

Alternate 1371

[Chapter 1371](#)

1371 Ten skyscrapers

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

During this period of time, the continent was in a state of turmoil. The three great empires were surrounded by Flames of War, and the century of peace had long ended.

The orc Alliance's offensive was extremely fierce. They had practically mobilized all their troops. With the support of the Holy Dragon City, even if they were to go to war with the three great empires at the same time, they were still at ease.

Although the orc Alliance had suffered a lot of casualties in this war, the loss of population was nothing compared to the rich harvest.

At least, the Chiefs of the orc Alliance were so happy that they couldn't close their mouths. Looking at the mountain-like pile of spoils of war, they were even more motivated to fight. They couldn't wait to unify the continent and become the true Overlord of this land!

The three great empires were caught up in a bitter battle, while the Holy Dragon City, which had stirred up a storm, was still busy with the construction of the land of exile, as if these things had nothing to do with them.

Even if the Great Wall of Miracles had a large number of soldiers, before the three empires dealt with the orc Alliance, they would not dare to attack the Holy Dragon City easily. Otherwise, they would be in a disadvantageous situation where they were attacked from both sides.

A new day had arrived.

Gently putting down the book in his hand, Tang Zhen walked to the edge of the main tower. From here, he could see the passage leading to the myriad world mall. People were constantly coming in and out of it.

Now, among the customers of the myriad world mall, there were some merchants from the mainland. They traveled thousands of miles to the Holy Dragon City, and after a careful shopping spree, they would ship these goods to other places to make a profit.

Even if the road was difficult and dangerous, it could not stop these merchants who were driven by profit.

Up until now, the initial layout of Holy Dragon City had been completed. They only needed to wait for the right time, and Holy Dragon City could send troops to occupy this mainland.

The next thing to do was to prepare for the new war zone.

Among the foundation stones stored in the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen chose ten with better attributes and used them to build the new tower.

After these ten turreted cities were built, they would be under the management of the main control platform of the Holy Dragon City. They were the turreted cities of the new battle zone in name, but in reality, they were still under the jurisdiction of the Holy Dragon City.

After that, he would have to spend a lot of resources to upgrade these ten towers. When they reached a certain level, Tang Zhen would be able to build a new battle zone and promote from the Lord of the towers to the Lord of the battle zone!

The candidates for the city Lords of the ten towers had been decided. Tai Seng, Qian Long, and the others would become the new city Lords. As the first batch of towers in the war zone and one of the top-tier towers in the future, Tang Zhen had to hand this important position over to his trusted subordinates.

At this moment, the ten city Lords had already brought the building foundations to various areas of the land of exile. They were just waiting for Tang Zhen's order, and then the ten building foundations would be lifted up from the ground!

With a gentle wave of his hand, a three-dimensional image appeared around Tang Zhen. The owners of the ten cities held the foundation stones of the tower in their hands and looked at Tang Zhen with a solemn expression.

"Greetings to the city Lord!"

The ten cultivators bowed at the same time to show their respect to Tang Zhen.

you're welcome. You're all my most trusted people. That's why I'm giving you the position of the first batch of loucheng Lords. I only hope that you can work together and make the name of our battle zone spread throughout the world of loucheng as soon as possible!

"I won't let down the city Lord's high hopes!"

The city Lords answered in unison, full of confidence.

that's good. Please start the sacrifice now. We'll build the city immediately!

As soon as he finished speaking, the ten city Lords raised the foundation stones in their hands at the same time, placed them on the altar, and began to chant.

A large number of brain pearls were absorbed, and then the foundation stone began to glow. The illusions of towers appeared in the consciousness of these city Lords, quickly changing according to their thoughts.

When one of the city Lords decided to build a city, the main control platform immediately responded. The stored world's origin was transformed into a special power, turning the city without a physical body into a real object!

When the first tower appeared out of thin air, the second tower was also completed, and the main control platform began to materialize for the second time.

It did not take long for the ten towers to be completed, and they stood tall in all directions of the land of exile.

“Owwuuu!”

A series of shrill roars sounded, and a plane channel appeared in front of each tower. Countless monsters swarmed out, heading straight for the newly built tower.

The cultivators of Lou city, who had been waiting for a long time, let out excited roars. One by one, they rushed into the group of monsters and vented their desire to kill in the midst of the flashing swords and sabers.

This was the life they wanted. Even if they died in a sea of blood, it would be far better than growing old in comfort.

These monsters were created by the main control platform. They were originally ordinary creatures within the Great Wall of Miracles. However, after being injected with the power of the origin, they would instantly turn into terrifying monsters.

They had only one use, which was to train the cultivators of Lou Cheng and use their corpses to pave the path of Lou Cheng, which was destined to be filled with slaughter in the future.

This was a routine that the world of loucheng had always used. Although it was bloody and cruel, it was quite effective.

Tang Zhen was fortunate enough to control a foundation stone platform. He naturally had the authority to set the rules. However, this did not mean that he would completely overturn the rules that had been set for countless years. Instead, he would make improvements on this Foundation.

To Tang Zhen, the original rules of the world of loucheng were too cruel. The monsters everywhere also restricted the development of the world of loucheng. Although it had the effect of tempering the cultivators in the world of loucheng, the losses were also huge.

Therefore, in the newly built battle zone, monsters would not appear around the building at all except when the building was leveling up. Instead, they would all appear in the designated area and become the exclusive hunting ground for the cultivators in the building.

The monsters were divided according to their strength. The monsters in the outermost area were the weakest, and the stronger ones were located in the monster hunting ground. The cultivators in the building could kill them according to their strength.

Here, Tang Zhen left a small benefit for the Lou Cheng cultivators in the battle zone. Not only did these transformed monsters have brains, but other items might also appear in their bodies, and there was no lack of good stuff.

Of course, most of the items were just scraps. However, they still had a certain value. It would be a pity to throw them away. Therefore, Tang Zhen simply placed them in the monster’s body as a benefit.

The corpses of the killed monsters would not go to waste either. Because they were infused with the power of the origin, their flesh and blood had special effects. When the spoils of war were taken away, these monsters’ corpses would dissipate in an extremely short time to become nutrients for the earth, allowing the barren land to regain its vitality!

The cultivators who killed the monsters would also benefit from it. They could more or less absorb some of the origin Energy, allowing their strength to increase steadily.

If the transmigrators from the original world saw these settings, they would definitely feel like they were playing a live-action online game, because everything was too similar to the games in the original world.

That's right, Tang Zhen had borrowed the game's model and there was nothing wrong with it. As the master of the main control platform, he could play however he wanted to!

Of course, there was another reason for this. It was to attract the transmigrators from the original world to actively hunt monsters to improve their strength. It was best to fight for the position of city Lord and work hard for Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen had no choice but to do this. After all, a war zone needed the support of a massive number of residents in the city. A population of over 100 million was only the foundation. On the other hand, the Holy Dragon City only had a population of over three million. At best, it was only one-tenth of the population of a continent-level city.

Therefore, in order to attract more people, Tang Zhen had almost thought of all kinds of ways. Otherwise, the war zone itself had the function of using the origin Energy to consolidate the land. Why would he bother to disrupt the situation on the continent?

In the end, it was all for the sake of population. As long as the three empires were in chaos, the land of exile without war would become a paradise, attracting countless people to live there, and they would eventually become the residents of the buildings in the war zone.

As for the loss of population in the war, it was just a necessary loss to realize the plan, and it would not take many years to recover.

If he wanted to become a King, he did not need a woman's heart. Tang Zhen had managed the Holy Dragon City to its current situation and had long been indifferent to life and death. The number of people who died because of his decisions might have already exceeded ten million!

In addition to these transformed monsters, all kinds of wild buildings that provided the foundation for the world of loucheng would also appear in these special areas for the cultivators to explore.

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In fact, these wild buildings that appeared out of thin air were also materialized by the main control platform. It copied the images of the destroyed items belonging to different worlds and then copied them with the power of the origin. Its purpose was to locate the coordinates of the other world through the residual origin aura on these items.

As for the foundation stone of the tower, it was just a bonus given to the cultivators of the tower. Moreover, the attributes of the foundation stone of the tower appeared randomly and could not be controlled at all.

Of course, all of this was not important. After all, an excellent-grade cornerstone could only make the road slightly easier in the early stages. As for whether there was a chance to set foot in a top-tier building in the future, it would depend on various factors.

Chapter 1372 want to be the city Lord!

In the original world, Dongyang City of the Asian Alliance.

Suddenly, a scream came from an internet cafe.

“F * ck, I finally found my life goal!”

The Wolf’s howl startled many people. They all stood up and looked towards the source of the howl. They saw a young man staring at the monitor in a daze. His face was filled with intoxication and he was still mumbling to himself.

“F * ck, you’re crazy!”

“What are you shouting for? I was so scared that I almost lost it!”

brother, what are you so excited about? you should keep a low profile!

Hearing the ridicule from the people around him, the young man pointed at the computer screen and shouted, “ d * mn, didn’t you guys see this video? the Holy Dragon Corporation just released it? ”

“What video is it that made you so excited?”

you don’t say. The Holy Dragon Corporation is always up to some shocking big moves. Could it be that they’re giving out free Otherworld travel opportunities? ”

“What exactly is it? fine, I’ll go and see for myself!”

The people around him quickly opened the Holy Dragon corporation’s official website. After reading it for less than a minute, they began to curse.

“Gosh!”

“Gosh! +1!”

“Gosh,+2”

f * ck, tell me quickly. The content of this video isn’t real, right? ”

A few wolf howls rang out, immediately attracting more people’s attention. After asking a few questions, they opened the Holy Dragon corporation’s website in unison.

It didn’t take long for the entire internet cafe to be playing the same video. It was the Holy Dragon corporation’s latest release.

Everyone stared at the video in a daze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

In the video, a tall, beautiful Woman in Black armor was fighting with several ferocious-looking monsters. As the sword flashed, the ferocious monsters were killed one after another!

Throughout the entire process, there was not a single drop of blood on the woman’s body. Only the bright blade had a touch of bright red!

d * mn, she’s definitely a goddess!

“So domineering, I like it!”

hurry and check which female celebrity she is. Why have I never seen her before? ”

are you guys stupid? this video was obviously shot in the loucheng world, so this woman is definitely not from the original world!

“Is that so? I like it even more then!”

The group of animals drooled as they watched, their faces filled with fantasy.

The young man who first saw the video immediately shouted, ” that’s not the main point. Look down carefully!

By then, the woman had killed all the monsters. She then walked to the monsters ‘corpses and what happened next stunned everyone.

The woman easily took out a brain bead from the monster’s body, followed by a few other things. One look and one could tell that they were valuable.

After the woman stood up, the monster that was killed turned into colorful lights and disappeared. Some of the lights even floated into the woman’s body.

The woman had a look of enjoyment on her face as she gently raised her fist. When she clenched it, a crisp sound rang out.

The crowd was silent for a few seconds before they suddenly shouted in excitement.

damn, what’s going on? is this a real-life online game? ”

it’s clean and uncontaminated. There’s no corpse left. I like it!

“Tell me, is this a game or not?”

if it’s true, I’ll definitely be the first to register for the experience!

“Count me in!”

After everyone exchanged a few words, the woman turned to the camera and said in a clear and cheeky voice, ” “This is the monster hunting ground of the sacred Dragon Warzone. Monsters are rampant here, and only the strong can enter.

Killing monsters here would give one great rewards, from the most basic brain Pearl Dao magic weapon equipment to killing monsters!

When you kill a monster, you will also receive experience points, which will help you become an advanced cultivator earlier!

Please remember, this is not a game, but an undeniable fact, and everyone can participate in it!”

When they heard this sentence in the video, everyone felt a buzz in their heads, and a fanatical look flashed across their faces.

Never in their dreams would they have thought that Holy Dragon City would give the original world's residents such a huge benefit.

Cultivating, exploring, possessing great strength, and finally becoming a powerful existence that transcended ordinary life was the dream of many people. However, after he had some understanding of this world, he realized that it was just a ridiculous dream.

However, today, Holy Dragon City had given them a chance to make their dreams come true. How could they not be excited?

At the thought of having the opportunity to realize a scene that had only appeared in their dreams, everyone felt their hearts burn with passion. At the same time, they made up their minds to find a way to fight for this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Before everyone could recover from their shock, the woman revealed another piece of news that shocked everyone even more.

"In the monster hunting ground, not only can you kill monsters to improve your strength, but you can also explore wild buildings and obtain the foundation of a building. You also have the chance to become the city Lord of a building!

He would control thousands of cultivators, conquer unknown worlds, and experience a different life.

What are you still waiting for?"

The video gradually zoomed in until this point, and what was reflected in everyone's eyes was a boundless land. Monsters could be seen everywhere, and cultivators in Loucheng City were fighting the monsters.

When the video ended, rules popped up on the screen, explaining the risks one had to bear when entering the monster hunting ground, as well as the possible benefits.

Everyone put their heads in front of the screen and read it one by one while discussing it.

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Although there was a risk of death in the dungeon World, it was nothing compared to the possible benefits!

If they were not mentally prepared, they would not go to the other world and would just stay in their original world!

At that moment, the group of people who were staring at their computers in the internet cafe were all over the world. Everyone was shocked by this exciting news. At the same time, they quickly found the registration website and filled in their personal information.

The internet was in an uproar over this matter. Countless people were shouting that they wanted to go to the other world and return to their original world a hundred years later to see how high the grass on their bad friend's grave was!

Of course, there were some people who held a wait-and-see attitude towards this matter. After all, this was not a game, and people might really die if they didn't do it well. Even if there were temptations of longevity and becoming stronger in front of them, many people still didn't dare to try it easily.

Everyone had their own aspirations. This kind of thing could not be forced. Anyway, the Holy Dragon City had already placed the opportunity to transcend the ordinary in front of them. As for whether they could grasp it or not, it would depend on their personal choices!

Just as the original world was abuzz with this matter, the Holy Dragon city's partners had already begun to take action. They had been waiting for such an opportunity, and now it finally became a reality.

A large number of people were selected. After being fully armed, they entered the world of loucheng through the plane channel and began their path of cultivation.

Some of these people might never return, while others might become Champions in the future. No matter what their fate was, they had all embarked on a path that the residents of their original world had never taken.

Because of the existence of these people, the original world would walk on a path of continuous strength. Perhaps it wouldn't be long before an Army of buildings formed by the residents of the original world would set foot on the land of the other world, making all enemies tremble under their feet!

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[Chapter 1373](#)

1373 The new immigration plan (1)

In the original world, in a small country in the European Union.

In a small town that used to have very few people, a large number of cars suddenly poured in, blocking the streets of the town. The entire town seemed to be hosting some kind of grand event, and excited people could be seen everywhere.

Most of these people were dressed in a special way. Some were fully armed like Special Forces soldiers, with nothing missing except guns; He was also like a Knight who had transmigrated from ancient times. His entire body was covered in shiny and gorgeous armor, and the big sword in his hand was shining brightly!

Those who were clueless about the situation might have thought that these people were fans of role-playing and were gathering in the town for an event.

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However, that was not the case. The reason why the place was so lively was that the Holy Dragon Corporation had treated it as an immigration interview, and the people who had swarmed in were naturally there to register for the interview.

This was a rare event in the town for many years, so the local police had to mobilize urgently. After sending manpower from other places, they barely managed to make order.

Looking at the long line of people, the two police employees, who were sweating profusely, looked at each other with a hint of helplessness in their eyes.

damn it, these people are crazy. Is going to the other world that attractive? ”

of course. Don't you want Changsheng to be like the superheroes in the movies? ”

uh, of course I want to, but I have a happy family and I can't give it up so easily, so I'm destined not to have my dream.

that's really a pity. I originally wanted to invite you to continue being my partner and pursue your dreams in the other world!

I'm sorry, buddy. I'll miss you. If I decide on a day to leave, I'll prepare a farewell party for you!

In the open space in front of the two police officers, more than a dozen huge tents had been set up. People from other places were lining up to be interviewed by the staff of the Holy Dragon Corporation.

They were all people who had the ambition to go to the other world. They had all kinds of dreams, hoping to realize their dreams in a new and special world.

In addition to dreams, the natural environment of the other world was extremely beneficial to the body. Even ordinary people who were not cultivators could easily live over a hundred years old, or even longer.

Just this point alone was enough to move countless people.

Among these interviewees, many of them were from the same team, and many of them had already existed before the immigration plan.

They promised to help each other after entering the other world and work hard to build a city of their own.

Of course, most of them were lone wolves. Before they gained enough strength, these immigrants would not easily promise anything, so as to avoid too many restrictions.

Even if they wanted to join an organization, they could wait until they entered the other world. By then, they would have more choices.

The Holy Dragon City would not impose too many restrictions on the immigrants. After entering the other world, they could become residents of the ten newly built towers, or they could choose to live in a designated area, even in the wilderness.

As the number of immigrants from the original world increased, the banished Lands would only become safer. The empty space between the ten skyscrapers would be filled with countless buildings sooner or later.

His partners in his previous world were very supportive of the Holy Dragon corporation's approach and cooperated with them in all aspects.

The population of the original world had exploded, and resources were becoming more and more scarce. The various problems that followed put a lot of pressure on his partners.

However, even if they racked their brains, they could not find a good solution. They could only carefully maintain the current situation as if they were walking on thin ice, afraid that one day an unexpected collapse would lead to large-scale chaos.

The appearance of the 2nd World had provided his partners with the best solution to their problems. As long as they moved a quarter of the population, all their problems would be solved.

Of course, it was impossible to complete such a large-scale migration in a short period of time. Whether the residents of the original world were willing to do so or not, the Holy Dragon City alone could not accept more than two billion people.

However, this was only something that could not be accepted now. As the war zone continued to develop and expand, the area of land they possessed would become larger and larger. In the future, even if the entire population of their original world was sent over, the Holy Dragon War zone would definitely be able to easily accommodate them.

Everything could not be rushed. His partners also understood this principle, so they were all doing their best to cooperate with Holy Dragon city's publicity, so that more original world residents would understand the other world and know the benefits of going to the other world.

The overwhelming publicity was very effective. According to the latest survey, more than 30% of the original world's residents wanted to move to another world, 20% remained on the fence, and the remaining half expressed that they didn't want to leave for the time being.

30% did not seem like a lot, but it was still a huge number if calculated according to the population in the original world. The popularity of various pilot programs in the original world also proved this point.

The interview process was not complicated. After confirming that the person matched the information and signing another written document, the applicant would be arranged to learn some basic knowledge in the training camp. After passing the assessment, they could obtain an official Migration Certificate.

This process would take about 10 days, which meant that after 10 days, there would be an endless stream of immigrants from the original world pouring into the other world!

In order to welcome the new wave of immigrants, the 10 newly built towers were constantly being upgraded so that immigrants could live in them.

In just a few short days, the small building that was originally only two stories tall had now become a behemoth that was as large as a mountain.

The cultivators in these ten towers all came from Holy Dragon City, and their combat strength was beyond doubt. Therefore, there was no need to do those time-consuming advancement trials, and they might as well advance all the way to level nine before stopping.

It was a pity that Tang Zhen didn't have the highest authority of the main control platform yet. Otherwise, he would even exempt himself from the promotion task of the national-level buildings and allow the ten buildings to be promoted directly to become national-level buildings!

In this way, the main control platform that met the basic conditions could officially establish a new war zone and join the family of the three thousand war zones in the world of loucheng.

Therefore, the ten skyscrapers could only be upgraded to level nine without any restrictions, and then they would face the mission of invading the other world.

Ten towers were about to invade ten worlds. This was definitely an unprecedented war!

Not only did Holy Dragon City have to face the three great empires, but they also had to fight in the dream world. As the main cities were taken down one by one, the final battle would start at any time.

According to the information they had gathered, the main city of the dream world was indeed hidden in the real world. Once the eight main cities were destroyed, the dream world would collapse as well, and the hidden central Palace city would surface!

Once that moment came, Holy Dragon City would launch an attack on Zhonggong city, completely destroying the world's origin that had awakened its own consciousness!

Tang Zhen was looking forward to this moment. All this while, he had been unable to figure out one thing. Was the dream city Lord that he had met the real one, or was it a projection that had been left behind in the long river of time?

He had the ability to travel through the long river of time. Did he see his strength today and know that he had a way to help him get out of this predicament?

Even if that was the case, Tang Zhen did not mind at all. Back then, if it was not for the dream city master's reminder, Tang Zhen might have been able to survive the crisis. However, he would definitely have to take many detours, and the Holy Dragon City might not have such a scale.

A drop of kindness would be repaid with a fountain. Tang Zhen had accepted this favor and would naturally show some gratitude!

[Chapter 1374](#)

1374 Plane coordinates _1

Tang Zhen didn't need to worry about the arrangements of the new immigrants. The residents of Holy Dragon City could be handled properly. What he needed to do now was to make ten Tower City advance to national level as soon as possible.

Now that everything was ready, he was only one step away from achieving his goal, which was the inevitable advancement quest.

The invasion of the other world required plane coordinates, otherwise the transmission channel could not be successfully built. Even the main control platform could not solve the problem.

Although the current Holy Dragon City had the coordinates of several planes, they were all worlds that had been invaded. If they were invaded again in a short period of time, these worlds would either be completely destroyed or the origin will would awaken, increasing the difficulty of the invasion.

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These few worlds had a special meaning. If they could be preserved, they would naturally try their best to preserve them. Moreover, Tang Zhen did not want to do something like killing the chicken to get the eggs.

The work of locating the coordinates of the New World was imperative. Therefore, after the construction of the ten towers was completed, the items collected from the wild towers were sent to each tower one by one, and the cornerstone platform of each tower was used to analyze the plane coordinates.

Even though the world of towers had existed for a long time, detecting plane coordinates was still purely a matter of luck. Sometimes, he might not get anything even if he consumed tens of thousands of items. Sometimes, he only needed a few items to obtain a set of plane coordinates.

As for what world the plane coordinates would lead to, it also depended on luck. If they encountered a land of death, they could only admit that they were unlucky.

Before the wilderness Warzone was destroyed, the Holy Dragon City had once specially collected items from the wild tower in order to guard against an unexpected need.

From the looks of it now, what he had done back then was absolutely correct. Otherwise, where would the Holy Dragon City, which was in the land of no king, find so many items from the wild tower that carried Origin Energy?

The development of the Holy Dragon City had reached a bottleneck. As long as the ten skyscrapers were not upgraded to a national level, the Holy Dragon War zone would not be able to be established, and some of the goals set in the early days would not be achieved.

Therefore, Tang Zhen was very concerned about this matter. He ordered his subordinates to report to him as soon as they obtained the plane coordinates.

He had already made up his mind. If he couldn't decipher the plane coordinates of these items, he would return to the 3000 battlefields and buy them at a high price on the cornerstone platform.

Even if he had to pay a huge price, Tang Zhen would not hesitate!

Just as Tang Zhen was thinking about whether there were other ways to obtain the plane's coordinates, the assistant suddenly knocked on the door and entered, interrupting Tang Zhen's thoughts.

city Lord, The Ninth Gate has sent a message saying that they have successfully obtained a set of plane coordinates.

"Oh, that's good news!"

Tang Zhen's spirit jolted when he heard this. He asked his assistant to arrange a small battleship and headed straight to the location of the 9th building.

The ten towers under the Holy Dragon City had not been officially named, and were temporarily differentiated by numbers. The number had nothing to do with the strength of the towers.

The 9th tower was directly facing the Great Wall of Miracles, and the only air passage to the flame Empire was right in front of it. Once the three great empires launched an attack on the banished Lands, the 9th tower would be the first to be attacked.

As the Holy Dragon city's first line of defense, it was naturally a gathering of elites, and a very strong defensive force was deployed.

The city Lord of this tower was Qian Long, and the eighth tower, which was headed by Tyson, was located in the Great Wall of Miracles area.

When the small warship was about to reach The Ninth Gate, a super-building as large as a mountain suddenly appeared on the plain in the distance.

The building looked like a fortress and was filled with iron-blood style. Not only did it have tall city walls, but there were also tall towers that were covered with runic magic circles and all kinds of weapons.

If an enemy tried to attack from the sky, these hundred or so towers would immediately attack, destroying the enemy before they could even get close to the tower.

In addition to these defensive weapons, there were also drones and four-legged flying dragons patrolling the sky around the ninth building, adding a bit of mystery to the huge building.

Although they were at the edge of the green field, due to the influence of the origin power from the monsters they killed, the surroundings of the ninth building were beginning to show signs of green. It would probably be surrounded by a green ocean in a few years.

Compared to the origin Energy that had been diluted countless times under normal circumstances, the energy emitted by these monsters was a powerful medicine that could restore the natural environment in the shortest time possible.

In addition to these, there was a monster hunting ground built around each building. These hunting grounds were extremely large, and there were monsters modified by the main control platform inside. They gradually spread from low to high.

There were also many spatial gaps in the monster hunting ground. When they captured information about the destroyed objects in the higher dimensions, they would use the power of the origin to materialize them, and then turn them into all kinds of wild buildings!

In order to complete this plan, Tang Zhen had really put in a lot of effort. Not only did he use a large amount of resources from Holy Dragon city's inventory, but he had also used up almost all of the world's Origin Energy reserves on the main control platform.

Compared to those battlefields that were already on track, the Holy Dragon battlefields that had to start from scratch naturally had a huge consumption, especially without a steady stream of income. This kind of large expenditure would not last long.

A war to invade the other world was obviously the best way to solve the problem. At least, before the myriad world mall grew up, Tang Zhen could not find a better alternative.

When the four-legged flying dragon Knights patrolling in the air saw the small warships, they immediately flew in lines on both sides, guarding the small warships and parking them in the square inside the tower.

When the battleship was parked, the impact was very strong, and the weight was also very heavy. Ordinary buildings could not withstand it at all, and only special buildings like the towers could remain intact.

Qian Long had been waiting for a long time with Lou Cheng's cultivators. After they met, they immediately went to the room where the foundation stone platform was.

After passing through the long suspended covered bridge, the group arrived at the core area of the ninth building. The room where the cornerstone platform was placed was located in this area.

At this moment, Lou Cheng's cultivators were both inside and outside the room. The researchers were among them. They were recording the set of plane coordinates that they had just obtained so that they could analyze it in the future.

If the location of the existence of other planes contained some kind of rule, then as long as they could grasp it and crack it, Holy Dragon City would no longer need to rack their brains to search for the coordinates of other planes. They only needed to calculate according to the formula!

which group of items did the cracking succeed? can we deduce the specific information of the New World from the items? ”

Tang Zhen glanced at the constantly changing planar coordinates that appeared like a heavenly book as he asked Qian Long beside him.

Hearing this, Qian Long revealed a strange smile and waved at Lou Cheng, who was next to him. He then brought over a basket of junk that looked like trash.

“These are the remaining materials. City Lord, why don't you guess which building these things belong to?”

“Since you say so, then I'll make a guess!”

Tang Zhen slightly smiled. He turned his head and swept his eyes over the miscellaneous items in the bamboo basket. He currently had a photographic memory. Naturally, he was able to easily determine the origin of an item from the wild house.

However, when he swept his gaze over the items, a strange expression appeared on his face.

“Interesting, it's actually this place!”

[Chapter 1375](#)

1375 The undead world_1

The value of these items in front of Tang Zhen wasn't very high. Their appearance was even more tattered. However, they had a special meaning to Tang Zhen.

When the Holy Dragon City was first built, there was a special wild tower that appeared near the city, which posed a great threat to the newly built Holy Dragon City.

Compared to those naturally formed wild buildings, this one was man-made. Its purpose was to use the wild building as a springboard to carry out the plan to invade the world of loucheng.

Therefore, the monsters in this building would not stay in the building. Instead, they would wander around and hunt. They had even created a Zombie Army, killing people wherever they went.

!!

The owner of this building came from another world and was created by a guy called The Spiritual Brain corpse King. In order to carry out the invasion plan, he didn't even hesitate to leave his soul and forcibly descend into the tower world.

To be able to do this, it meant that The Spiritual Brain corpse King was not an ordinary cultivator. At the very least, it had a deep attainment in space transportation.

Back when the Holy Dragon City was just established, Tang Zhen was weak and subconsciously regarded the spirit brain corpse King as a terrifying enemy. Even though he had defeated it in the end, the entire process was still filled with hardships.

However, looking back now, the spirit brain corpse King back then was nothing more than this. Tang Zhen's vision was too narrow, so he would occasionally have the idea that he couldn't be defeated.

This guy tried to rule the world of loucheng, but he didn't know how many loucheng could defeat him in the wilderness Warzone alone.

If it was in the 3000 battlefields, the ambition of The Spiritual Brain Zombie King would be a joke. If he appeared in the territory of a National loucheng, he would be killed by the powerful cultivators in the loucheng in minutes!

In fact, they only needed to pick a Lord cultivator at will to beat the spirit brain corpse King that had descended.

As for the spirit brain corpse King's strength, Tang Zhen couldn't judge it for the time being. However, compared to his cultivation of a spirit Emperor, there was definitely a long way to go.

The reason why Tang Zhen was so sure was because with the strength of a spirit Emperor, he could completely enter the other world through the crack between the planes. There was no need for any medium or springboard, and there was no need for the troublesome divine soul to descend.

As the highest level of existence in the world of loucheng, the strength of a spiritual Emperor cultivator was indescribable. Very few cultivators from the other world could compete with them.

Tang Zhen still remembered that when the spirit brain Zombie King's soul was destroyed, he had once vowed to return to the tower world for revenge. Who would have thought that today, Tang Zhen would instead prepare to invade the world he was in.

The spirit brain corpse King might not have expected that the existence he once regarded as an ant had now grown to a height that he could not compare to.

Although he didn't take the spirit brain corpse King's strength seriously, he still had to be careful of the undead creatures that could infect him with viruses. He had to make enough preparations before the invasion.

Someone had already taken care of this. With Holy Dragon city's current technological capabilities, it was easy to solve this problem.

If it really did not work out, the Holy Dragon City could also dispatch mechanical troops and half-mechanical armies. These creatures that were not afraid of viruses could also crush the other world.

Now that all the preparations were done, the next thing to do was naturally to open up a dimensional portal. After the portal was completed, the ninth tower could launch an invasion directly!

As the city Lord, thousand Dragons activated the foundation stone platform and began to connect to the plane's coordinates. It didn't take long for an energy vortex to appear in the empty space in front of the ninth building.

When the nearby cultivators of Lou city saw this, they immediately revealed a trace of joy and couldn't help but rub their fists.

To the cultivators of Loucheng, invading the other world would not only train their strength, but they could also accumulate a large number of battle merits and obtain rich spoils of war.

As for building the city, the non-combat residents could complete it. There was no need for combat cultivators like them.

.....

Under the blood-red Sky, a few emaciated corpse wolves were wandering in the dead forest, which was filled with the aura of death, looking for food to fill their stomachs.

Although they were undead creatures, these corpse wolves still needed to eat to maintain their physical strength. Otherwise, they would starve to death!

Strictly speaking, they weren't pure undead creatures. At best, they were a special creature with some undead attributes, but they still couldn't escape death from old age and illness.

Any situation that affected the entire world and caused all living things to mutate was, without exception, a problem with the world's origin.

Just as a few of the corpse wolves had their eyes on a ferocious-looking rabbit and were about to pounce on it to tear it apart, the rabbit was startled by a muffled sound coming from the distance, and it ran desperately into the depths of the withered forest.

A few corpse wolves howled in annoyance, but they were immediately attracted by the fluctuations coming from the direction of the muffled sound and couldn't help but approach.

At this moment, in the depths of the withered forest, a mass of flickering energy vortex was twisting and expanding. At the edge of the vortex, energy tentacles in the form of liquid asphalt were constantly waving, looking abnormally ferocious.

These energy tentacles were actually the barrier of this world that had been torn apart. When these invading energy channels expanded, the power of this world was desperately trying to make up for it, trying to block and expel the invading energy from the other world.

However, compared to the energy intensity of the tower world, the defensive power of the undead world was extremely weak, so they could easily break through the plane barrier. The channel created by the main control platform was also getting bigger and bigger!

The withered forest had suffered terrible damage. The big trees with parasitic mushrooms were torn to pieces, and the debris on the ground was swept away by the strong airflow. The sky was covered with dark clouds, and lightning and thunder snakes were dancing wantonly.

The scene attracted more than a few carrion wolves. Soon, all the creatures in the withered forest gathered. They all stopped at the outer area where the energy had not yet spread, and stared at the central area.

There seemed to be some kind of instinct in their souls that drove these creatures not to leave easily. Under such circumstances, even their natural enemies could live in harmony for the time being.

Unconsciously, the undead creatures' bodies began to mutate. Under the influence of the energy in the world of the tower, life force gradually appeared in their bodies and drove out the deathly aura bit by bit.

Such a huge movement naturally wouldn't only attract some animals. In a city near the dead forest, there were already corpse race cultivators on warhorses rushing over to check.

Looking at the thick dark clouds in the sky and the dense lightning, the corpse race cultivators' faces turned grim.

In the corpse race's world, due to the lack of vitality, it had been a long time since they had seen lightning. As such, many of the corpse race did not even know what it was.

Only a few experienced old cultivators knew where they came from. When they saw the images of these lightning bolts, these old cultivators were stunned on the spot. After a long time, they exclaimed in excitement.

He hoped that this would be a chance to change the fate of the corpse race, so that they would no longer have to suffer the double torture of mental and physical.

The unexpected appearance of lightning meant that life had once again sprouted, and it might be able to change the crisis that the corpse clan was currently facing.

To the corpse race's people, the pain had already lasted for too long. If they didn't change it, they might become undead creatures through and through in another hundred years, and even lose their basic ability to think.

If they really reached that point and fell into a hopeless situation that they couldn't escape from, that would be the corpse clan's greatest sorrow.

[Chapter 1376](#)

1376 The temptation of life (1)

The dark clouds and lightning in the sky were so obvious that they could be seen even from a long distance. Therefore, the cultivators of the corpse race who came to investigate found the target without any effort.

However, when they approached the center of the withered forest, they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

As far as the eye could see, the center of the withered forest was filled with wolves. A large number of trees were broken and thrown out, as if they had been swept away by a terrifying force.

However, a large number of undead creatures had gathered in such a place. They were three layers inside and three layers outside, surrounding the center of the mutation.

!!

The weaker creatures were squeezed out, while the stronger ones were only close to the center. There was a clear hierarchy between them.

As for the center, there were a few huge ferocious beasts that were the size of a car. Because they were in the way, it was impossible to see the situation at the center of the mutation from a distance.

Seeing this scene, the corpse race cultivators were sure that the change must have happened in the center of the encirclement of the giant beasts!

In order to figure out the cause of the mutation, the corpse race cultivators had to go to the center!

“Everyone, be careful. These beasts are very fierce. They’ve gone down the mountain several times to wreak havoc, but they’ve always managed to escape capture.

At the same time, these giant beasts have a strong sense of territory. If we get close, we may anger them. Everyone, be prepared for battle.”

kill them! the leader of the corpse race reminded his companions. Then, he drew out a sharp long blade and walked toward the beasts.

The other corpse cultivators nodded and took out their weapons as well. They formed battle formations and moved forward.

Just as the corpse race cultivators approached the beasts, the beasts seemed to sense them and turned around to look.

It was also this careless glance that struck the slowly approaching corpse race cultivators as if they were struck by lightning.

After being stunned for a few seconds, they looked at each other, their eyes full of shock.

did you guys see those beast heads? ”

“Yingluo saw it!”

since you all saw it, it proves that our eyes are not playing tricks on us. These beasts have all undergone a mutation!

The leading corpse race cultivator's voice trembled and his eyes were filled with fanaticism. The scene just now had filled his heart with motivation.

The faces of the beasts at the center of the mutation had regained their flesh and blood. Compared to their rotten and withered bodies, the contrast between the two was obvious!

This situation meant that the power of vitality had indeed appeared, and it was precisely because they had absorbed vitality that these ferocious beasts had such shocking changes!

If he could absorb this life force, he would be able to relieve the pain in his body and even improve his cultivation!

In the corpse race's world, items that contained vitality could be called heavenly treasures. Not only were they rare, but they also had magical effects. Not only could they reduce the pain of the soul and body, but they could also make a breakthrough in their cultivation!

The power of vitality was rare, but now that it had surrendered, how could he miss it so easily!

At the thought of this, the corpse race cultivators didn't hesitate any longer and charged towards the center of the change like lightning.

Ordinary creatures were naturally no match for the corpse race cultivators, and even the corpse wolves couldn't stop them. The only ones that could bring danger were these giant beasts.

However, if these beasts tried to stop them from obtaining the life force, the corpse race cultivators would kill them without hesitation.

How could he waste such precious life force on a few beasts? this was an unforgivable sin!

In the blink of an eye, the corpse race cultivators had already rushed behind the huge beast and launched a fatal attack.

"Aooo!"

Feeling that their belongings were being violated, the few giant beasts roared and turned around to attack the corpse race cultivators.

Their huge size gave them terrifying strength. Even a slight wave of their sharp claws was enough to smash a large pit in the ground.

Sand and stones flew everywhere the giant beast passed.

They clearly understood the value of this life force, so they were merciless when they attacked, determined to kill all the competitors!

The weaker wild beasts also joined in, as if these corpse race cultivators were irreconcilable enemies. Even if they would only be sending themselves to death if they rushed up, they still launched wave after wave of attacks without fear of death.

The surroundings of the dimensional portal were immediately filled with the howls of the ferocious beasts and the roars of the corpse race cultivators. Both sides were locked in a fierce battle, and the ground was covered with broken pieces of corpses and dirty blood.

The battle lasted for half an hour, and only a few corpse race cultivators survived. At this time, their bodies were covered with terrible wounds.

If it weren't for the undead creatures' characteristics, just the terrifying accumulation of damage alone would be enough to kill them more than a dozen times!

They didn't have time to care about their fallen comrades. Several corpse race cultivators dragged their incomplete bodies and walked toward the radiant plane channel with intoxicated expressions.

As the distance between them closed, the bodies of these corpse race cultivators began to mutate. The wounds on their bodies began to recover, and their ferocious and withered faces became plumper!

This change happened extremely quickly. When they walked in front of the plane's channel, they could no longer see the original characteristics of the corpse race, but had become a kind of creature that was 70% similar to humans.

Although it still looked ferocious, it was much more pleasing to the eye compared to its original appearance.

Feeling the life force continuously seeping into their bodies, the few corpse race cultivators completely forgot about returning to the city to report the results of their investigation. Instead, they directly sat down cross-legged and let themselves absorb as much life force as possible.

In just a short period of time, they had already felt the bottleneck loosening. The origin aura from the other world was like a treasure with magical power that could give them the opportunity to step into a higher realm!

After a long time, the few corpse race cultivators opened their eyes at the same time, and their eyes flickered with divine light.

Compared to when they had first arrived, their auras were clearly more powerful, and their appearances had undergone a complete transformation.

This was the original appearance of the corpse race. After being nourished by the life force, these corpse race cultivators had completely returned to normal.

"The situation here has been investigated. Should we report this to the city Lord immediately?"

The leading corpse race cultivator looked at the plane channel with reluctance.

"Captain, with our current state, I'm afraid we'll be locked up when we go back. If we don't handle it well, we might even lose our lives."

One of the corpse race cultivators said in a deep voice. The joy and intoxication from before were gone from his face, replaced by worry.

The other cultivators from the corpse race also nodded with heavy expressions.

In the corpse race's world, the power of vitality was undoubtedly the most precious thing. If the plane's channel in front of them was a huge treasure, then the few survivors were undoubtedly people with great treasures.

In order to obtain their life force, someone would definitely kill them and refine their flesh and blood into medicine for consumption.

...

That was why they would definitely die once they returned!

"If that's the case, then we'll just take it as we're dead. From now on, we'll hide our names, and before we refine the life force in our bodies, we can't be discovered by anyone!"

The leading cultivator took a deep breath and nodded to the corpse race cultivators. He then stepped into the withered forest and disappeared in an instant.

The rest of the corpse cultivators looked at each other and said goodbye to each other. Then, they also ran in different directions and disappeared.

[Chapter 1377](#)

1377 Monster hunting ground _1

The opening of the plane's channel required the main control platform to control it. During this period, it would naturally consume Origin Energy. This was because other than this type of energy with the ability to create things, other types of energy could not break through the spatial barrier.

In the process of building the passage, it was inevitable that some origin power would overflow and affect the environment of the plane's passage.

There was only one thing to take note of, and that was that this effect varied from place to place. In a world full of vitality, this effect was not obvious, unless it lasted for a long time before there would be an abnormality.

However, to the corpse race's world, which was lacking in vitality, once this kind of dense vitality appeared, it would immediately cause an extremely strong reaction.

!!

At first, the beasts in the withered forest were attracted, and then a bloody battle between the corpse race cultivators and the giant beasts broke out. When the surviving corpse race cultivators left to protect themselves, the withered forest finally regained its peace.

However, the change continued. First, the corpses were devoured by the hidden insects, and then the withered trees and the ground began to show signs of green, and it continued to expand.

On the big tree that had been dead for many years, spores began to emerge one after another. Long earthworm-like branches grew out and danced like living creatures.

These branches looked extremely greasy, with red mucus constantly dripping down, like the pus and blood of rotten corpses, making people feel disgusted from the bottom of their hearts.

With the plane channel as the center, the withered forest was undergoing earth-shaking changes. And the cause of this change was still continuing to expand.

Tang Zhen naturally didn't know about the mutation in the corpse clan's world. He didn't know what kind of huge impact the construction of the plane channel would bring to the undead creatures in the corpse clan's world.

Of course, even if they knew, they wouldn't care. No matter what changes the corpse race's world was going to undergo, or whether the future would be better or worse, it wasn't something a space pirate needed to care about.

What the cultivators of Lou Cheng had to do was to enter that world and take away what they needed.

It would be too arbitrary to regard the cultivators of Lou Cheng as bandits based on this point alone. The facts had proven that as long as the worlds invaded by the cultivators of Lou Cheng were not completely destroyed, they would enter a period of explosive growth in the strength of their civilization at a certain time in the future.

The invasion of the cultivators in loucheng not only brought war, but also sent a signal to the natives that there were more powerful beings in this world. If they were too arrogant, they would be destroyed sooner or later!

In addition to waking up the foreign world's Aborigines who had been invaded, many things that the cultivators in loucheng city had mastered would also be inadvertently mastered by the foreign world's Aborigines.

When the products of two completely different civilizations combined, it was very likely to lead to the emergence of a brand new and powerful civilization, allowing the strength of the foreign world's Aborigines to climb to a new level.

Putting these things aside, just the energy overflowing from the plane channel was enough to benefit the invaded world. It was needless to mention if it was a high level martial world, but if the energy concentration of the invaded world was very low, the energy brought by the appearance of the cultivators in loucheng was enough to start a new era of cultivation in this world!

After walking out of the small battleship, Tang Zhen, Qian Long, and the others came to the monster hunting ground in the ninth building.

In order to prevent monsters from escaping from The Hunting Ground, The Hunting Ground was surrounded by a continuous stone wall of similar height to the Great Wall of miracle.

According to the size of the monster hunting ground, the scale of the wall was only a little larger. The main control platform was naturally involved in the completion of the wall in such a short time.

This kind of miraculous building added a mysterious aura to the desolate banished land. Fortunately, the banished land was now deserted, so the Holy Dragon City could unscrupulously circle out ten monster hunting grounds. Similarly, no one would be shocked by the wall that appeared out of thin air.

The construction of hunting ground No. 9 had been completed, and monsters of various levels and wild buildings had been deployed there. What was being done at the moment was to improve the details. As

long as the immigrants from the original world arrived, they could enter The Hunting Ground at any time to kill monsters.

This was a real and bloody battlefield. If one wanted to improve their strength and Exchange for wealth, they could only fight with their lives, wandering between life and death in search of an opportunity to break through.

If they were to unfortunately die in battle here, there was no need to worry too much, because there was a 99% chance that their souls would be absorbed by the soul teleportation array, and then they would be reborn using the body created by the origin Energy.

This was a technique that Holy Dragon City had just obtained in the dream world. Compared to using a host body, this method was faster, and the compatibility between the soul and the body was higher!

Although the main control platform would consume some of its Origin Energy, it was nothing compared to the souls of these experienced cultivators.

The most important point was that once these cultivators who had died several times grew up, they would bring more source income to the main control platform.

Of course, the main control platform wouldn't do business at a loss, so every time he reincarnated, he would charge a fee. Even if he didn't have money for the time being, it didn't matter. It wasn't a lot. He could slowly pay it back when he became stronger in the future.

Tang Zhen's hard work was naturally indispensable for the human-like main control platform. Even though he currently only possessed a low level of authority, he was still able to display his current authority to the extreme.

After checking out the completed soul transfer array, the two of them were led to the trading hall by a group of residents.

The so-called trading hall was actually a huge cave. One could accept missions, buy and sell equipment, and sell loot here. Although it looked ordinary from the outside, it had a complete set of functions inside.

Tang Zhen glanced at the automatic trading machine that sold weapons. He discovered that regardless of whether it was using Battle Points or the different levels of brain beads, one could purchase any weapons and equipment with no restrictions here.

Other types of supplies were also sold in the corresponding machines, and there was no need for the Holy Dragon City residents to participate.

Other than the trading hall, there was also a free market outside The Hunting Ground. It allowed people to conduct private transactions and only charged a small fee.

These benefits would only be open to the residents of the various skyscrapers. If outsiders wanted to participate, they would have to sign a soul contract.

If the contract was breached, the soulbringers of the ghost bank would be dispatched. Even if he fled to the ends of the earth, he would not be able to escape their relentless pursuit.

In this way, the cultivators of this continent could also enter the hunting grounds and accept the recruitment of the Holy Dragon Warzone at any time to participate in the future dimensional war.

If he wanted to use his troops for a moment, he had to train them for a thousand days!

[Chapter 1378](#)

1378 The population is always lacking

After making a round in the ninth tower, Tang Zhen saw that everything was handled in an orderly manner. He then got up and returned to the Holy Dragon City.

With the opening of the plane channel in the 9th building, Tang Zhen had to deal with more things, and he felt that he couldn't split himself.

Matters related to the construction of the ten skyscrapers, the war in the dream world, the layout of the three empires, and the operation of the myriad world mall were laid out in front of Tang Zhen one after another.

Although his subordinates could handle many things, some important decisions still needed Tang Zhen's participation. He couldn't hide even if he wanted to.

!!

Fortunately, the tempering progress of his main body was not affected. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would really be driven mad.

Having been in the position of city Lord for many years, Tang Zhen had already adapted to this kind of pace of life. Although he could no longer wander in the other world like in the past, there was no need to mention the sense of achievement in Tang Zhen's heart when he saw his own city becoming stronger by the day.

After returning to his office, Tang Zhen continued to work.

After scanning through the latest intelligence from the three great empires and confirming that the other party did not have the energy to send troops to Holy Dragon City for the time being, Tang Zhen picked up another report.

This report was related to the population and was also one of the things that Tang Zhen was most concerned about.

Ever since the war between the orc Alliance and the three great empires started, Tang Zhen had given a condition to the forces that tried to cooperate with the Holy Dragon City. That was to gather a large number of refugees from the three great empires and send them to the land of exile.

As long as a certain amount was reached, it could be used as origin stones to exchange for various resources from Holy Dragon City.

To the various major powers that were unable to obtain origin stones in a short period of time, Tang Zhen's order was undoubtedly like sending charcoal in the snow, allowing them to obtain what they wanted earlier.

As for gathering the refugees, as long as they put in the effort, it would not be difficult at all. At most, the transportation process would be a little more troublesome.

As a result, unknowingly, many mysterious people appeared within the three empires. They constantly lured refugees to the land of exile. For those refugees who could leave immediately, they would even personally send them all the way to the land of exile.

Because the more refugees were sent here, the more benefits they could enjoy, these refugees, who were regarded as a scourge by the royal families of the three empires, actually became the hot commodity of the major forces. In order to obtain more refugees, these forces fought with each other, both openly and secretly.

The escapees did not know that they had become highly sought after, but they knew that as long as they followed them to the land of exile, they would no longer have to suffer from hunger.

Paper can't hide fire. Such a large number of refugees was naturally noticed by the three empires very quickly. Especially when they found out that these refugees eventually headed to the land of exile, the three empires immediately began to contain them after recovering from their shock.

Although the three empires did not have the energy or extra resources to help these refugees, the royal family would rather these refugees starve to death than allow them to go to the land of exile.

Once the Holy Dragon City accepted these refugees, they would immediately have hundreds of thousands of soldiers as long as they were simply armed. How could the three great empires sit by and do nothing about this matter of aiding the enemy?

In the hearts of the three empires, the Holy Dragon City was a slightly higher threat than the orc Alliance. Without the secret help of the Holy Dragon City, those mountain barbarians would have been beaten back to their nests long ago.

Naturally, the three great empires would not miss out on something that could deal a blow to Holy Dragon City.

However, the royal families of the three great empires did not expect that their actions would not only make the refugees extremely angry, but also the forces that were cooperating with Holy Dragon City.

if you don't care about the life and death of these refugees, then the refugees will naturally seek a way out for themselves. But when a way out appears, you actually want to cut off this way of survival and let the refugees die of cold and hunger!

This was simply preposterous!

To be honest, although the Holy Dragon City was the mastermind behind this war, because their actions were in line with the interests of all forces, no one said much and even secretly added fuel to the fire.

to these forces, the world was a game of chess. as high and mighty chess players, why would they care about the loss of some insignificant chess pieces?

However, after the war began, Holy Dragon city's actions of accepting refugees were even more praiseworthy. Even if Holy Dragon city's ultimate goal was to increase the population, at the very least, these refugees did not have to worry about their livelihood.

Those with discerning eyes could already see that the war between the three empires would not end in a short time. Even if the war ended, it would eventually be ruined and would not be able to recover in a short time.

If the Holy Dragon City always supported the orc Alliance, it would not be impossible to defeat the three empires.

Of course, this was just a thought. The Holy Dragon City would never let the orc Alliance monopolize the market and pose a new threat to itself.

After the ban was issued, the refugees' paths were blocked. The Empire's soldiers, who were in a battle formation, began to point their cold guns at their compatriots. No matter how hard the refugees begged, these soldiers who blocked the way did not move.

The surging tide of refugees was blocked. They gathered together, and their numbers increased.

The three empires' actions of harming others without benefiting themselves were quickly met with the collective disgust of the refugees and various forces. They gathered in front of the checkpoint and roared angrily, asking the other party to let them through.

The three empires ignored the requests of these refugees, and bloody conflicts even broke out one after another, causing many casualties.

When the conflict between the two sides became more and more serious, the hidden Holy Dragon City cultivators and various forces began to fight back. The refugees also began to arm themselves, and a new war suddenly broke out without any warning.

After a series of bloody battles, the Empire's side was completely defeated. The victorious refugees were like a tide, cheering loudly as they ran towards the land of exile.

The refugees who had weapons in their hands were no longer hesitant. Whenever they were intercepted, they would use their weapons to protect themselves, making the royal families of the three empires unable to sleep and eat in peace.

Before the problem with the orc Alliance was resolved, these refugees had become a thorn in the side of the three empires. If this situation continued, once these refugees set their sights on the cities behind them, they would be attacked from both sides.

However, the three great empires no longer had much power to suppress these refugees. Besides, the fact that things had come to this point was also due to their stupid decisions.

After an emergency discussion, the royal families of the three empires finally came to a decision. Since these refugees wanted to go to the banished Lands, then let them go. They could also take the opportunity to plant some spies and figure out the specific situation of the banished Lands.

As a last resort, the three empires issued an order at the same time to strictly prohibit the major cities from fighting, allowing these refugees to go to the land of exile.

With no obstacles in their way, the refugees from the three empires swarmed into count Matt Damon's territory in the Eternal Empire and entered the land of exile.

The Holy Dragon city's residents, who had been waiting for a long time, got busy. All kinds of transportation vehicles came together to send these refugees to the ten skyscraper city for settlement.

The ten towers that had been empty since they were built were finally bustling with life. The refugees who had turned into the residents of the towers spent their days in surprise and excitement. They had never dreamed that such a magical building like the tower would exist in this world!

Just as the refugees from the three great empires were pouring into the land of exile, a new batch of immigrants from the original world had also crossed the plane channel and set foot on the land of the other world!

[Chapter 1379](#)

1379 The arrival of new immigrants _1

“Hu!”

After taking a deep breath and slowly exhaling, he suddenly felt a trace of refreshing feeling.

There was no such fresh air in the original world. Even the remote mountains could not compare.

This point alone proved that coming to the other world was not a wrong decision. At the very least, they could live longer.

!!

At this time, there was a hubbub of voices in front of the plane channel. A long line of carriages was parked in the huge square. The people who had just arrived in the other world from the plane channel looked around, constantly sizing up this strange world.

In the tunnel behind them, there was still a steady stream of immigrants entering this magical land.

This was a new world that was completely different from the original world, and it was full of refreshing scenery.

The cultivators in loucheng city, who were wearing black armor, looked majestic. They were carrying out security work and would occasionally fly into the air under the envious gazes of the immigrants.

From time to time, he could see creatures of other races in the surroundings. Although they looked strange, they got along well with the residents of the building. It was obvious that they had long adapted to such contact.

In the distance, a huge city glowed under the sun. It was filled with towering metal buildings, and there were aircraft and huge Dragon-shaped creatures flying in the sky from time to time.

In the past, this scene could only be seen in movies and games, but at this moment, it was really happening in front of the immigrants from the original world.

Although it felt a little unreal, when he realized that he was in another world, many incredible things were explained reasonably.

At the thought of this, the immigrants were in a good mood.

The sky in the other world was high and the clouds were light, giving people a feeling of extreme emptiness. Not only did it open up one's mind, but it also gave people a feeling that they could freely let go of their dreams.

The immigrants from the original world who came here had all kinds of dreams and pursued a life that was completely different from the past. The fantasy scene in front of them clearly met their expectations.

"Brothers, we should go!"

A man's voice came from the distance. Then, a tall white man came over with a big bag on his back.

This was all he had. After he decided to migrate to the other world, he began to prepare these materials and brought them to the other world.

No one would limit the number of items the immigrants could carry. They could even carry weapons, provided they could carry them.

In principle, it was not allowed to drive through the plane's channel unless there was a special need and permission from the Holy Dragon City.

The white man and his five companions were all ordinary people, and they were young people who had just graduated, so they walked through the plane channel, and all their belongings were in their personal backpacks.

Nodding to their companions, the six young people who had just come out of the campus followed the convoy, and from time to time, they heard the sound of prompts.

please board the train according to your destination. There are signs from Building No. 1 to Building No. 10. Please wait patiently after boarding the train.

Following the road signs, the six young men found a large bus without wheels and climbed up one by one.

There were already quite a few people in the car, and a few of them looked familiar. They were clearly from the same training camp.

"Hey, pretty lady, are you going to the fifth building too?"

After the six young men sat down, one of them asked the girl beside him with a hint of excitement on his face.

"That's right."

The girl seemed to be thinking about something. She just glanced coldly at the young man who tried to strike up a conversation with her and turned her head to look out of the window.

The young man who was trying to strike up a conversation shrugged and laughed at his companion. He then put on his headphones and listened to music.

Before they knew it, the bus was already filled with immigrants from the original world. At this time, they heard heavy footsteps and two fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators got on the bus.

His cold gaze swept across the people in the car. One of the Holy Dragon City cultivators removed his black helmet and mask, revealing a handsome face with sharp edges.

“Welcome to the Holy Dragon Warzone. We will be heading to the fifth tower, which will become your residence for a while.

During your stay in loucheng, you can accept missions to earn points for your daily expenses, or you can go to the monster hunting ground to improve your strength and become cultivators as soon as possible!”

When the young cultivator said this, someone suddenly said, ” “Sorry to interrupt, but I don’t know much about cultivators of Lou Cheng. Can you help me explain?”

The young cultivator glanced at the young man who asked the question and said in a clear voice, ” “From the Asian Alliance?”

“I’m from the eastern capital of the Asian Alliance,” the young man replied, nodding.

“One of my friends is from the Asian Alliance. He’s from the same place as you. I think he’ll be very happy to see you.”

The young cultivator glanced at the immigrants again and said, ” in the eyes of the cultivators of loucheng, cultivators below level 3 are only considered beginners. Level 5 is the beginning, Level 6 is the beginning of life enhancement, and only King level cultivators can be considered true experts!

don’t aim too high. It’s fine as long as you can successfully step onto the path of cultivation within a year. After all, the path of cultivation is extremely long and can’t be completed in a day!

Another immigrant raised his hand and asked a question. It was the white man from the previous six people. After the young cultivator signaled him to speak, the white man asked, ” “Then, may I ask, what is your current level?”

More than one person was curious about this question because the young cultivator seemed to be about the same age as them.

The young cultivator chuckled and said to the white man, ” “Due to some unexpected circumstances, my current strength is only that of a 1-star horde leader, which is equivalent to a 6th rank cultivator!”

“A rank 6 cultivator is also very powerful!”

“What accident? do you mind telling me?”

actually, I’m more interested in knowing what kind of abilities a 1-star horde leader has. Can you demonstrate them for me? ”

The immigrants were obviously very curious about this matter, so they immediately asked.

The young man gestured for everyone to be quiet, then said softly, ” there’s nothing to hide. I was accidentally killed by a native God when I participated in the battle in the other world. This body doesn’t belong to me, and my cultivation has been restored after a long period of hard cultivation!

When the immigrants heard this, they were dumbfounded and their faces were filled with disbelief.

what does a God look like? is he a strengthened version of Lou Cheng? ”

my God, you actually participated in the Battle of Gods. Just thinking about it makes me excited!

resurrection from the dead, this must be the legendary soul teleportation technique. I didn't expect it to be real!

it's incredible. It's indeed a magical foreign world. There are things beyond imagination everywhere!

The immigrants' faces were full of longing, and their minds were full of fantasy. They were full of expectations for their future.

...

At this moment, the car trembled slightly, then started to move slowly and galloped on the vast plain.

Although the car was fast, it was surprisingly not bumpy at all. Only the scenery that was flying past the window reminded everyone that they were sitting in a car that was flying at high speed.

There were also more than 20 similar-looking cars, filled with immigrants from the original world. They were obviously heading to the fifth city Tower together.

This was only the first batch of immigrants. In the days to come, there would be more immigrants coming to the other world and joining the ten towers.

The conversation in the car continued. After realizing that the cultivators in Lou Cheng were not as cold as they had thought, the immigrants kept asking questions in an attempt to figure out the doubts in their hearts.

During this period, the young cultivator also demonstrated the techniques of a Lord cultivator, such as void walking, mental power control, and simple cultivator skills. The immigrants cheered and couldn't wait to start cultivating immediately.

Before they knew it, the fifth building had already appeared in front of them. Looking at the huge super-building, the immigrants were stunned for a long time before they came back to their senses. Their eyes were filled with excitement and anticipation.

[Chapter 1380](#)

1380 What he saw in loucheng (1)

The appearance of the fifth building was similar to a super-building connected by a giant overpass. The main body was composed of six straight buildings that soared into the sky, with suspended passages in the middle. From time to time, aircraft could be seen shuttling through the huge air strikes.

The scene was filled with a sci-fi atmosphere. The foundation of the fifth building did come from a highly developed world, but it had been destroyed in war.

A lot of Origin Energy had been used to build this tower. However, the items from the alien civilization that were conjured made Tang Zhen feel that this deal was worthy. At the very least, he had already recovered his capital.

In front of the No. 5 tower, there was a large square with many people flashing on it. There seemed to be a lot of people, at least 3000 people.

!!

However, compared to the size of the square, even with so many people present, it still gave people a feeling of emptiness.

The floating vehicles rushed into the square one after another. Under the curious gazes of those people, they slowly came to a stop.

“Everyone, please get off the car. We’re home!”

The young cultivator reminded everyone and then walked to the square with the Lou Cheng cultivator beside him. They started to chat with the other Lou Cheng cultivators.

The immigrants immediately carried their luggage and got out of the car one after another, looking around in surprise.

Other things aside, the appearance of the fifth building alone was enough to shock them. They stared at it for a long time before they recovered from their shock.

Oh my God, is this the place I’m going to live in the future? this is so cool!

does anyone know how high this No. 5 building is? I think it’s at least 500 meters high!

“If there’s a power outage in this place, it’ll definitely be a terrible disaster. God knows how we can climb up?”

buddy, if you’ve studied Holy Dragon City carefully, you wouldn’t say something like that. You should know that electricity is only one of the sources of energy they use. It doesn’t matter even if there’s a Blackout!

in fact, it’s not difficult to solve this problem. As long as you have the strength of a Lord, you can directly fly up like a superhero!

The group of immigrants kept discussing about the No. 5 tower, occasionally making fun of it. They were in a good mood.

The other group of immigrants were paying close attention to the ragged men and women not far away. They constantly sized them up with a trace of curiosity in their eyes.

Judging from their tired expressions and dirty clothes, they must have experienced terrible things before, so they looked no different from refugees at the moment.

At this moment, they were forming a long line under the guidance of the cultivators of loucheng. They took food and clean clothes from the residents of loucheng, then sat on the ground and began to wolf down their food.

It was obvious that these people had not had a full meal for a long time. Otherwise, they would not have such an unbearable performance.

More and more immigrants were attracted by these refugees. They looked at everything in front of them silently and exchanged a few words from time to time.

did you see that? that kid is eating so happily. He even picked up the residue that fell on the ground and ate it!

these people should be native refugees. They've clearly just arrived here not long ago. Could it be that there's still a war here? "

that man is really miserable. He's covered in wounds, but he's still alive. He's really lucky!

The immigrants whispered to each other. It was clear that this scene had given them a more comprehensive understanding of the other world.

This wasn't heaven, but a new world filled with danger. If he didn't want to end up like this, he had to desperately improve his strength!

there's no need to look anymore. They are indeed refugees, but they will soon become residents of the fifth building. They might even become your neighbors.

alright, everyone, follow me now to collect your personal belongings and your own room. At the same time, you have to register the weapons you are carrying.

The one who spoke was the same young cultivator. He waved to the crowd and walked to the tent not far away.

Seeing this, the other immigrants immediately followed.

It didn't take long for the immigrants to arrive in front of the tents and form a long line to register.

The White brute was the first in line. He walked to the Holy Dragon City cultivator with a bow and was about to say something, but the other party had already spoken.

Steve, from xx city in the United States, 22 years old, weapons: one AS5 submachine gun, 9mm "

The other party only took a glance at Steve's backpack and identified the weapons inside one by one without any error.

Steve's mouth was wide open, and his eyes were full of shock. He had a new understanding of the Lou Cheng cultivator's ability.

In front of them, there was no way he could hide anything. Fortunately, the other party only pointed out the weapon and did not mention anything else.

After confirming the items they were carrying, Lou Cheng asked Steve to sign and then took out a metal box and handed it to him.

these are all your belongings, including your Resident Identity Card, microcomputer, etc. If you lose or damage it, you'll have to pay to replace it!

Waving at Steve, the Lou Cheng cultivator said loudly, "Next!"

Carrying his own metal box, Steve walked to the side and opened it. In addition to the items that Lou Cheng had mentioned, there was also a set of black clothes. It felt very special to the touch, as if it had human skin.

Putting the suit aside, Steve picked up the wrist-guard microcomputer, attached it to his left wrist, and activated it with his fingerprint.

To the people of the original world, the equipment used by the residents of Lou city had always been mysterious. It was said that it was developed with alien technology and had many magical functions.

Even if a large number of imitations had appeared in the original world, there was still a big gap compared to the real one.

Steve had a replica that looked exactly the same. He had spent a lot of money to buy it, but after using the real computer for less than a minute, he found that his replica was garbage!

He had always heard people say that not only did Holy Dragon City possess magical powers, but they also had extremely advanced technology. Now, it seemed that it was true!

After sitting on the ground and fiddling with it for a long time, and reading the rules for the residents of the fifth building, Steve heard his companions call him. The registration work had been completed, and they were about to enter their new home in the fifth building.

With a hint of anticipation, Steve and the others walked towards the city. It took them more than ten minutes to reach the foot of the city.

Looking at the fifth building from this angle, he felt that it was unattainable.

They thought they would have to take the elevator to get to the top, but the immigrants soon realized that they were still thinking about things in the past.

Although the Holy Dragon City was inextricably linked to the original world, the building in front of them was alive, completely different from the reinforced concrete buildings in the original world.

For example, the building in front of him did not use an elevator, but a short-distance teleportation array with mature technology.

As long as they entered the corresponding teleportation formation, they would be able to reach their destination in the blink of an eye.

After Steve and the others marveled, they began to move forward in the residential area that was like a giant shopping mall. Looking at the buildings on both sides of the road, they did not feel any sense of oppression. It was as if they were in a small community illuminated by Starlight.

From time to time, the residents of the building would pass by and smile kindly at Steve and the others, dispelling the uneasiness and fear in their hearts.

...

After a few rounds, Steve and the others finally arrived at their home on this floor. The average area of the rooms was 50 square meters.

The furnishings in the room were very simple. Fortunately, the water and electricity had already been introduced. If they wanted to transform this place into a more homely atmosphere, they would need to work hard on their own!

After the first day, Steve and his friends gathered together and began to work hard for their dreams!