

Alternate 1051

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1051 The conditions for resurrection (1)

The yellow-green mosses on the ground were like a soft carpet, giving people a comfortable feeling.

If there was sunlight, it would be a great pleasure to sleep on such a ground.

At this moment, the ground was covered with a cloak, and the little bird was lying on it calmly.

However, this scene was not about enjoying a leisurely time, but the separation of life and death!

Robert sat on the ground at the side, his face covered in dust and scars. He looked at the little bird's face silently, as if he was possessed.

The Tiger Captain and the others stood to the side with a faint look of sorrow on their faces.

Seeing Zhen Tang walking over, the Tiger Captain was about to speak but was stopped by Zhen Tang.

Tang Zhen slowly walked in front of Robert. He lowered his head and glanced at the little bird's corpse. After which, he turned his gaze to Robert.

"Death is something that all living beings have to face. It may come sooner or later, but it will always come.

I can see that you have deep feelings for this girl, so I can make an exception and help you this time!"

Robert raised his head stiffly. His blood-red eyes were filled with deep sorrow and a faint sense of confusion.

Tang Zhen didn't keep him in suspense and said to Robert, "I can help the little bird resurrect and let her appear in front of you again!"

Robert abruptly stood up when he heard this. He quickly rushed to Tang Zhen with an expression of urgency and wild joy.

"City Lord, you're not lying to me again, right?"

After saying this, Robert suddenly realized that his question might make Tang Zhen unhappy. Therefore, in his panic and self-blame, he quickly knelt on one knee.

as long as the little bird can be resurrected, I'm willing to pay any price!

His words were firm, proving how anxious Robert was.

The Tiger Captain and the others also walked over after recovering from their shock and knelt in front of Tang Zhen.

Regardless of whether Tang Zhen's words were true or false, they would definitely not give up as long as there was a trace of hope.

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head upon seeing this. He used a faint tone and said, "The reason why I took the initiative to help you is mainly because I think highly of your talent. Of course, the sincere friendship between you two is also one of the reasons why I decided to help you.

In the end, the little bird was sacrificed for my Holy Dragon City. It was only right for me to help her once."

When he said this, Tang Zhen's tone became somewhat serious. He said to Robert and the others, "However, the price I have to pay for resurrecting the little bird is that from now on, all of you must belong to Holy Dragon City, and may even leave this world forever one day in the future.

Are you able to accept this condition?"

Robert did not hesitate at all and nodded his head vigorously.

As for the Tigermen Captain and the others, they all had family to worry about. If they were to leave this world forever, they would be a little reluctant. However, in order to revive the little bird, they couldn't care too much.

Seeing that everyone had already agreed, Tang Zhen did a simple treatment of the little bird's corpse. After which, he kept it into his storage space.

Seeing the bird's body disappear in front of them, everyone felt extremely disappointed. However, when they thought about the possibility of the bird being resurrected and reappearing, they were filled with anticipation.

At the same time, he gained a deeper understanding of the power and mystery of Holy Dragon City.

If the dead could be resurrected, what else could Holy Dragon City not do?

Of course, the Tigermen Captain and the others didn't know that resurrecting a dead bird wasn't an easy task. At the very least, it needed a soul that didn't lose its consciousness.

Due to the special environment here, the little bird's soul had always been lingering in the vicinity. It was only because of this that Tang Zhen was able to keep it and find an opportunity to send it into a host body.

After settling the matter with Robert and the others, Tang Zhen returned to the Holy Dragon city's overlords' resting place under the reverent gazes of the contract cultivators.

Qian Long, fatty han, and the rest were currently studying a map. There were quite a few locations marked on it.

This map was naturally the full map of timlad. If a contract cultivator saw it, they would definitely be surprised, because they never knew that there were so many unknown areas in the world!

To ordinary natives, were these places really unknown? they could even be called forbidden areas.

A long time ago, the natives of the world of timriel had appeared in these places, but after an accident, these places had completely lost traces of the natives.

In the end, only ruins that had gone through countless storms were preserved, buried under the dust of history.

By now, these unknown places had become the private territories of the native gods. They had set up the entrances to the small worlds in these places and used all sorts of natural barriers to prevent the natives from approaching.

Only the Holy Dragon City could rely on various means to basically understand the distribution of the land and islands in this world. Then, based on the collected information, they could analyze and determine the approximate location of the entrance to the small world in the native divine plane.

After seeing Tang Zhen's appearance, all the Lords stopped their discussion and looked at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. After indicating for the various suzerains to continue resting, he turned his head to look at Qian Long and fatty.

"How is it? can you confirm the specific location?"

The fat man shook his head slightly with a hint of disappointment on his face. He said gloomily, "These native gods are too cunning. They spread a lot of true and false information to hide the location of the entrance to their God Kingdom. They're most likely prepared for such a day!

We can only lock onto some possible areas and then send someone to investigate it personally.

But this way, everyone will be busy again!"

When Qian Long heard this, he nodded in agreement.

At present, the members of the Holy Dragon City cultivator battle team basically all had their own missions and could not easily get away.

This time, they were able to gather hundreds of Lords mainly because they had to be careful when invading the small world of the indigenous gods. That was why they had summoned all the elite Lords of Holy Dragon City back.

After the operation was over, more than half of the Lords would return to their respective teams to continue to guard against and intimidate the native forces, preventing them from not giving up on their evil intentions and doing something unfavorable to the Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. He turned his gaze back to the map and said with a confident tone, "It doesn't matter. We have plenty of time. Even if we search one place at a time, it won't waste much time.

If everything went well, it would not take long for him to collect enough world origin!

We have plenty of time to collect all kinds of resources, so when we finish collecting the world's origin required for the mission, we'll leave this place and return to our home!"

When the Lords heard this, they nodded their heads.

[Chapter 1052](#)

1052 The Hall of Gods (1)

Once the rest time was up, everyone set off again.

However, their destination this time was far away, so they boarded the warship again and flew toward the depths of the mysterious and quiet continent.

Because they were deep inside the sealed battleship, they couldn't enjoy the unique scenery of this continent, which was a pity.

However, Tang Zhen did not have such restrictions. If he wanted to admire the scenery outside, he would naturally have an even simpler method.

Tang Zhen's spiritual power had already expanded infinitely as he sat on the warship's seat. It completely covered the area that the warship had flown over.

Even though the warship was extremely fast, he could still browse through it quickly, even if it consumed a lot of mental power. He treated it as special training.

Not to mention that this method was really effective. After he gradually adapted to the speed of the warship, he could already observe a targeted object in detail in an instant.

If he could master this technique proficiently, he would be able to control the battlefield greatly when he was fighting against the enemy. He would be able to ensure that he would not miss out on anything.

In this way, his own safety would also increase a lot.

During the training process, Tang Zhen had naturally gained a direct understanding of this mysterious and quiet continent. The deepest feeling he had was that it was desolate.

Other than the boundless moss and the barren peaks, there were no other plants on this continent, not even the shadow of animals.

If he were to live here for a period of time, he would probably go completely crazy from boredom!

However, it was also because of this quiet and desolate place that ordinary people could not disturb the native gods who were hiding here, let alone know that they were hiding here.

After all, to the ordinary natives, gods were high and mighty existences. How could they know where they were?

Unknowingly, the warship had already flown a long distance and gradually approached a huge mountain range that connected the ground and the sky.

After circling around for a while, the warship chose a position halfway up the mountain and slowly landed.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators on the warship quickly walked out of the cabin door and observed the surrounding environment.

This place was the same as the other mountains. It was all bare without a trace of soil, as if it had been thrown into water and washed with all its might!

Tang Zhen was also looking at the surrounding environment. He looked at the strange peaks that were completely exposed. They were clean without a trace of debris. Tang Zhen recalled the records he had read in an ancient book.

It was said that in a distant era, the area of timlad was much larger than it was now, and the indigenous people were scattered all over the place.

However, with the occurrence of the world-ending disaster, a terrifying great flood appeared, accompanied by an earthquake. The entire world was cut into many parts, and everything on the ground was swept into the deep sea.

Originally, Tang Zhen thought that this was just a description to express the ferocity and horror of the flood to the readers.

But now, it seemed that the writer might not have been exaggerating, because the land under their feet had indeed been washed clean by the flood. Even the soil had been washed away.

Everything that belonged to the surface, including the traces of various civilizations, had been washed away without a trace, leaving only mountains that could not be washed away by floods!

The mosses that covered the entire continent were probably due to the accumulation of dust over countless years. The mosses had grown by chance, and then covered the entire continent over countless years.

That was why the land in front of him had taken on such a strange form.

However, the flood did not wash everything away completely, because there were still some things that were stubbornly preserved.

For example, there was a magnificent building on the huge mountain in front of them. Although it had been damaged by the wind and rain, it still had its former glory.

This was the target of Tang Zhen and the others. Occasionally, there would be a few words that mentioned the ancient Hall of Gods in ancient books!

It was said that all the gods in this world had statues here.

There was no exact number of gods in timlad. Ordinary people didn't know, and even some native gods didn't know.

This was because some of the Aboriginal gods were very low-key and had never shown any miracles in front of the world.

Auduin might know, but he would definitely not tell Tang Zhen. He probably wanted the Holy Dragon City to run into walls everywhere, or be ambushed by the native gods in the hidden places, and finally cause both sides to suffer!

In short, the more the two sides fought, the happier it would be!

Therefore, Tang Zhen's main purpose in coming to the lost continent was to obtain the world's origin that Namira had. His second purpose was to find this Hall of Gods and determine the information of the indigenous gods from the remains here.

Waving their hands, the cultivators immediately stepped on the slippery moss and quickly approached the mountaintop.

With the skills of these cultivators, it was not a problem for them to find a path. However, they still followed the stone steps that were vaguely present but mostly covered in moss.

This was because they had a faint feeling that if they were to fly up directly, they might encounter some unnecessary danger.

Even though the Hall of Gods had been completely abandoned, as high and mighty gods, how could they allow someone to fly over their heads?

Therefore, it was best to avoid such possible dangers.

Along the way, all kinds of statues, some lying down, some still standing, appeared in front of everyone. They all had the appearance of devout believers.

Even after a long time, they still stood there, silently watching the first batch of visitors in countless years since the disaster.

Tang Zhen merely glanced at these statues before turning his eyes to the ruins that were gradually approaching.

Huge stone pillars stood at the peak of the mountain, dozens of meters tall. Other than a few broken ones, the rest were completely intact.

The entire Hall had not completely collapsed. At the very least, the area that Tang Zhen could see was basically intact.

The group crossed the last stone step and arrived at the huge square on the top of the mountain. They stood in front of the Hall of Gods.

An indescribable aura of vicissitude washed over the crowd. The statues standing around the hall made them feel tiny.

This place was extremely quiet, but there was an uneasy aura that was spreading to the surroundings.

It was obvious that the empty Hall of Gods was not as peaceful as it seemed. There was some unknown danger hidden in it.

The Holy Dragon city's overlords behind Tang Zhen looked at each other and revealed a cautious expression. They began to continuously size up the surrounding environment in an attempt to find a hidden and dangerous target.

However, apart from the lonely Hall in front of him, there seemed to be nothing else here. He didn't know where this danger came from.

[Chapter 1053](#)

1053 Guardian _1

“Stay alert, this place isn’t safe!”

Qian Long, who had been following behind Tang Zhen all this while, had already slowly unsheathed a battle blade and was one step ahead of him as he walked towards the ruins.

Unlike the other Holy Dragon City Lords, thousand Dragons preferred to carry their weapons with them, so that they could engage in battle at the first moment, rather than storing them in their storage equipment.

As Tang Zhen’s left and right arms and the final barrier protecting him, Qian Long would ultimately not allow any danger to approach Tang Zhen.

In fact, since the establishment of the Holy Dragon City, there had been more than one assassination attempt on Tang Zhen. However, almost every time, Qian Long and his subordinates would secretly deal with it. Sometimes, they would not even tell Tang Zhen.

In Qian Long’s opinion, as the Lord of the tower, Tang Zhen shouldn’t be bothered by such matters.

As thousand Dragons took the initiative to explore the way, dozens of Holy Dragon city’s Lords followed closely behind, also carrying their weapons.

As for the other feudal lords and contract cultivators, they were all in a defensive stance and quickly dispersed around the Hall of Gods.

Tang Zhen strode forward and followed the group. They also slowly walked toward the large hall.

A slight sound rang out and entered the ears of the people who were waiting in a strict formation, causing their eyes to narrow.

“Huala”

The moss on the ground rose up, and a pale hand covered in mud stretched out of the ground. The spread-out palm clenched tightly.

“Crack!”

A chain of lightning appeared out of thin air and spread around the group, wrapping around the Holy Dragon city’s Lords.

Relying on their powerful cultivation, these Holy Dragon city’s overlords quickly escaped the Lightning’s corrosion, but they also suffered injuries that were neither light nor heavy.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators had never seen this kind of lightning spell before. Its destructive power was obviously much stronger than the spells cast by the indigenous Wizards.

At the same time, the surrounding Holy Dragon city’s overlords quickly launched their attacks on the ground, blasting a large pit where the arm was.

A broken corpse was lifted out of the pit.

But then, more arms reached out from the ground, and with a muffled sound, stone coffin covers rose into the sky. At the same time, powerful figures flew out from the ground.

These figures that had suddenly appeared were all wrapped in tattered black robes. In the process of flying, the chain armor they wore under the robes was exposed.

Their skin was pale and dry, and their eyes shone with a faint white light. They held two-handed battle axes and heavy swords in their hands, pointing them at the Holy Dragon City cultivators from a distance.

In the blink of an eye, close to a hundred similar figures appeared in the air, exuding an aura of decay, cold and oppressive.

The leader was a tall man in a gorgeous black robe. However, his face had already shriveled to the point that he looked like a skeleton. He held a staff in his hand as he coldly looked down at Tang Zhen and the others.

It had a long, sharp horn on its head, and it was obviously a race other than humans.

“Blasphemer, leave this place or die!”

A hoarse voice that sounded like rusty iron rubbing against each other slowly came out of its mouth, and there was a trace of unquestionable authority in its tone.

Tang Zhen and the tall man faced each other from a distance. After sizing up the other party’s sacrificial attire, he used a cold voice to say, “Who are you? are you the Guardians of this place?”

The tall man’s gaze landed on Tang Zhen after hearing this. He was silent for a few seconds before he answered Tang Zhen’s question.

“We are the devout believers of God, the Guardians of the Hall of Gods. We swear to protect the peace here and not let mortals disturb the residence of God!”

When he said this, the corpse-like Guardian leader used an ice-cold gaze to look at Tang Zhen.

that’s why no one is allowed to enter this place except for the most devout believers, especially blasphemers!

A red light flashed in the eyes of The Guardian leader, and then disappeared.

Tang Zhen coldly looked at those guardians who had existed for an unknown number of years when he heard this. In reality, their bodies had long died, but they continued to exist by relying on the support of their souls. A trace of disdain flashed across his eyes.

Although the other party’s belief was worthy of respect, they were now stopping everyone from entering the Hall of Gods, so they were naturally his enemies.

Since they were enemies, the next step would be much simpler.

A trace of a Savage smile surfaced on the corner of Tang Zhen’s mouth. He raised his hand and pointed at the leader of the Guardians. He used an ice-cold tone and said, “Since you’ve been dead for so many years, it’s better for you to stay underground. It’s just a ruin, what’s there to protect?”

You might not know this, but one of the gods you believe in was almost killed by me just now!”

When the protector heard this, he immediately roared in anger, ” “Blasphemer, go to hell!”

“You’re the one who should die!”

Just as he finished speaking, the fierce battle between the two sides suddenly unfolded!

Figures flickered around the Hall of Gods, and energy light and the sound of swords clashing could be heard from the sky and the ground. The two sides were locked in a fierce battle!

These guardians of the hall who had been sleeping underground for countless years all had the strength of a Lord, and the number of mages and Warriors was half each.

In the words of the native cultivators, they were a group of true ‘Saints’!

Compared to the cultivators of the present day, these guardians from the ancient times were more ferocious, and they attacked and defended with no regard for their lives.

In fact, they really didn’t need to worry about being hurt by swords and sabers, because their bodies were already dead, and they couldn’t feel any pain at all.

As a result, the two sides were immediately locked in a battle. Seeing that they could not do anything to these guardians in a one-on-one battle, the Holy Dragon City Lords who were watching from behind could not hold back their desire to fight and quickly joined the battle.

As a result, those protectors immediately fell into a disadvantageous position and were cut into pieces by the Lord of Holy Dragon City!

“Let’s end the battle quickly and not waste any time!”

Thousand Dragons, who had been replaced by fatty han, immediately began to command the battle, surrounding and clearing out the Guardians.

As the Guardian’s corpses fell from the sky, the sky was already filled with the figures of the Holy Dragon city’s Overlord. Only the fatty and the Guardian’s priest leader were still fighting in full swing.

The strength of both sides was similar, and the way they fought was extremely realistic, violent and brutal.

A series of muffled sounds rang out from where they were fighting. The violent aura that they exuded shocked everyone around them.

However, Tang Zhen and the others did not intervene. This was because he could already tell that fatty seemed to be at a critical stage where he was about to break through.

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Fatty’s cultivation strength had begun to advance by leaps and bounds ever since he had joined the Holy Dragon City. Now, he was stuck at the door of promotion.

If he wanted to cross this threshold, no one else could provide him with any help. He had to complete it himself.

At this time, fatty had already found the opportunity to advance. Once he crossed this threshold, he would be promoted to a true king class cultivator!

This was an extremely important matter to fatty himself, and to the Holy Dragon City!

Under everyone's gazes, the battle in the air had become more and more intense, and the slightest carelessness would result in heavy injuries.

At this moment, a carefree laugh came from the sky. It was Fatty's voice.

A violent and terrifying aura spread out with him as the center. The Guardian priest was grabbed by the neck and directly pulled into two!

[Chapter 1054](#)

1054 Cornerstone platform's special recruitment order (1)

The battle was over, and there were wolves everywhere.

There was no blood flowing out of the Guardian's broken body. Instead, it was pitch black, like a wax figure that had been cut into pieces.

Although the Guardians had all been cleared, in order to prevent any enemies from lurking nearby, the necessary search and cleaning work still had to continue.

Tang Zhen did not wait for the search to end. Instead, he directly walked into the large hall.

With his strength, there were probably not many people in this world who could pose a threat to him, so there was no need to be so cautious.

Fatty, on the other hand, immediately caught up with him. Because he had been promoted to a King level cultivator, his face was full of joy.

However, he immediately revealed a strange expression when he sensed the law aura faintly emitted from Tang Zhen's body. He shook his head rather helplessly.

After advancing to the king rank, he could clearly feel how big the gap between him and Tang Zhen was.

The pride and complacency in his heart instantly vanished.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. He did not say anything in order to avoid affecting Fatty's confidence.

In just a few breaths, Tang Zhen had already stepped into the hall and saw the majestic god statues standing in the huge Hall.

Each statue was more than 20 meters tall and was carved out of a strange stone. The dark color gave people a faint sense of mystery.

The passage of time had left mottled marks on these god statues, but it was difficult to hide the awe-inspiring aura they exuded.

Of course, this kind of aura had no effect on Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was silent for a moment as he looked at the statues of gods with different shapes. They looked like Giants looking down on all living beings. He then began to observe them one by one.

His figure passed by these statues, carefully recording the appearance of each statue, as well as the words on the bronze base at the feet of the statue, for comparison and analysis when he returned.

Not long after, Tang Zhen had already reached the end of the hall. After which, he saw a huge mural.

The contents of the mural were naturally related to the native gods, but if one looked carefully, they would find that it was actually a painting similar to a prophecy.

The pieced-together scenes were obviously in a continuous transition, recording some major events related to the gods in this world.

In the beginning, it was basically the origin of the various gods, but it only occupied one-tenth of the picture.

What followed were Wars, disasters, and even the terrifying flood that had completely cleansed the world.

After looking at it for a while, his eyes suddenly revealed a trace of bewilderment.

It turned out that Tang Zhen had unexpectedly seen some figures on this mural. Their appearance was extremely similar to Lou Cheng's cultivators!

The cultivators in the murals were besieging the indigenous gods in groups of three to five. During the whole process, the world changed color, blood flowed like rivers, and the ground was covered with incomplete corpses.

After being besieged, the indigenous gods were in a very difficult situation. Some of them had even fallen to the ground and died!

Tang Zhen looked at the contents of the mural. A moment later, he shook his head and revealed a faint surprised expression.

According to the history of the Hall of Gods, this mural must have had a long history. But who made this mural, to be able to predict what would happen countless years later?

If this was not a coincidence, then the indigenous gods probably knew about Lou Cheng's invasion long ago. That was why they had such a strong reaction after the Holy Dragon City descended.

This kind of magical prediction ability was indeed a little shocking.

However, Tang Zhen also knew that when one's strength reached a certain level, a cultivator would possess the strength to destroy the heavens and earth. Therefore, it wasn't anything strange to extract some scenes from the long river of time in advance and draw them to warn future generations!

Fortunately, this mural had a long history and was left on the lost continent for some special reason. As such, it did not attract the attention of the native gods and their believers.

Otherwise, the Holy Dragon City would have to face enemies on high alert, and they would probably suffer a great loss!

This also gave Tang Zhen a reminder. When he started the next invasion mission, he must pay attention to whether there were similar prophecies left behind in the indigenous world. Then, he would follow the hints of the prophecy and eliminate the key figures who might bring changes to the Holy Dragon city's invasion!

Sometimes, an unremarkable person could rise up with the wind because of the influence of fate, and then completely change the situation of the world!

Tang Zhen naturally did not wish to see such a situation.

Time passed by slowly. After staying in the Hall of Gods for a few hours, the group took the warship and returned to Holy Dragon City.

When the warship arrived at Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen directly headed to the cornerstone platform, preparing to hand over the world's origin he had obtained this time to the cornerstone platform.

This kind of thing was of no use to Tang Zhen, and it was very hot in his hands. It was better to hand it over as soon as possible.

Moreover, Tang Zhen also wanted to know how many Battle Points this world's origin could be exchanged for and what stage the mission could reach.

In that case, he could make an accurate judgment on how many Aboriginal deities were needed to complete the mission!

At this moment, other than the Holy Dragon City cultivators on guard, there were no residents exchanging items on the foundation stone platform, making the entire Hall seem very empty.

Tang Zhen took out the world's origin and chose to hand in the mission item. A light flashed and his hand was empty.

The mission progress bar that hung high above the foundation stone platform suddenly moved forward by a quarter and then slowly stopped.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a trace of a joyous smile when he saw this.

Because the Holy Dragon City had not yet been upgraded to a national level, this invasion could only be considered a novice promotion mission. The number of world origins required would naturally not be the same as a national level city.

Originally, Tang Zhen was a little worried that he would need to kill eight to ten Aboriginal deities to complete the mission. Now, he felt much more relaxed.

The Holy Dragon City only needed to kill four indigenous gods to gather the required amount of the world's origin for the mission, which was a surprise.

In this way, whether it was the pressure of the task or the cost of it, it would be greatly reduced. If they were lucky, they could kill two more indigenous gods, then the Holy Dragon City would make a big profit.

It should be known that the selling price of the world's origin was extremely high. It was estimated that only about two portions would be needed to make up for the consumption of this invasion operation. The other materials could be regarded as additional income.

The number of soul stones collected by Holy Dragon City this time was quite a lot!

As for the other resources, there were no exact numbers for the time being. However, the Holy Dragon city's warehouses were gradually being filled up, indicating that the harvest this time was quite bountiful.

Moreover, these were just the rewards outside of the mission. After the Holy Dragon City completed the mission and returned to the tower world, there would be a mission reward waiting for Tang Zhen.

At that time, Holy Dragon City would truly begin to soar!

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When he thought of this, Tang Zhen's mood became extremely good. Just as he was about to return to his study room and carefully study the hidden entrance of the small world of the native gods, a message suddenly popped up on the cornerstone platform.

After seeing the content of the message, Tang Zhen's expression changed and he suddenly stopped.

[special platform call!]

[the teleportation energy hub located in the foreign world of this battle zone has been attacked. Guards have been killed by the enemy. The energy core has been seized by the enemy.]

[it has been confirmed that the enemy will pass through a foreign world as a transit point to transport the energy hub core back to the enemy's headquarters. As the teleportation energy core was extremely important, all teleportations in the rear area would not be able to proceed normally without it. Therefore, it had to be seized back.

Therefore, the platform had issued a recruitment order. All the buildings above level nine in the war zone, regardless of whether they had a mission or not, had to pick a King-level cultivator. At the same time, they had to be teleported to the world where the mission was within an hour.

After arriving at the mission location, please wait for the next order.

[the mission reward will be calculated according to the contribution points after the energy core is retrieved!]

Tang Zhen's eyes flickered as he looked at the words on the foundation stone platform. He did not hesitate and immediately made arrangements for the matters after he left.

Although he was not the only King level cultivator in the Holy Dragon City, he had to go on this mission.

This was because Tang Zhen had a premonition that he might be able to obtain some secret information about the cornerstone platform through this mission!

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[Chapter 1055](#)

1055 A parallel world without internet (1)

As the protective light curtain that covered his body disappeared, Tang Zhen's figure appeared in a desolate desert.

The cornerstone platform's teleportation point was always in a remote area. It was probably to minimize the chances of being discovered by the natives.

After looking around, Tang Zhen walked out of the portal and stepped on the soft yellow sand.

He found that the environment of this world was very familiar, and it seemed to be very similar to the original world. After analyzing the data, he also got a positive answer.

[the environment is 70% similar. It is estimated to be a parallel world similar to the original world. No network signal has been found so far. Other information is being collected,]

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth was lifted into a smile as he looked at the words that appeared in front of him. He began to slowly walk into the distance.

He was wearing a black windbreaker made of the hide of a Lord-tier monster. The material of the windbreaker was similar to silk, but it felt as heavy as flannel.

This kind of animal skin was impervious to fire and water, and it was warm in winter and cool in summer. In addition, the texture was good, so it was definitely an excellent clothing material.

Under Xiao die's skillful hands, the clothes were sewn very well, and it completely highlighted Tang Zhen's temperament.

It wasn't convenient to wear armor for this operation, so Tang Zhen only wore a set of soft armor and this windbreaker.

Although this kind of dressing was a little strange, it was at least a lot more low-key than the battle armor. It was also suitable for most worlds and would not appear too out of place.

Tang Zhen pondered about the contents of this special mission as he walked toward the road at the edge of the desert.

In fact, when the cornerstone platform issued the recruitment order, there was not much useful information left. Tang Zhen only knew that the energy core used to maintain the teleportation of the building had been taken away by the enemy. Then, the enemy planned to use the world in front of them as a springboard to send it to the enemy's headquarters.

Since the enemy had chosen this world, it meant that there must be something unusual here.

There was another point that made Tang Zhen somewhat confused. The cornerstone platform also did not explain the specific information of the enemy.

There was actually no specific information about the enemy for such a large-scale operation. In Tang Zhen's eyes, it was clearly a child's play. He wondered what the cornerstone platform was thinking.

However, to be regarded as an enemy by the cornerstone platform, the strength of the other party was estimated to be not too weak. In addition, the special call for a large number of King level cultivators from the entire wilderness Warzone was actually transferred, so the number of enemies must be quite large.

A thread of caution rose in Tang Zhen's heart. He must be more careful after coming into contact with the enemy!

Tang Zhen involuntarily curled his lips when he thought of this.

This cornerstone platform was indeed quite unreliable. It only sent Tang Zhen to this world but did not give any further information. This made Tang Zhen not know what to do next.

The other cultivators in Lou Cheng probably weren't that strong either, and they were all confused.

So, should he wait for the other cultivators to find him, or should he take the initiative to collect information about the enemy and the mission?

After all, after the mission ended, the rewards would be calculated according to the contribution points. If he wanted to get through this, he would probably only be able to earn the benefit of a free trip.

Since Tang Zhen had participated in this mission, he naturally wanted to obtain as many rewards as possible. Only then would this trip not be in vain.

Unfortunately, he knew nothing about this kind of mission. Even if he wanted to do something, he could not do anything because of the restrictions.

Tang Zhen took out his Tower City identity card. After seeing that there was still no prompt on it, he sighed.

It was better to take it one step at a time, understand the situation of this world, collect information about the enemy, and then wait for the next order from the cornerstone platform!

Tang Zhen had already arrived at the road at the edge of the desert while he was thinking about the problem. He took out a pair of sunglasses and put them on before quietly standing in the middle of the road and waiting.

As he was new here, he had to keep a low profile to avoid unnecessary trouble.

In the desolate desert, on the lonely road, a strong young man in a black windbreaker stood still. This scene made people feel a little strange.

It didn't take long for a truck that looked similar to the original world, but with more rigid and monotonous lines, to drive over from the distance.

After seeing Tang Zhen standing in the middle of the road, the driver continuously honked his horn and began to slow down.

However, the driver didn't have any intention of stopping because this place was deserted. If Tang Zhen was a robber, then they would be in trouble.

However, when the car was less than a hundred meters away from Tang Zhen, the driver saw Tang Zhen raise an item and point it at them from a distance.

When the driver and the young man in the front passenger seat saw the object clearly, they were immediately scared and broke out in a cold sweat.

“Crack!”

The car ran another few dozen meters before finally stopping. It was less than twenty meters away from Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen raised the rifle in his hand and slowly walked to the front of the truck. He suddenly fired a shot into the sky.

After hearing the gunshot, the two people in the car were so scared that they trembled all over. Their faces were full of fear.

Reaching out to open the car door, Tang Zhen directly jumped in. Under the frightened gazes of the two, he used an ice-cold tone and said, “Don’t be nervous, I’m just taking a ride!”

The two of them almost cried. They had been driving for more than a year or two, but this was the first time they had seen someone hitchhike with a rifle.

Big brother, are you trying to scare me to death?

Although they felt uneasy in their hearts, Tang Zhen did not have any intention of harming them. This made the two of them feel a lot more at ease. Their expressions and movements were no longer as stiff.

“Mr. Wanwan, where are you going?”

The driver gathered his courage and asked Tang Zhen.

“Just drive straight ahead and cut the crap!”

Zhen Tang glanced at the driver and picked up the communicator he had thrown on the dashboard. He turned it on and fiddled with it a few times.

The functions of the communicator were very primitive. It did not even have the function of surfing the internet. It seemed that it could only make phone calls and send text content such as messages.

He didn’t know if it was because the driver wasn’t used to it, or because the technology in this world was too backward.

So far, the [all-purpose electronic kit] had been constantly searching, but it had not connected to the internet of this world.

“Do you have a phone that can connect to the internet? a better one?”

Tang Zhen looked at the young man who was caught in the middle. He was drenched in cold sweat as he looked at the rifle and casually asked.

When the young man who was carefully swallowing his saliva heard this, he was stunned for a moment before hesitantly replying, "Internet? what internet? my phone is the same as this. There's nothing better."

...

After saying that, he took out his phone. It was similar to the driver's.

Tang Zhen nodded and asked again, "Then do you guys usually play with the computer or come into contact with things like the internet?"

The two of them were completely confused by the words Tang Zhen said. They both shook their heads to express that they didn't know.

Tang Zhen asked a few more questions and confirmed that the internet didn't exist in this world. Or rather, the internet wasn't open to civilians.

It was just that in this case, Tang Zhen would not be able to collect information about this world in an extremely short period of time and use the network to provide convenient conditions for his actions.

Tang Zhen was also a little speechless in the face of such a situation.

However, as they were chatting, Tang Zhen obtained some unexpected information from the mouths of these two people.

It turned out that the master of this world was a super group made up of half-mechanical humans. They had powerful strength and could easily crush ordinary people. It was said that the strongest among them was almost no different from gods.

Ordinary people lived according to the rules they set, and once they broke the rules, they would be punished by the cyborg!

When Tang Zhen heard this, he seemed to faintly understand why the commoners of this world were unable to come into contact with the internet.

With the power of the cyborg group, there was no need to promote such a thing among the civilians, which would inevitably increase unnecessary trouble.

...

In comparison, a more primitive world would be easier for them to control!

[Chapter 1056](#)

1056 Half-mechanical Inspector (1)

As the truck continued to move forward, Tang Zhen and the rest had gradually left the desert area. Villages and towns of various sizes began to appear on both sides of the road.

However, the appearance of these human buildings was very simple. Even the high-rise buildings did not exceed ten stories. Although there were many vehicles on the road, the style was also old and clumsy.

This kind of slightly backward technological development seemed to be deliberately done by the cyborgs.

Even the pedestrians on the streets were dressed in very simple clothes. It was obvious that they lacked the information exchange on the internet. People's lives were relatively closed, and they had begun to become numb to things like fashion.

After the truck arrived at another town, Tang Zhen jumped out of the truck and walked along the street into the distance.

As for the two people in the truck, they only woke up after Tang Zhen left. They looked at each other and couldn't figure out how they ended up here in a muddle-headed manner.

After all, this place was a hundred miles away from their destination!

Could it be that he was too tired these few days and ended up taking the wrong path in his confusion?

The two drivers didn't know that their short-term memories had been erased, so they didn't drive away immediately. Instead, they found a place to fill their stomachs first.

While they were eating, the two of them still mentioned this matter, but they treated it as a joke and laughed at themselves. They had no idea that they had already walked one round in front of the gates of hell.

If the two of them had any strange movements while Tang Zhen was in the car, then the final result would be that they would not be able to escape death.

Crushing two disobedient fellows did not have any psychological burden for Tang Zhen. Moreover, this mission did not seem to be simple. Tang Zhen did not want to leave any traces for the enemy.

Tang Zhen mixed in with the crowd and strolled around for a while. Then, he found a restaurant and ordered a few dishes to eat.

Tang Zhen did not have a single clue about the current mission, but he was not in a hurry. It was as if he had really come to another world for a vacation as he had a leisurely expression.

However, he didn't want to cause any trouble, but someone was looking for death and had his eyes on him.

After all, his dressing and temperament were out of place with the residents of this place. One look and you could tell he was an outsider.

And most of the time, outsiders who were unfamiliar with the place were the best targets for certain people.

After Tang Zhen finished eating, he was about to pay the bill and leave with the few notes he took from the driver when a few young men dressed like hooligans surrounded the table he was at.

Their expressions were very unfriendly, and it was obvious that they were looking for trouble.

Seeing this, the customers nearby immediately pretended not to see anything. The owner of the shop even hid to the side.

A young man wearing a crumpled black suit jacket and a black shirt inside sat in front of Tang Zhen. He had a cigarette in his mouth as he tilted his head and stared at Tang Zhen.

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He didn't expect that he, a dignified law King and the Lord of a level-nine city with hundreds of thousands of proud soldiers under his command, would actually be treated as a fat sheep that could be easily bullied by a few ruffians from another world!

This bunch of blind guys really didn't want to live.

When the young man in the suit saw Tang Zhen looking at him with a teasing expression, he immediately felt a little displeased in his heart. He reached out and pressed the cigarette butt into the dish in front of Tang Zhen and asked in a duck-like voice, "Kid, are you from the outside?"

Tang Zhen nodded and did not say anything.

That young man in the suit glanced at the windbreaker on Tang Zhen's body as a trace of greed flashed in his eyes. He used a cold and arrogant tone and said, "We're the subordinates of the patrol officer here. We're responsible for investigating suspicious people and have the power to arrest them directly.

I think you're very suspicious right now. Do you want to come with my Dao patrol station?"

When he said this, the young man in the suit revealed a proud smile, as if waiting for Tang Zhen to open his mouth and beg for mercy.

Judging from the expression and tone of the young man in the suit, it seemed that the inspection Office was not a good place.

Tang Zhen still didn't speak. He only took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket and lit it with an extremely exquisite lighter. He took a puff and looked at the young man in the suit.

The smoke lingered, and a strange fragrance spread out, making people's spirits shake.

Seeing the box of cigarettes that Tang Zhen had placed on the table and the lighter that seemed to be made of gold and gemstones, a trace of surprise flashed across the eyes of the few young men standing beside him. There was also a thick greed.

This lighter looked expensive. If it was sold, it would probably be worth a lot of money!

On the other hand, when the young man in the suit saw Tang Zhen's fearless expression, he became a little uneasy in his heart. He was afraid that Tang Zhen was someone with a background. His original intention of extorting him and getting the windbreaker in his hands also dissipated a lot.

Just as he was about to open his mouth to find an excuse for himself and leave the restaurant, the man with the short scar, who was wearing a cotton shirt, suddenly reached out and directly grabbed Tang Zhen's lighter.

"Good, you actually dare to steal my things, this time you're dead!"

After saying this, he sneaked a glance at the young man in the suit, as if he was asking for credit.

Looking at his practiced movements and expressions, it was clear that this group of people used their status to do this kind of thing.

The others also looked at Tang Zhen with proud faces. It seemed that they were only waiting for their boss's order before they would directly capture Tang Zhen.

When the young man in the suit saw this, he immediately cursed in his heart. At the same time, he secretly glanced at Tang Zhen.

Seeing that he was still sneering, the uneasiness in the young man's heart suddenly became more intense.

He directly stood up and snatched the lighter from the scarred man's hand. He carefully placed it on the cigarette box in front of Tang Zhen and turned his head to scold him, "What do you mean my lighter? are you blind?"

The scar-faced man was confused. He looked at the young man in the suit and didn't know what to say.

The young man in the suit didn't say any nonsense. He gave Tang Zhen a dry smile and immediately called his subordinates to leave in a hurry.

After the young man left, the customers in the shop began to talk in low voices.

"These bastards are using their power to bully people again!"

sigh, this bastard's sister is with an inspector. Whoever dares to provoke him will definitely be caught and sent to the inspection Office. They won't be able to avoid being beaten up.

this foreigner is quite lucky. He didn't get extorted by those bastards!

who knows what's going on? maybe he's holding it in somewhere else? "

"Stop talking. If the inspector hears this, you'll be in trouble."

The conversation quickly ended here, and everyone hurriedly paid their bills and left.

Tang Zhen's eyes revealed a trace of interest when he heard this. He also wanted to know the exact strength of this terrifying inspector.

According to the information he had gathered, such a position could only be taken up by cyborgs.

...

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen immediately paid the bill and slowly walked out of the door. He walked in the direction where the suited young man and the others had left.

However, he had just walked a short distance when Tang Zhen saw the young man in a suit and the others. They were currently hunched over and surrounding a strong man with a flattering expression.

The brawny man was tall, and his black uniform was bulging. His face was cold and his eyes were sharp.

There seemed to be a holster on his belt, and a pistol was stuck in it.

What interested Tang Zhen was that the other party's left arm was actually as thick as his thigh. It seemed to be completely made of metal as it flickered with a dark luster.

Looking at the person's temperament and dressing, he was probably the inspector that the residents here talked about.

At this time, he was listening to what the young man in the suit was saying with a cold face. At the same time, he was constantly looking around with his eagle-like eyes, with some vigilance and scrutiny.

When his gaze inadvertently landed on Tang Zhen's body, his pupils suddenly shrank slightly. Then, he pushed the young man in the suit away and walked over in large strides.

[Chapter 1057](#)

1057 Futilise_1

After seeing the inspector walking towards Tang Zhen, whether it was the young man in the suit or the surrounding passersby, all of them cast their gazes over.

Among these gazes, there was pity, gloating, but most of it was deep indifference.

The ordinary people had long been accustomed to the domineering half-mechs, so they were more used to watching coldly.

At the same time, these onlookers were also very clear that once they were targeted by the cyborg inspector, they were destined to have a bad ending.

After being taken away by the cyborgs, it was common for them to disappear from the world.

The cyborgs who controlled the entire world were extremely powerful. While they restricted the development of society, their own strength was constantly increasing.

It could be said that cyborgs and ordinary people were completely two different classes. There was no comparison at all.

Therefore, the inspector who could cover the sky with one hand in this town had his eyes on Tang Zhen. Everyone had the same thought in their hearts.

This young man was probably going to be in deep trouble!

"Who are you? where did you come from?"

The inspector stood in front of Tang Zhen and asked in a cold and overbearing tone.

When he asked the question, one of his hands was pressed on the holster, ready to pull out the gun and shoot at any time.

What the others didn't know was that the seemingly cold inspector's entire body was tensed up because the young man in front of him gave him a very dangerous feeling.

If the other party was a cyborg, he might not be so nervous. However, an ordinary person who had not undergone physical transformation had an aura that made him feel uneasy. This was very strange.

In order to ensure that there were no accidents during his rule, the cyborg would choose to eliminate any dangerous sprouts at the first possible moment. Therefore, Tang Zhen, who was in front of him, made the inspector have similar thoughts.

They would rather kill the wrong person than let him go. The lives of ordinary people were insignificant in the eyes of the cyborgs.

After hearing the semi-mechanical inspector's question, Tang Zhen coldly glanced at him. After which, he extended his hand and pointed at the hand that was placed on the pistol.

"You plan to use this weapon against me? don't you think it's not enough?"

Hearing this, the inspector's pupils shrank slightly and he slowly moved his hand away from the pistol. He seemed to have given up on using the gun, but the vigilance hidden in his eyes became stronger.

"Hand over your id, or I'll kill you!"

The inspector's right hand, which had already moved away, suddenly returned to the holster and touched the large-caliber pistol at lightning speed.

When he grabbed the gun, he did not even raise it. Instead, his wrist flicked upwards in a strange manner and the muzzle was already aimed at Tang Zhen's body.

"Bang!"

The muffled sound of a gunshot rang out. The surrounding people immediately dodged in panic. However, even more people were stunned as they looked at Tang Zhen, who was being shot, with a trace of shock on their faces.

The young man, who should have been shot and fallen to the ground, was still standing in the same place, intact. However, he stretched out two fingers and held a bullet with a metallic luster between his fingertips.

"He actually caught the bullet!"

Following the young man in the suit's exclamation, the surrounding crowd immediately followed suit and made a ruckus. The way they looked at Tang Zhen became strange.

To be able to stop a bullet with his bare hands, was this young man really an ordinary person and not a cyborg?

But if he was a cyborg, why would he fight with the inspector? shouldn't they be in the same group?

Compared to the surprised and puzzled looks of the onlookers, the inspector who fired the shot earlier had a gloomy expression. His eyes were filled with solemnity and uneasiness when he looked at Tang Zhen.

Even he himself couldn't catch a bullet with his hand, unless it was a Regional Inspector who was one level higher than him!

However, the young man in front of him was definitely not a regional patrol chief or a cyborg of a higher level, because his identity identification system did not give him any hints at all.

A bad feeling suddenly rose in the inspector's heart. Looking at the sneering young man in front of him, he knew that he was facing a life and death crisis!

Without any hesitation, the inspector began to pull the trigger. While he continued to shoot at Tang Zhen, he also patted his waist.

"Pi Li pa la!"

A crisp sound rang out, and in the blink of an eye, a set of metal armor popped out of the inspector's body, completely protecting his vital parts.

His left arm, which was even thicker than his thigh, was aimed at Tang Zhen at the same time. After which, a ray of light was shot out from his arm.

Tang Zhen's eyes brightened when he saw this scene. He took a step to the side and dodged the attack of this light beam.

The onlookers behind were unlucky. After being hit by the light, they immediately lost their lives.

The power of the light did not diminish and directly hit a car on the side of the road, turning it into a huge fireball, billowing black smoke.

The peaceful Street immediately turned into a scene of disaster!

When the onlookers saw that someone had died, they didn't dare to stay any longer. All of them fled into the distance in panic, afraid that they would be affected by the light rays emitted by the inspector again.

However, the next few rays of light still hit the surrounding houses and buildings one after another, and the raging fire was instantly set ablaze.

The inspector looked at the rattle-like Street and Tang Zhen, who was still standing opposite him but was completely unscathed, as thick fear rose in his heart.

He was now clear that the other party was definitely not a dangerous person he could fight against. He had to call for reinforcements and even report to the regional Inspector for help.

This super dangerous element that could affect the half-mech's rule must be eliminated immediately!

The inspector immediately activated the special communication device hidden in his body and contacted his cyborg companion.

At the same time, words suddenly popped up in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. It was the message from the [all-purpose electronic kit] that had been running.

[enemy communication signal detected. Intercepting and analyzing!]

[analysis complete. The enemy is using a quantum communication device. Cracking the random key and copying the quantum core of the communication device. Cracking complete!]

After seeing the words in front of him, Tang Zhen sighed slightly in his heart. This all-purpose electronic kit was indeed amazing. It could even crack quantum communication equipment in an instant.

The biggest advantage of quantum communication was its high confidentiality and the amount of information transmission. It was not as easy to hack as the ordinary network.

Just as Tang Zhen was prepared to see what kind of message this inspector had sent, he saw the other party suddenly take a few steps back. He extended his hand and pointed at the ground in front of him.

...

In the blink of an eye, an object that looked like a machine gun platform appeared on the ground in front of the inspector. It quickly transformed from countless particles into a solid form.

The inspector nimbly rushed to the machine gun platform. With a light tap of his hands, a series of tongues of fire spewed out and covered Tang Zhen's position.

this is the quantum transmission of the mayfly!

The glow in Tang Zhen's eyes grew brighter. His figure flashed and he directly appeared in front of the inspector.

"The performance is over. You can die now!"

[Chapter 1058](#)

1058 The regional Inspector (1)

The inspector could not help but turn pale with fright when he saw Tang Zhen who had suddenly appeared in front of him. He subconsciously dragged the muzzle of his gun that was spewing flames and wildly swept it toward Tang Zhen.

The frenzied torrent of metal landed on the surrounding buildings and vehicles as it moved. It was like a series of bombs had been set off, and houses collapsed along the way!

The number of people who had been killed by the soaring flames had probably exceeded a hundred!

The inspector simply did not care about the deaths and injuries of these civilians. He only stared at Tang Zhen in front of him with blood-red eyes. His face was filled with fear and madness.

At this moment, this inspector no longer had the time to regret provoking Tang Zhen. Instead, he used all his strength, hoping to delay the other party before the reinforcements arrived.

As long as the reinforcements arrived, he would be saved!

Unfortunately, the inspector's wish was destined to be fruitless because just as his gun was pointed at Tang Zhen, the other party strangely disappeared again.

On the other hand, the young man in the suit and the others in the distance were inadvertently affected by the metal jet stream and were instantly turned into a mist of blood!

These few guys who relied on the inspector to do evil also deserved to die.

Once again, Tang Zhen's figure disappeared from his sight. The inspector's heart was immediately filled with fear and despair. He roared loudly and began to continuously shoot at his surroundings.

In just a few breaths, his surroundings had completely turned into ruins. Broken limbs were everywhere, and flames were burning wantonly.

All of a sudden, the inspector felt his head sink slightly, and then his entire body became soft and weak, quickly losing consciousness.

With the last of his strength, he tried to look up, only to see a hand reaching out from the void and firmly pressing on his head.

uh, hehehe, hehehe, hehe.

The inspector let out a series of unconscious sounds, then his entire body went limp on the ground, and his breathing completely stopped.

Tang Zhen's figure suddenly appeared from the void. He swept his gaze over the inspector's corpse and the machine gun platform on the ground. With a wave of his hand, he kept it into his storage space.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with surprise.

Tang Zhen truly did not expect that the half-mech that controlled this backward world would actually possess such powerful technological means.

Regardless of whether it was the quantum application technology or this kind of weapon with great destructive power, Tang Zhen felt that this trip was not in vain.

He wondered if the cyborg had any other similar items.

However, Tang Zhen also had some doubts in his heart. Did the half-mechs really possess such a high level of technology? or was there someone else behind them?

What was the connection between the enemies who used this world as a springboard and the cyborgs?

Tang Zhen felt that he seemed to have found a clue related to the mission. In that case, as long as he followed this clue and continued to investigate, he might be able to complete the mission this time!

As he thought up to this point, Tang Zhen immediately opened the [all-purpose electronic kit] and flipped through the information he had just obtained.

Rows of subtitles appeared in front of him.

codename 68743, requesting for backup. I've discovered a powerful and dangerous person in the area I'm patrolling. I'm sure he's not a cyborg!

[the enemy is strong, requesting for the storm machine gun, hurry, hurry!]

[requesting for the Jaeger. Coordinates sent. The faster the better!]

[I'm no match for him. Come and save me. At the same time, I'm requesting for the support of the regional Patrol Leader!]

[the enemy has mysteriously disappeared. I can't find him. I'm going to force him out of Xuanji.]

Putting aside those worthless exchanges, it could be seen that after this inspector realized that he was not Tang Zhen's opponent, he had already sent out a continuous request for help.

The so-called " storm " machine gun should be a weapon that could spray a torrent of metal particles. Then, would the Jaeger and the higher-ranked chief sergeants appear?

The strength of a patrol officer was equivalent to that of a rank 3 cultivator. With a powerful weapon, he could even threaten a one star Lord. So, what kind of strength did this chief patrol officer have?

Tang Zhen, who originally wanted to leave immediately, decided to temporarily stay for a while.

He stood in the ruins, completely ignoring the surrounding flames. Even if he was touched by the tongues of fire, he was not injured at all.

Those people who were secretly observing from a distance could not help but click their tongues in wonder. After witnessing Tang Zhen's powerful strength, they knew that the half-robot had likely encountered a powerful opponent this time around.

Unfortunately, he was only one person. He probably couldn't defeat the powerful cyborg and might even lose his life in the end!

This was indeed a disappointing thing.

Just as everyone's minds were filled with wild thoughts, Tang Zhen, who was at the middle of the battlefield, slightly raised his brows.

A translucent body quickly solidified in front of him. Soon after, a middle-aged man in a pure black uniform with half of his face covered in metal appeared in front of Tang Zhen in the blink of an eye.

He was about two meters tall and looked no different from an ordinary person. Only the metallic luster at the joint of his gloves and wrists proved that he was a cyborg.

Looking at his similar attire, he was obviously the regional Chief patroller who had come to support them!

An old-fashioned and solemn aura was emitted from the body of this district patrol chief. Tang Zhen even discovered that every step and every action of his seemed to have been calculated.

Even if there was a burning fire in front of him, as long as he was at the landing point he had calculated, the regional Inspector would step in without hesitation.

The other party's forceful and rigid performance caused Tang Zhen to frown slightly. He felt as though he was facing a machine.

As for the strength of this district patrol chief, he was only equivalent to a 1-star feudal lord. To Tang Zhen, he was not worth mentioning.

What he was interested in was how the other party would deal with him. Would they use more powerful weapons?

At this moment, the regional Inspector was using the blood-red eye on his metallic face to stare at Tang Zhen. It was as if he was conducting some kind of analysis. The muscles on the other half of his flesh and skin seemed to Twitch slightly.

I'm the district patrol Leader. I'm now announcing your trial!

He used an electronic voice and coldly asked Tang Zhen. At the same time, he extended his hand and pointed at Tang Zhen.

"There is no record of your identity in the database, which means that your existence is illegal and must be punished!"

To the cyborgs who had complete control over this world, there was only one possibility for someone without an identity-an enemy who resisted their rule!

you killed the inspector of this place, and your crime is even more heinous. With these two crimes stacked together, I sentence you to death!

...

Tang Zhen's brows furrowed slightly when he heard the regional inspector's accusation.

"What a mess. Is your brain made of machinery?"

Are you done with your nonsense? if you are, you can die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen's figure teleported over and directly appeared in front of the regional Inspector.

daring to attack the regional patrol officer, your crime is one more time. You shall be sentenced to death immediately!

When he saw Tang Zhen suddenly appear in front of him, the regional Inspector roared and waved his fist to smash Tang Zhen.

[Chapter 1059](#)

1059 Chaos (1)

Tang Zhen did not attack. He merely used his ice-cold gaze to stare at the regional Chief patrol. It was as if he was observing a strong and peculiar ant.

When the regional Inspector saw this, his facial muscles twitched violently, and he opened his mouth to let out a roar.

"Go to hell, ignorant ones who dare to resist!"

A terrifying stream of air spurted out from his fist. It brushed past Tang Zhen's body and landed on the ground, smashing a large pit that was half a meter deep on the hard cement road.

An attack of this degree was already not inferior to the bombardment of a cannon. However, it was still nothing much in Tang Zhen's eyes.

If the other party only had this kind of method, then Tang Zhen could not help but feel a little disappointed.

The regional Patrol Leader, who had missed his first attack, immediately launched a storm-like attack in an attempt to directly blast Tang Zhen into pieces.

His figure was like a whirlwind as he continuously spun around Tang Zhen. Streams of terrifying air currents and light rays were emitted from him as the center, causing the surrounding building debris to rumble.

At the same time, numerous powerful miniature pellets were continuously shot out from his body. They actually carried a tracking effect as they circled around Tang Zhen.

However, from the beginning to the end, these attacks were unable to hurt Tang Zhen. He looked at ease and only used a mocking gaze to look at the regional Inspector.

is this all you've got? it won't do anything to me. Hurry up and use your technological weapons!

Seeing that his attack was unable to do anything to Tang Zhen, the red electronic eyes of the regional Chief patroller became brighter and brighter. His body suddenly disappeared as if he had entered an invisible state.

However, this kind of invisibility technique that made use of technology was no different from showing off one's slight skill in front of an expert.

Although Tang Zhen was very curious and wanted to see what kind of attack methods this crazy Regional Inspector, who liked to give his judgment before a battle, had, an unexpected situation caused him to have no choice but to end the game early.

Tang Zhen coldly snorted as he looked at the regional patrol chief, who suddenly had a chainsaw blade in his hand. He threw a punch over.

Clang! Clang!

With a crash, the head of the regional Inspector was sent flying. The headless body took a few more steps forward before finally falling to the ground.

Ignoring the corpse on the ground, Tang Zhen casually took out an item from his pocket. It was his Lou Cheng identity card.

However, on the identity card, there was a small set of words.

[the enemy's route has been confirmed. They will arrive at the cyborg base camp in three days, and the energy core will appear at the same time.]

[all King-class cultivators, please head to the cyborg capital immediately. Then, attack the cyborg headquarters at the designated time and take back the energy core!]

Tang Zhen pondered for a moment as he looked at the words displayed on the identity card. Then, he casually kept the regional patrol chief's corpse.

The research value of this corpse was very high. Tang Zhen would naturally not miss it easily.

After scanning the surrounding environment and seeing that the predator fighter aircraft did not appear even after a long time, Tang Zhen shook his head in disappointment. He slowly disappeared after passing through the sea of fire.

After Tang Zhen disappeared, the surrounding residents gathered their courage and carefully came to the battlefield in an attempt to rescue the survivors.

Bodies were carried out from the ruins, and the sound of crying could be heard from time to time. People looked at the wolves all over the ground, and their hearts were filled with anger and unwillingness.

However, in the world controlled by the cyborgs, people did not dare to voice their anger and could only silently bear the unexpected disasters that appeared from time to time.

However, they were a little puzzled. Under normal circumstances, with such a heavy casualty, as well as the death of a Regional Inspector and an ordinary inspector, the cyborgs should have sent people to deal with it long ago.

However, even when night fell, the terrifying cyborg agent still didn't appear. He didn't know what was going on.

These civilians did not know that it was not that the cyborg agents did not care about this matter, but that they were too busy to attend to other things.

This was because, overnight, countless people with unknown identities appeared out of thin air. They had different appearances and caused a series of shocking waves in various places.

These people or monsters had powerful strength, and wherever they passed, they caused a great panic.

In order to deal with these unknown people, the cyborg had mobilized almost all the forces he could mobilize in an attempt to clear out these dangerous people.

However, the enemy's strength was far beyond the cyborgs' imagination. In just a few hours, nearly a thousand cyborgs were killed!

This was only the beginning of the battle. As time passed, the number of casualties continued to increase, causing all the cyborgs to be on guard.

What was even more terrifying was that while these dangerous elements were constantly causing destruction, they had also done many terrifying things.

"Several dangerous elements have appeared in the ninth Ward and caused large-scale destruction. The capital of the Great Western continent has already descended into chaos."

traces of dangerous elements have been found in Area 52. The other party has used strange methods to enslave countless civilians and is launching an attack on the androids 'Regional Command!

District 7 is in an emergency. More than 70% of the half-machine agents have been killed. The enemy is still wreaking havoc!

the 13th section has gone out of control. The terrorists have released a terrifying poisonous fog. Anyone who inhales it will have their eyes turn white for a short period of time and become bloodthirsty. At present, such infected people can be seen everywhere in the 13th section!

the seventh Jaeger aircraft unit has been ambushed. The enemy is a flying creature that can control birds to attack. I am the last survivor. Please activate all anti-air weapons, or else ...

On a moving train, Tang Zhen was leaning against a hard seat as he continuously flipped through the information he had obtained from the cyborg.

From the content of the information, it could be confirmed that the cyborg who controlled this world was in great danger!

Even Tang Zhen himself didn't know how many buildings above level nine were in the entire Savage wildland. Therefore, he didn't know how many King level cultivators had participated in this operation.

However, it was clear from the Cyborg's anxious state that almost every patrol area in the world had King-class cultivators appearing and starting their destructive operations at the same time.

Perhaps this was the destructive nature of the cultivators in Lou city, or perhaps they did it on purpose, trying to hide their true purpose.

Through this incident, one could see the great destructive power of the Lou Cheng cultivators. As long as they appeared in the world, they would fall into panic and chaos without exception.

If they were not careful, the entire world would be destroyed by these cultivators!

In this way, they could also take the opportunity to collect the world's origin source and make a big profit!

The cultivators of Lou Cheng could be both good and evil. In order to obtain the world's origin that could be exchanged for a large number of points, they would definitely do anything!

Tang Zhen was not interested in causing damage to these cultivators. What he needed to do now was to take this train and head to the Cyborg's headquarters.

Perhaps it was a coincidence that Tang Zhen's teleportation location was not too far away from the cyborg headquarters. Hence, he had sufficient time to reach his destination.

As for flying over, Tang Zhen felt that there was no need for it. He only needed the other cultivators to act as the vanguard and then he would follow.

...

However, just as Tang Zhen was about to pretend to be an ordinary passenger and leisurely head to the cyborg headquarters, a passenger who was traveling with him unexpectedly appeared in front of him.

[Chapter 1060](#)

1060 An old acquaintance (1)

At this moment, the window was half open, and a cool breeze blew in, making people feel very comfortable.

On both sides of the railway were forests and farmlands. The hard-working people were either driving agricultural machinery or herding livestock, shuttling back and forth in the fields.

Groups of children, dressed in simple and crude clothes, were playing in the woods and by the ditches. When they saw the train passing by, they would even mischievously point at the passengers on the train.

Although this world was under the control of the cyborg and seemed a little closed and backward, it was full of a comfortable atmosphere.

Their lives were simple and monotonous. They did not have to work hard for all kinds of desires. They only needed to satisfy their three meals a day and maintain their normal living expenses.

For a cyborg who controlled the entire world, it was actually very easy to do this.

As long as they liked it, they could even make the whole world degenerate into a medieval state overnight!

However, with the emergence of cultivators in Loucheng, this situation would change completely. Once the rule of the cyborgs was overthrown, would this world become as impetuous and uneasy as the original world?

Tang Zhen stood beside the car window and quietly looked at the scenery that was rapidly passing by. A pondering expression surfaced in his eyes.

There weren't many passengers in this carriage, so it was very quiet at the moment. The boring journey made the passengers drowsy, and they yawned from time to time.

Although they really wanted the train to go faster, they didn't have the right to do so, and the old train couldn't satisfy their wishes.

As for vehicles such as airplanes, ordinary people could forget about it. This was because cyborgs would never allow ordinary people to fly in the sky. Even if they occasionally saw an aircraft flying over their heads, they were the Jaeger aircraft of the cyborgs!

Of course, Tang Zhen did not feel that the speed of the car was slow. On the contrary, he was a little happy.

Because the old car accessories matched the natural environment outside, it made him feel like he had returned to the 60s and 70s of his original world. This experience was quite good.

Just as Tang Zhen was immersed in this kind of atmosphere, a series of footsteps were transmitted from behind him.

When the person behind walked to Tang Zhen's side, he stopped and slowly sat down on the chair opposite Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen had already seen that the person sitting opposite him was a woman. She had a tall and voluptuous figure and was wearing a black leather jacket and a pair of black sunglasses.

Although he couldn't see her face clearly, he was sure that she was a beauty!

Because of the tight leather jacket, her perfect figure was completely highlighted. Her long legs were straight and tight, and she was full of temptation from top to bottom.

In this world, such a style of clothing was too eye-catching, and it was difficult to not notice it.

In fact, when he passed by, he had already attracted many male passengers' sneaky glances. Their eyes were full of shock and unconcealed desire.

After the woman sat down, she stared at Tang Zhen without blinking. It was as if she wanted to discover the secret hidden in his body.

After a full minute, the woman slowly opened her mouth, her tone carrying a hint of joy.

"City Lord, long time no see!"

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the other party. The corner of his mouth revealed a trace of a smile as he gently nodded.

"Indeed, long time no see!"

The two of them were like old friends as they greeted each other.

"When I received the special recruitment order, I was wondering whether city Lord Tang would personally take action this time.

Now that we've unexpectedly met here, I have to say that we're quite fated!"

The lady in leather clothes smiled and softly said to Tang Zhen, I have to admit that the Holy Dragon city's development speed is beyond my expectations. I thought it would take at least ten years before I could see the shadow of the Holy Dragon City in the ninth-grade city!

then you'll soon be surprised to find that it won't be long before Holy Dragon City becomes a national-level city!

Tang Zhen's tone was filled with confidence when he said this.

"So, your promotion mission this time is very easy? This was good news!

It's a pity that our loucheng is not so lucky. We've been troubled by the promotion mission for so many years!"

When the woman said this, she sighed softly. A trace of worry could be seen between her brows, as if she was worried about something.

how's situ Yuanzhi? I haven't seen him for a long time since we last met.

Tang Zhen didn't continue this topic and asked about other things.

my grandfather is currently in the otherworldly battlefield and is tied up by some matters. That's why I'm representing Lou Cheng in this special recruitment.

The woman in leather said.

"Heaven battling city is not weak, and there are many cultivators in the city. How could they waste so much time on a simple promotion task?"

Tang Zhen's eyes contained a trace of doubt when he said this.

The woman in leather laughed bitterly and explained in a clear voice, "City Lord Tang, you might not know this, but when the cornerstone platform issues promotion missions, it will actually assign the mission world according to the strength of the tower.

Due to many reasons, it had taken heaven battling city a lot of time to upgrade to a level 8 building. After upgrading to a level 9 building, its average strength had far exceeded that of Ordinary Level 9 buildings due to years of accumulation.

This kind of strength was a powerful deterrent to other towers, but when completing the promotion mission, they would be assigned to a relatively powerful Otherworld due to their high potential assessment!

It's precisely because the cornerstone platform's evaluation of potential was too high that heaven battling city suffered a loss when distributing the foreignland battlefields."

When the woman in leather said this, her face revealed a vexed expression.

"With heaven battling city's current strength, the native cultivators of this foreign world aren't that powerful. As long as we carry out the plan step by step, we'll definitely be able to complete the mission in a few years!"

"But no one would have thought that there was another building Warzone behind this Otherworld!

They secretly supported the native cultivators of this world, constantly providing them with weapons and equipment, and even secretly participated in battles from time to time, causing great casualties to heaven battling city!

As time passed, heaven battling city became more and more passive, and the tower City that supported the native cultivators behind the scenes took the opportunity to plunder a lot of the world's origin!

It's precisely because of their existence that heaven battling city has been stuck on this mission for so many years, unable to make much progress."

Tang Zhen frowned when he heard this. He looked at the woman opposite him and revealed a puzzled expression.

"What's going on? could it be that the battlefields are allowed to fight with each other?"

...

This was the first time he had heard of this. If it was true, then the situation in the world of loucheng was far more complicated than he had imagined.

The lady in leather raised her head and looked at Tang Zhen. She gently nodded her head before using a faint tone to say, "I'm surprised that the Almighty city Lord Tang doesn't know about this.

You're not kidding me, right?"

Tang Zhen's brows twitched. He looked at the woman opposite him and softly snorted.

The woman smiled sweetly at the sight of this, and her elegant demeanor was so charming that it almost made the male passengers next to her dumbfounded.