

Alternate 1381

Chapter 1381 -

1381 The rules of The Hunting Ground (1)

When the morning came, the exit of the No. 5 tower was packed with people. Most of them were new immigrants who had just arrived from their original world.

When people from their original world migrated to the other world, they most likely had the thought of becoming strong and were extremely persistent. Thus, after settling down, they immediately rushed to the monster hunting ground near the tower.

Although Lou Cheng had warned them before that killing monsters was not an easy task and that they would lose their lives if they were not careful, not many of them really listened to him.

In the eyes of the immigrants, they had a wealth of knowledge and powerful weapons, so why should they be afraid of the low-level monsters on the periphery?

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As for high-level monsters, no one dared to provoke them for the time being. Not to mention other things, just their body size, which was comparable to a tank, was enough to make most people flinch.

Of course, there were also some rational immigrants who decided to learn from Lou Cheng's mentor for a while. When they were strong enough, they would then study how to kill monsters to improve their strength.

Sharpening a knife would not delay the work of cutting wood. They might spend the rest of their lives in another world, so they did not care about this little bit of time.

Therefore, the immigrants who dared to go to the monster hunting ground were either extremely confident in themselves or overly curious and couldn't wait to see what the real monster looked like.

As time passed, more and more immigrants arrived at the gate of loucheng. Among them, there were also refugees from the three empires. They had also obtained the status of residents of loucheng and were ready to go to the monster hunting ground.

Most of them were wearing the uniform given by Lou Cheng. While it was comfortable to wear, it also had a certain anti-piercing effect, and ordinary arrows could not penetrate it.

In addition, everyone was carrying their own weapons and equipment of all kinds, from guns to cold weapons.

The style of the protective equipment was also strange, and the materials were all different. As for the defensive ability, it would have to be tested in actual combat.

Among these immigrants, there were a few groups of people who wore various types of armor and looked like ancient Knights. They claimed to be a certain Knight Regiment and held long Knives and broadswords in their hands, looking very imposing.

Back in their original world, the members of these Knights would often gather together to train their martial arts. The Holy Dragon city's immigration plan finally gave them the chance to realize their dreams.

Now that he had arrived in the other world, he naturally had to find monsters to test his martial arts. He didn't want to wait a second longer!

The various cities didn't impose too many restrictions on the actions of these immigrants, but adopted a tacitly approved attitude.

No amount of preaching would be as convincing as personal experience. Besides, the Holy Dragon City was already prepared to deal with these curious immigrants by letting them go.

When they were beaten up in the monster hunting ground, they would realize how naive their thoughts were.

Without going through the system's training, he only took it for granted that he would pick up a weapon and kill monsters. Under such circumstances, it was already very good to be able to stay alive.

Reality wasn't a game. Even if the monster hunting ground was similar to the game, it didn't mean that the threat of death would be far away.

Even cultivators of loucheng wouldn't leave the city to kill monsters easily before they reached level three. The purpose was to avoid unnecessary casualties.

On the other hand, due to the environmental restrictions, the wild cultivators had been fighting with monsters from the beginning to the end, but the casualty rate was frighteningly high.

This could only mean one thing, and that was that Lou Cheng's cultivator profession also required professional and painstaking cultivation!

After the high-spirited immigrants walked out of loucheng, they immediately got on the vehicles that were heading to the monster hunting ground outside the city and sped away.

The monster hunting ground was not far from the building. In about half an hour, they saw a long, straight cliff in front of them. It was the monster hunting ground they were going to enter.

At this time, the entrance of The Hunting Ground was very lively. Cultivators of Lou Cheng walked through it, and the soldiers of the officials of the original world wearing military standard armor could be seen everywhere.

Unlike the immigrants who had just arrived, these immigrants who were wearing standard armor All had official backgrounds.

Their original world's cooperative partners would definitely not miss such an opportunity to improve their strength. Therefore, after Tang Zhen allowed the original world's residents to enter the other world to cultivate, they immediately sent a large number of elites in.

When the immigrants from the original world had just entered the other world, some of the elite warriors sent by their partners had already successfully advanced to become cultivators!

Compared to the refugees who were in a state of disunity, these elite warriors' combat efficiency was naturally much higher. In just a few days, they had already broken through the blockade of level one monsters and entered the territory of level two monsters.

Compared to the level 1 monster area, the level 2 monster area was undoubtedly more rewarding, but it also came with a large number of casualties.

The monster hunting ground was not built in the wild. It was built to train cultivators, so the number of monsters here was extremely high, especially in the level 1 monster area on the periphery. There were ferocious monsters everywhere, and there was almost no place to stay.

If they wanted to break through the monsters' blockade and enter the level 2 area, they would obviously have to pay a huge price.

The most frustrating thing was that true damage had to be judged during the process of killing monsters. Whether it was a cold weapon or a firearm weapon, one had to personally deal damage to the monster and calculate the damage value before one could obtain a certain percentage of origin power after the monster died.

Among these attack methods, cold weapon damage benefited the most, while firearms were less powerful as the power decreased. As for weapons like bombs, the benefits were almost negligible.

In other words, the fastest way to improve one's strength was to use cold weapons to fight in close combat. The soldiers from the official teams who were the first to advance to Level 1 cultivators were all experts in close combat!

The Holy Dragon City was not deliberately making things difficult for them. It was because a cultivator with strong close-range combat power could completely transform into a sharpshooter with 100% accuracy due to the increase in their own strength. As for cultivators who only knew how to snipe from a distance, even if they eventually advanced to a cultivator, they would still have shortcomings and would not be able to withstand a single blow in close-range combat.

There was always a limit to the attack and damage of firearms, but there was no upper limit to the strength of Lou Cheng's cultivator. When his strength reached a certain level, firearms could basically be ignored.

It was precisely because he understood this that his partner had followed the rules of the monster hunting ground and had never used any powerful weapons.

Firstly, the Holy Dragon City did not allow it. Secondly, the results were minimal. After throwing a missile, it might not even be worth a day's profit of hunting alone.

Unknowingly, the method of using cold weapons in close combat and firearms to assist in combat had become popular among the major official teams.

However, this would greatly increase the number of casualties. So far, hundreds of elites from the government had died. Although they were all resurrected in the end, they still owed a lot of resurrection fees.

Regarding this, the official team was also helpless and could only think of other ways.

The first thing he had to do was to make light armor with good protective effects to provide as much protection as possible and reduce the damage suffered by the cultivators of the official teams.

The next step was to create high-quality cold weapons, which were more powerful and more convenient to carry around, and send them to the other world through the plane channel.

And the template they referred to was naturally the standard equipment of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

These immigrants who had just arrived from the original world quickly caught the attention of the official teams. If they could gather enough combat personnel, it would be much easier to hunt monsters.

Chapter 1382

1382 The inside of The Hunting Ground (1)

The new immigrants were recruited by the Holy Dragon City. If these official teams were to recruit them, it would be no different from poaching them.

If the conditions allowed, these official teams were not willing to recruit ordinary people, because compared to well-trained soldiers, the combat power of these immigrants was too weak.

However, Holy Dragon City only gave a limited number of entry slots. The various official teams would not have more than 100000 players at most during the early stages of the game. Even if they were to split the slots between the ten turreted cities, each city would only have 10000 players.

It sounded like a lot, but to a level 9 city and a monster hunting ground, 10000 people was really nothing.

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Helplessly, the various official teams could only look for other ways.

His partner had asked the Holy Dragon City if he could recruit residents of the city to join his team, and he had received the answer he wanted.

As long as they did not use these immigrants as cannon fodder and gave the corresponding rewards, the Holy Dragon City would not interfere too much. At most, they would monitor each other's behavior in The Hunting Ground.

If there were any violations, the Holy Dragon City would also severely punish them.

The Holy Dragon City had even announced that if these immigrants were willing to join the official team to build the tower, they would not stop them as long as both sides agreed.

To Tang Zhen, what he wanted was a large population. Other than the Holy Dragon City, he would not interfere with which city these immigrants were willing to join. This was because these cities belonged to the Holy Dragon Warzone. In the end, they were all contributing to him.

Those official teams were willing to take them in, which actually reduced a lot of their burden. It must be known that the consumption of these immigrants alone was a huge number.

If someone was willing to pay for him, why wouldn't Tang Zhen be happy?

Of course, Tang Zhen would not let go of the recruitment of geniuses and elites. If they discovered good enough seedlings, the Holy Dragon City would try their best to recruit them into the city.

For Tang Zhen who had already advanced to the rank of spirit Emperor, what he valued more was his future potential and not his current strength.

As the number of immigrants increased, the corresponding laws were also being formulated and perfected. The future Holy Dragon War zone would definitely not be a place of disorder and chaos, but a special world with a robust system.

As soon as the new immigrants got off the bus, they were immediately stopped by the official team. The official team then promoted the benefits of their team to them and tried to get them to join.

The immigrants didn't know what to do for a while. Hearing the publicity from the official teams and the various benefits, many of them began to waver.

The representatives of the financial groups mixed in with the immigrants, as well as the leaders of the autonomous groups, immediately jumped out to promote the benefits of their own teams and competed with the official teams.

No one was a fool. They naturally knew the benefits of having more people. Since the Holy Dragon City allowed fair competition, they would not miss such a good opportunity.

This also caused the entrance of The Hunting Ground to become like a market, attracting many people to watch.

After a while, most of the immigrants chose to join the official team. After all, the benefits they provided were good enough, which was a great temptation for the immigrants.

The rest of them either joined the consortium's team or stayed with their original partners. They didn't easily join any side.

In addition to these immigrants from the original world, the refugees from the three great empires also became the target of competition. However, most of them chose to refuse, thinking that they were already residents of Shilou city and should not easily join other teams.

Loucheng had given them enough sense of security, and the benefits were also extremely generous. After suffering so much, how could the refugees easily give up this hard-won good life?

After everyone had made their own choices, they all registered at the equipment at the entrance, completed the connection of the wrist-guard computer to the equipment, and paid a certain fee.

The fee was not high, and it could be used on credit. In the future, it would be deducted from one's personal points, so one could enter as long as they had a bracer computer.

At the same time, their results would be displayed on the holographic screen at the entrance and ranked in a ranking.

Everyone's physical data would also be monitored. Once there was a life-threatening situation, the drones patrolling above the monster hunting ground would immediately rush to the rescue.

After everything was ready, the group passed through the water curtain-like energy barrier and entered the monster hunting ground.

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The inside and outside of the monster hunting ground were two completely different worlds.

This place was equivalent to Lou Cheng's advancement trial ground. It had an independent space, and the actual area was far larger than what it looked like. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a small world.

Apart from entering through the entrance, anyone who tried to enter through the cliff barrier would be trapped in an unknown space crack. If no one came to rescue them, the only outcome would be death.

The new immigrants did not know the secret behind this. They only felt as if their bodies were being pulled, and then they found themselves at the top of a huge cliff, and under their feet was a vast land.

This was a desolate world with no end in sight. However, the monster's figure appeared and disappeared from time to time, roaring continuously!

At this time, the sun was shining brightly outside, but here, the sky was full of stars, shining with colorful lights. From time to time, it would be like a misty rain, gently drifting down from the sky.

Ordinary people would only regard this as a beautiful scene, but if a law cultivator saw it, they would be shocked.

This was because these colorful light bands were completely formed from various kinds of liquefied energy, and there were even traces of law power hidden within them.

Only when the heaven and earth energy had accumulated to a certain degree would such a strange phenomenon be formed. The living beings within it would definitely benefit greatly.

In fact, when Tang Zhen first entered the monster hunting ground, he was also shocked by this scene. In his memory, a similar scene only existed on the peak of the second floor of the wild building of the spiritual ruins.

The power and mystery of the wild building of the spirit ruins were deeply engraved in Tang Zhen's memory. Even though he was already a spirit Emperor, he still didn't dare to guarantee that he would be able to reach the higher regions of the mountain.

However, such a mysterious place had actually been forcefully copied by the main control platform. Putting aside how much Origin Energy was consumed during the process, just this miraculous method of splitting the heaven and earth was enough to shock Tang Zhen.

After this incident, his desire to obtain the highest access to the main control platform naturally deepened!

Even a spirit Emperor was shocked by the sight of the monster hunting ground, let alone these ordinary immigrants.

They all stared blankly at the changing colors in the sky, as if it was the most beautiful scenery in the world and contained the answers to all their questions. As long as they focused on it, they could understand everything.

At this moment, a muffled sound of thunder suddenly rang out in the sky, jolting the dazed people back to their senses. They quickly regained their senses, but their faces were still filled with surprise and shock.

The Warriors who had entered The Hunting Ground before looked at each other and smiled wryly. Even though they had entered and exited The Hunting Ground multiple times, they were still unconsciously attracted to the sky. If it were not for the awakening Thunder that rang every minute, who knew how long they would have been lost in it?

However, reality had already proven that this kind of addiction actually had many benefits.

In just a short minute, everyone's state of mind had improved, and their negative emotions were swept away. They were full of energy.

This was clearly one of the uses of the nomological space. It allowed cultivators to fight in their best conditions and increase their cultivation speed as much as possible.

alright, everyone. Up ahead is the level 1 monster territory. It's more than 50 kilometers deep, and there are 325 types of Level 1 monsters that have been identified. They're all explained in detail on the bracer computer.

these monsters are huge in number and extremely fierce. In order to ensure everyone's safety, you must listen to the command in the next operation to avoid harming others and yourself!

After reminding the rookies, a few leaders of the European teams led the way, leading their team members to a group of fiery red monsters at the foot of the mountain.

Seeing this, the other teams also ran to their respective areas, afraid of falling behind.

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In less than ten minutes, thousands of people had all walked down the cliff, followed by blood-boiling battle cries!

[Chapter 1383](#)

1383 The battle of a small team (1)

The outer area of the monster hunting ground was filled with the sounds of killing. New immigrants with all kinds of weapons could be seen everywhere.

They did not have any combat experience, so their current task was to adapt to the rhythm of the battlefield and learn how to protect themselves.

Under normal circumstances, if they cooperated well, there would be no casualties when killing level one monsters. Most of the losses were accidental.

Compared to the official team's Warriors who had already adapted to combat, these new immigrants' movements were undoubtedly much more rusty, and there would be dangerous situations from time to time.

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The role of the Veterans was revealed at this time. They always stepped forward when an unexpected situation occurred and saved the rookies in danger.

After a few times, they had gained the trust of the immigrants and their cooperation had become more tacit.

Even so, they still didn't dare to be careless in the face of such a large number of monsters. They slowly advanced and cleared them up bit by bit.

Fortunately, these monsters that were modified from ordinary creatures mostly only changed their appearance and body shape. Some of the monsters even had special attack abilities, but they would not attack actively.

Other than looking a little scary, the combat power of a real level one monster was not very strong. After all, they were only new monsters.

But even so, it was enough to make the ordinary immigrants suffer.

The six-man team that had just arrived yesterday was currently surrounding a huge Scorpion and attacking it. Compared to other large teams, this team of only six people seemed very thin.

The battle had already been going on for a while. The six of them kept on attacking the monster with their weapons, but they still couldn't kill the colorful giant scorpion.

"Damn it, this monster's outer shell is too hard. Our weapons can't deal with it at all!"

Steve took a few steps back, his face full of sweat and his body trembling.

When they were training in their original world, they had learned how to hunt monsters and had rehearsed it more than once. This was also the main reason why they were able to cooperate in an orderly manner and had not suffered any casualties so far.

However, when they really fought with the monsters, the six of them realized that they had thought too simply. The strength of these enlarged monsters was not something that normal-sized monsters could compare to.

For example, the Scorpion monster in front of him had a very thick shell. The submachine gun that the white man carried could not cause any effective damage to the Scorpion monster.

The other five companions were also anxious. They had been fighting for ten minutes, but they had not killed a single monster.

At this moment, the six of them were in a stalemate with the Scorpion monster. No one dared to act rashly in case they were attacked by the other party.

On the other hand, the other teams had already killed several monsters and were moving further away.

These teams had the advantage in numbers, and their weapons and equipment were also much better than theirs. Most importantly, they were all subordinate teams of the official teams, so they could receive human and material support from their companions at any time.

A small team like theirs could not enjoy such benefits, and all their belongings were in their respective backpacks.

The six people who had just arrived did not notice that the Scorpion monster they were attacking was larger in size and had brighter colors. It was obviously a little different from the rest.

we can't waste any more time. Otherwise, we're likely to suffer casualties. Let's kill this monster with the mini-missiles first, then we'll think of a new strategy!

The brawny Steve roared with a pained expression. The micro-missiles he had mentioned were one of the Trump cards of their six-man team, and they were limited in number.

"Are you sure you want to use it? we only have three!"

One of Steve's companions asked, but when he saw that the giant scorpion was trying to attack again, he immediately opened his backpack and took out a weapon that looked like a signal gun and an item that looked like a mechanical exoskeleton.

After putting the mechanical stand on his right arm, the young man, who was half-kneeling on the ground, quickly opened the safety and aimed the gun at the Scorpion monster.

move! I'm going to shoot!

After the young man warned his companions, he pulled the trigger as he saw them quickly disperse.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound rang out, and the Scorpion monster's head exploded. The stinky, sticky flesh and blood scattered everywhere.

Seeing the giant scorpion fall to the ground, the members of the six-man team let out a long sigh of relief and fell to the ground.

Oh my God, I thought I was going to die this time. It's really scary!

One of the members heaved a sigh of relief, revealing an expression of having just survived a disaster.

To them, this battle with the Scorpion monster would definitely be remembered for the rest of their lives. After all, this was their first battle in their lives, and it was extremely dangerous!

It was also through this battle that they truly experienced the horror of the monsters. They were already at a loss as to what to do with the Level 1 monsters, and had no choice but to use the expensive micro-missiles to deal with them.

However, in the depths of the monster hunting ground, powerful monsters could be found everywhere. Could their small team of only six people really kill all the way to the end and finally achieve their original goal?

Everyone had the same question in their hearts. They looked at each other with a trace of confusion in their eyes.

At this moment, everyone suddenly felt their spirits lift. It was as if a special aura had entered their bodies, and their fatigue was swept away.

“Guys, can you feel it?”

Steve jumped up and waved his fist, shouting excitedly to his companions.

of course, this feeling is too great. I don't even know how to describe it!

I feel like I'm as strong as a bull now. I can smash a rock with one punch!

is this the feeling of increasing one's strength? it's really amazing!

The dejected expressions on the six people's faces were swept away, and they began to describe their feelings at this time. Their confused hearts were once again filled with fighting spirit.

The six of them looked at the Scorpion monster's corpse in unison, their eyes full of curiosity.

I just heard from the official party's leader that the stronger the monster, the higher the chance of obtaining good stuff. Since this Scorpion monster is so powerful, do you think it'll have something good?
”

who knows? I hope I can get a good harvest!

“The problem is that the monster's head is gone, so does that mean the brain inside is gone as well?”

“Jinx, we shouldn't be that unlucky, right?”

Several teammates from different countries talked at once, and then gathered around the monster's body.

“Who's going to open the corpse?”

we have to be careful about this matter. We have to find someone with good luck!

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I think I can do it. You should know that among the few of us, I've always had the best luck!

A member from the Asian Alliance rubbed his hands as he spoke to his comrades.

“Uh, Yingluo, I have no objections.”

Li's luck is really good. I'll choose him too.

“Alright, since you all say so, then I have no objections, although I feel that my luck is quite good!”

They finally came to a decision. The teammate from the Asian Alliance would loot the body, because he had won the most prizes among the six.

The selected member laughed. He didn't care how disgusting the bloody body was. He reached out and touched it.

It didn't take long for the team member's expression to change. Then, under the nervous gaze of his teammates, he took out a stone-like object that was shining with light from the monster's body.

[Chapter 1384](#)

1384 The treasure in the monster's body (1)

Looking at the glowing stone in their companion's hand, everyone's eyes were filled with doubt.

They were all newbies and had no experience. They didn't know what the stone that was found in the monster's body was.

"Guys, do you know what this is?"

Steve scratched his head and asked his companions.

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"Uh, I think the Kasaya is a treasure. Can't you see it's glowing?"

"Li, quickly use appraisal!"

One of his companions laughed and shouted, which immediately attracted the laughter of his other companions.

"To be honest, this feeling is really similar to playing a game!"

Li, hurry up and keep looting. The monster's body hasn't disappeared, which means there's still something inside!

"It should be like this, quickly try it!"

God bless you! You'd better get another legendary equipment!

At his companion's urging, the member from the Asian Alliance nodded and reached into the Scorpion monster's body again.

In less than a minute, he pulled his arm out and held two items in his hand.

One of the items was a monster's brain, and the other was a piece of metal with strange patterns on it. It looked very mysterious.

When the two items were taken out, the monster's corpse immediately glowed and disappeared in a few seconds as if it had never existed.

Alright, all the items inside the monster's body have been taken out. Other than the brain, we can't confirm the origins of the other two items for now. We need to find someone outside to identify them!

that's why we'll end today's battle here. We'll temporarily withdraw from here and enter The Hunting Ground after we're fully prepared.

As the captain, Steve naturally had to stand up and make decisions at the critical moment. Seeing that his companions had lost the mood to continue fighting, he proposed a temporary retreat.

The team members naturally had no objections. After a simple packing, they packed up their loot and left the monster hunting ground.

After the feeling of being pulled disappeared, the six-man team left the monster hunting ground and returned to the outside world.

The entrance was still filled with people. No one paid any attention to the six-man team that had just walked out. They wandered around for a while and then walked toward the trading hall.

The trading hall was located inside the cave, and it seemed to have used spatial techniques to make it particularly spacious.

The hall was also full of people. Some were visiting and experiencing the various facilities here, while others were trading in front of the shops. It looked very lively.

When the six-man team entered, they happened to see a few logistics personnel of the official team purchasing supplies. They used their brains to settle the accounts, put the purchased items into their storage rings, and hurried back to the monster hunting ground.

In order to facilitate the transportation of supplies, these logistics personnel were uniformly equipped with storage rings. Other than the Holy Dragon City cultivators, only they had such precious space items on them.

The reason why Tang Zhen was so generous to give his business partner storage equipment was because this kind of storage ring was made of a type of synthetic material.

Compared to the storage equipment that used space metal, the shortcomings of this item were that the storage space was limited and the service life was limited. However, the advantage was that it was cheap to make and could be manufactured in large quantities.

It probably wouldn't take long for the Holy Dragon City cultivators to each have a storage equipment, unlike in the past, where it could only be distributed to high-level cultivators.

have you heard? after the official party of the ice Bear Alliance entered the level 2 monster area, they discovered a wild building. They are currently attacking it at all costs!

"The guy who used the storage equipment just now is a Captain of the ice Bear Alliance. He should be here to purchase combat supplies."

"If they take down this building, it won't take long for them to build a city, right?"

who knows? I heard that the other official teams have also found it. Maybe someone has already obtained the loucheng foundation stone.

Listening to the conversations around them, the six-man team was full of envy. Compared to the small teams formed by the immigrants, the official team had the advantage.

There were many combat personnel, and weapons and equipment were distributed uniformly. There were logistics personnel equipped with storage equipment, and there were also specialized intelligence analysts.

If they wanted to build a new city, it would be an easy task. Perhaps when they woke up the next morning, they would hear the news of the new city.

Although they were envious, the six-man party members would never join the official party. Their goal was to build their own city, not to be ordinary residents.

Although this goal seemed far away, as long as they worked hard and became stronger, it was not impossible to build a city.

“Guys, let’s go and appraise the items first, then arm ourselves and get some handy weapons.”

After Steve finished speaking, he took the lead and walked towards the area where the items were being appraised. The other team members quickly followed behind him.

The item appraisal area was completely automatic. As long as the appraisal item was placed inside, the instrument would automatically scan and analyze it, and at the same time, give out the appraisal report.

Because the immigrants had just arrived, no one else was using the identification device. Seeing this, Steve and the others began to operate according to the instructions.

When the people around them saw Steve and the others appraising the items, they immediately showed a hint of curiosity and came over to watch.

In the monster hunting ground, the most common loot was naturally the brains. As the main trading currency and point exchange item, almost everyone recognized it.

Since everyone knew about the brain, there was naturally no need to appraise it. Thus, there were only three types of items that needed to be appraised.

The first type was the “garbage” that the main control platform randomly placed into the monster’s body when it was creating monsters. The stronger the monster of the same level, the higher the probability of this “garbage” appearing in the body.

Of course, this “trash” was not really trash. It was the leftover scraps from the Holy Dragon city’s high-level equipment production. They could no longer be produced, but because of the rarity of the items, they still had a certain value. Many vendors and residents of the city would fight for them if they took them out.

Tang Zhen placed it into the monster’s body as a benefit. Whoever was lucky would get it to stimulate the enthusiasm of the immigrants.

The origin of the second category of items was a little mysterious and had nothing to do with Tang Zhen. Instead, when the main control platform was creating the monster, it would sort out the surrounding area of the modified creature and then place the valuable items into the monster’s body.

In addition, during the process of the monster's teleportation, the main control platform would also capture the remaining information of the destroyed items in the higher dimension and then materialize them into the monster's body.

Compared to the first category of items, the second category of items was obviously more highly anticipated. It was very likely that there would be priceless items among them, or special items contaminated with the origin Energy of another world that could be used to analyze the coordinates of a plane.

As for the third category of items, including the trash from the wild buildings and the relics left behind by the demon and barbarian races, their value also varied.

Most of the immigrants did not know the differences between the items and could not make an accurate valuation. However, with the existence of appraisal equipment, most of the items could be successfully identified, and the reference prices given were also very fair.

After the appraisal was completed, they only needed to sell it at the price given by the appraisal device. However, if they encountered special circumstances, it was not impossible to sell it for a higher price.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the results of the two items were soon displayed. However, when they saw the results on the holographic screen, everyone was stunned for a moment, and then a look of ecstasy appeared on their faces.

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[Chapter 1385](#)

1385 The benefits of The Hunting Ground (1)

"After testing, the material of Item No. 1 is similar to that of spiritual Jade. It can be used to make special items and is rated as an ordinary treasure. The second item is a relic of the demon and barbarian race. Through rune analysis, it seems to be related to some treasure, but its specific value is unknown!"

Hearing the sound from the appraisal instrument, Steve and the others were slightly stunned. Although they could not fully understand it, they knew that these two items were indeed good things.

The eyes of the onlookers lit up. Compared to the immigrants who had just arrived, they naturally knew more information.

The demon barbarian survivors had been spreading the legend of all kinds of treasures, and the residents of Holy Dragon City had more or less heard of it. So when they heard that one of the items might be related to the treasure, their eyes all fell on the metal fragment. They were obviously very interested in the relics of the demon and barbarian race.

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Although the demon barbarian Empire had been destroyed by the three great empires and most of its resources had been plundered, there were still some materials that had been buried in the critical moment, just for the opportunity to retrieve them.

However, with the destruction of the demon barbarian Empire, no one cared about these treasures buried deep underground. Moreover, with the changes in the environment, many of the references on the surface had disappeared. It was impossible to find them accurately with just a map.

Therefore, the value of this map would be determined by the treasure it was related to and whether the treasure existed.

Regardless of the value of these two items, the fact that they had obtained such a bountiful harvest from killing a single Scorpion monster had already exceeded the team's expectations. Hence, even if these two items were not worth much, they were all very happy.

They walked forward and put the two items back into their bags. When the six of them were about to leave, someone came forward and stopped them.

"Brothers, do you have any plans to sell these items?"

A middle-aged man dressed like a resident of Lou city walked over and asked with a smile on his face. Although it was obvious that his cultivation was not weak, he did not give off the feeling of being overbearing.

Steve and the others were stunned. After the previous battle, they had understood their own disadvantages, and the thing they wanted to do most now was to improve their strength.

Cultivation could not be rushed, but equipment could be upgraded immediately. However, the prerequisite was that they had enough points. Now that someone had taken the initiative to purchase them, the six of them could not ask for more.

After looking at each other, it was still the captain who spoke, "Of course you can sell it, but how about you tell me the price first?"

"Then can you first tell me where you got these two items?"

we killed a Scorpion monster in the monster hunting ground and obtained these two items. In fact, we didn't expect to be so lucky!

The middle-aged man nodded. Apparently, he had also guessed the origin of the item. He was just asking to confirm.

as far as I know, you're all new immigrants who just came to The Hunting Ground. To have such a harvest on the first day, I have to say that you're very lucky!

The middle-aged resident complimented him and continued, "if you're willing, I'd like to use 1000 points to buy these two items. What do you think?"

Hearing the price offered by the middle-aged resident, the six people's hearts jumped. To them, 1000 points was definitely not a small number. It could completely allow them to upgrade their weapons and buy more powerful weapons.

To have such a harvest on their first kill, the six-man team felt as if they had been favored by the goddess of luck.

Although these two items might have a higher value, distant water couldn't quench present thirst. For the six of them, 1000 points was a more practical solution.

After whispering to each other for a while, the six of them decided to sell the two items to the residents of Lou city.

However, their bid was 2000 points. After both parties haggled, they finally sold it for 1600 points.

After the transaction was completed, the six-man team immediately upgraded their equipment. By the time the purchase was completed, the quality of the equipment of the six people had far exceeded that of the immigrants at the same time.

The confident six-man team discussed for a while and decided to enter the monster hunting ground again. First, they hoped to encounter similar monsters, and second, they wanted to make full use of their time and advance to become official cultivators as soon as possible!

The residents of the loucheng who bought the two items found someone to appraise them for the second time. Then, they placed the two items in their own shops and waited for the fated person to buy them.

There was more than one lucky six-man team. In the ten hunting grounds, there would be news from time to time that someone had obtained treasures and exchanged them for a large number of points, which greatly stimulated the enthusiasm of the immigrants to enter the hunting grounds.

However, this didn't last long. As more and more immigrants entered the monster hunting ground, the number of monsters that could be killed to obtain a large number of treasures became less and less. This only happened when they killed powerful monsters.

Obviously, this was the result of the main control platform's deliberate control. After all, only when real benefits were placed in front of them would the immigrants be motivated. When the immigrants became more proactive in such matters, this small benefit would lose its purpose.

.....

In the center of the withered forest in the corpse clan's world.

Because of the plane channel's appearance, this place had already undergone a great change. The withered trees had become luxuriant, allowing this place to regain its vitality.

However, the tree looked extremely strange. It looked like a tentacle of some kind of creature, giving off a bloody and sticky feeling. It was swaying slowly with the breeze.

These resurrected trees became the Guardians of the plane's channel. Any creature that got close to them would be intercepted and strangled by the trees, turning into a pile of bones.

In just a few short days, the bones here had already piled up like a mountain, and the strange tree that had obtained nutrients and vitality had also become stronger.

The strange phenomenon here finally alarmed more corpse race cultivators. They all headed toward the withered forest, trying to figure out the cause of the change.

Under such circumstances, the matter of the plane's channel could no longer be concealed. Soon, the most powerful people in the corpse race's world received the news one after another and rushed to the location of the dead forest without prior agreement.

The world of the corpse clan was decaying unceasingly. Perhaps, it wouldn't be long before all the living beings of the corpse clan would become true walking corpses.

In order to solve this problem, the eight great corpse Kings of the corpse race's world had always been looking for a solution. This was not only for the creatures of the corpse race, but also for themselves.

Unfortunately, after trying again and again, the final result was failure, which also made the eight corpse Kings more and more anxious.

When they heard about the strange change in the dead forest, the eight corpse Kings immediately realized that it was extremely likely to be an opportunity to change the crisis. After all, in the current world of the corpse race, it was impossible for such a dense life force to exist. The only possibility was that it came from another world!

Especially The Spiritual Brain corpse king who had been trying to invade the loucheng world. After hearing the news, it immediately put down everything at hand and rushed over from its territory.

Under normal circumstances, the eight corpse Kings had always not invaded each other, and would not easily enter the territory of other corpse Kings. However, this time, no one cared about this. After all, this matter was really too important to them.

Even if the corpse Kings of the withered forest territory were dissatisfied, they couldn't face the pressure of seven corpse Kings, so they simply let them enter.

At this moment, the surroundings of the withered forest were already heavily guarded. The outer perimeter was surrounded by corpse race cavalymen, while the inner perimeter was surrounded by heavily armored corpse generals that were more than three meters tall.

After the eight great corpse Kings arrived, they immediately carried out an investigation of the withered forest.

To a corpse King-level powerhouse, the mutated trees in the withered forest couldn't stop them from moving forward at all. After a few attacks, these strange trees were cleared out, revealing the plane channel that was still expanding.

Feeling the vitality overflowing from the plane channel, the corpse King powerhouses present all showed joy on their faces. Only the spiritual-brain corpse King stared at the plane channel, and after a moment, it suddenly turned pale with fright!

[Chapter 1386](#)

1386 Spiritual brain Zombie King's worry (1)

The eight corpse Kings of the corpse race were all powerhouses whose strength was close to that of a law cultivator, and any changes in the surroundings couldn't escape their perception. Thus, the moment the spirit brain corpse King's expression changed, it was already noticed by the other corpse Kings.

As the only existence among the eight great corpse Kings that was proficient in space magic, he clearly had more say at this time, and the expression he revealed right now immediately made the other corpse Kings vigilant.

“Spirit brain corpse King, is there a problem here?”

The one who asked the question was the owner of this land, the three-meter tall bone-corroding corpse King, who was covered in blood-colored bone armor.

!!

Although the two of them had never dealt with each other before, this incident happened in their own territory, so it was natural that the bone-corroding corpse King wanted to figure out the situation the most. It was extremely normal for it to ask first.

“This is no small matter. If you find anything wrong, you can’t hide it from me!”

Bone-corroding corpse King thought for a while and said to spirit brain corpse King.

Hearing this, the other corpse Kings also looked at the spirit-brain corpse King at the same time. Although they all had some speculations, they were more interested in hearing his opinion on the plane channel.

The Spiritual Brain corpse King looked at the plane channel again and said with a serious expression, “From the overflowing life force, I can confirm that this abnormal area is definitely connected to a world full of life force. I believe that everyone knows what this means even if I don’t say it.

As long as we can increase the amount of life force spreading out and maintain it, I estimate that in less than ten years, all the death Qi within a thousand li will be completely expelled!”

Hearing this, the bone-corroding corpse King showed a hint of joy. After all, this was his territory, and after the death Qi was dispelled, he would be the one to benefit.

With the assistance of this life force, the strength of the cultivators under him would definitely increase greatly, and it wouldn’t be difficult for them to become the head of the eight great corpse Kings.

To the bone-corroding corpse King, this was definitely a good thing that would only happen once in a thousand years.

However, he didn’t forget the spirit brain corpse King’s expression just now. It was obvious that the other party had noticed something wrong, which was why it had such a shocked expression.

then why did your expression change so drastically just now? is there something else here? ”

The bone-corroding corpse King had to be careful when it came to the safety of its territory.

The spirit brain corpse King didn’t hide anything and said after a moment of silence, “According to my observations, this should be a plane channel. I estimate that it won’t take long for it to be completely opened. At that time, there will either be creatures from the other world entering here, or we will pass through here to reach the other world!

However, according to my judgment, the former is more likely!”

The bone-corroding corpse King's expression changed when he heard this. If this was the case, then the first to suffer losses would be his territory.

This was definitely not a good thing for him. Once he suffered losses in the battle with the invaders, his territory would likely be coveted by other corpse Kings. Under the circumstances of being attacked from both sides, the bone-corroding corpse King doubted whether his territory could be preserved.

The expressions of the other corpse Kings weren't good either. Although this plane channel didn't appear in their territory, if there really were creatures from other worlds invading, then it would be inevitable that they would be implicated.

If the invaders defeated the bone-corroding corpse King, they would definitely attack their territory, and war would be inevitable.

Originally, this matter didn't have much to do with them, but now it seemed that they had to take the initiative to get involved.

spirit brain Zombie King, are you sure there will be an invasion from the foreign world?"

The bone-corroding corpse King's expression was grave as it confirmed once more.

"I've already told you everything I know. As for whether you believe it or not, it's up to you. Just don't regret it in the future!"

The Spiritual Brain corpse King replied coldly, and then stepped into the plane channel, a trace of doubt flashing in its eyes.

He didn't know why, but he felt that the aura of this plane's channel was somewhat familiar, as if he had felt it somewhere before.

However, up until now, he had only launched an invasion into the other world once, and it was the wild Warzone in the world of loucheng. Could it be that this plane channel was related to that place?

This wasn't impossible, because according to The Spiritual Brain corpse King's observation, the plane barrier of the loucheng world was extremely strong, and it was almost impossible to open the barrier to enter it. That was why he found another way to enter the loucheng world by transforming into a wild tower.

However, the strange thing was that it was extremely easy to invade other worlds from the inside of the tower world. It could even be said to be effortless.

Of course, in this process, the assistance of the cornerstone platform was indispensable. That was why the spiritual-brain corpse King was determined to transform the people of the corpse race, and then use them to build buildings and cities, thus opening the plane channel to the corpse race world.

In the end, this plan failed at the last step, and all the initial investments were lost.

Because of this incident, the spirit brain corpse King's hatred for Tang Zhen was indescribable. If it wasn't for him causing trouble, perhaps the Army of the corpse race would have already set foot in the tower world and completely solved the survival crisis that the corpse race was facing.

In addition to the destruction of the invasion plan, The Spiritual Brain corpse King was also severely injured and almost lost its life.

Ever since the soul that descended into the world of loucheng was destroyed, the main body of The Spiritual Brain corpse King had to recuperate for a long time before it could recover. During this period, it had always been on tenterhooks, afraid that the enemy would invade its territory.

Fortunately, the spirit brain corpse King was usually reclusive, so his opponent didn't notice anything unusual. Otherwise, his territory might have already changed owners.

After recovering, the spirit brain corpse King didn't give up on invading the tower world again, but the last operation had consumed all the resources he had accumulated, and it would take at least a few decades to gather them again.

In the end, before he could make another move, a plane channel that seemed to come from the loucheng world had already appeared in the undead world. This abnormal situation immediately alerted the spirit brain corpse King.

Although the time it took to invade the world of loucheng was short, The Spiritual Brain corpse King had some understanding of this world and knew that the top loucheng had the ability to invade other worlds.

In that case, was this plane channel in front of him a call for the world of loucheng to launch an invasion?

Thinking of this, the spirit brain corpse King became more and more vigilant and began to think about how to deal with this crisis.

Since the enemy dared to attack, they must have enough confidence, so they must not be careless. It was a pity that the time he had spent invading the world of loucheng was too short, and he did not obtain enough information. Otherwise, he could have made a preliminary judgment of the enemy's strength.

Thinking of this, the spirit brain corpse King hated Tang Zhen more and more, and couldn't wait to cut him into pieces!

Seeing the spirit brain corpse King's serious expression, the seven corpse Kings didn't disturb him, but gathered together to discuss.

They didn't question the judgment of The Spiritual Brain corpse King too much, because the other party had no need to lie to them.

In other words, it might not take long for enemies from other worlds to enter the corpse race's world. This was both a crisis and an opportunity for the corpse Kings.

As long as the enemy wasn't an undead creature similar to the undead clan, it was a rare tonic to the undead clan, no different from a heavenly treasure.

In order to obtain the vitality of the enemies, the cultivators of the corpse World would take the initiative to attack and kill these invading enemies without the call of the eight corpse Kings.

As long as they absorbed enough life-force, the strength of the corpse race cultivators would continue to increase. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they would become stronger as they fought!

If they could control the situation of the future war, the Army of the corpse race could even reverse the invasion. At that time, the invasion passage opened by the enemy would become the best springboard for the corpse race to get rid of their shackles!

If this could really be done, the appearance of the plane's channel was not a disaster, but a rare opportunity!

The eight powerhouses of the corpse clan, who were originally in a state of disunity, had gathered together because of the appearance of the plane's channel. It was highly possible that they would cooperate in the future to deal with the crisis that might occur in the future.

The result of the discussion came out very quickly. The eight great corpse Kings would each send a group of elites to guard this place, in case of any changes that might occur.

...

At the same time, the eight great corpse Kings would also gather their forces in their respective territories. Once the enemy launched an invasion, they would immediately support the bone eroding corpse King. While eliminating the invaders, they would counterattack and enter the plane channel in one go!

[Chapter 1387](#)

1387 Entering the world of the undead race (1)

In the past few days, a large number of soldiers had gathered around the ninth tower. There were even more people moving around the plane channel. A large number of war weapons were parked on the vast ground.

The ten newly built turreted cities had dispersed half of the Holy Dragon city's military strength. Currently, there were at least fifty thousand cultivators in each of the turreted cities. Adding on the other auxiliary troops, the total number was almost over a million.

These cultivators were the foundation for the development of the ten towers. As for the immigrants from the original world and the refugees from the three empires, they would need at least ten years to grow up.

Counting on these new residents to invade the corpse race's world was undoubtedly courting death. Thus, the matters of the battlefield still needed to be handed over to the cultivators of the loucheng, and these residents could just be responsible for logistics at the side.

!!

As the first newly built city to open a plane channel, city No. 9 was now receiving a lot of attention.

As the plane's channel continued to expand, the war could start at any time. Tang Zhen had long been prepared for battle.

With an order, a large number of cultivators from the ninth tower rushed to the ninth tower. The roaring traffic stretched for more than ten miles, making the scene look spectacular.

The old residents all knew that this was the prelude to a war. Because they had seen it many times, they didn't feel anything and continued to do what they had to do. However, the new residents were curious. When they saw the Holy Dragon city's cultivators 'battle formation, their eyes were full of shock and admiration.

Compared to the original world, the battle scene in the loucheng world was completely different. Not only were there golden Iron Horse cavalry, but there were also troops made up of various technological equipment. The combination of the two actually gave off a destructive aura.

Seeing the huge commotion caused by the Holy Dragon City, the spies lurking near the Holy Dragon City were so scared that they peed their pants. They thought that Tang Zhen was going to launch an attack on the three great empires and quickly sent out a warning.

After receiving the information, the miracle Great wall's defenders were in a state of chaos. They started to make preparations before the battle as if they were facing a great enemy. Fully armed soldiers were everywhere on the city walls, and their faces were filled with confusion and fear toward war.

After a night of fear, they received news the next day that the Holy Dragon city's Army had stopped advancing when they reached the ninth building and had all entered the building.

Upon hearing this news, the commander on the Great Wall of Miracles heaved a sigh of relief and quietly wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

For the three empires, the Holy Dragon City could stay in the land of exile. That was the situation they were most looking forward to. This way, they could focus on dealing with the orc Alliance and not be attacked from the front and back.

If the Holy Dragon City also launched an attack, then the situation of the three empires would become more and more critical. This was the last thing they wanted to see.

Although there were hundreds of thousands of soldiers on the Great Wall, to be honest, the royal families of the three great empires, who were badly battered, did not have the confidence to defeat the Holy Dragon City.

As news of Holy Dragon City gradually spread, the three great empires finally had a better understanding of this mysterious force that made them gnash their teeth in anger. It was also for this reason that they were even more unwilling to start a war with Holy Dragon City.

Although there were less than three million people in the Holy Dragon City, the proportion of high-level cultivators was extremely terrifying. At the same time, they also held a large number of sharp weapons. Once the war started, other than the advantage in numbers, the three great empires would be completely defeated in other aspects!

Facing such an opponent, the three empires felt guilty. Before dealing with the orc Alliance, they would naturally hide as much as they could!

After knowing that the Holy Dragon City was not planning to invade the three great empires, the commander of the Great Wall of Miracles became interested in the ninth tower, which was the closest to them. It must be known that the Empire's mages had been studying this super building that had appeared out of thin air, as well as the plane's channel that attracted attention.

They had always been curious about where such a powerful giant like the Holy Dragon City had come from. Why had it appeared out of thin air?

In the end, after seeing the plane's channel, they immediately had a guess. The Holy Dragon City must have come from another world and used an extremely advanced spatial teleportation technique to arrive at the land of exile.

This guess was acknowledged by most of the mages, but the question also followed. What was the Holy Dragon city's intention in appearing in the banished Lands?

Some said it was to occupy land, some said it was to plunder resources, and there were even conspiracy theories that the Holy Dragon City wanted to destroy the world!

In fact, if Tang Zhen had not answered it, it was likely that not many people would know the true answer.

The natives of this continent would never have thought that this was a land without an owner that was next to the world of towers. It was a special world that was sealed off. If not for its special geographical advantage, Holy Dragon City would never have appeared in this land.

The speculations and spying of the major forces could not affect the Holy Dragon city's actions. Even if they knew of the existence of these spies, before the other party had discovered the core secrets, the intelligence Security Department would never kill them.

According to Tang Zhen's words, these spies were the best channel to publicize the Holy Dragon city's strength. Only through the information sent back by these spies would the enemy forces have enough understanding of the Holy Dragon City.

When the two sides really started fighting, the enemy forces who knew they were no match for them might choose to surrender at the first moment!

The three empires were not United. For their own interests, it was only a matter of time before they fell apart.

Other than that, there was another purpose, which was to let the people on the continent understand Holy Dragon City, so that they would be attracted by Holy Dragon city's prosperity and choose to seek refuge there.

In front of the plane's channel, Tang Zhen and the others stood quietly for a long time as they carried out the final deployment before the invasion.

Under normal circumstances, in order to protect the world of loucheng from being invaded in reverse, the plane transmission channel would send the loucheng over and then close the channel. This could not only ensure the safety of the world of loucheng, but it also gave the cultivators of loucheng the determination to fight to the death with the native enemies.

This method had its advantages and disadvantages, but it was definitely not suitable for the current Holy Dragon City. Other things aside, it was extremely inconvenient to command and reinforce.

However, for the cultivators in other battlefields, this was a matter of no choice because the main control platform never left such things behind. It would only act according to the rules mechanically.

Therefore, for the cultivators of Lou city, every time they entered the plane channel, they didn't know if there would be a day when they could return.

After realizing this drawback, Tang Zhen, who had the authority to control the main control platform, made some changes. After the tower was teleported, the plane channel still existed, but its volume had shrunk by dozens of times.

In this way, the communication between the two worlds would be extremely easy, and it would not be as strenuous as before. It would also be more humane.

Time passed slowly, and the changes in the plane channel became more and more intense. It was clear that it had entered the final stage of breaking the wall.

Tang Zhen looked at it for a moment before speaking in a deep voice, pass on my order. All combat personnel are to enter the building and wait for the teleportation to begin. Fire the rocket troops and lock onto the entrance. Launch an attack the moment it opens. Don't hold back!

Tang Zhen didn't know much about the world of the corpse race, but because of the existence of the spirit brain corpse King, he didn't dare to underestimate the enemy. He first used the rocket attack to avoid unnecessary losses to the residents of his tower.

With The Spiritual Brain corpse King's knowledge and strength, it might have already figured out the origin of the plane channel and formulated the corresponding countermeasures.

Tang Zhen had reason to believe that there was an ambush on the other side of the tunnel. They were waiting for the tunnel to open to intercept and invade.

Tang Zhen would definitely not let him do as he wished. Therefore, he decided to first use a wave of bombs to clear the ground and blow him up!

Not long after Tang Zhen's order was issued, the constantly surging plane's channel changed once again. It was as if a huge turbid spring had stopped surging. Immediately after, the fog dissipated in an instant, clearly revealing a world that was filled with a deathly aura.

Through the translucent barrier, one could even faintly see a group of corpse race cultivators looking at Tang Zhen and the others in shock.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The moment the passage opened, the rocket cannons that had been on standby for a long time were launched at the same time. One by one, the Rockets with flaming tails passed through the barrier and landed in the camp of the corpse race cultivators.

In the earth-shaking explosion, a large number of corpse race cultivators were sent flying into the sky, and there were glaring fireballs and thick smoke everywhere.

The attack lasted for about a minute. Nearly a thousand unmanned combat vehicles formed a roaring torrent of steel. Under the cover of the dense drones, they rushed into the undead world like a wave of destruction!

[Chapter 1388](#)

1388 ! crushing battle

“Kill!”

After the first tank entered the corpse race’s world, the corpse race cultivators who had been stunned by the explosion finally came back to their senses. They looked at the steel monster that was approaching at high speed and let out crazy howls. Then, they rushed over like a tide.

Even though the ground was filled with the incomplete corpses of their comrades, they were still unable to stop these crazy corpse race cultivators. Their shriveled and emaciated bodies leaped as if they were flying on the ground that was riddled with holes, and they instantly sealed the entrance of the passage.

In order to prevent the plane’s channel from changing, the bone-corroding corpse King mobilized a total of 200000 heavy troops to defend it, in addition to the elite soldiers and strong generals sent by the other seven corpse Kings. They had already surrounded the plane’s channel so tightly that not even water could leak through.

!!

At this moment, with the order to attack, the nearby corpse race cultivators all rushed over, and their ant-like figures completely covered the ground!

At this moment, the corpse race cultivators’ faces were filled with greed and madness because they could feel a strong life force from these invading enemies. It was like a group of people dying of thirst suddenly seeing a River in the desert.

As long as they devoured this life force, their strength would be promoted. As long as they killed the invading enemies, they would be able to pass through the plane channel and enter a world full of life force.

Faced with such a temptation, the corpse race cultivators, whose minds had long been distorted, were completely controlled by crazy desires.

Even without the bone-corroding corpse king’s command, they had already started to attack.

“BOOM!”

The speeding unmanned combat vehicles rolled over the wreckage on the ground and spread in all directions. Soon, they collided with the corpse race cultivators.

Another violent explosion was heard as a dense barrage of bullets flew toward the corpse race cultivators. The bullets pierced through the corpse race cultivators easily and fell to the ground like dominoes.

The unmanned vehicle, which was more than ten meters long, moved forward quickly and rolled over the corpse race cultivators on the ground. Anyone who tried to fight it with their flesh and blood quickly tasted the consequences of overestimating their own strength.

The drones above their heads shuttled back and forth, and the bullets plowed a path of flesh and blood on the ground, advancing toward the dense area of the corpse race cultivators. The micro-missiles that were fired from time to time were like fireworks of death.

Wreckage was everywhere, and wails shook the heavens!

Due to their undying nature, as long as these corpse race cultivators weren't hit in the head or heart, they wouldn't die easily. They were truly extremely tenacious.

Under the continuous attacks of the mechanical Army, broken limbs could be seen everywhere on the ground. Most of the corpse cultivators were still struggling to crawl, trying to stand up and attack again.

The corpse race cultivators who had dodged the attacks jumped onto the war chariots and waved their weapons to attack. The sound of hammering lingered in the ears, and the war chariots at the front were almost covered with ferocious corpse race cultivators.

“BOOM!”

Under the attacks of the corpse race cultivators, the chariots slowly came to a stop. They were then surrounded by the corpse race cultivators, and black smoke floated out of the chariots in an instant.

Seeing the unmanned chariots covered in fire, the morale of the corpse race cultivators who suffered heavy casualties was immediately boosted. They immediately began to attack the next chariot.

In just a dozen breaths, dozens of unmanned chariots were destroyed and left on the battlefield in disorder.

At this moment, another rumble came from the plane channel, and nearly a thousand huge metal balls rolled over. They were as fast as lightning, crushing back and forth in the camp of the corpse race cultivators.

The sound of bones breaking and tendons cracking could be heard everywhere. All the corpse race cultivators who were crushed by the metal ball turned into thin meat patties without exception, and couldn't even be picked up!

The metal balls rolled all the way and stopped in unison when they reached the depths of the battlefield. With a series of cracking sounds, these balls immediately turned into Spider-like armed robots and launched fierce attacks on the surrounding corpse clan cultivators.

Amidst the concentrated gunfire, the spider-like armed robots were immediately surrounded by flesh and blood, like a thick green mist, almost completely covering their bodies.

Different from the slightly heavy chariots, these armed robots were extremely agile. While they were reaping the lives of the corpse race cultivators, they could also Dodge the attacks with great agility.

For a time, Spider-like armed robots could be seen everywhere on the battlefield, wantonly shooting at the enemies that were coming at them. They had only joined the battlefield for a short time, but they had already caused great casualties to the corpse race cultivators.

However, there were more than 200000 undead soldiers guarding the plane channel. It was impossible to eliminate them in a short time with these unmanned war weapons.

However, with the safe zone created by the mechanical Army, the teleportation of the ninth building would not be disturbed.

As the city Lord, thousand Dragons immediately activated the teleportation array.

A beam of light enveloped the ninth tower. Then, it rose from the air and rapidly approached the plane channel. In the blink of an eye, it had passed through.

“BOOM!”

After a loud bang, the ground seemed to be shaking. The ninth tower crushed countless corpses and firmly stopped on the ground of the corpse race world.

The bone-corroding corpse King, who was commanding the battle in the distance, was so shocked that its eyes almost popped out, and its face was filled with disbelief.

When he saw the Holy Dragon city's war weapons earlier, he had already felt apprehensive. He knew that these metal lumps were definitely not easy to deal with. The corpse race cultivators with flesh and blood would probably suffer a great loss.

As he had expected, these steel monsters galloped in the Army of the corpse race and killed the corpse cultivators, leaving rivers of blood wherever they passed.

Although the corpse race cultivators had successfully killed some metal monsters, they were not worth mentioning compared to the dead corpse race cultivators.

The bone-corroding corpse King's heart was bleeding, but there was nothing it could do.

However, if this was all the enemy had, then even if it meant sacrificing the 200000 strong Army, the bone rotting corpse King would take the chance to launch a counterattack.

If the plan was successful, then the bone corroding corpse King that was the first to enter the other world would undoubtedly obtain the greatest benefits, and even monopolize this other world that was full of vitality!

However, as soon as this thought appeared in his mind, he witnessed the scene of the ninth building falling from the sky. Looking at the huge battle fortress, the bone corroding corpse King was in a daze for a long time.

It was only at this moment that he realized that the metal monsters were just vanguards. The real enemy was the war monster that was covered in an energy shield and the size of a mountain!

While the bone-corroding corpse King was in a daze, dark clouds appeared above the ninth building, covering the entire sky and rushing towards the corpse race cultivators on the ground.

When the bone-corroding corpse King saw what formed the dark clouds, it felt a chill in its heart and its eyes immediately turned blood-red.

These were not dark clouds at all. They were clearly countless enemies in black armor. From the way they were able to stay in the air, they were clearly all strong men with Lord-tier strength!

The 200,000 undead race cultivators were no match for the 50000 Overlord-grade cultivators. They would probably be killed in 10 minutes!

The bone-corroding corpse King's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, but there was nothing it could do. It could only watch as its subordinates were killed in droves, and then dragged away from the battlefield by its loyal subordinates.

Since the enemy could send tens of thousands of Lord-tier powerhouses at once, it proved that they were only their main battle cultivators. The high-level combat power was definitely stronger.

If they hesitated any longer, the Holy Dragon City cultivators would discover their existence. Even if the bone-corroding corpse King had the strength of a law King, it would not be able to escape easily.

However, it was too late to leave now, because a King level cultivator had already discovered the bone corroding corpse King and the others. Just as he was about to leave, more than a dozen figures left the ninth tower and rushed toward him.

Looking at the two cultivators at the front, the bone-corroding corpse King's heart turned cold. Without any hesitation, it ran for its life.

"Where are you running to?"

Bone Emperor, who was at the front, roared and teleported to block bone-corroding corpse King's Way.

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The silver Wing Emperor chuckled as he swung his sword in the air, killing a few King level undead cultivators that tried to stop him. He then charged at the bone corroding corpse King.

"Damn bastard, this is too much of a bully!"

The bone-corroding corpse King wailed in his heart when he saw the two law Kings blocking his way. He had never dreamed that his enemies would be so shameless and powerful!

He had no chance of winning against any law cultivator. Any hesitation would cost him his life.

"Please don't attack, I surrender!"

The bone-corroding corpse King roared loudly. It didn't care if the other party understood it or not, it simply raised its hands.

"Coward!"

Bone King, who had already raised his blade, cursed angrily and threw out a Bone Cage, imprisoning the bone corroding corpse King.

[Chapter 1389](#)

1389 Post-war (1)

In order to ensure that they would not be obstructed when entering the undead world, the ninth tower had done a lot of preparation work in advance. That was why the moment the plane channel was opened, it had easily defeated the interception of the undead cultivators.

The mechanical Army's contribution could not go unnoticed. They were like a pair of sharp claws, tearing apart the defenses of the corpse race cultivators and catching them off guard.

Compared to the cold metal, the undying attribute of the corpse race cultivators didn't have any advantage at all, because these metals didn't have the concept of death.

Although the mechanical Army was powerful, its cost was also shocking. A level 9 building would not be able to produce such a large number of war weapons even if they were exhausted.

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This was the advantage of being a subsidiary of a powerful City Tower. With the help and support of the main city Tower, there would naturally be no lack of battle support. The cultivators in the city Towers who participated in the battle were also experienced and were no stranger to the battle of invading another world.

Moreover, from the assessment of strength, the energy concentration in the world of the corpse race was only average. It was still quite far from the world of loucheng, which meant that even if the corpse race was very strong, they were definitely not the opponents of the cultivators in the loucheng.

As a result, with the Holy Dragon city's mechanical Army opening the way and tens of thousands of cultivators attacking closely behind, the Army of the corpse race did not hold on for long. They were killed in a mess and eventually scattered.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators were so fierce that even the bone corroding corpse King was captured. What was the point of fighting?

He sent people to chase after the defeated soldiers, and the remaining cultivators cleaned up the battlefield. Those who were obedient were temporarily detained, and those who were disobedient were directly killed with a knife. It was just that simple and clean.

After a simple calculation, they had captured a total of 70000 prisoners. The rest had either been killed or had escaped during the chaos.

Such a large number of captives was a big burden to the Holy Dragon City. Not only did they have to send cultivators to guard them, but they also had to be constantly on guard against the other party causing trouble and escaping. Therefore, killing them directly was the best solution.

Although this method was simple, in reality, very few people would do this. Otherwise, once their own people fell into the enemy's hands, they could forget about continuing to live.

On the smoke-filled battlefield, the captured corpse clan cultivators formed a long line, looking dejected. Under the watch of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they slowly moved forward and finally gathered in an open space.

Their hearts were filled with apprehension. They did not know how Holy Dragon City would deal with them, especially when they saw the thousands of tall ogres devouring the corpses. They were very worried that they would become food for these monsters.

Every time the ogres' eyes swept over them, the undead captives would shiver subconsciously and shrink their necks to avoid attracting the attention of these monsters.

On the shoulder of a six-meter-tall Ogre Lord, a Big Bear in ferocious armor looked around coldly, but there was a trace of joy in his eyes.

This kind of bloody battlefield was da Xiong's favorite place, because there was enough food for the ogres to devour.

After devouring enough corpses, the ogres' strength would increase. At the same time, they would be stimulated by the environment and give birth to more small ogres.

Compared to the beginning when there were only two or three ogres, the current Ogre army had become more powerful. On the battlefield, they could definitely be regarded as a terrifying Army that would make the enemy tremble in fear.

Of course, in most cases, the main task of the ogre army was to clean up the battlefield and fight with the enemy. The cultivators in Loucheng would never easily hand over the work to others.

It roared at the two ogres who were fighting over the corpses, ordering them to continue working obediently. Then, Big Bear's body rose into the air and landed on the edge of the battlefield.

A young man was looking at the battlefield intently. When he saw da Xiong coming over, a happy smile appeared on his face.

"Uncle da Xiong, why have you come?"

As he spoke, the two pairs of arms behind the young man waved gently, putting the blood-covered saber back into the scabbard.

Da Xiong chuckled. In front of young people, he would always show this kind of gentle smile, like a harmless child.

The two of them stood side by side, watching the Holy Dragon city's mechanical Army's commander March straight in. From time to time, he would take out a piece of candy and throw it into his mouth, his face full of happiness.

The captives at the side thought that their eyes were playing tricks on them. They had personally witnessed how terrifying these two fellows were during the battle just now. They were no different from meat grinders on the battlefield.

When the two images were compared, the contrast was so obvious!

The sound of footsteps attracted everyone's attention. When they turned to look, they saw a young man under the protection of a group of cultivators walking to their position.

"City Lord, why have you come?"

After the six-armed young man saw Tang Zhen, his face was filled with joy. Big Bear chuckled and followed behind him, as well-behaved as a child.

Tang Zhen looked at the two people in front of him. There was a faint trace of emotion in his heart. He subsequently smiled and nodded.

Da Xiong had been following people since he started living. Although he wasn't very smart, he was definitely one of the closest people to Tang Zhen. This was something that all the residents of the building city knew. Therefore, there had never been any blind people who dared to bully and humiliate him.

After so many years, the special bloodline in Big bear's body had already appeared, and his control over the ogres had become stronger. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call him the king of ogres.

Tang Zhen had once studied the big bear's bloodline and discovered that it should be an inherited ability. It was very likely to be related to his parents whom he had never met before.

Although Big bear's strength had already risen to the level of a Lord, it still retained a pure heart, which was especially obvious when facing him.

On the other hand, the six-armed young man was transformed from the will of a national-level city. He was cultivated by Tang Zhen using the mother tree. There was still a trace of Tang Zhen's flesh, blood, and spiritual power in his body. It was also for this reason that he was extremely close to Tang Zhen.

Compared to the big Bear who could rule the ogres, the future development of the six-armed young man might be better. After all, his original form was a super giant with the terrifying power to shatter mountains with one punch!

Perhaps when the six-armed young man advanced to a nomological King, he would be able to witness the six-armed giant's majestic posture of crushing mountains and rivers with his fists again!

After chatting with da Xiong and the six-armed young man for a while, Tang Zhen looked at the captive beside him and asked in a faint voice, "have you done any experiments to see if they can bring them through the plane channel?"

The accompanying Holy Dragon City cultivators heard this and said in an uncertain tone, "I've checked them just now and confirmed that they don't have any fatal viruses on them. Perhaps there's a problem with this world's Origin Energy, which caused them to become like this.

We tried to bring a few corpse race cultivators through the passage, but their bodies collapsed in an instant and turned into mud-like objects. We couldn't even rescue them!"

Tang Zhen frowned when he heard this. He glanced at the corpse race's captives, whose faces had begun to change after absorbing the life force. He shook his head and said, "It seems that the problem in the world of the undead race is not simple. Perhaps there are some secrets that we don't know, or else it would be impossible for such a strange imagination to appear.

I will personally investigate this matter, and your mission is to take control of this world in the shortest time possible, especially that spirit brain corpse King. You must capture him alive!"

As Tang Zhen spoke up to this point, a thoughtful look flashed across his eyes. Perhaps the spirit brain corpse King held the true answer to the question!

[Chapter 1390](#)

1390 The root of the problem (1)

After a huge battle, the Holy Dragon City cultivators began to attack the surrounding cities of the corpse race. They destroyed everything along the way, and their speed of advancement was terrifying.

With the capture of the bone-corroding corpse King, the morale of his territory was scattered, and he could not organize an effective counterattack at all.

Tens of thousands of corpse race captives were gathered and began to dig three feet into the ground to search for all kinds of resources. They were then brought back to the Holy Dragon City by the cultivators of the Lou city.

As the war continued, more and more prisoners were sent back, and the speed of resource collection also increased.

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Every world's products were different, and it was the same for the corpse race's world. Things that were priceless in world A might be submissive in World B, and no one would want them even if they were given for free.

Exchanging worthless local products for worthless local products in the other world and then selling them at a high price in this world. This situation had happened repeatedly in the myriad world mall, making the plane merchants who participated in the transaction extremely happy, thinking that they had gained a big advantage.

The materials that Holy Dragon City obtained from the undead world might be used by some plane merchants, who would then use the materials in this world to exchange for them.

As for the Commission for the goods of the myriad world mall, the plane merchants expressed no objection at all. They knew how they came here. If they angered the myriad world mall and took back their merchant qualifications, it would be too late for them to cry.

In between, the Holy Dragon city's accumulated resources would become more and more abundant, and their strength would naturally become stronger and stronger.

From this, one could see how important it was to open up new sources of income. Without such a harvest, how could one support the continuous development of a war zone?

In fact, when the plane merchants obtained the merchant qualifications, they had already been warned by the myriad world mall. They were only randomly selected. If they did not work hard, they would lose their merchant qualifications sooner or later.

It was easy to go from frugal to extravagant, but difficult to go from extravagant to frugal. These dimensional merchants had obtained benefits that they had never dared to dream of before through the myriad world mall. They would naturally not give up so easily.

As time passed, the undead captives were all over the mountains and plains, and they worked hard every day under the watch of armed robots and drones.

The undead clan captives did not care if they had any objections to the Holy Dragon city's actions. It was already a very difficult thing to be able to avoid death.

In addition, the captives were also pleasantly surprised because the food provided by Holy Dragon City came from another world. Although it only contained extremely weak vitality, it could still be regarded as an extremely precious ingredient in the corpse World where death aura existed. Even the corpse Kings might not have the opportunity to enjoy it.

If consumed for a long time, the benefits to the corpse race went without saying. Perhaps one day, the death energy in their bodies would be completely expelled.

The corpse race cultivators were overjoyed. They didn't expect that being a captive would have such a benefit, so they all behaved themselves, afraid that they would annoy the cultivators of Lou city and lose their right to be 'imprisoned'.

The Holy Dragon City was well aware of the undead captives' intentions, but there were no restrictions. The undead captives who performed well would even be rewarded with low-level Monster Brains.

Compared to ordinary food, these brains that were condensed from pure origin Energy were of a higher value and were definitely considered rare treasures.

The corpse race captives who had received the reward were overwhelmed by the unexpected favor and impatiently refined and absorbed the brain Pearl. The death energy in their bodies was also greatly expelled.

This kind of reward made the undead clan captives very excited. At the same time, they gritted their teeth secretly, their eyes full of envy and jealousy.

Driven by the reward, these corpse race captives started to compete in secret, trying to get more brain pearls.

This was one of the Holy Dragon city's strategies. They used these items of extremely low value to bribe the Holy Dragon City, making the undead captives become dependent on the Holy Dragon City, gradually giving up on their resistance, and finally being used by the Holy Dragon City.

Without the control of the main control platform, these corpse race cultivators could naturally enter the land of exile and become the Holy Dragon city's help in invading other worlds.

The world of loucheng contained thousands of races, so it was not a big deal to have another undead race. They were all helping him to plunder the world's origin anyway, so the main control platform treated them equally in this regard.

Tang Zhen also had the same idea. In the situation where Lou Cheng didn't have enough cultivators, these corpse race cultivators who had cultivated successfully were naturally the best helpers.

If they could make some achievements, Tang Zhen didn't mind letting them build their own city and then work for the main control platform for generations to come!

Tang Zhen was now like a black-hearted boss. He was constantly thinking about how to get people to be his coolies.

However, before that, he had to solve the hidden danger in the corpse race's cultivators. If they were unable to leave the corpse race's world forever, Tang Zhen's plan would not be able to be executed.

It was related to this world's top secret, and ordinary corpse race cultivators wouldn't be able to get an answer. Only the experts at the level of the eight great corpse Kings could obtain useful information for Tang Zhen.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen returned to the 9th building and ordered his men to bring the bone-corroding corpse King up.

Bone Emperor also came with him. After bowing to Tang Zhen, he sat down on a chair and looked at bone eroding corpse King with an unfriendly expression.

The bone Emperor's duty was to be a bodyguard and prevent this fellow from causing harm to Tang Zhen. After all, Tang Zhen was currently a weak "chicken" with very low strength.

Bone Emperor looked down on the bone corroding corpse King, who had surrendered without a fight. Before this invasion, he had thought of fighting to the death, but the first powerful enemy was so weak. This made him full of doubts about the future war.

Seeing white bone Emperor's reaction, bone-corroding corpse King was slightly surprised. For a law King to be so respectful, this person must be someone special.

However, no matter how he looked at him, he found that this young man only had the strength of a level 4 cultivator. If his strength was not restricted, he could kill him with a finger!

The bone-corroding corpse King was also an old fox. It knew that there must be something that it didn't know about, so its expression didn't change. It only looked at Tang Zhen coldly.

"Your Excellency bone-corroding corpse King, please sit!"

Tang Zhen nodded to the bone eroding corpse King and asked it to sit on a chair at the side.

The bone corroding corpse King silently walked to the side of the chair. After sitting down, it looked at Tang Zhen without saying a word. Its huge eyes would shake from time to time.

"The reason I entered this world was to collect the natural source of this world, not for war."

Hearing this, the bone-corroding corpse King showed a trace of disdain and retorted coldly, "Don't joke around, Sir. The world's origin has been plundered, and the world is not far from destruction. This is far more terrible than war itself.

War would only bring temporary injuries, but there was a possibility of recovery. After the world's origin was plundered, there was no hope for this world!

I actually hope that you are only here for the resources. If that's the case, my corpse race is willing to offer enough sincerity and ask you to withdraw your troops!"

The bone corroding corpse King's attitude was very humble. He was a prisoner and had seen the strength of Holy Dragon City, so he knew that no corpse King could be his opponent.

Putting aside the Holy Dragon city's large number of cultivators, just its law Kings were existences that the corpse Kings could not fight against.

If the Holy Dragon City sent law powerhouses to snipe the corpse Kings, they would have no way to fight back except to hide in a hidden corner.

But in a situation where they couldn't escape this world, who could guarantee that they could avoid the search of a King of laws?

He couldn't fight it, and he couldn't hide. As such, other than asking for peace, the bone-corroding corpse King couldn't think of any other way to solve the problem.