

Alternate 1321

[Chapter 1321](#)

1321 Entering the wild building of spiritual ruins (1)

While the surrounding cultivators were whispering to each other, a group of cultivators from the tower City walked towards the entrance of the wild spirit ruins. Their blue faces indicated their identity—they were obviously cultivators from the giant Peak Tower.

It could be seen that the giant Peak City was very powerful. As they walked over, the cultivators on the road hurriedly moved to the side for fear of provoking these arrogant guys.

At this time, there were tens of thousands of people near the entrance, but they were silenced by the less than a thousand people. The young cultivators of the tower could not hide the pride on their faces.

Several King level cultivators were in charge of leading the team, and one of them was only one step away from controlling the power of law. This kind of strength was actually escorting a group of rookies, which showed the strength of a continent-level city.

They walked to the entrance of the passage as if no one else was there. They did not pay any fees at all, and the cultivators of the giant peak filed in.

Obviously, the entrance fee was only for ordinary cultivators in the building. For the continent-level building, this rule was just for show. In fact, the entire wild building of spirit ruins was controlled by the three continent-level buildings, and the profits were divided equally among the three.

Of course, the real benefits were the items he brought out from the building in the spiritual ruins, and the entrance fee was only to stop the weak Wanderers and cultivators.

After all the cultivators had entered the building, the cultivators at the entrance rushed in one after another, all of them looking impatient.

The giant Peak City must have found something good, which was why so many cultivators were sent into it. If they followed behind, they might be able to get some benefits, not to mention that with the giant peak cultivators in front, they could go more smoothly, right?

After most of the cultivators had entered, the entrance was no longer noisy. Tang Zhen then slowly entered.

The inside and outside of the building were two completely different worlds.

The energy concentration here was extremely high, and breathing felt extremely smooth. Affected by the environment, the plants in the wild building of the spirit ruins were extremely lush, some of them even turned into demon spirit-like existences.

Even the plants had mutated due to the rich energy, let alone the animals. All of them were extremely fierce and loved to eat the cultivators in the city!

Tang Zhen did not care about this. Instead, he tried to use a cultivator's skill. As expected, it was like the rumors in the outside world. He had been completely suppressed!

After confirming that he was unable to use any cultivator skills, Tang Zhen tried to activate the mobile phone's application. In the end, he discovered that apart from the normal applications, some advanced applications that required the mobilization of heaven and earth energy to attack and defend had no response. It was obvious that they were also suppressed.

This situation was already considered pretty good. Compared to the other cultivators in Loucheng, Tang Zhen had a lot of advantages. This was especially so when it came to storage. It was of great help to him.

He took out a strange-looking gun from his storage space and started the treasure hunting application that he had downloaded a long time ago. After waiting for a moment, he entered the airtight forest.

The vines in the forest were quite dense. Even the path they had just walked on would disappear when they turned back. It was common to get lost here. If one looked carefully, they could often see corpses covered by weeds.

Tang Zhen brandished his purple lightning short sword and continuously hacked at the vines blocking in front of him. He had not experienced such a feeling for a long time and it seemed to be quite interesting.

Different from the other cultivators, Tang Zhen's main purpose of entering the wild building of spirit ruins wasn't to look for treasures, but to see what the origin of this place was and to see if there was an opportunity to break through.

Therefore, Tang Zhen did not pay too much attention to the treasure hunting application that was filled with flickering treasure light spots. Only those high grade treasures that were still on his path would cause Tang Zhen to take a look.

However, the current treasure map only showed low-grade treasures, and the distance between them was extremely far. Tang Zhen could not be bothered with them.

This was only the first floor of the wild building of spirit ruins, and it had been searched by countless cultivators. Even if there were high-grade treasures, they would have been discovered and taken away long ago.

At this moment, there was a low-level treasure flashing in his path, and it was only a dozen meters away.

"Swish!"

A blade light flashed, and an emerald green poisonous snake that was trying to attack Tang Zhen was cut in half. At the same time, an empty space of about ten square meters appeared in front of him.

The ground was piled with deathly white bones. A plant with purplish-black stem and leaves was rooted on top of it. Its surface was covered with blood-colored lines. The fruit was actually like a huge eyeball that was wrapped by blood veins. It was staring at Tang Zhen and trembling slightly.

A faint blood-colored mist spread out from the leaves of the plant, and the wild grass withered quickly upon contact.

There were many strange plants in the world of Loucheng. Tang Zhen was already used to it. He casually plucked this plant that could emit a poisonous mist and left it for Robert to slowly study.

The area of the first floor of the wild building of the spirit ruins was extremely large. Tang Zhen was only wandering at the edge. If he wanted to go to the upper area, he would have to speed up.

Tang Zhen did not have much time left. He had to return to Holy Dragon City within a month. Otherwise, it would affect the teleportation plan.

after resting for a moment, tang zhen continued to advance towards his destination.

After walking for a while, Tang Zhen finally saw the figures of cultivators from other buildings. There were a total of 15 people. After seeing Tang Zhen, they did not pay attention to him and continued on their way.

Perhaps it was because there were more cultivators heading to the second floor, but a path had been forcibly opened up in the forest. Although there were still vines and messy things blocking the way, it was still much easier to walk.

This group of cultivators was clearly heading towards the second level of the wild building of spiritual ruins. Tang Zhen slowly followed behind, appearing to be at ease.

From time to time, traces of battle could be seen on both sides of the road. Blood was scattered everywhere, and the corpses of the killed monsters were thrown to the side. The useful parts had long been picked and collected.

Not every cultivator in loucheng was as rich as Tang Zhen, ignoring the treasures on the screen and only rushing forward with one mind.

While they were walking, Tang Zhen unintentionally glanced at the treasure hunting application. In the end, he discovered that there was a low grade treasure's light spot flickering in the middle of the road.

With a trace of curiosity, Tang Zhen walked to the spot where the treasure light spot was, but he did not see anything.

Tang Zhen used his leg to kick. Could it be that the treasure was underground?

Sure enough, after two kicks, a piece of metal object jumped out of the soil. The part of the soil that fell was as clean as new. It actually cut a hole in the monster skin military boots that Tang Zhen was wearing!

The sharpness of this thing was not inferior to that of mo weapons!

Tang Zhen casually picked up this metal object and discovered that it was a fragment of a weapon similar to a dagger. The surface was silver-white and covered with strange runes.

Just as Tang Zhen was seriously observing, a group of cultivators from Lou Cheng walked over from behind. After seeing the weapon fragment in Tang Zhen's hand, a trace of envy flashed in their eyes.

my luck isn't bad. I actually picked up a spiritual weapon fragment on the way!

One of the cultivators glanced at the metal piece and smiled at Tang Zhen.

I'll give it to you. Also, what did you say about the spiritual artifact fragment? "

Tang Zhen casually threw this half piece of metal to the cultivator. He really didn't care about this kind of thing. If he wanted it, he could get a pile of it at any time. However, the information in this cultivator's words made him very interested.

The cultivator was stunned for a moment, but he quickly nodded and thanked Tang Zhen. In his heart, he also regarded Tang Zhen as a rich high-level cultivator and didn't care about such an ordinary treasure.

"Spiritual weapons are a special item in the wild house of spiritual ruins. Low level spiritual weapons are equivalent to middle level mo weapon equipment, and middle level spiritual weapons are equivalent to high level mo weapon equipment. If you obtain the spell to control the spiritual weapon, you can even use the special ability of the spiritual weapon.

The biggest use is to use it as an additive for forging mo weapons and equipment. The price also varies."

The cultivator who had an unexpected gain was happy and quickly told Tang Zhen what he knew.

[Chapter 1322](#)

1322 Climbing and hunting

On the top of the first floor of the wild building of the spiritual ruins, the ground was almost barren.

Tang Zhen used a full three days before he finally climbed to the top of a remote path. When he recalled the various encounters he had along the way, Tang Zhen could not help but shake his head.

The difficulty of exploring the wild building of the spirit ruins was indeed extremely high. Even with Tang Zhen's cultivation, he was exhausted both physically and mentally. During this period of time, he even encountered the attack of a group of monsters and used a full half a day to completely escape.

After experiencing how terrifying the wild building of the spirit ruins was, Tang Zhen's following journey became more and more careful. Only then did he arrive at his destination without any danger.

Before Tang Zhen's arrival, there were already many cultivators gathered here. The number of people had even far exceeded the number of people at the entrance. From their conversation, one could tell that many cultivators had already stayed here for quite a long time.

One had to pay a fee to enter this place, and it was even more difficult to climb to the top of the first floor. The cultivators naturally had to make enough money before they left.

After passing through a few camps built by cultivators, Tang Zhen stood on the ruins of a building and slowly observed the surroundings.

The wild building of the spiritual ruins was like a mountain that had been cut into several sections. The cut was smooth and flat, like a huge natural square, and one couldn't see the end of it.

Clouds of energy drifted slowly, making it look like a Fairyland. However, there was a hidden killing intent in this beautiful scenery. It was possible that monsters were hiding in the clouds of energy, waiting for an opportunity to sneak attack the cultivators who entered.

There were still many building ruins nearby, but their original appearance could no longer be seen. It was obvious that the cultivators of Loucheng City had searched this place countless times, even the building ruins shrouded in energy clouds.

Even so, there were still people searching in the ruins, trying to find the missing treasures.

In the middle of the spiritual ruins Warzone, there were very few monsters in the wild. This was the result of the main control platform's deliberate control. For the buildings in this area, those monsters had already lost their meaning of training.

If the cultivators in Loucheng wanted to obtain resources for cultivation, they had to participate in the invasion of other worlds, accept missions within the Loucheng, or enter places like the wild building of the spiritual ruins to hunt for treasures and kill monsters.

Nothing is perfect in this world. While the cultivators in Loucheng City enjoyed the advantage of cultivation, they also faced the problem of resource shortage.

Tang Zhen sized up his surroundings before heading straight for the vines that were hanging down in the distance.

At this moment, the top of Tang Zhen's head was filled with drifting clouds of energy. It completely covered the bottom of the second floor of the wild building. Only vines drooped down from the clouds. This was the only path for the cultivators to head to the second floor.

Due to the nourishment of the energy cloud, these vines were unusually thick and could be seen everywhere with a diameter of several meters. The most peculiar thing was that there were parasitic vines on top of these vines, constantly growing from top to bottom.

At this time, there were already many cultivators clinging to the vines and moving up carefully. They were fully focused during the whole process to avoid falling from the sky.

It would take at least half a day to successfully reach the second level, which was extremely physically exhausting. Under the circumstances where their strength was suppressed, once a cultivator fell from a high altitude, there was basically no possibility of survival.

Even though there were all kinds of drawbacks, the wild building of the spiritual ruins was extremely helpful for the improvement of a cultivator's strength. Many cultivators who were stuck at the threshold of promotion found an opportunity to break through here.

Of course, the main reason was that there were simply too many treasures here, so cultivators were willing to take the risk to enter.

Tang Zhen fixed the items on his body. He found a vine that looked relatively sturdy and scuttled up with a gentle force.

This kind of vine was very tough, and its thick leaves were almost the size of a single bed. The cultivators crawled slowly like ants, and every step was very careful.

In the gaps between the vines, one could see ropes and debris left by cultivators from time to time. The sunken area was used as a temporary resting place, and cultivators who were tired from climbing would rest for a while.

In addition to the danger of falling from a high altitude, there were also all kinds of monsters living in the energy clouds and vines. They would attack cultivators from time to time, and many cultivators had died under the sneak attacks of these monsters.

Tang Zhen used both his hands and feet and climbed up like a spirit ape. He quickly climbed to the end of a giant vine.

Just as he was about to jump onto another vine, a black shadow suddenly flashed in the energy cloud and headed straight for his position.

Tang Zhen, who was already prepared, grabbed the vine with one hand. A cold glint flashed in his other hand as a flying knife left his hand and directly hit the black shadow that was flying towards him.

The monster that was shot by the flying knife screamed in pain. It flapped its wings a few times and fell down. It turned out to be a large purple bat with sharp fangs.

After sweeping a glance at the indistinct black figures within the energy cloud, Tang Zhen turned his head and continued to climb. However, every time a monster sneaked an attack, he would always throw out a throwing knife in time to kill the monster.

After continuously crawling for an hour or so, the distance to the ground was getting further and further. However, due to the clouds and fog, Tang Zhen was completely unable to tell the exact height he was at.

Tang Zhen found a depression at the place where the vines intersected and sat down. He slowly recovered his exhausted physical strength.

In the process of crawling, Tang Zhen found that his physical strength was being consumed more and more. It was obvious that as he climbed up, the suppression of the wild building of the spiritual ruins on cultivators would become stronger and stronger.

No wonder no one had been able to obtain the foundation stone of the building for so many years. Even Tang Zhen felt that it was so difficult with his strength, let alone those ordinary cultivators of the building.

After taking out some food from the storage space and eating it, Tang Zhen took out a black metal plate. Under the sharp purple electric short sword's cutting, this alloy plate that could block rifle bullets was cut into half a foot long flying knives like mud.

Tang Zhen took out a leather vest that was similar to a tactical vest and neatly inserted the flying Daggers into it. The rest was kept in his storage space.

As he got closer and closer to the top of the wild building in spirit ruins, Tang Zhen had to be prepared that his mobile application would also be suppressed. Many of the methods that he had long been unable to use were now available to him.

Tactical backpack, armor, firearms, and sabers. Tang Zhen took out one item after another and put them on his body one after another. His entire appearance had completely changed.

Tang Zhen stood up and moved around. Just as he was about to continue climbing, he heard a conversation coming from below the clouds. It was obvious that there were cultivators approaching.

Tang Zhen ignored the other party and prepared to continue climbing up. However, just as he placed his hand on the vine, his action suddenly stiffened.

Less than fifty meters away from him, there was a snake-shaped monster with four pairs of sharp claws. It was tens of meters long and its entire body was emerald green. It was slowly approaching Tang Zhen's position.

Outside the wild building of the spirit ruins, Tang Zhen could easily destroy this monster. However, under the suppression of the strength of the wild building of the spirit ruins, this monster could pose a great threat to Tang Zhen.

A trace of nervousness and excitement that he had not felt for a long time rose in Tang Zhen's heart as he watched the monster that was continuously approaching. He slowly drew the battle blade from his waist and stared intently at the monster that was getting closer and closer.

The monster was obviously staring at him as well. Its six cold eyes locked onto his position, and its blood-red tongue kept flicking in and out.

"Brother, what are you doing?"

A cultivator emerged from the clouds and happened to see Tang Zhen, who was on full alert with a battle saber in his hand. He was just about to greet Tang Zhen when he felt a strong wind brushing against his face.

"Be careful!"

Tang Zhen grabbed the cultivator who fell down in panic. The saber in his hand swept the tongue of the monster. After causing a spray of blood, he grabbed a vine that was as thick as a wrist and swung it toward the monster's location.

The monster whose tongue was cut by the saber let out a roar. It moved quickly on the vines as if it was walking on flat ground and went straight to Tang Zhen's position.

"Whoosh!"

Three throwing knives were thrown out by Tang Zhen. One of them stabbed into the scales at the edge of the monster's eye sockets, while the other two shot the monster's eyes!

The snake-shaped monster that was blinded howled. It only used its two legs at the back to grab the vines. Soon after, its entire body rose into the air and bit toward Tang Zhen who was in midair.

Seeing that the monster's large mouth was getting closer and closer, Tang Zhen made use of the vines to flip backwards and avoided the monster's attack by a few millimeters. At the same time, his two feet heavily stepped on the monster's back.

"Go to hell!"

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Tang Zhen furiously roared as he ruthlessly stabbed his saber into the monster's head. The stinky fresh blood scattered in the air along with the wind.

“Bang!”

The monster’s corpse fell from the vines. Tang Zhen grabbed the vines that passed by him and held the blood-dripping saber as he laughed wildly in the wind!

[Chapter 1323](#)

1323 The second floor of the wild tower (1)

The monster’s corpse fell into the clouds and soon fell to the ground.

All the cultivators on the ground knew that there were not only dangerous ruins and monsters in the clouds on the top of the first floor, but also the sky above them. From time to time, the corpses of cultivators and monsters would fall down.

No matter if they were cultivators or monsters, they would be smashed into meat paste if they fell from this height. If they hit any unlucky person, the scene would become even more bloody and tragic.

Fortunately, the cultivators were already used to this. Whenever something fell down, someone would go over and rummage through it to see if they could find anything of value.

The few cultivators who had just climbed up looked at Tang Zhen with shock on their faces. It was obvious that the scene of killing the monster just now had left them with a lingering fear.

Unlike Tang Zhen, they spent most of their time in the wild building of the spiritual ruins. Naturally, they knew how terrifying that snake-like monster was. When they saw it, they would avoid it like the plague, let alone kill it with a single slash.

It could be said that even King level cultivators couldn’t do this, unless a group of cultivators worked together and paid a certain amount of casualties.

The human cultivator in front of him had killed a monster all by himself. How strong was he?

A peak King level cultivator, or a law King?

Even in the central region of the spiritual ruins Warzone, King level cultivators had a rather high status, and law Kings were enough to become the elders of a continent level city, having a noble status that was revered by people.

When they thought of this, the way the few cultivators looked at Tang Zhen changed. There was a faint trace of vigilance in their respect.

Tang Zhen ignored those few cultivators. He merely sighed in his heart. He finally understood why this place was especially suitable for cultivators to temper themselves and break through.

Ever since he had advanced to a law King, it could be said that Tang Zhen rarely met an opponent. Many times, he could kill the enemy with a thought. It was really rare for him to go all out.

However, Tang Zhen’s strength was severely suppressed in the wild building of spirit ruins. If he wanted to kill the snake-shaped monster, he would have to use all his strength.

This method of gathering all their strength to fight was obviously very helpful for the improvement of the strength of cultivators!

After shaking off the blood on his saber, Tang Zhen continued to climb up and soon disappeared from the eyes of the cultivators.

“Who is this person? have you seen him before?”

A cultivator asked his companion after seeing Tang Zhen’s figure disappear.

I’ve never seen him before, but I’m sure he’s an expert. He’s probably from some continent-level city.

that’s impossible. There are no human cultivators in the three continent-level towers. I guess they are powerhouses from other places!

“It’s useless to argue about this. The next time we meet him, it’s best to stay far away from him so as not to arouse his disgust.”

A few cultivators were sitting at the place where Tang Zhen had stopped earlier. They were slowly recovering their strength while chatting. Because the monster had been killed by Tang Zhen, this place was temporarily very safe. They had also avoided the danger of being sneak attacked by the monster.

After Tang Zhen killed a monster, he continued to search for the traces of the next monster. It was a pity that he did not encounter any other powerful monsters like the snake-shaped monster until he reached the second level.

Tang Zhen grabbed an exposed tree root and pulled with all his might. His feet finally stepped on the solid ground.

At this time, behind him was an abyss, and in front of him was a mix of various trees. Perhaps because of the nourishment of spiritual energy, the trees here had also undergone a mutation. Many of them had rich fruits hanging on them and were full of bright flowers.

The trees here were not very dense, and the gaps between the trees were very large, as if they had each occupied a territory and did not interfere with each other.

It was as if one had entered a sea of flowers, making one forget to leave.

However, there was a hidden killing intent under this beautiful scenery. Tang Zhen only took a glance and saw clusters of corpses lying in the sea of flowers. As he walked forward, there were some hanging branches that slowly approached him.

This was a land of death that devoured life, and one could lose their life here if they were not careful!

The cultivators who wandered here all year round obviously knew the power of these plants, so they deliberately looked for open areas when moving forward. They also didn’t deliberately clear the trees, because it wouldn’t take long for the destroyed trees to grow again, and even more robust and dense.

Under such circumstances, the cultivators were too lazy to waste their energy and tried to hide as far away as possible.

After arriving at the second level of the wild building in the spirit ruins, the cultivators would walk forward for a while until they left the long steep slope at the edge, then they would set up camp in a flat area.

Just like the first floor, the second floor also had many treasures and ruins. Cultivators had been stationed here for many years, fighting monsters to improve their strength, and risking their lives to seek wealth.

There were many such camps on the edge of the second floor. The purpose of this was to facilitate transactions between cultivators. When they were attacked by monsters, they could also work together.

In addition to the cultivators who were cultivating and searching for treasures, there were also many cultivators from various shops. They had set up temporary shops here and purchased all kinds of treasures at a price lower than the entrance shop. At the same time, they would also sell some necessary items at double the price.

The cultivators who didn't want to waste their energy to go back and forth could only grit their teeth and bear the exploitation of the profiteers. Compared to the loss of money, they cherished the precious time here more.

Tang Zhen slowly walked into the camp but did not attract the attention of many people. Even though his attire was slightly strange, there were countless cultivators who dressed weirdly in the tower world. No one would waste time observing other people's attire.

"Waiter, would you like a cup of bitter vine wine? it tastes pretty good!"

In addition to cultivators and merchants who bought treasures, there were also some low-level cultivators who specialized in selling food and wine. Their strength was low, so they couldn't explore the dangerous wild buildings. Therefore, they simply opened up a strange way to provide food and drinks for the cultivators.

Their hard work would always be rewarded. As long as these low-level cultivators worked hard for two years, it was guaranteed that they would not die in an accident. They could save a lot of wealth, enough for them to find a place to live a good life.

Although the world of towers was filled with monsters and Wars happened from time to time, this vast land was like a paradise. People who sought peace could live a peaceful life.

Tang Zhen, who heard the greeting, sat on the fallen tree trunk. He received an emerald green wooden cup from the other party's hand, raised his head and gently took a sip.

The wine brewed with the withered vine fruit was like top-grade Jade. It looked Emerald and transparent, and when it entered the mouth, it had a hint of fragrance. It was soft and mellow, and the taste was really good.

Tang Zhen drank two cups in a row. He also bought a Barnacle-like bottle of wine from the other party and took the opportunity to chat with the other party.

This low-level cultivator who sold wine was very talkative. In the process of the two chatting, Tang Zhen also had some understanding of the second floor of the wild building of spirit ruins.

Compared to the first floor, the monsters on the second floor were more powerful, and there were more treasures. There were many dangerous areas here, and even after many years, they had not been completely explored.

It was said that some time ago, some cultivators discovered a huge underground Palace full of monsters. However, there were also many treasures inside. Cultivators fought to be the first to enter, and after paying a lot of casualties, they successfully obtained a large number of treasures.

It was for this reason that the nearby loucheng had sent more people to try to excavate all the treasures in this underground Palace. The cultivators from the giant Peak Tower that Tang Zhen had encountered earlier had also come for this underground Palace. Moreover, this was not the first batch.

Tang Zhen wasn't very interested in this underground Palace. Right now, he only wanted to head to a higher place and see what secret was hidden at the top of the wild building of the spirit ruins!

[Chapter 1324](#)

1324 Peak of the mountain, cultivation _1

There was a commotion in the distance as a group of cultivators walked out from the sea of flowers. They were covered in blood and wounds, but their faces were filled with excitement.

From their expressions, it was obvious that they had gained a lot this time, so much so that the pain on their bodies was completely ignored.

The wine-selling cultivator who was conversing with Tang Zhen glanced at him and said in a faint voice, they went to the underground palace a few days ago. I can tell from the package that they must have gotten something good!

Tang Zhen was also very curious. He wanted to see what kind of treasures were in the underground palace.

When this group of cultivators entered the camp, the shop assistants from various shops began to shout loudly, beckoning the cultivators they were familiar with to take out the treasures they had obtained, and then haggle according to the quality of the treasures.

Tang Zhen walked over and took a glance. He found that these treasures had a strong immortal cultivator style, which was very similar to the items from the cultivation civilization that lingxu Zi and the others had.

Recalling the ruins of the buildings that he had seen along the way, Tang Zhen was even more certain that this building in the spiritual ruins might have an inseparable connection with the cultivation world.

Although the number of treasures was not small, they were still too ordinary for Tang Zhen. There might be high-grade treasures inside, but he had already lost interest in exploring.

Carrying the bitter vine wine pot, Tang Zhen slowly left the camp. His figure slowly disappeared into the sea of flowers that covered the mountains and fields.

Time passed day by day. Tang Zhen was getting closer and closer to the top of the second level. At this moment, he was more like a hermit who was swimming in a sea of flowers and not a martial artist whose hands were stained with blood.

Of course, in this beautiful scene, there was still a lot of blood. From time to time, monsters would appear, but before they could attack, a flying knife would be shot out, so that they could not destroy this rare scenery.

Tang Zhen continued to move forward after killing the monster. He advanced towards the mountain peak step by step.

In the area under Tang Zhen's feet, it was rare to see the figures of Lou Cheng cultivators. First, the monsters were getting stronger and second, the suppression on cultivators was getting stronger. The closer they got to the top of the mountain, the more serious it was.

Under the suppression of the mysterious force, every step was extremely difficult, as if he was carrying a mountain.

Even with Tang Zhen's strength, it was already so difficult for him to advance. There was no need to mention those ordinary cultivators. This place was like a natural moat that they could not cross. Perhaps, they might not be able to appreciate the scenery here in their entire lives.

This place only belonged to true experts, and only experts could set foot here!

However, Tang Zhen didn't feel any excitement in his heart. This was because this was the second level of the wild building of the spirit ruins. It was unknown how many more levels were hidden within the thick energy clouds above his head.

The facts had already proven that the wild building of the spiritual ruins definitely came from a powerful world, and perhaps it was not inferior to the world of towers!

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already extinguished the thought of heading to the peak. This was because he knew that it was impossible for him to reach there. Even if he had advanced to a spiritual Emperor, he would still be unable to do so.

He just wanted to take one step at a time, and when he could no longer move forward, he would turn around and leave.

Unknowingly, the clouds and mist around him became thinner and the flowers on the ground became brighter and brighter. They were like a thick red carpet covering the boundless land.

The trees that could be seen everywhere had also become sparse. There were only giant trees that stood on the mountain peak every few days. They waved their branches elegantly and seemed to be completely unconcerned about Tang Zhen's arrival.

Tang Zhen walked through the sea of flowers and walked towards the mountain peak.

The moment he stepped onto the peak, he immediately saw a real sea of flowers. It was boundless and seemed to have no end.

Rare medicinal herbs were hidden in the sea of flowers like ordinary plants, and no one paid attention to them at all.

The scenery at the top of the second level was completely different from the bottom of the mountain. The top of the mountain was filled with vortexes formed by the power of laws. If one's cultivation was not high enough, one would probably fall into it with a single glance!

This place was definitely the best place for cultivation for a law King. As long as they found a suitable place and calmed down to comprehend it seriously, their cultivation speed would definitely be twice the effort with half the result.

Tang Zhen walked aimlessly as he slowly walked in the sea of flowers. At the same time, he was also constantly deepening his comprehension of the power of law.

Even if he had lit up many law stars and activated one law skill after another, it didn't mean that he had completely comprehended and controlled the corresponding power. Just like the fire law star that he first lit up, he needed a long time to comprehend before he could touch the threshold of a breakthrough.

Tang Zhen knew that it was impossible for him to stay here for a long period of time. He could only try his best to comprehend it. The extent to which he could reach would completely depend on heaven's will!

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen had already walked for a distance. After which, he saw a huge tree. A cultivator was sitting under the huge tree.

He was like a rock, quietly sitting under the giant tree. His armor was covered in dust, as if he had completely integrated with the environment.

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps. He quietly watched for a moment before turning around and continuing forward.

This was a nomological King with similar strength to him. In order to seek an opportunity to break through, he had been sitting here for who knew how long?

To do this, it required great perseverance and to throw away all worries.

This kind of cultivation method wasn't suitable for Tang Zhen. He still had his family and his own city. How could he abandon everything?

After Tang Zhen left, the cultivator slowly opened his eyes. His emotionless eyes glanced at Tang Zhen's back and then fell silent like a stone.

He knew that Tang Zhen was the same as him. Both of them had come here in search of an opportunity to break through. In the past years, he had seen more than one such cultivator.

However, no one, including him, had ever taken that step. The spiritual Emperor realm was like the third level of the wild tower above their heads, within sight, but beyond reach!

After Tang Zhen left the giant tree, he continued to walk forward. Along the way, he passed by a seven-colored stone that was like a piece of glass. He saw two cultivators sitting there. He only took two glances before leaving without any hesitation.

This place wasn't suitable for him either, so he had to continue moving forward!

After passing through a clear spring, a fire pool, and a Valley filled with primordial magnetic force, Tang Zhen finally arrived at a cliff that extended into the void.

He looked at the rolling clouds of energy under his feet and felt the entangled power of laws around him. A satisfied smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He slowly sat down cross-legged, like the cultivators he had seen along the way, turning into a hard rock that would not be blown by the wind.

One day, two days wasted

The day of the Holy Dragon city's teleportation was getting closer and closer, but Tang Zhen was still immersed in his cultivation, as if he was unaware of the passage of time.

However, during this period of time, the outside world was in a state of turmoil, and the sudden changes had involved the entire spirit ruins Warzone.

First, the three continent-level towers suddenly made their move, using the space teleportation to reach the back of the wizard camp and launched an attack at lightning speed, causing the wizard camp to suffer heavy losses!

The cultivators who were confronting the wizard Army at the front line launched their attacks at the same time. With the cooperation of the war tower, they were unstoppable and forced the wizard Army to retreat.

According to the development of this situation, it was only a matter of time before the wizard camp was defeated. However, no one had expected that an accident would happen at this time.

First, the giant Peak City, which controlled the wizard camp's teleportation channel, suddenly attacked the other two continent-level cities. Countless Wizards and cultivators of the myriad world mall rushed out of the plane teleportation channel and joined the giant Peak city's camp. The two continent-level cities were caught off guard and could only retreat into the city to defend passively.

At the same time, a dimensional teleportation channel appeared in the middle of the battle zone of the spirit ruins. Millions of cultivators and Wizards from the Merchant City entered the battle zone of the spirit ruins. With the cooperation of the cultivators from the great Peak City, they launched an attack on the subsidiary towers of the other two continent-level towers. In an instant, the entire battle zone was in complete chaos!

What was surprising was that during the battle between the two sides, the cornerstone platform of the battle zone of the spiritual ruins had actually stopped operating. The two continent-level towers that were already under siege fell into a panic, and no one knew how long they could hold on under such circumstances.

Unknowingly, the giant Peak city's side had gradually gained the upper hand, and it probably wouldn't take long for them to completely control the spiritual ruins Warzone!

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[Chapter 1325](#)

1325 Advancement, reason _1

On the second level of the wild building of spirit ruins, Tang Zhen was still sitting cross-legged on the peak of the mountain.

He didn't know when it had happened, but his body was already wrapped in the power of laws. The surrounding space seemed to have entered a state of stagnation, and even time had stopped flowing.

This situation continued for a period of time. The energy clouds below the cliff suddenly began to spin rapidly. In a few breaths, it had turned into a terrifying vortex, stirring up the entire sea of clouds.

The power of the laws above was also affected and surged towards the ball of light on the cliff, causing the ball of light to become larger and larger!

A trace of heart-palpitating aura spread out, waking up the cultivators in Lou city who were looking for an opportunity to break through.

"This is a Kasaya."

The cultivator that Tang Zhen first met suddenly opened his eyes under the huge tree. He was filled with astonishment as he looked in the direction where Tang Zhen was.

have you broken through? what a lucky guy!

With a soft sigh of admiration, the cultivator closed his eyes and continued his cultivation.

It was someone else who had broken through, so it had nothing to do with him. Other than envy, it also strengthened his determination.

Such an expert would definitely not do something like spectating, as it would not be likable and would not benefit him.

Similar situations occurred one after another on the second level of the mountain. The cultivators who were cultivating hard were either solemn or envious. However, they only glanced in Tang Zhen's direction and continued to cultivate.

At this moment, the cliff that Tang Zhen was on had already been completely covered by clouds. Numerous seven-colored rays of light penetrated through the clouds and mist. Fine spatial cracks would appear from time to time.

"BOOM!"

A loud noise rang out, and the surrounding clouds and mist instantly dispersed. A figure wrapped in seven-colored light was revealed. The body under the armor was as transparent as flawless glass.

Tang Zhen, who had become a spirit Emperor, had completely turned into energy. His body was no longer his restraint. As long as he willed it, he could merge with the heaven and earth. With the help of

the power of the tower, he could mobilize the heaven and earth energy in the surrounding area of ten thousand miles as if it was his own arm!

A long howl was emitted from Tang Zhen's mouth and resounded through the second layer of the mountain peak. Those who heard it were all shocked.

With another thought, the frightening aura vanished. Tang Zhen's face reappeared, and he looked just like an ordinary person.

The essence was reserved, and it returned to its original state.

After standing on the mountain peak for a moment, Tang Zhen turned around and headed back the way he came from. He was still in no hurry.

The two cultivators slowly stood up and bowed to him when he passed by the seven-colored rock. Tang Zhen smiled and nodded.

Tang Zhen nodded back to the cultivators under the huge tree as he moved forward. He had already arrived at the edge of the second floor.

However, this time, he did not continue to move forward. Instead, he leaped down and hovered in the sea of clouds like an eagle flying in the sky.

A moment later, Tang Zhen descended from the sky. The exit of the wild building of the spiritual ruins was right in front of him.

Ignoring the shocked expressions on the faces of the cultivators, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the Ling Xu wild building that was surrounded by clouds and slowly left this treasure land that had helped him to break through!

This was a wild building that even a spirit Emperor cultivator could not afford. It must contain unimaginable wealth. However, this place did not belong to Tang Zhen, nor any other city because they were not qualified to occupy it.

Tang Zhen suddenly thought of the Super biological intelligent brain of the myriad world mall. He wondered if it had been planning for the battle zone of the spirit ruins all this time because of this mysterious wild building.

Of course, the biggest possibility was that the Super biological brain wanted to set up its own mountain. It was preparing to build a new myriad world mall here after taking control of the spiritual ruins battlefield!

There were many benefits to doing so. Not only could he use the cultivators in loucheng to obtain the world's origin and provide endless nutrients for the cultivation of the myriad world mall, but he could also use the special transportation method of the cornerstone platform to reach the other world and build a plane transportation array.

As for the restrictions on outsiders in the world of loucheng, there would always be a way to solve it after taking control of the main control platform of the battle zone of the spirit ruins.

He was pondering about the intention of the Super biological brain in his heart. As a result, just as he walked out of the spirit ruins wild building, Tang Zhen heard a piece of shocking news.

The great Peak City had colluded with the Wizards and the cultivators of the Shang city to besiege the other two continent-level cities for many days. The two sides were fighting fiercely near the plane teleportation channel. A plane teleportation channel also appeared in the middle, and millions of cultivators of the Shang city had almost completely occupied the place!

Due to the war, the number of cultivators at the entrance was greatly reduced. Cultivators and Wizards also appeared from time to time in the city of trade.

After understanding the recent battle situation, Tang Zhen knew that the spirit ruins Warzone was in complete chaos, and the Holy Dragon City had reached the point where they had to evacuate.

With a flash, Tang Zhen rose into the air and headed straight for the Holy Dragon City!

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With the sudden change in the battle situation, the Holy Dragon city's vicinity became lively again.

When the three continent-level loucheng officially fought, the cultivators in the loucheng either chose to side or stay out of the battle, waiting for the final result.

They did not return to their respective towers, but chose to stay near the battlefield, so the Holy Dragon City became the best choice.

In order to prevent cultivators from taking advantage of the situation, the Holy Dragon City had entered a state of full alert. Fully armed cultivators could be seen patrolling everywhere. Trespassers would be killed on the spot.

Blood River King and the other three law Kings all appeared and mercilessly killed a group of King level cultivators. At the same time, they completely intimidated those who had ulterior motives.

The foreign cultivators had never dreamed that there were actually four nomological Kings hidden in this seemingly level-nine building, which was not inferior to a top-notch national-level building!

Whoever dared to provoke them would definitely be courting death!

After displaying their powerful strength, no one dared to set their sights on Holy Dragon City for the time being. However, the number of people spying on them in the dark was increasing. The current Holy Dragon City was like a small boat floating in a storm, in danger of capsizing at any time.

What was certain was that as long as the giant Peak City defeated the other two continent-level cities, they would definitely turn their attention to the Holy Dragon City and take back the treasure that fell into Tang Zhen's hands!

Under such circumstances, Tang Zhen's timely return naturally made the citizens of loucheng excited!

After returning to the Holy Dragon City, the first thing Tang Zhen did was to head to the foundation stone platform. He wanted to see if the space TOWER had already left the spirit ruins Warzone. As long as this step was completed, the Holy Dragon City could be teleported away at any time.

However, when he entered the room where the foundation stone platform was placed, he found that someone had been waiting for a long time.

It wasn't right to call him a human, because the other party was the same as him, an energy body that had transcended the level of ordinary life. His current appearance was just for the convenience of meeting people.

"The Holy Dragon City Master, Tang Zhen?"

After seeing Tang Zhen's appearance, the strong man seated on the chair smiled slightly and spoke in a calm voice.

"That's right, I wonder what brings you here without an invitation?"

Tang Zhen sat on another chair and asked with an expressionless face.

"Don't you know why I'm here?"

...

The brawny man glanced at the Holy Dragon city's foundation stone platform, his eyes flashing with a hint of amusement.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud. However, there was no embarrassment on his face. It was as if he was completely unaware of the entire matter.

The brawny man sighed and slowly said, "actually, you don't have to think too much about it. With the current situation in the spirit ruins Warzone, the space TOWER is no longer meaningful to me.

sometimes, the things that you treasure are not important to me. This includes the space TOWER.

Tang Zhen did not say anything. He merely quietly looked at the other party. He knew that there was no need for him to interrupt at this moment. All he needed to do was to quietly listen.

"You might be wondering why I didn't notice the myriad world mall stirring up trouble here.

In fact, the spiritual ruins Warzone is only one of the warzones that I manage, and it's one of the weakest in terms of overall strength. For some reason, I've ignored this place for nearly a thousand years, and I've just let it develop on its own.

It was also because of this that the myriad world mall took advantage of the situation and secretly obtained more than half of the authority of the main control platform.

It was impossible to regain the authority, at least not in a short period of time. Moreover, I could not mobilize people to solve the crisis here. I could only continue to be in a stalemate with the other party. If I could not get it back, I could forget about getting the myriad world mall!

In other words, from now on, the cornerstone platform of the spiritual ruins battlefield will be paralyzed until the winner is decided between me and the myriad world mall!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head. Through the burly man's explanation, he finally understood the cause and effect of the matter. Some of the doubts in his heart were finally answered.

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[Chapter 1326](#)

1326 Gift and departure _1

Facing this brawny man who was transformed from the spiritual ruins Warzone's main control platform, Tang Zhen felt tremendous pressure. Even though he had already advanced to the spiritual Emperor realm, he was still not on the same level as the other party.

He had a vague feeling that this brawny man was not a cold program, but a living cultivator who had incredible means.

Could it be that when the strength of Lou Cheng cultivators reached a certain level, they would be able to control the entire foundation stone platform in the Warzone?

This thought had just appeared in his heart when Tang Zhen laughed.

He had the main control platform of the wilderness Warzone in his hands. As long as he rebuilt the Warzone and obtained enough authority, he could still control the entire Warzone!

According to this train of thought, there was no need to be surprised that the brawny man controlled several main control platforms. As long as his strength reached a certain level, anything was possible.

Many thoughts flashed through Tang Zhen's mind. However, he did not reveal them. He continued to quietly listen to the burly man's explanation.

"I know that you have an ownerless main control platform in your hands. As long as you slowly develop it, you will have the opportunity to control a war zone in the future. This is your opportunity, you must grasp it well!"

A trace of anticipation flashed across the burly man's eyes. He carefully sized up Tang Zhen before continuing, "Since you want the tower, I'll give it to you for free as an investment!"

As for the battle zone of the spiritual ruins, you should stay as far away as possible. This place is no longer suitable for you.

Remember, Don't Let Me Down. You should know that it's been a long time since a new Battlefield has appeared, and we old guys have been waiting anxiously!"

When the brawny man said this, he laughed at Tang Zhen and immediately disappeared.

Tang Zhen slowly stood up and bowed to the strong man. His face was already grave when he stood up.

The brawny man's sudden appearance caught Tang Zhen off guard. However, it was clear that the other party had no ill intentions. He had even handed the space TOWER directly to Tang Zhen so that he no longer needed to secretly cause trouble.

Perhaps the truth was as the burly man had said. A SPACE TOWER was nothing to him, but it was of great significance to Tang Zhen.

Whether it was the value of the space TOWER or the myriad world mall, it was determined that Tang Zhen would not give up on it. The burly man might also be aware of this, which was why he did a favor at no cost.

After all, he only had half of the authority of the main control platform of the spiritual ruins Warzone. If he failed in the fight, he might not get anything in the end!

In fact, even if he didn't give it to Tang Zhen, Tang Zhen also had a way to snatch it. However, in that case, both parties might have a grudge. Tang Zhen would not be grateful to the strong man.

Now that the space TOWER was in their hands, there was no longer any point in staying in the spiritual ruins battlefield. Tang Zhen immediately issued a notice to all the residents of the tower.

From today on, the city will be closed and enter the highest state of alert. All residents are not allowed to go out.

Not long after, an energy shield suddenly appeared outside the Holy Dragon City. It was like a giant pot, covering the entire Holy Dragon City!

When the cultivators and Wanderers outside the city saw this scene, they were all baffled. They didn't know what the Holy Dragon City was up to.

Although the war was still going on, it did not affect the Holy Dragon City. There were no large groups of enemies nearby either. What was the Holy Dragon City up to?

It was important to know that activating the protective shield was burning money. No one would easily activate it without encountering an enemy attack.

The spy who was secretly spying on the Holy Dragon City saw this and quickly reported back an abnormal situation. Then, he continued to nervously observe the Holy Dragon city's every move.

The intelligence sent back by the spies was quickly responded to. Groups of Wizards and cultivators from the Shang city left the battlefield in a hurry and headed straight for the Holy Dragon City.

Due to the addition of the cultivators from the Shang city, a large number of technological weapons were put into use on the battlefield. This group of cultivators was riding a ground-effect military transport vehicle that could fly at an altitude of tens of meters.

More than 3000 ground-effect military vehicles formed a long line and flew over the open field. More than a dozen warships that were nearly 100 meters long followed suit. The momentum was quite amazing!

Wherever the Army passed, both cultivators and monsters dodged and watched in fear as they left.

In just a few hours, the Holy Dragon City appeared in front of them. The huge energy shield was extremely eye-catching as it covered the entire city.

The troop carriers that had just arrived quickly spread out and surrounded the Holy Dragon City. Although they could not break into the city that was protected by the protective shield, they could ensure that no one would escape from here.

The dozen or so battleships hovering in the air had also locked onto the protective shield. Beams of light were shot at the protective shield, clearly to figure out how strong the protective shield was.

After a round of bombarding, the Holy Dragon city's protective shield was unscathed. The attacks from the warships seemed like they were just scratching an itch.

This scene was beyond everyone's expectations. It was obvious that the energy Shield's defensive strength was too high, and it was seriously inconsistent with the current level of the Holy Dragon City!

On a chariot not far away, a cloaked wizard was looking at the Holy Dragon City, his eyes full of hatred.

There was no nose or mouth on his face, only a pair of blood-red eyes that were extremely conspicuous. It was the blood-eyed Magus that had been killed by Tang Zhen!

After the blood-eyed sorcerer was killed by Tang Zhen when he launched a sneak attack on the Holy Dragon City, he successfully reincarnated using a secret technique. However, his strength was greatly reduced, and he was now only equivalent to an ordinary King-level cultivator.

If he wanted to recover his previous cultivation, not only would he need a long time, but he would also need a huge amount of resources. It was also because of this that the blood-eye sorcerer had a deep hatred for Tang Zhen and the Holy Dragon City, and could not wait to raze the city to the ground!

"What's going on? even you guys can't break this energy shield?"

Looking at the Holy Dragon City, which was completely unscathed, the blood-eyed Magus turned to the Shang city cultivators beside him, his tone carrying a hint of urgency and embarrassment.

of course it can be broken, but it will take some time. What's the rush, Blood Eye? it can't run away!

The cultivator from the Shang city sneered and looked at the blood-eyed sorcerer with a hint of mockery. Obviously, he did not think that the Holy Dragon City was very powerful. The blood-eyed sorcerer had failed only because he was too incompetent.

If he had attacked Holy Dragon City in the first place, he would have razed it to the ground a long time ago!

Although the Holy Dragon city's energy shield was very strong, there were enough methods in the myriad world mall to break it. Now, they only needed to wait patiently.

"Something's not right. Although we are very strong, the Holy Dragon city's strength is not weak either. According to my understanding of Tang Zhen, he would definitely not let us attack his door without any reaction!

If I'm not wrong, Tang Zhen must be brewing some scheme. We must attack immediately!"

The blood-eyed Magus yelled at the cultivators from the Merchant City, his face full of exasperation.

"Blood Eye, I think you've been traumatized by that Tang Zhen. Now, you better obediently stay at the side. You should know that I'm the commander of this operation!"

The cultivator from Shang city snorted and rebuked him in a cold tone.

“You’re so silly.”

The blood-eyed Magus trembled in anger. However, his strength had fallen greatly and he had long lost his original status. Even if he made a suggestion, it would not be taken seriously.

The blood-eyed Magus trembled with anger at the thought that all of this was due to Tang Zhen.

“One day, one day, when I recover my strength, I will make you pay for your actions today!”

The blood-eyed Magus roared fiercely in his heart. Then, he saw the cultivators from the city of trade around him looking up at the sky in shock.

...

The blood-eyed Magus looked up curiously and his mouth was wide open in shock. He saw a scene that he would never forget for the rest of his life.

The entire Holy Dragon City slowly rose from the ground, leaving only a huge pit. From his angle, he could see the bottom of the Super warship engraved with runes, as well as twelve metal arms that were like mountain ranges.

It was like a continent floating in the sky, and just a glance was enough to make people feel fear!

Just as the enemies on the ground were in shock, pitch-black cannon muzzles suddenly extended from the Holy Dragon city’s twelve arms, and a blinding light blasted in all directions.

“BOOM!”

Violent explosions and flames engulfed the ground. With just one round of bombardment, the enemies surrounding the Holy Dragon City were utterly defeated!

Before the enemies on the ground could react, more than a dozen light beams hit the warships of the myriad world mall in the distance. In a huge explosion, the burning warships fell to the ground one after another.

A missile slowly rose into the air from Holy Dragon City, carrying a powerful bomb. Its target was the giant Peak City in the distance!

Not only did the other party kidnap Arel and his mother to threaten him, but they were also the accomplices of the Super biological brain. With Tang Zhen’s character, how could he easily let this matter go?

Therefore, before he left, he sent a big gift to the giant Peak City. Once this super bomb was detonated, even the continent-level city would suffer serious damage!

It didn’t take long before a loud noise came from a place far away, and a mushroom cloud rose into the sky!

...

In the thick smoke, a dimensional portal appeared in front of the Holy Dragon City. The huge city Tower moved slowly and soon disappeared into it!

The blood-eyed Magus stood in the sea of fire with a disheveled look on his face. He looked at the dimensional portal that had already been closed and let out an indignant roar.

[Chapter 1327](#)

1327 Tempering and discovery _1

In the gloomy sky, there were large dark clouds floating motionlessly. There seemed to be no life on the barren land. It was like a tattered painting that had been sealed for a long time, exuding a desolate and decaying aura.

In this dry and monotonous world, it was full of colors that made people feel sad and depressed.

All of a sudden, the dark clouds that had not moved for a long time began to surge. A hole seemed to have appeared in the sky, and the torn dark clouds swirled around the hole, spreading rapidly in the surroundings, and finally occupied the entire sky!

A moving piece of land that was shining with a metallic luster appeared. Together with the twelve metal arms, it looked like a terrifying giant beast that was crossing the plane channel and descending on this land.

The colors of the buildings and flowers on the moving Continent seemed out of place here. In the dark World, the light of the energy shield was extremely glaring.

Ten minutes later, the plane channel disappeared, but the mobile land did not land. Instead, a large number of drones flew out from the metal cantilever and flew in all directions.

Tang Zhen and the others gathered in the command cabin of the warship. They stared at the image sent back by the drone. They wanted to see where they were randomly sent to this time.

A holographic image appeared around them, but the content of the image did not make them happy. Other than the ferocious rocks, there seemed to be nothing else on the land. It was simply desolate to the extreme!

This kind of environment was not suitable for development at all. Even if the Holy Dragon City had the support of the original world, the harsh environment would make the future difficult.

let's wait and see. Maybe other places are not like this. After all, no matter where it is, there will always be desolate places, but there will also be rich treasure lands!

Tai Seng looked at the scene on the screen and said to Tang Zhen.

it's not that I'm not satisfied with the environment here, but I have a faint premonition that this land might not be simple!

Tang Zhen said in a faint voice. His eyes were staring at an image. He seemed to have discovered something as he hurriedly controlled the drone to get closer and observe.

The law stars he lit up were an extension of technology. One of the skills allowed him to connect his mind to various electronic devices. If Tang Zhen wanted to, he could control thousands of armed robots at any time, to the extent that it was as easy as moving his arms.

It was easy for Tang Zhen to gain control of a drone.

As the drone got closer, the image became clearer. Broken stone statues appeared in front of everyone. They were strange and ferocious, but they looked very lifelike.

In the rubble around the statue, one could vaguely see the traces of damaged buildings. There were also some scattered bones, but they had long since rotted.

It was obvious that there had once been living creatures here, and they had high intelligence.

This was a good start. It could prove that this place was not a dead land. As for why it had become so desolate, more information was needed to analyze it.

you guys continue to investigate. If there's anything, let me know. If there's any accident, deal with it as you see fit!

Tang Zhen instructed Qian Long Tai Seng and the others before returning to the secret cultivation room. He then sat down cross-legged and started cultivating.

After advancing to a spirit Emperor, Tang Zhen was completely capable of using his spiritual force to scan the surrounding area of ten thousand miles. However, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble and attracting the attention of the powerful natives that might be present, Tang Zhen did not do it rashly.

When he switched to the map view, the scenery he saw was almost the same, as if the whole world was the same.

Tang Zhen retracted his gaze and began to cultivate in a calm manner, attempting to refine Holy Dragon City as soon as possible.

However, there was a disadvantage to tempering the building. The entire process could not be interrupted, or all the previous efforts would be wasted.

In most cases, a spirit Emperor would let a resident temporarily take over the position of the city Lord, or simply hand over the city Lord's authority to ensure that his tempering process would not be disturbed, and then take back the city Lord's authority after the tempering was completed.

However, the Holy Dragon City was different. Many things could not be carried out without Tang Zhen. Therefore, even though the Holy Dragon City was now full of talents, Tang Zhen was still unable to hand over the city Lord's authority.

However, Tang Zhen had already thought of a plan to deal with this. He had already nurtured a host body. As long as he inserted a trace of mental energy, he would be able to remotely control the body. At the same time, it would not have any effect on his tempering.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen's body suddenly spread out and turned into invisible energy that seeped into the Holy Dragon City. He began the long road of tempering.

In the teleportation Hall in the back Valley of Holy Dragon City, a soul teleportation cabin that was placed alone slowly opened. Then, a strong young man stepped out and casually looked around.

The soul teleportation array was shut down, and the residents of Holy Dragon City were doing some maintenance to reset the coordinates and data of the soul teleportation array to prevent it from affecting the battle in the dream world.

The hall that Tang Zhen was in was in charge of connecting to the original world. At this moment, it was also in a closed state. It was empty and there was not a single person in sight.

He sensed the quality of this body. It clearly far exceeded that of an ordinary person. However, it was pitifully weak when compared to Tang Zhen's main body. This caused him to feel a little uncomfortable.

However, this wasn't a problem. If he didn't have enough strength, he could make up for it with equipment. As the Holy Dragon City Lord, the rich Tang Zhen could crush his enemies to death with money.

With a thought, a storage ring appeared in his palm and Tang Zhen put it on his finger.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's main body had merged into the Holy Dragon City. It could be said that he was everywhere. It was naturally easy for him to deliver a storage ring.

Tang Zhen took out a set of seemingly ordinary black battle armor that was actually specially made and put it on. Then, he slowly walked out of the door.

When the busy Holy Dragon city's residents saw Tang Zhen, they were all slightly stunned. They did not know why the city Lord had suddenly appeared here.

"City Lord, are you a Wufu?"

The person-in-charge happened to be present. He hurriedly rushed over, bowed, and greeted. At the same time, he used a puzzled gaze to sweep over Tang Zhen's body.

I can tell. That's right. This is the body I asked you to cultivate some time ago. The compatibility between the soul and the body is quite good!

Tang Zhen's words caused the person-in-charge to have a sudden realization. No wonder he kept feeling that the strength of the city Lord in front of him was so weak. There was practically no difference between him and an ordinary person.

city Lord, you don't know this, but in order to cultivate this body, we mobilized many departments to participate. We failed more than 20 times before we finally succeeded!

At the mention of this host body, the person in charge immediately waved his hands and said, "after our tests, this body's attributes are simply too good. It can definitely be called perfect. The only weakness is that it consumes too many resources and can't be cultivated in batches!

"If you use this body to cultivate, you'll definitely be able to make rapid progress!"

After chatting with the person-in-charge for a while, Tang Zhen left in a car. Now that the Holy Dragon City had arrived in a foreign land for the first time, he still had a lot of things to deal with.

[Chapter 1328](#)

1328 The natives of the land of no king (1)

Shua shua shua!

As the blade light flickered, a figure retreated in a sorry state. He crouched in a corner and panted continuously.

If it wasn't for the fact that this face was so well-known, the onlookers would definitely think that this breathless man was a rookie, because he was only a level two cultivator.

The current Holy Dragon City was comparable to a paradise. Even if the ordinary residents of the city rarely cultivated, they all had a cultivation of level three and above, and would only meet higher ones in the future.

In such an environment, it was really difficult to see a level two cultivator. Not counting the children, Tang Zhen was the only level two cultivator in the entire Tower City.

Fortunately, he was in a special situation, so he didn't feel embarrassed.

haha, brother-in-law, you're too weak. You're not my opponent at all!

Murong Ziyue, who was wearing armor, looked at Zhen Tang arrogantly. It was obvious that she enjoyed the feeling of torturing a spirit Emperor.

Qian Long, mo Yun, and the others wanted to laugh, but they didn't dare to. They could only keep a straight face, looking very awkward.

little girl, what are you so proud of? your brother-in-law is afraid of hurting you. Otherwise, you, a Grand Lord, would want to hurt him!

&Nbsp; Tai Seng said a fair sentence. Of course, if he didn't turn around and snickered, Tang Zhen would really treat him as a good comrade.

It had to be said that Tang Zhen's past achievements were too amazing, so much so that he was an invincible master in the eyes of the residents. So, when Tang Zhen was beaten up by Murong Ziyue, everyone couldn't help but feel happy.

Even if they knew that this was because the strength of the host body was too weak, there was no other way. This body was no different from Tang Zhen's.

Tang Zhen did not care about everyone's reaction. Instead, he raised his head and drank a bottle of strength recovery medicine. He then pointed at mo ran.

"It's your turn, don't go easy!"

A trace of helplessness flashed through mo ran's eyes. He could only brace himself and walk to the training ground, acting as Tang Zhen's sparring partner for an hour.

In fact, not only mo ran, but Qian Long, Tai Seng, and the others had all been forcefully pulled over by Tang Zhen to be his sparring partners so that the city Lord could quickly develop the potential of this body.

At the same time, Robert and the others had also specially concocted a large number of potions for Tang Zhen. Each bottle was very expensive and could help him recover his strength in an extremely short time.

It was precisely by using this method that Tang Zhen was able to advance two levels in a single day, as if he had become a rocket!

In the entire Holy Dragon City, other than Tang Zhen, no one else could pull in such a high-level sparring team. Everyone here held important positions and were usually busy.

Waving the battle blade in his hand, the weak version of Tang Zhen was just about to have a big fight with Mo Ran when his expression suddenly changed.

Mo Ran also noticed this and slowly lowered his raised saber.

“City Lord, did something happen?”

Tang Zhen nodded. He threw his battle blade to the side and said in a deep voice, the drone has found a village with many alien races living in it. It’s about 5000 kilometers away from us!

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, Qian Long and the others revealed a joyous expression. They hurriedly followed him to the command cabin of the battleship.

When Tang Zhen and the others arrived in a car, the thousands of square meters of the command module was filled with busy figures. Dozens of holographic images were suspended in the surroundings, and they could clearly see a village where the indigenous people of a different race lived.

After seeing Tang Zhen come over, everyone saluted him. Then, an officer in black combat uniform began to report, the village you see now has about 300 residents. The surrounding resources are poor, and the living conditions are primitive and backward. It’s impossible to determine if there are cultivators.

Tang Zhen looked at the image on the screen and gently nodded, have you searched the area around the village? there shouldn’t be only one settlement.

we’ve searched the area within 500 kilometers. There are no other villages, but we found some ruins that seem to have been abandoned for a long time.

very good, let’s go straight to that village now. I think there will be a surprise soon!

Following Tang Zhen’s order, the Holy Dragon City, which had been hovering in the air for two days, slowly accelerated. It suddenly broke through the dark clouds and headed straight into the distance.

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Looking up at the dark clouds in the sky, the villagers of White Tooth Village crawled out of their tents weakly and slowly gathered in the center of the village.

Due to the lack of food all year round, every villager appeared to be very thin and weak, and their standing figures would sway from time to time.

After seeing that most of the villagers had gathered, a tall but equally thin man stood out and shouted to the crowd, " we're going to dig for ancient tree roots today. Everyone, put in more effort and try to dig out the roots within these few days. Otherwise, the village will run out of food soon!

The tall man was the village chief, the leader elected by the three hundred people.

After hearing the village chief's words, the villagers' faces turned a little ugly, but they quickly returned to their numb expressions.

This wasn't the first time something like this had happened, and everyone was already used to it.

In this barren land, food was the most precious thing. In order to obtain enough food, they moved around and lived a life without a fixed residence. Every once in a while, there would be villagers who would die from hunger and illness, and the number of people in the village would also decrease.

After a few weak shouts, the villagers walked out of the village with simple tools and began to dig on a hillside.

The place had been excavated by the villagers before, and the ground was scattered with soil and gravel. A few dried and broken tree stumps stood alone, with thick roots deeply rooted in the ground.

The villagers surrounded several roots and kept cleaning them, just to dig out the ancient tree roots deep underground and obtain the starch-like objects in the roots, as well as the precious water source deeper in.

Their weak bodies greatly reduced their work efficiency, and the soil mixed with rocks was extremely hard. The villagers, who did not have any tools, only broke the surface of the soil after digging for an entire day.

The leading village chief looked at the slow speed of the villagers. Although he was anxious, he could do nothing about it.

In order to not go hungry, no villagers slacked off. However, their bodies were too weak. Even moving a slightly larger stone required the cooperation of a few people.

Sighing, the village chief picked up a stone the size of a human head, staggered out of the pit, and threw it out with all his strength.

Taking off a water bottle made of bones from his waist, the village chief carefully took a sip, and the dry coughing feeling was slightly relieved.

Looking at the desolate land around him, a trace of worry flashed in the village chief's dry eye sockets. He didn't know if he would be so lucky next time to find new ancient tree roots before the food was running out.

If not for the harvest this time, the villagers would have continued to starve and more people would have died.

Painful memories flashed in the village chief's mind. Among those figures were his brothers, children, and many lifelike villagers.

As if something was about to burst out of his eyes, the village chief hurriedly looked up at the sky. He didn't want the villagers to see his fragile appearance.

But then, the village chief's body froze. His weather-beaten face was filled with shock, and his mouth couldn't help but open wide.

When the villagers saw this scene, a puzzled expression appeared on their faces, and they also turned to look at the sky.

In less than a minute, all the villagers stopped what they were doing and just stood there in a daze, staring at the City Tower that was like a Moving Continent squeezing through the dark clouds and quietly hovering in the sky above the village.

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[Chapter 1329](#)

1329 The God in the eyes of the natives

The villagers of white tooth village had never seen anything like this before, so they could not come back to their senses for a long time and could only stare at the sky in a daze.

However, when they came back to their senses, the fear of the unknown gushed out. The giant object that was like a floating continent above their heads made the villagers 'legs go soft, and they subconsciously knelt on the ground.

It didn't take long for all the villagers, including the chief, to kneel on the ground and pray continuously, afraid that disaster would befall them.

However, after kneeling for half a day, the floating land above his head still did not react, as if it turned a blind eye to the villagers 'kneeling.

The village chief carefully raised his head and sneaked a glance at the sky. Then, he quickly stuck his head to the ground.

In the face of things that they had never seen before, the only thing the villagers could do was to show their respect and piety as much as possible, so that the other party could feel their goodwill, instead of choosing to respond with violence.

The villagers, who had been through so many disasters, no longer had the confidence to challenge any existence that was stronger than them. They only wanted to keep their lives and not gamble on the hope that the other party could bring them.

If they were asked to choose between an unknown fate and a difficult situation, it was estimated that only a few people would choose the former, because most people had lost hope and were used to living like The Walking Dead. They had no courage to change their fate.

Fortunately, there was still a glimmer of hope in the village chief's heart. He was also very excited now, praying that this sudden change would make him and the villagers no longer starve.

The worst case scenario was not death. Even if they were not killed, how long could the villagers last?

An hour later, just as all the villagers were at a loss and didn't know what to do, the moving land in the sky suddenly cast a beam of light, and then dozens of figures appeared in the vision of the village chief and the others.

Seeing this, the village chief, who had already stood up, knelt down again. He raised his head and raised his hands with a pious expression, shouting in a strange tone.

The other villagers did the same thing as the chief, raising their hands with a fanatical look, but their eyes were fixed on the figures who were slowly walking over.

They were dressed in gorgeous clothes, and there was not a trace of unhealthy color on their faces. It was obvious that they had never starved or fallen sick. A powerful aura spread from their bodies, as if they could kill everyone with a raise of their hands.

At this moment, in the eyes of these natives, the Holy Dragon City cultivators were no different from gods. They had come from the sky and had an intimidating aura!

"Who are you? why are you here?"

Qian Long walked up to the village chief and asked in a calm voice.

"Great Messenger of God, I am the village chief of white teeth. Please accept my most sincere respect!"

The village chief Bai Ya couldn't understand the words of the thousand Dragons, but he still shouted loudly and kowtowed to them.

Qian Long shrugged helplessly.

Village chief Bai Ya, are these the only people in your village? "

Tang Zhen, who was standing behind Qian Long, spoke. He used his mobile app to translate village chief Bai Ya's words and asked in a slow voice.

God's emissary, we only have these people in our village. The others have all died!

When village chief Bai Ya saw Tang Zhen being protected by Qian Long and the rest, he immediately realized that Tang Zhen's identity was extraordinary. Hence, his expression became even more respectful when he replied.

have you seen anyone else? you can't be the only people around here, right? "

Hearing this, the village chief immediately revealed a bitter expression and said with a slightly sorrowful tone, "When I was young, the land wasn't this barren. There was a lot of food to eat, many cities, and many people.

However, the land became barren day by day, and the people had no food. They became weaker and weaker, so most of the people nearby died."

Tang Zhen's brows furrowed when he heard this. He looked at the White tooth village chief and asked, is it the same everywhere, like that direction? "

Tang Zhen extended his hand and pointed at the horizon. He felt that something was not right there. The drone seemed to have detected an unusual image earlier.

When he saw the direction Tang Zhen was pointing at, a trace of fear and hatred flashed across the eyes of the White-tooth village chief. He spoke in a low and deep voice, that place is a death barrier that can not be crossed. There are mountains of white bones and the dead people are constantly wandering there. As long as they get close, they will die, so no one dares to get close to that place!

“Is that so?”

Tang Zhen smiled. He seemed to have thought of something as he turned to Qian Long and the others and said, I think we should stay here for the time being. It won't be too late to take action after we have enough information.

Qian Long and the others nodded. As residents of the tower, they naturally had to follow the orders of the city Lord.

Following Tang Zhen's order, the Holy Dragon City that was suspended in the air slowly descended. Under the dumbfounded gazes of village chief Bai Ya and the rest, a large piece of wilderness in front of the village was covered by the Holy Dragon City. The twelve metal arms were also forcefully pressed into the ground.

This scene had completely exceeded their imagination.

alright, you guys don't have to kneel anymore. I have some things to ask you.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and pointed at village chief Bai Ya. Then, he walked to the ancient tree root that the villagers had dug up and lightly tapped it.

The mind power that seemed to have substance grabbed onto the ancient tree roots. Then, the soil suddenly surged and several huge roots were pulled out.

Upon seeing this miracle-like scene, village chief Bai Ya and the rest, who had just stood up, knelt down again with fear and respect on their faces. They knelt down and cheered in front of Tang Zhen.

“It's better not to eat this kind of thing. After a long time, it will accumulate toxins in the body. No wonder you are all sick!”

Tang Zhen threw away a section of the root in his hand and asked the residents of Lou city to send a batch of food. Then, everyone entered the village together.

Perhaps it was because they had never seen an outsider before, the dozen or so children in the village were unusually excited. They poked their heads out from the corner and stared at Tang Zhen and the others without blinking. There was no sign of the almost rigid respect on the adults' faces.

After choosing a clean rock and sitting down, Tang Zhen took out a portion of food and water and handed it to the White tooth village chief.

“Eat it first to fill your stomach, then answer my question.”

When the village chief Bai Ya smelled the fragrance of the food, his stomach immediately growled. He had indeed not been full for a long time. The food that Tang Zhen handed over to him was like a hook that ruthlessly tugged at his stomach.

The White-tooth village chief smiled at Tang Zhen and did not hesitate to stuff the food into his mouth. Other than the fact that he was really hungry, he also wanted to use this to express his trust in Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction when he saw this. Clearly, this village chief wasn't stupid. He knew that Tang Zhen would be able to kill him without any effort. It was impossible for him to use poisonous food to deal with him.

After the White-tooth village chief was full, Tang Zhen opened his mouth and asked, "Tell me about the barrier that can't be crossed. Tell me as much as you know and don't hide anything!"

The White-tooth village chief was currently reminiscing about the deliciousness of the food. After hearing Tang Zhen's question, he hurriedly replied, "Actually, I've been there once before, because the old man in the village once said that as long as we cross that barrier, we can reach the rich land, where there is endless food.

however, rich land has already been occupied by our ancestors' enemies and they chased all the losers here. They built that barrier to prevent us from returning to rich land!

It's said that they took away the blood of the earth and turned this place into a dead land. That's why all living things gradually withered and the earth became more and more desolate."

After listening to village chief Bai Ya's explanation, Tang Zhen could faintly guess the truth of the matter. No wonder he could not feel the existence of a trace of life when he first entered this place. It was not much different from the appearance of the world's origin after it was plundered.

It was obvious that the enemies of village chief white tooth's ancestors had used some method to forcibly extract or isolate the origin Energy, which led to the current situation.

[Chapter 1330](#)

1330 Preparations for the future war

To be able to imprison the ancestor of the White tooth village in a fixed area and also have the ability to tamper with the power of the origin, the enemy was obviously not weak. At least, the current Holy Dragon City could not do that.

However, it would be too arbitrary to conclude that the enemy was powerful based on this point alone. Perhaps Holy Dragon City had something that the other party could not catch up to.

Tang Zhen was clear in his heart that if the Holy Dragon City wanted to develop and grow, it absolutely could not cower in this barren land in front of them. Therefore, friction was inevitable between the two sides.

Since war was inevitable, they naturally had to make early preparations!

In addition, Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to cross the death barrier before he could figure out the enemy's strength. After all, this matter concerned the future fate of Holy Dragon City. He could not be careless.

If the enemy's strength far exceeded Holy Dragon city's, and they had the support of a continent, Holy Dragon City would inevitably be caught in the quagmire of war. Even if they could withdraw, they would definitely pay a huge price.

Therefore, the best way was to slowly develop here and launch an invasion when they were fully prepared. They would strive to settle the situation in one battle!

As for the problem of the harsh environment, Tang Zhen similarly had a solution.

Although he could not be as brutal as the enemy, who could isolate and extract the origin Energy of millions of square kilometers, he could completely restore the natural environment around Holy Dragon City to its normal level. All he needed was to consume some of the world's origin.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen arranged a mission for village chief Bai Ya and his villagers. He asked them to lead the Holy Dragon City cultivators out to search for the remaining Aboriginals and bring them back here as much as possible.

Tang Zhen needed to gather more information from these natives. At the same time, he had to ensure that the surrounding area became a truly no man's land to prevent the existence of Holy Dragon City from being discovered too early.

After returning to the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen immediately gathered all the heads of the various departments and told them about the current situation and his plan, letting them discuss and supplement.

The meeting lasted for a few hours. Plans for war and development were finalized, and the entire Holy Dragon City began to operate.

Tanks whizzed out and took the White teeth villagers to search for the surviving indigenous people. A large number of armed drones also began to patrol the marked area, and any suspicious people would be killed directly.

The Holy Masters of the Holy Dragon City built the runic magic circle according to the blueprint that Tang Zhen had provided. The total area was hundreds of square kilometers. They needed to build dozens of runic towers, which would take at least a month to complete.

The Holy Dragon City Army's soldiers were not idle either. They would be in charge of patrolling and defense work, in preparation for the war that could start at any time in the future.

In addition, the Holy Dragon City also had to make preparations to welcome transmigrators from the original world. Their partners in the original world had been waiting impatiently for a long time. Since Tang Zhen had already made this ownerless land his own nest, he should let them enter and develop as soon as possible.

Other than preparing for the war, Tang Zhen also had another important matter to do, which was to establish a new war zone!

Apart from Tang Zhen, no one else knew about the matter of the war zone. After all, there was still no sign of it. If the residents knew about it too early, it would undoubtedly increase the pressure on them.

In this unowned land, Holy Dragon city's main control platform had absolute authority, especially after a war zone was established. As long as a building was built, it would automatically belong to the main control platform.

As for opening the spatial Rift to allow the wild tower to descend, transforming the monsters with the power of the origin, and then throwing them into the wilderness for the cultivators to train, all of these were the work of the main control platform. Of course, the premise was that there were enough resources stored.

If Tang Zhen did not like this kind of training method, there was no need to activate these functions at all. This way, the resource consumption of the main control platform would be greatly reduced.

The premise of all this was that Tang Zhen must build ten towers and all of them must be promoted to the national level to obtain the qualification to set up a war zone!

Tang Zhen's advantage must be mentioned here. As long as he had enough resources and with the permission of the main control platform, he could upgrade loucheng all the way to the national level without the need to activate plane invasion.

This was the difference between manual operation and automatic operation. The former was undoubtedly more flexible.

Under normal circumstances, the plane intrusion mission to upgrade to a national level was not only for training, but also to recover the cost, so that the main control platform could make ends meet.

If he did not activate the invasion mission, Tang Zhen would have to bear the burden of this kind of resource consumption. Therefore, the specific operation would have to depend on the actual situation.

If he wasn't in a hurry to establish a war zone, Tang Zhen didn't mind starting a few plane invasions. On the one hand, it could allow the cultivators in loucheng to gain experience, and on the other hand, it could also give him more income.

After all, he still had a big eater like the myriad world mall. If he didn't have enough wealth, he really wouldn't be able to completely build it. Moreover, an incomplete myriad world mall wouldn't be able to bring enough benefits to Tang Zhen.

As soon as he thought of the myriad world mall, Tang Zhen realized that he had not checked the construction progress for a long time. He wondered if its tentacles had detected the other plane.

Until now, Tang Zhen had yet to figure out the origin of the myriad world mall. It was not a living being, but it had intelligence and could even communicate with Tang Zhen.

The most amazing thing about it was its ability. It could rely on its tentacles that extended into the void to sniff out the cracks between planes, and then choose an object from another world as a medium. As long as there was a medium connected to the mall's tentacles, cross-plane transactions could be carried out through it.

It was because of such a Wondrous Item that the race that controlled the myriad world mall earned an immeasurable amount of wealth.

The Super biological brain obviously also wanted to obtain such benefits. This was why it used its authority to create a copy of the myriad world mall in Tang Zhen's hands. Moreover, it continuously accumulated the world's origin as nourishment. In the end, it benefited Tang Zhen.

After suffering such a loss, the Super biological brain would definitely not be satisfied and would definitely try to get it back.

Fortunately, the Holy Dragon City had already been teleported to the land of no king, and the Super biological brain couldn't find it in a short time. Moreover, under Tang Zhen's stirring, the current battle zone of the spirit ruins was a mess. The Super biological brain must first clean up the mess.

This matter was not a small one. It was even possible that the plot of the Super biological brain had been exposed, and they needed to avoid the pursuit of the original owner of the myriad world mall.

As he thought of this, Tang Zhen took a car and headed straight to the space TOWER.

Although the strength of this body was low, as long as he was around Holy Dragon City, he could borrow the power of his main body at any time. Whether it was teleportation or flight, it was easy.

However, Tang Zhen would never use his main body's strength unless it was absolutely necessary. Firstly, it was not conducive to the future development of this body. Secondly, he was afraid that it would affect the tempering process.

His main body had already turned into energy and was not suitable to move around in the outside world. He would need to use it to show himself for a long time in the future. This was also one of the reasons why Tang Zhen was anxious to increase the strength of his host body.

The roads in Holy Dragon City were straight and wide. He was in a hover car, so it did not take long for him to reach his destination.

Now that the space TOWER belonged to Tang Zhen, there was no need to hide it. At this time, at the entrance that was more than twenty meters high, Holy Dragon city's residents were constantly coming and going.

After verifying Tang Zhen's identity, the hover car passed through the entrance and headed straight to the location of the myriad world mall.