrictions.

Therefore, when the conditions allowed, Tang Zhen would definitely build a teleportation array in the Holy Dragon City to make it convenient for himself and the residents of the tower.

Just as the selection in the other towers in the war zone was in full swing, the four full legions of cultivators in the Holy Dragon City were already ready. The cultivators in the towers lined up in front of the cornerstone platform and were teleported one after another.

Once a team of cultivators finished teleporting, the other team would immediately follow. The rhythm was very appropriate, and they didn't want to waste a second.

But even so, according to the cornerstone platform's slow transmission speed, it would still take a long time to complete all the transmission work.

.....

The teleportation circle at the Hessian border had suddenly become unusually lively today.

The cultivators in charge of guarding the teleportation array suddenly realized that there were a lot of cultivators in loucheng who had arrived today. Moreover, each of them had an amazing aura, making people not dare to look at them directly.

When these cultivators arrived at hesserne, they all asked the same question: how to get to the cracked Plains?

After getting the answer, the cultivators of loucheng city rushed to the sky and went straight to the exit.

"Buddy, how many waves has this been?"

One of the cultivators from Lou Cheng asked in a puzzled tone as he looked at the cultivator from Lou Cheng.

this is the 25th wave, and they are all heading to the cracked plain!

Hearing his companion's answer, the Lou Cheng cultivator clicked his tongue in wonder and muttered, "it's strange. Usually, only wild cultivators go to the cracked plain. What happened today? why are so many masters there?"

His companion glanced at him and pouted. "You really don't pay attention to the outside world when you're cultivating. You don't even know about such a big thing?"

"What exactly happened? tell me."

the scarred plain is now owned by a member of the battle zone named Tang Zhen. It is said that he has just completed his promotion and has broken some record of the fifth battle zone!

The Lou Cheng cultivator suddenly realized and said, "no wonder. So, the cultivators who left just now were going to the cracked Plains to give gifts and congratulate?"

His companion nodded. That was indeed the case.

Just as the two of them were conversing, the teleportation array flashed again and another group of cultivators walked out.

They sized up the surrounding environment and then looked at the two guards beside them.

"May I ask Yingluo?"

you're going to the cracked plain, right? just go in that direction and continue after you've come out of your seclusion!

The teleportation formation guard didn't wait for the other party to finish his question and directly replied.

The cultivator who asked the question nodded and looked at his companion. He then asked the guard, "Then may I ask again, how many people went before us?"

including you guys, there are a total of 26 waves. I guess there's still Qingqing behind.

Just as he said that, the teleportation array flashed again and a group of cultivators from loucheng city with fierce auras walked out.

look, there's another group. This is the 27th wave!

After hearing the words of the teleportation array guards, the cultivators who had just arrived looked over and walked over, saluting each other.

"Are you all cultivators from the Silver Spirit territory?"

“That’s right. Are you all friends of the iron bone territory?”

“That’s right, nice to meet you!”

Both of them exchanged pleasantries for a while. After knowing that they had the same goal, they left together and went straight to the cracked Plains.

In the following period of time, more cultivators from loucheng city were teleported over. Their destination was also the cracked Plains, and they congratulated Tang Zhen on behalf of their Lord.

...

The guards of the teleportation array who witnessed this scene sighed repeatedly. If they could obtain such an honor one day, they would have no regrets in their lives!