

## Alternate 1391

### [Chapter 1391](#)

1391 The secret of the undead world (1)

Tang Zhen merely chuckled in response to the bone corroding corpse King's compromise. It was obvious that he would not agree.

Seeing this, the bone-corroding corpse King let out a sigh and a helpless expression appeared on his face. He had no other choice.

But even so, the bone eroding corpse King did not give up on its plan, and decided to find another way.

He had chosen to surrender on the battlefield because he knew that he was no match for two law Kings. It was like a mouse being surrounded by two strong cats; there was no way he could escape.

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It was the wisest choice to endure a moment of humiliation in exchange for a chance for Dong mountain to rise again in the future. A moment of courage would only cost his life in the end.

The bone eroding corpse King understood this point, and so did Tang Zhen and bone Emperor. Therefore, they would never laugh at the bone eroding corpse King for this.

Therefore, even though the bone-corroding corpse King was now a prisoner, Tang Zhen still treated it with respect and did not humiliate it.

This was the basic respect between the strong.

my goal is the origin of the world, and this can not be changed. War is obviously the best way to achieve this goal.

Tang Zhen explained. After a pause, he looked at the bone-corroding corpse King and continued, "I'm very curious. Have you discovered that there's a problem with this world's Origin Energy? how did you resolve it?"

The bone-corroding corpse King laughed bitterly and said in a helpless tone, "how can we not find it? but what can we do? because we can't get close to the world's origin at all, and we also can't solve the problem!"

Tang Zhen's interest was piqued when he heard this. This was the thing he wanted.

"What's going on?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the bone eroding corpse King did not hide anything. He knew the strength of Holy Dragon City. Since he had already noticed this, it would not take much effort to figure out the cause and effect of this matter.

in fact, after the mutation, we had already guessed that this matter was related to the world's origin. After investigating with all our might, we finally found the location of the world's origin in five years.

Speaking of this, the bone-corroding corpse King's face revealed a trace of helplessness and sighed, "After discovering the location of the world's origin, the eight great corpse Kings moved out at the same time, and as a result, we saw the world's origin deep underground, and also figured out the source of the mutation.

A golden-armored corpse wrapped in Origin Energy was the one that caused the entire world to change. When it saw us, it suddenly opened its eyes and launched an attack.

That golden-armored corpse's strength is far beyond ours. According to the division of the corpse race's cultivators, it should be equivalent to the corpse Emperor, similar to this Lord."

Bone corroding corpse King pointed at Bone King and continued, "Due to the difference in strength and the help of Origin Energy, we're no match for the Golden-armored corpse Emperor.

Of the eight corpse Kings that participated in the battle, four died on the spot, and the rest were all seriously injured. Fortunately, the spiritual-brain corpse King's methods were brilliant, and it shattered a corner of the origin stone and successfully delayed that terrifying corpse, so we escaped with a narrow escape."

Tang Zhen lightly nodded when he heard the name of the spirit brain corpse King. It seemed that the origin stone used by this guy to summon the corpse clan's creatures had come from that battle.

"After we luckily escaped, the four of us ran back to our own territories to recuperate. As for the few who died, no one paid any attention to them.

The dead corpse King was quickly replaced by a new one. Among the four people who were lucky enough to escape, other than me and the spirit brain corpse King, the other two also died later, so only me and the spirit brain corpse King know the exact location.

The two of us investigated and tried to figure out the origin of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, and we found it."

"What's the origin of this golden-armored corpse Emperor?" Tang Zhen asked.

"He was an expert from my clan a thousand years ago. He was killed by someone and escaped by luck. In the end, he discovered the origin of the world by chance.

The injuries he suffered at the time were enough to kill him, so I'm guessing that he planned to use Origin Energy to heal his injuries. In the end, an accident occurred in the process, and he died there."

"But the world's origin is so magical. In the end, the corpse was nourished by the world's origin. Not only did it not decay, but it gradually gained a magical power and gradually became one with the world's origin.

By chance, this corpse had unexpectedly "awakened". However, this consciousness had nothing to do with the original expert. Instead, it was a monster that had inherited the expert's monstrous resentment.

Because it was filled with hatred towards this world, it began to use the world's origin to cause mischief, turning all living creatures into corpses. In the end, it wiped out the consciousness of all living creatures, and then woke up to become a monster like it!"

this is the cause of the change. If we don't deal with that monster, the entire world will be destroyed!

The bone-corroding corpse King gritted its teeth and its eyes were filled with hatred.

When Tang Zhen heard this, he finally understood why the spirit brain corpse King had invaded the tower world. His true goal should be to escape from the corpse race world and get rid of this terrifying nightmare.

Perhaps the spirit brain corpse King already knew about the curse that prevented the cultivators of the corpse race from leaving this world, and the way he entered the world of loucheng was probably an attempt after careful consideration.

Now that he had understood the cause and effect of the matter, things were much easier to handle. He just had to continue to expand the results of the battle and find the location of the world's origin.

Once the problem of the world's origin was solved, and the undead race's world was completely under their control, the Holy Dragon City would be able to have millions of troops out of thin air. This was definitely a very good deal.

in that case, I'll solve this problem. In addition, you can rest assured that I will never take away all of the world's origin. The amount left behind will definitely be enough to maintain the operation of this world.

Tang Zhen's words did not deceive him. Tang Zhen would give any living being a chance of survival in any world. He would never do something like killing them.

The bone corroding corpse King laughed when he heard this. He did not dare to completely believe Tang Zhen's promise, but at the same time, he had a trace of anticipation.

If Tang Zhen didn't participate in this matter, the corpse race world would not be able to escape this calamity in another hundred years.

However, if the Holy Dragon City joined in, it was very possible that they could kill the Golden-armored corpse Emperor and prevent the corpse clan from suffering a tragic end where all the living beings were wiped out.

If the Holy Dragon City failed, it would be an indirect blow to the Holy Dragon City as revenge for their invasion.

Judging from the strength that the Holy Dragon City had displayed so far, even if they could not win, they could still deal a heavy blow to the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, greatly delaying the time of the world's destruction.

By using this precious time as a buffer, the corpse race cultivators might be able to find a solution to the problem and get out of this tragic situation.

Moreover, even if the Holy Dragon City cultivators won in the end, they would definitely not be able to take away all the world's Origin Energy, unless they used a method that angered both man and God to destroy the entire world and extract the remaining Origin Energy.

It was just that the cost and income of this method were not proportional. Unless there was a great enmity that would not end until one's death, no one would do this, nor did they have the strength to do so!

No matter what the result was, the world of the undead race would still have a chance of survival, which was much better than the current situation where they were about to die.

The fact that the bone-corroding corpse King was willing to cooperate and reveal the secret was obviously premeditated!

### [Chapter 1392 -](#)

#### 1392 Ways to improve the strength of the clone (1)

The bone-corroding corpse King's plan wouldn't affect Tang Zhen's next action. He had to obtain the origin Energy of the corpse race's world no matter what. He would kill anyone who tried to stop him without any hesitation.

Although the bone-corroding corpse King had ulterior motives, Tang Zhen could make more targeted preparations after receiving its hint and strive to get rid of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor in one battle.

To deal with such a powerful enemy, it was inevitable to mobilize powerful fighters. At this moment, there were two law Kings in the corpse race world, Bone King and silver Wing King. Blood River Wan was in charge of the battle in the dream world and could be summoned at any time.

In this case, the Holy Dragon City would have Three Kings of laws in the battle. By then, they might be able to get rid of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor with the help of some King-level cultivators.

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The thing that Tang Zhen was most concerned about now was how strong the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was. Did he use the origin of the world to increase his strength to a higher realm?

He then asked about the hiding place of the world's origin, and it turned out to be in the territory ruled by the spirit brain corpse King, which was still a long way from the plane channel.

In this case, the Holy Dragon City only needed to continue to push forward until they reached the spirit brain corpse King's territory.

There was still plenty of time for Tang Zhen to make complete preparations.

After ordering people to take the bone-corroding corpse King away, Tang Zhen pondered for a moment before he got up and returned to the Holy Dragon City.

He had a feeling that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was not easy to deal with. Even three law Kings and a large number of King-level cultivators might not be able to kill it.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen not to participate in such a crucial battle that could decide the universe in one battle. However, the strength of this avatar of his was limited. Even if it had a miraculous application, it was unable to provide much help.

This kind of feeling made Tang Zhen very unhappy. Therefore, he decided to take a shortcut and raise his cultivation in a short period of time.

The most important point was that Tang Zhen didn't have much time to waste on the Golden-armored corpse Emperor. It should be known that apart from the ninth city, there were still nine more buildings that needed to be upgraded. He had to complete them in the shortest time possible.

After passing through the plane's channel, Tang Zhen returned to Holy Dragon City on a small battleship. He went to the room where the foundation stone platform was located alone.

"Main control platform, I want to increase my strength in a short time. Is there any good way?"

Due to the restriction of his strength level, Tang Zhen still did not dare to use it rashly even though he had already lit up all the law stars. Otherwise, he would explode and die from the terrifying energy backlash.

The strength of his clone was too weak and could not withstand the high-intensity impact at all. He could only improve it by increasing his strength.

This feeling was like a child with a peerless divine weapon. He knew that it was extraordinary, but he could not use it.

The main control platform was silent for a moment before giving an answer.

"Using Origin Energy to transform is the fastest method. It's similar to transforming monsters, but it's extremely harmful to the body.

This process can't be perfectly controlled, and it's very likely that your body will explode, causing damage to your mind. Thus, I don't recommend using it."

"Also, the cultivation boost from this is very superficial, and there are endless consequences, so very few people do this, and there are no conditions to do so. After all, not everyone has the ability to transform origin Energy into Origin Energy and infuse it into their bodies.

There's one more thing to take note of, and that is that the limit of body imbue ment is King level. If you want to become a law King, you'll need your own comprehension."

"In that case, are there any other effective methods other than this?" Tang Zhen nodded and asked.

"There's nothing else,"

Tang Zhen nodded. A pondering expression flashed across his eyes as he spoke to the main control platform, "I've already thought of a method, but I need to try it out."

After Tang Zhen said this, he turned around and left. Not long after, he left in a hurry. No one knew where he went.

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In front of hunting ground No. 5, as the number of immigrants from the original world continued to increase, this place became unusually lively.

The trading market in front of The Hunting Ground was also full of people trading and forming groups. Compared to the official trading hall, the immigrants seemed to like staying here.

Tang Zhen wore a set of sea beast leather armor and carried a battle sword as he walked through the trade Plaza. He ignored the immigrants who pulled him into the group and walked straight to the entrance of The Hunting Ground.

On the instrument in front of the entrance, Tang Zhen waved his wrist-guard computer. Immediately after, a display interface that was completely different from the other immigrants appeared.

The monster hunting ground was divided into different areas. If one wanted to go to the high-level area, level verification and points were required to unlock it. Otherwise, one would not be able to pass through the energy barrier set up by the main control platform.

On the interface of ordinary immigrants, other than the display of unlocking the next level of regions, there were only some words. On Tang Zhen's display interface, there were all the options to unlock the regions from level one to level ten.

This was the difference between ordinary users and super users. Other than Tang Zhen, no one else could achieve this.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and swiped it. All the areas were unlocked. Immediately after, the interface closed. The Holy Dragon City badge on the wrist-guard computer turned from red to green, indicating that one could enter The Hunting Ground at any time.

An immigrant behind Tang Zhen witnessed the entire process. As he was a newbie, he didn't understand what was said here, so he didn't pay much attention.

However, after Tang Zhen left, he was unable to find a similar interface when it was his turn. He could not help but feel suspicious.

After completing the registration and unlocking, Tang Zhen entered the monster hunting ground. He wasn't attracted by the nomological starry sky at all because it was no longer of any use to him.

Passing through the intoxicated crowd, Tang Zhen soon arrived at the level 1 monster area and went straight through it.

During this period, monsters kept attacking him, but each time, before the monsters could get close, they were killed by him.

Not far away, the immigrants who were fighting with the monsters saw this and their eyes were filled with envy. They subconsciously regarded Tang Zhen as an expert who had already advanced to a cultivator.

A few hours later, Tang Zhen arrived in front of the barrier of the level 2 monster territory and stepped in without any hindrance.

Compared to the level 1 monster area, the number of people in the level 2 monster area was much less. The immigrants who could appear here were all elite teams from the original world.

When they saw Tang Zhen walking in alone, those immigrants merely cast a curious glance before continuing to fight with the monster.

It wasn't rare to see a lone wolf like Tang Zhen. However, as the monster's strength continued to rise, it was impossible to fight against a fierce monster alone. Therefore, most of them would choose to join a group.

They had originally thought that Tang Zhen was also such a person. However, the scene that happened next caused these elites to be dumbstruck.

The battle blade in Tang Zhen's hand continued to wave. Blood and flesh flew everywhere he passed. There was not a single monster that could stop him from advancing.

Tang Zhen didn't care about the corpses of those monsters. Instead, it benefited the immigrants and they gained a lot of benefits for free.

In addition to being shocked, they tacitly regarded Tang Zhen as a super expert and subconsciously wanted to rope him in.

Since the monster hunting ground was not open to cultivators in Loucheng for the time being, they did not doubt Tang Zhen's identity.

If he had such an expert in his team, then the speed of their advance would greatly increase, and as a teammate, he would also obtain great benefits.

However, at this moment, Tang Zhen had already entered the depths of The Hunting Ground. These teams did not have the confidence to kill the monster in a short period of time and catch up with Tang Zhen, who was walking further and further away.

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### [Chapter 1393](#)

#### 1393 A new way to invade the plane

A blade flashed, and the color-changing horned snake that was charging at them was split into two. Its corpse fell to the ground, and the pungent smell of blood assaulted their nostrils.

Tang Zhen completely ignored this. Instead, he let out a long sigh of relief and directly sat on the pile of crushed stones. A trace of lingering fear and a faint excitement flashed across his face.

As soon as he entered the Level 4 monster area, he was attacked by this invisible monster. If he had not dodged at the critical moment, his clone would have been damaged.

There was absolutely no need to worry about his life, or else the protective items he carried would be useless.

As for why he was so excited, it was because after killing the monster just now, a level up progress bar suddenly appeared in front of his eyes. This proved that Tang Zhen could indeed increase the strength of his clone by killing monsters!

This was the reason why Tang Zhen had entered the monster hunting ground alone. He wanted to try out this method, and it seemed that it was really possible.

However, while he only needed to kill 10 monsters to level up, the number of monsters he could kill was increased by 10 times. Perhaps this was the difference between the main body and the clone.

Tang Zhen was unconcerned about this. As long as he could raise the strength of his clone within a short period of time, so what if he had a hundred times the number of clones?

After a short rest, Tang Zhen took out his sword and went straight to kill the monsters in front of him.

One, two, ten crickets.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen's surroundings were filled with the corpses of the monsters. All of them had been killed with a single strike.

After the 100th monster fell, Zhen Tang felt a burst of heat in his body. It was the familiar feeling of leveling up.

With the spiritual perception of a spirit Emperor, Tang Zhen could clearly sense the entire process of his rank advancement. He discovered that this was also a kind of Origin Energy infusion. However, it was more gentle and delicate and would not cause any harm to the body.

From this, it could be concluded that the abilities of the mobile phone were still much stronger than the main control platform.

After advancing to rank-5, it was no longer meaningful to kill rank-4 monsters. Tang Zhen activated his teleportation ability and directly arrived in front of the energy barrier of the rank-5 monster area. He then strode into it.

After that, there was another round of killing. Blood and flesh flew all over the sky, and the gravel beach was covered with corpses.

Level five to level six, level six to Level Seven.

When Tang Zhen left the monster hunting ground three days later, the king level aura on his body was already very obvious. It was as sharp as a blade, giving people the feeling that a sharp blade was cutting through their faces.

This was an inevitable phenomenon when a cultivator had just advanced to the king class. As the cultivator's strength increased, this kind of exposure would gradually disappear.

Tang Zhen did not board the small warship. He directly teleported back to Holy Dragon City and reappeared in front of the main control platform.

"If I want to create a few more clones, can my main body withstand the effects of this splitting of the soul?"

The main control platform quickly replied, [ according to the strength of a spiritual Emperor, he can perfectly control two clones at most. Any more and his body will be slowed down. ]



my spiritual power should be much stronger than that of an ordinary spiritual Emperor. Can I control it more? ”

it should be possible, but in this case, the clone’s strength won’t be very strong, and it will be difficult to have the strength of a King level cultivator.

“If the clone dies, will it affect the main body?”

it doesn’t affect me much. With my strength as a spiritual Emperor, I’ll recover in a short time.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction. He said to the main control platform, “Since that’s the case, help me create a few clones.”

The main control platform asked, “ Yingluo, can you tell me what you plan to do? ”

if we want to establish a new war zone as soon as possible, we must upgrade all ten towers to national level. But so far, only tower No. 9 has the plane coordinates. The other nine towers are still being cracked, but the situation is not optimistic.

Even if we finish analyzing all the stored items in the wild building, we might not be able to get many sets of plane coordinates. This is something that can not be ignored.”

The main control platform was silent. Compared to Tang Zhen, it wanted to build a new war zone as soon as possible.

that’s why we have to find a way to solve this problem as soon as possible. The reason why I want a few avatars is to use the means of random teleportation to send them to different worlds. Then, I’ll set up a runic magic circle to transmit the coordinates and forcibly open the plane channel.

this method is feasible, but the success rate is very low. After all, random teleportation can’t be controlled. In 99% of the cases, we will be teleported to a dead land or a spatial Rift.

The main control platform must have tried this before, which was why it gave such an answer.

to others, this method might not be reliable, but don’t forget, I have something like a luck card. Although the effect on the main body is minimal, it is very useful for the clone!

When the main control platform heard this, it was silent for a long time before it faintly replied, “ sometimes I’m really curious about what’s on your body to have such a magical technique. Even I’m ashamed of my inferiority!

Tang Zhen shook his head. How could he not be filled with bewilderment? this was because from the beginning until the end, he had been trying to figure out the secret of the phone.

“I can create a clone at any time. Do you have any special requirements?”

“Naturally, the better the aptitude, the better. If possible, I can use Origin Energy to increase my cultivation. This way, I won’t have to go through the trouble of re-cultivating!”

it’s possible, but the consequences are endless. The clone might collapse in less than a hundred years!

“It doesn’t matter. If we can’t complete the task in 100 years, it means that the plane barrier of the world is extremely strong, and the energy intensity is not inferior to the loucheng world. In that case, even if we successfully build the plane channel, we may not be their match!”

The main control platform no longer spoke. At the same time, five light balls suddenly appeared in the open space in front of Tang Zhen. There were faint human figures flickering inside.

The origin Energy continued to pour into the light ball, causing the human figures inside to become clearer. From the outside, not all of them were male.

Tang Zhen frowned when he saw this. He spoke to the main control platform in a deep voice, “What are you up to? why are there two women?”

I’m just taking the opportunity to do a test to see which gender’s clone has a higher chance of survival. If your method works, it’s definitely a pioneering work, and it will make it easier to obtain the plane coordinates.

“The premise is that these clones all have a luck card to support them. Otherwise, nine out of ten will still not return!” Tang Zhen coldly laughed and indifferently said.

“In the future, you’ll be the Lord of this battle zone. Everything here will be yours. How could you be stingy to your own people?”

Tang Zhen was silent. What he said was f \* cking reasonable.

While they were conversing, the clone was completed. For the main control platform, this was actually a very simple matter. However, the premise was that it had to know the method of forming the clone, and it also had to consume its Origin Energy.

The main control platform did not lack the world’s origin, but the method of creating a body came from the dream world, and he had just mastered it.

As the light faded away, the five avatars that had been completely formed appeared in front of Tang Zhen. Their faces and body shapes were rather perfect, and there were almost no flaws.

Tang Zhen sensed for a moment and discovered that they all had the strength of a 4-star Lord and were only a step away from King level.

To an ordinary person, a level nine cultivator was already comparable to the existence of a God. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not have too high of an expectation.

Tang Zhen walked to the front of a clone and communicated with his main body. He sent a trace of mental energy into the other party’s body. Immediately after, the clone opened its eyes and grinned at Tang Zhen.

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it feels pretty good. It’s as if the entire world is different!

Clone No. 1 said and waved his hand in the air. A set of fitting clothes appeared on his body.

Tang Zhen nodded. He turned around and activated number two, the body of a woman who could be said to be extremely beautiful.

Clone No. 2, Chenchen.

After a moment of silence, the second clone glared at the main control platform and took out a black combat suit from his storage ring.

A moment later, all five avatars were activated. Tang Zhen then equipped everyone with a full set of equipment. At the same time, he took out a thick stack of luck cards and handed them to them.

As the cards were pulled open one after another, the room flickered with golden light, and the five avatars all had confident smiles on their faces.

Alright, I'll now activate the random teleportation. Good luck!

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when a plane's channel that was as tall as a person appeared in front of the five clones. It was connected to an unknown world.

After the five clones entered, Tang Zhen quietly stood there for a moment before turning around and returning to the secret room to begin his bitter training.

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#### [Chapter 1394](#)

##### 1394 The danger of the clone (1)

The battle of the ninth tower in the world of the undead was still ongoing, and a large number of resources were being transported back one after another. The situation on the battlefield could be said to be unstoppable.

Under the tide-like attacks of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the corpse race cultivators had no power to fight back, and countless people fled at the sight of them.

In order to take control of the undead world as soon as possible, the city Lord of the ninth tower, Qian Long, began to send more people, and a large number of residents also entered the undead world to participate in the work of collecting resources.

If there were no accidents, the world of the undead race would be completely occupied by the Holy Dragon City in a month at most.

With the bone Emperor and the silver Wing Emperor at the front line, Tang Zhen didn't need to worry about the corpse World. He only needed to go to the Golden-armored corpse Emperor.

Of course, before that, he had to raise his cultivation to a certain level. Otherwise, he wouldn't be of any help at all.

The battle in the dream world was about to end. The Army of more than seven million transmigrators had launched an attack on the last main city. Although the dream Crusher side was still struggling at death's door, their final fate was already decided.

After taking down the last main city, the Holy Dragon City would launch an attack on the dream world's real world. At that time, a huge battle would be inevitable.

As for the three great empires, they were already on the verge of collapse. Tang Zhen no longer placed them in his eyes and was only waiting to clean up the mess.

After settling everything, Tang Zhen began to concentrate on his cultivation, trying to advance to a law King before attacking the Golden-armored corpse Emperor. At that time, under the siege of four law Kings, even if the Golden-armored corpse Emperor had three heads and six arms, it would be difficult for it to escape death!

As for Tang Zhen's main body, it was still tempering the city, striving to merge with the Holy Dragon City as one as soon as possible.

At the same time, Tang Zhen was still continuously sensing the connection between him and his clone in an attempt to figure out their current situation.

However, it was unknown how far apart the main body and the clone were. It might take a long time for Tang Zhen to receive the information from the clone.

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After a burst of spatial fluctuations, a figure appeared on the grass by the side of the road. He swayed a few times before falling to the ground.

His clothes were tattered, and many places were soaked in blood. There was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, and his breath was almost non-existent, as if he could die at any time.

After a long time, several floating cars slowly drove over and saw the young man lying on the side of the road.

As the car stopped, more than a dozen white men and women jumped out of the car. They were not very old, and their appearance and clothes were very similar to those in the original world.

"Hurry and see what's going on."

"Be careful. What if they are bad people? will they hurt us?"

"Oh my God, he can't be dead, right?"

One after another, they ran into the grass. Everyone stood around the unconscious young man with a hint of vigilance on their faces, and at the same time, they discussed how to deal with this matter.

this person is covered in blood and has so many wounds. He must be sent to the hospital for emergency treatment!

I think we should call the police first. If he's the murderer, we'll send him to the police station.

stop quarreling. Let's call the police first, and then let them contact the doctor. We'd better not get involved!

After some discussion, someone took out a communication device and called the police.

During this process, no one noticed the changes in the injured youth, let alone that he had already woken up.

This injured young man was one of Tang Zhen's clones. Under the situation where the connection with the main body was cut off, it was not a problem to treat him as Tang Zhen's main body.

The injuries on his body were related to random teleportation. In fact, even Tang Zhen did not expect that there would be a terrifying four-dimensional creature in that special space that would attack him.

Perhaps this was just a game for the four-dimensional beings. However, it was extremely dangerous for Tang Zhen as he would lose his life if he was the slightest bit careless.

Tang Zhen had exhausted all his means and fled in the void for an unknown amount of time before he managed to shake off the other party's pursuit. However, he had also become exhausted. This was why he had fainted and fallen to the ground after the teleportation had ended.

It seemed like they had gotten rid of the crisis, but in fact, the crisis was far from over.

It was extremely dangerous for him to pass out after being teleported to a strange world. If someone discovered his identity as a traveler from another world, all his previous efforts would be in vain, and he might even be hunted down by the native forces in the following days.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had woken up in time. This way, he could change the passive situation and start to find a solution to the problem.

Although he had already woken up, he was still extremely weak and could only barely move his hands and feet.

Enduring the splitting pain in his head, he took out a bottle of medicine from his storage ring and held it tightly in his palm.

After the men and women called the police, they returned to the car and sat down. While waiting for the police officers to arrive, they would occasionally glance at Tang Zhen in the grass and didn't notice his small movements.

Tang Zhen spent a great amount of effort before he finally poured the medicine into his mouth. He secretly heaved a long sigh of relief.

Tang Zhen's originally suspended heart finally relaxed as he sensed the slow recovery of his physical strength. At the same time, he quietly observed the surrounding environment.

The plants here were very similar to the original world. It was obvious that this was another parallel world that was similar. Judging from the shape of the cars, the level of technology in this world should be similar to that of the original world.

Tang Zhen quietly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this. As long as he was a little more careful in this kind of low-energy world, his strength as a four-star horde leader would be able to handle all sorts of situations.

What he had to do now was to wait patiently until his injuries were healed, then find an opportunity to escape, and then find a hidden place to set up a runic magic circle.

This process could be long or short, and if everything went smoothly, it could be completed in about half a year.

Time slowly flowed by. Tang Zhen's physical strength was also continuously recovering. He would be able to move freely in another day or so.

At the same time, the other world's Native Police officers who had received the report were also driving over. They were getting closer and closer to Tang Zhen's location.

Following the honking of the horn, a heavy hovercar slowly appeared and finally stopped next to the young men and women.

The four police officers jumped out of the car and immediately saw Tang Zhen lying in the grass. After looking at each other, they pulled out their pistols from their waists and slowly approached.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was pretending to be unconscious. The four police officers did not discover anything unusual. After a simple check, they used the walkie-talkie to contact the ambulance.

While they were waiting, the police officers questioned the young men and women, but they did not get any valuable information.

After another ten minutes or so, an ambulance sped over and placed Tang Zhen into the medical cabin before quickly flying away.

The four police officers also followed closely. In the process of waiting just now, they had scanned Tang Zhen's appearance, but the result was that they found that there was no information on Tang Zhen in the database at all. They had never even seen a similar genetic sample.

It was the first time the police officers had encountered such a situation. They felt that it was a serious matter, so they quickly reported the situation and followed the ambulance to the hospital.

### [Chapter 1395](#)

#### 1395 The strange injured (1)

The ambulance drove quickly and it didn't take long for them to reach the emergency Center.

The car had just stopped on the platform on the second floor when the rear door opened at the same time. The first aid cabin with Tang Zhen inside slid down and automatically drove to the emergency room.

The medical staff who had received the notice were already in position. As the first aid cabin connected to the operating table, various data collected by the first aid cabin was displayed in front of everyone.

The doctor, who was preparing for the operation, frowned. He turned around and glanced at Zhen Tang, who was lying on the operating table. He asked in a puzzled tone, what's going on? is there an error in the data? "

From the information displayed on the screen, the patient covered in bruises not only had no problems, but he was also extremely strong. At least, he had never seen such excellent physical data in his past.

The assistant beside him was also amazed and sighed softly, " Oh my God, this guy must be Superman. His physical fitness is so good!

The doctor was stunned when he heard that. He turned to look at the assistant and said, " let's see what's wrong with this patient. I feel like something's wrong!

The assistant nodded. He reached out and tapped on the screen twice before saying to the doctor, " when he was found, he was already injured and unconscious. His identity can not be confirmed at the moment. He is a key monitoring personnel!

no matter who he is, since he has been sent here, he should be treated immediately!

After the doctor said this, he put on a pair of glasses-like things and began to prepare for the operation.

Four police officers quietly arrived at the door of the emergency room. After they glanced at the surveillance video playing at the door, they waited patiently.

In the emergency room, the doctor had already taken off Tang Zhen's clothes. As the torn clothes were taken off, a strong body covered in bruises was revealed before everyone's eyes.

The doctor frowned slightly as he looked at the 20-centimeter-long wound. He used a surgical tool to gently move the wound on the abdomen.

"Ka BA!"

A crisp sound was heard, and the doctor's surgical tool suddenly broke and fell on the operating table.

"What's going on?"

The doctor was stunned for a moment. He took the tools from the assistant again and reached for the place where he had touched just now. At the same time, he turned on the tracking and magnifying function on his glasses.

The screen at the side immediately switched to the perspective of the glasses, and the doctor's tools slowly moved forward.

Just as the tool was about to touch Tang Zhen's wound, an invisible object blocked the tool. As the doctor used a little force, the alloy tool was once again split into two, and the cut was extremely smooth.

"Si si si ..."

Everyone who witnessed this scene gasped. They looked at each other, and their expressions became serious.

change to another tool and activate the Ray scanning mode.

After the doctor reached out and pressed a few buttons on his glasses, the color of the lenses began to slowly change. The Tang Zhen in his eyes also began to become "transparent."

The screen clearly displayed Tang Zhen's bone armor. It was obvious that there were many cracks on it. It was obvious that the injuries of this clone of Tang Zhen were much more serious than what it looked like.

The doctor, however, was unwaveringly staring at the position of Tang Zhen's wound. At the place where the two surgical instruments had just been broken, there was a sharp triangular object that was about 10 centimeters long. There seemed to be heat rising continuously from the surrounding.

"What is this?"

it can't be seen with the naked eye, and it's extremely sharp. It can even cut through alloy easily. Did we encounter something incredible?"

look, there seems to be a similar object on his back and legs!

The quiet operating room was filled with exclamations. This situation immediately attracted the attention of the police officers at the door. Two police officers pushed the door open and entered, ignoring the dissuasion of the staff.

"What are you guys doing? this is an operating room. How can you just barge in?"

The doctor's assistant seemed very angry and questioned the two police officers.

The senior police officer in the lead didn't care about the assistant's question at all. Instead, he turned to look at the image on the screen, and his two thick brows furrowed tightly.

"Doctor, what happened?"

Because the situation was strange, the doctor didn't hide anything and simply explained the situation.

the patient's medical data is very abnormal, and there are several unknown objects invisible to the naked eye in his body that can easily cut off alloy tools!

The senior police officer nodded. He looked at the hideous wounds on Tang Zhen's body and said, "If we don't perform emergency treatment immediately, how long can he last?"

it's hard to say. The patient's injuries look very serious, but his vital signs are very stable. He doesn't look like he's seriously injured at all!

if that's the case, please stop the operation for now. I need to report the situation here to the headquarters.

While the senior police officer was speaking, he had already uploaded the video of his conversation with the doctor. While waiting for orders, he also took the opportunity to observe the mysterious object on Tang Zhen's wound.

can you take this thing out first? if it's left in the wound, it might be very harmful to the patient.

The doctor was also very curious about this mysterious object that was beyond his knowledge. He wanted to take it out and check it out, but his request was rejected by the senior policeman. At the same time, he was asked to step aside.



He didn't chase them out because he needed to observe Tang Zhen's reaction so that he could rescue them in time.

About five minutes later, the senior police officer received an order. There was already a specialist who had taken over the case and would arrive at the emergency Center in about five minutes.

alright, everyone. Please wait outside. Thank you for your cooperation.

The senior police officer, who received the order, heaved a sigh of relief. He always felt that the young man lying on the operating table was very strange. Every time he got close to him, he would have a feeling of thorns on his back, like a wild animal meeting its natural enemy.

He didn't know if other people had the same feeling, but he knew that it was this special ability that was close to a sixth sense that had allowed him to escape death several times.

To the senior police officers, Tang Zhen was a dangerous bomb. Naturally, they would hide as far away as possible.

Pressing the weapon in his hand, the old policeman was about to say something to his companion, but he saw his companion's expression change. He looked in the direction of the operating table with a face full of horror.

The senior police officer's heart was beating wildly. He did not hesitate to pull out the weapon on his waist and point it at the operating table behind him.

In the end, there was no one on the operating table. The mysterious young man, who was covered in wounds, had long disappeared.

"He must be hiding here. Be careful and retreat to the door!"

The senior police officer made a prompt decision. He raised his weapon to search for Tang Zhen while calling his companions to retreat.

However, his companion was like a wooden statue. There was no reaction at all, only fear in his eyes.

The senior police officer was stunned for a moment, then he came to his senses and pointed his weapon at his companion.

...

stop hiding. You can't escape. Just surrender!

When his companion saw the senior police officer pointing the gun at him, his expression became more and more nervous. At the same time, he used his eyes to signal to his companion that the other party was hiding behind him.

"Hehe, Yingluo."

A deep sneer suddenly came from the emergency room. Tang Zhen poked his head out from behind the fat police officer who was being held hostage. At the same time, he pulled out the weapon from the other party's waist.

Only at this moment did Tang Zhen discover that this police officer's weapon needed to be unlocked with a fingerprint. Otherwise, it would be completely unusable.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators' equipment and weapons also had this function. If the owner was changed, they would not be able to use it normally. Unless Tang Zhen had a special password to unlock it, it would not be as useful as a wooden stick.

"Whoosh!"

With a wave of his hand, the heavy weapon suddenly smashed towards the old policeman. At the same time, Tang Zhen pushed the fat policeman, who was under his control, forward, and the two immediately rolled into a ball.

"Damn it!"

The senior police officer cursed angrily. He was about to raise his gun and shoot, but he felt his vision go black as he was kicked unconscious by Tang Zhen.

After dealing with the two police officers, a trace of blood seeped out from the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth, and his face became paler.

...

He had not recovered from his serious injuries, and the seemingly simple attack just now had almost exhausted all his strength.

Originally, Tang Zhen had planned to continue pretending to be unconscious and prepare to take action after recovering his energy in the emergency Center. In the end, the old police officer noticed that his identity was different and immediately reported the situation to the headquarters. This also made Tang Zhen unable to wait any longer.

Once the higher level natives discovered his abnormality, his next move would be very difficult, so he had to escape as soon as possible.

The clone's strength was naturally incomparable to the main body, especially in the situation where there was no mobile phone to rely on. The only thing he could rely on was his own cultivation and the various items in the storage ring.

He took out an invisible card and tore it. Along with a flash of silver light, Tang Zhen suddenly disappeared.

A few minutes later, the emergency room's door was ruthlessly slammed open. A group of fully armed Secret Service personnel barged in. In the end, they only saw two unconscious police officers. Tang Zhen himself had long disappeared.

### [Chapter 1396](#)

1396 The dream world's shattering \_1

"What's going on? where did he go?"

After seeing the two unconscious senior police officers on the ground, the operation leader growled and immediately pointed the weapon in his hand at any possible hiding place.

Unfortunately, after a round of searching, he found nothing.

there's a surveillance video here. Find it immediately!

His subordinates quickly executed the order. In the end, when they saw Tang Zhen's strange disappearance a few minutes ago, everyone revealed a bewildered expression.

No matter how one looked at it, this kind of method did not seem to be high-tech, but some kind of mysterious method that was beyond imagination. Combined with the various abnormalities that Tang Zhen had displayed, it made the operation leader more and more aware of the unusualness of the matter.

he shouldn't have gone far. Seal this place immediately and alert the police if anything unusual happens!

After giving the order, the operation leader took out an item the size of a mobile phone. After clicking on it a few times, the scenery around the hospital immediately appeared before his eyes.

activate Skynet surveillance, activate the automatic scanning function, and access all combat personnel's tactical glasses at the same time.

At the same time, the police officers who were patrolling in the surroundings also received an order as well as a head portrait taken from the video. They were ordered to immediately capture Tang Zhen once they found any traces of him.

According to the degree of Tang Zhen's injuries, he should be extremely weak now. However, even if this was the case, Tang Zhen, who possessed a strange ability, was definitely not someone to be underestimated. He was sufficient to be listed as the most dangerous criminal.

As the orders were issued, the entire hospital was in a state of chaos. Hover cars were constantly coming in, and the Secret Service agents with loaded guns were patrolling the corridors, not letting go of any possible hiding spots.

From the looks of it, it was clear that the other party would definitely not give up if they did not capture Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen's figure slowly appeared in a certain corner of the hospital's inpatient department. However, his complexion became even uglier.

He had underestimated the power of the void creature. He thought his injury would only take a few days to recover, but when he was escaping from the operating room, he felt a strange energy absorbing his vitality from his wound, preventing it from healing.

Tang Zhen, who originally wanted to escape from the hospital, had no choice but to change his plan and find a hidden place to temporarily hide.

If he did not get rid of this strange energy, his wounds would not heal at all, let alone the construction of the runic magic circle.

Tang Zhen glanced at his hiding spot. He knew that this place would be searched by those special duty personnel sooner or later. At that time, he, who was seriously injured, could only choose to surrender and die with them.

He had to immediately find a way to solve the current predicament and hide from the pursuit of the Secret Service agents. At the same time, he had to get rid of the strange energy in the wound that hindered the healing.

However, could he really do all this in such a short time?

Tang Zhen was at his wits "end. However, his eyes immediately lit up. He forcefully endured the splitting headache and took out a lucky card from his storage ring.

This was a card with ten times the luck, and whether or not they could get out of their current predicament would depend on the will of heaven!

The lucky card turned into a stream of light and disappeared. Tang Zhen, who was in a jittery mood, immediately felt refreshed. At the same time, he heard the conversation between the two family members of the patient.

the guy in Room 5 is so pitiful. He's covered in knife wounds. I don't think he'll live past today!

they deserve it. Scumbags like them should die. They are the cancer of society!

"....."

The two of them gradually walked away after hearing these two sentences. However, Tang Zhen's eyes suddenly lit up.

He had thought of a way to escape and hide himself. If he succeeded, he wouldn't have to worry about his identity being exposed for a long time.

He quietly sneaked to the door of Room 5. Tang Zhen glanced around and found that there was indeed a guy lying inside with his whole body wrapped in bandages.

He sensed the creature's life force and found that it would not live for more than a few hours.

Tang Zhen pushed open the door and walked out. He extended his hand and gently pressed on this fellow's neck, ending his pain in advance.

Since the other party was a scumbag, it didn't matter if he died earlier or later.

Immediately after, Tang Zhen removed the bandages on the corpse and used his mental energy to wrap around his own body. He then stored the corpse into his storage ring and took out a molding card that could change one's appearance and body shape.

After tearing the card, Tang Zhen's appearance quickly changed, and he looked no different from that unlucky fellow.

Tang Zhen, who had finished doing all of this, was already perspiring profusely. His body was constantly trembling and his mouth was constantly emitting a "giggle" sound from the friction between his teeth. Coupled with his distorted face, he was no different from a demon.

At this moment, he was already in extreme pain. His entire body was so limp that he could barely move, not even moving his fingers.

He laughed bitterly in his heart. He had never suffered such a serious injury since he was born.

There was no problem with this description. Although he was only a clone, he was controlled by Tang Zhen's spiritual force and was not the slightest bit different from himself.

Although Tang Zhen felt incomparably tired, he forcefully endured it and did not rest. This was because he had to confirm that he was absolutely safe before doing so.

Creak!

The door of the ward was opened and two Secret Service agents walked in, followed by the hospital staff.

Tang Zhen didn't move and pretended to be an unconscious patient. Since he had already changed his appearance and body shape, he wasn't worried that others would discover anything abnormal.

As expected, the two Secret Service personnel stepped forward and sized up Tang Zhen. After asking the medical staff a few questions, they used a disgusted gaze to sweep over Tang Zhen before turning around and walking out of the door.

Tang Zhen quietly heaved a sigh of relief. Immediately after, he felt boundless sleepiness assault him and he fell into a deep sleep on the hospital bed.

.....

Compared to this unlucky clone, the other four clones were in a much better situation. At least they did not encounter any void monsters during the teleportation process.

After the teleportation ended, they hid their identities quietly and would immediately set up the runic magic circle when the time was right.

Unknowingly, half a month had passed. Tang Zhen, who was in the midst of cultivation, suddenly received news that the last main city in the dream world had been successfully taken down!

Tang Zhen naturally would not miss this critical moment. After receiving the report, he immediately entered the dream world and appeared outside the last main city that had fallen.

As soon as he entered the dream world, Tang Zhen heard a tsunami of cheers. It was the transmigrators celebrating their victory.

Tang Zhen glanced at the transmigrators that covered the mountains and plains. He then looked at the huge origin stone in front of him. As long as he extracted all the origin Energy from it, this illusory world would completely collapse.

Blood River King and the others bowed when they saw Tang Zhen's arrival. Then, they invited Tang Zhen to complete this crucial step.

Tang Zhen nodded. Before this, he still had to express his gratitude to the transmigrators. If it wasn't for their efforts, God knows how long it would have taken to end this war!

“Thank you, everyone, for your contribution. It was because of your participation that we were able to obtain the final victory!

...

This is just the beginning, but it’s not the end either. In the days to come, perhaps we’ll still have the chance to fight side by side.”

“Brothers and sisters, comrades and comrades, we’ll meet again on the battlefield!”

Tang Zhen’s voice reverberated in all directions and received a wave of tsunami-like cheers. For the transmigrators, this special battlefield that allowed them to experience a different life and obtain a large amount of benefits was something that they would never forget in their entire lives!

Tang Zhen turned around and walked in front of the origin stone. His palm grabbed forward with all his might.

“Crack!”

The sound of glass shattering was heard, and the whole world began to shake slowly. Then, the scene in front of everyone began to drift, like mirror fragments floating in the water, constantly dissipating in the process of moving.

The transmigrators in the dream world did not dissipate. Instead, they were wrapped in the shattered energy of the dream world and temporarily had a physical body made of energy.

However, at this moment, a change suddenly occurred.

Tang Zhen saw countless cold-looking cultivators leaving the dream world. They bowed to Tang Zhen and then flew up to a dream Castle in the Sky.

Tang Zhen had seen this building before. It was the dream Tower that he had entered before!

## [Chapter 1397](#)

### 1397 Cause and effect (1)

As he watched the cultivators of the dream city fly into the sky, Tang Zhen was slightly stunned before he revealed a smile.

The long-robed dream city Master appeared out of thin air. He had the same appearance as when they first met, but there was a trace of relief on his face.

“City Lord Tang Zhen, how have you been?”

Looking at the smiling dream city Master, Tang Zhen also smiled and said in a clear voice, “So it’s City Master Meng. I didn’t expect that you and I would meet here, life is really unpredictable!”

City Master Meng chuckled as she turned to Tang Zhen, city Lord Tang, you must be joking. If it wasn’t for your help, I don’t know when the residents of my Tower City and I would be able to get rid of the seal of this dream world. I thank you again!

“So, the last time we met, you were already trapped in this dream world?”

Tang Zhen had always been suspicious about this matter. Now that he was in front of the dream city Master, he naturally had to clarify things.

City Master Meng nodded her head and sighed, "that's true. In order to meet city Lord Tang, I used the last of my strength to construct a Dreamland and met you there.

Tang Zhen was suddenly enlightened. It turned out that that place was not the real world. Instead, it was a man-made environment. No wonder he was unable to find it no matter what.

"City Lord Tang should be aware of my ability, so he knows the cause and effect of some things and then informed you of the enemy who is threatening Holy Dragon City.

As for giving you the dream journal, it's to express my gratitude and also to act as a catalyst for Your Excellency to find the location of the dream world."

Tang Zhen nodded his head. The other party's dream notebook had been of great help to him. It was through the records in the notebook that he knew many of the unknown secrets of the tower world.

"I'm curious. If you don't tell me the enemy's location and I can't get the dream notebook, what will happen?"

The dream city Lord's actions were almost the same as changing history, which was why Tang Zhen had asked this question.

"I'm not sure what the future of Holy Dragon City will be like, but I can be sure of one thing. Without the guidance of the dream notebook, it will take at least a few hundred years for the residents of Lou city and I to escape from this cage.

I have to mention that the one who saved the residents of my city was still the city Lord. This must be a kind of fate.

However, if things were to develop normally, even if the residents of Lou city and I were to be rescued in a few hundred years, we would have already run out of energy, with very few survivors.

I can't bear to see this scene, so I've paid a price to meet city Lord Tang in advance. If I've offended you in any way, I hope City Lord tang can forgive me!"

As he said this, dream city Master bowed deeply, his attitude was very sincere.

it's fine. No matter what, you've helped me a great deal. There's no need to be so polite!

In fact, Tang Zhen still wanted to ask what he would be like a few hundred years later. However, after thinking about it, what could he do even if he knew?

Knowing one's future ahead of time might make one lose a lot of fun. Moreover, it was not impossible to change one's fate, and the dream city Master in front of him was a living example.

After extinguishing this thought in his heart, Tang Zhen glanced at the surrounding scenery and discovered that he was in an incomparably vast wasteland. Mechanical wreckage could be seen everywhere. However, most of the people here were transmigrators with faces full of surprise.

Pointing at the energy bodies of the transmigrators, Tang Zhen smiled and said, "This should be your doing, right? what are your plans?"

"City Lord Tang, you may already know that the origin of the Dreamworld is hidden in Zhonggong city in the real world. But do you know that there are tens of millions of enemies here, and most of them are The Walking Dead, as well as the elite Dream Chasers summoned by the origin?"

If I want to destroy Zhonggong city, I will need enough manpower. However, the residents of my tower have been suppressed for too long and can not participate in the battle. If I can not enter the tower to recuperate as soon as possible, they will soon disappear after leaving the dream world.

That's why I've used the origin Energy stored in the dream Tower to shape these transmigrators with energy and use their power to attack the central Palace city. This won't cause them any harm and will instead benefit them greatly!"

"There's another reason that prompted me to do this. Once the dream world is broken, the world barrier will become abnormally stable, and the outside world will not be able to enter!"

Only by destroying this Zhonggong city can the residents of my tower and I leave the plane barrier and return to the tower world. City Lord tang can also take the opportunity to obtain a massive amount of the world's origin and multiple plane coordinates!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head when he heard this. If this was really the case, they would really have to fight this central Palace city!

After trying it out, he realized that he was unable to leave this world. It seemed like the dream city Master did not lie to him.

Although things had exceeded his expectations, Tang Zhen did not panic at all. With the help of nearly ten million transmigrators, in addition to the fact that his clone had successfully advanced to a law King, Tang Zhen was really not afraid of the world's origin hiding in Zhonggong city.

After figuring out the cause and effect of the matter, all the doubts in Tang Zhen's heart disappeared. After closing his eyes and sensing for a moment, he suddenly turned around and looked towards the end of the wilderness.

There was a huge city in ruins, and it was where the last main city was located!

"Everyone, hear my order. Our target is Zhonggong city. Set off!"

Following Tang Zhen's order, the transmigrators once again let out a tsunami-like cry. Soon after, they began to move in the direction that Tang Zhen had pointed out like a tide.

The sound of footsteps and the roar of the engine converged together like muffled Thunder, constantly reverberating in the wilderness. Such a spectacular scene was definitely rare.

As a member of this sea of people, the transmigrators were extremely excited. They had thought that after taking down the eight main cities, they would not have a chance to attack Zhonggong city. Who would have thought that they would have the opportunity to participate in it again!

This was definitely an unexpected surprise!



In addition to the transmigrators on the ground, there were also a large number of cultivators in the sky. They were like dark clouds, occupying the entire sky.

As the Army of transmigrators continued to move forward, the ruined city at the end of the wilderness finally appeared in their sight. However, no one was sighing at the towering building wreckage, but instead, they looked at the open space in front of the city.

Countless Walking Dead gathered together and formed an insurmountable barrier. The lineup was not inferior to the Army of transmigrators!

When the transmigrators saw this, they immediately shouted excitedly. Starting from the transmigrators at the front, everyone launched an attack.

In the deafening whistling sound, the Army of Walking Dead was like a wave, crashing fiercely towards the transmigrators.

“BOOM!”

The two sides collided fiercely, producing a dull sound. A blood mist that extended for dozens of miles suddenly rose up, and broken limbs flew all over the sky!

### [Chapter 1398](#)

1398 The battle in front of the central Palace city

“Brothers, let’s get rid of these stinky guys together!”

A transmigrator waved the Battle Sword in his hand, wantonly waving it among the walking dead. Every time the blade moved, it would cut off the heads of the surrounding monsters!

According to Lou Cheng’s cultivation, this time traveler’s strength was equivalent to a level five cultivator. To be able to have such strength in such a short time was enough to show that he was a genius!

After being tempered on the battlefield time and time again, they were no longer the rookies they had been in the past. They were no longer afraid of death, and they no longer had the slightest hesitation when they attacked.

It was a pity that after the war in the dream world ended, the transmigrators would return to their original world. Other than their strengthened mental strength, their cultivation would no longer exist.

The dream world itself was an illusory yet real dream.

Unless they were willing to go to the World of Loucheng and cultivate from scratch, they would remain unknown for the rest of their lives even if they had such a legendary experience.

“Kill!”

The reply to this time traveler was a wave of shouts. These were his comrades from the same team. At this time, everyone was close together, like a sharp sword, splitting the sea of zombies in front of them!

There were countless teams like this. They used their skilled combat skills to cut down The Walking Dead around them.

Compared to these monsters that only knew how to howl and bite, the transmigrators with superior equipment had an absolute advantage.

Stepping on the ground that was almost covered with corpses, the travelers' momentum was like a rainbow as they advanced triumphantly.

However, this situation did not last long. As the transmigrators gradually went deeper, angry roars came from the distance. Thousands of giant zombies came out of the crowd and pounced on the location of the battle.

These giant zombies were about three meters tall, and their bodies were covered in armor made of car doors and various metal objects. They waved all kinds of strange weapons in their hands, and when they ran at the same time, the earth kept shaking.

The zombies that blocked their way were all kicked away and trampled by these big guys. They looked extremely fierce.

Since the self-aware origin had chosen to use The Walking Dead to defend Zhonggong city, it would naturally not only have ordinary low-level monsters. These mutated monsters were one of its means of defense.

After seeing these aggressive giant monsters, the transmigrators were stunned at first, then they aimed their weapons at the giant zombies. Bullets, arrows, javelins, and all kinds of weapons were thrown at them like rain.

After a series of attacks, the giant zombies at the front fell to the ground one after another. The second wave of giant zombies rushed up and were knocked down by the transmigrators. There were even tanks that suddenly opened fire, and the powerful cannonballs easily blew the giant zombies into pieces!

Even so, there was still a sea of giant zombies rushing into the transmigrators' camp. Wherever they passed, people and horses were thrown off their feet. White light flashed non-stop, as if heavy iron balls had rolled into the beach, creating ravines.

The transmigrators were caught off guard. Even though they had tried their best to kill the giant zombie, they still suffered a lot of casualties in this short period of time.

"Damn it, use the micro-missile!"

When the transmigrators' commanders saw this, they immediately mobilized the powerful weapons in their reserves and attacked the giant zombie from the ground and the air.

Under the materialization of the origin Energy, these illusionary weapons that originally belonged to the dream world had become real. Their power was no different from the real thing, and their lethality was naturally strong.

Deafening explosions rang out one after another, blasting the giant zombies to the ground, and then they were torn to pieces by the group of travelers.

Just as they suppressed the giant Zombie's attack, the transmigrators had yet to catch their breath. Groups of Green Giant zombies, which were constantly flowing with stinky water, rushed up and exploded in the transmigrators' camp.

As the poisonous corpse gas rose, the stinky corpse water and minced meat shot out in all directions, killing the nearby travelers.

Although the number of unlucky people who were directly killed was not many, the zombie poison and stench made the transmigrators complain incessantly. Many of them directly vomited on the ground.

In this chaotic battlefield, it was obviously a very difficult thing to effectively contain the attack of the explosive zombies. In addition to trying to avoid the attack range of these zombies, they had to rely on accurate archers to kill them from a long distance and directly blow them up before they got close!

Although the explosive zombies were disgusting, they could not stop the travelers from advancing. However, as they got closer and closer to Zhonggong city, there were more and more types of zombies.

They had all sorts of strange abilities, and they were evenly matched with the transmigrators. The number of casualties was also increasing. From the start of the battle until now, the number of transmigrators who had died and turned into white light had already reached nearly a million!

Because of the seal of the plane barrier, they were temporarily unable to leave this place. They could only return to their original world after the war was over.

Although the number of casualties was huge, the results were extremely gratifying. At this moment, a team of transmigrators had already broken through the zombie Defense line and were surrounding them.

Although these zombies weren't afraid of death, they weren't immortal. Under the merciless attacks of the transmigrators, they would sooner or later be reduced to broken limbs.

After another half an hour, as the last zombie was knocked down, the zombie Army guarding the outer perimeter of Zhonggong city was all killed. The devastated battlefield was filled with a disgusting smell that could make people vomit the dinner they had last night.

The transmigrators tidied up their equipment and gathered together silently. They stepped on the corpses that were scattered all over the ground and continued to move toward the inner part of the central Palace city.

Bloody battlefields were a common sight. Other than those who had just entered the dream world and were not used to it, most of the other travelers turned a blind eye to it.

Dream city Master, who was in the sky, could not help but exclaim, "to be honest, I've been secretly observing these travelers since they entered the dream world. But to be honest, I didn't think they would win at the beginning.

When Tang Zhen heard this, he looked at dream city's city Lord and a smile appeared on his face. In reality, even he had not expected that these transmigrators would actually have such a delightful performance.

“However, as the war progressed, I discovered to my surprise that these transmigrators possessed astonishing potential and adaptability. Although they seemed to be very reckless at the beginning, after one or two wars, these rookies would grow up.

Although the discipline of the transmigrators was not as strong as Lou Cheng’s, and their cultivation base was far inferior, it should not be forgotten that they had transformed from rookies to soldiers in less than a year!

I have to admit that in this aspect, even cultivators from Lou Cheng are slightly inferior!”

Tang Zhen nodded. He looked at the traveler Army that was like a tide in front of him and spoke with a slightly emotional tone, “Actually, I’ve noticed this a long time ago. Compared to cultivators who are rigid in their defense, transmigrators are obviously more creative and have more potential for development.

It’s also because of this that I plan to break the norm and establish a new Warzone that’s different from the others. At the same time, I’ll do my best to make it one of the best of the three thousand warzones in the loucheng world!”

When dream city Master heard this, she looked deeply at Tang Zhen before bowing once again, my Dream Tower wishes to join City Lord Tang’s new war zone. Would you agree to that? ”

Tang Zhen laughed and nodded to the dream city Master.

“Welcome to the Holy Dragon Warzone!”

## [Chapter 1399](#)

### 1399 Entering Zhonggong city (1)

Before it was destroyed, the scale of the city was not inferior to any of the supercities in the original world, and the population was no less than that of the original world.

From the towering remains of the buildings, it could be seen that this place must have once been bustling with traffic and prosperity!

However, looking at it now, other than the broken walls, there was no sign of life in the entire city, as if it was a ghastly place.

Perhaps before the disaster, the people of this city had never thought that this would be a disaster of extermination!

be careful. The dream Chasers are the real enemies. They are hiding in this city and waiting to shoot your ass!

Before entering the city, the Veterans in the team laughed and teased the newbies, as if the bloody battle just now had no effect on them.

In fact, when the dream world shattered and condensed into energy bodies, many transmigrators were panicking. However, with the timely comfort of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the transmigrators quickly calmed down.

Having experienced the baptism of war, they naturally would not be as panicked as ordinary people. At least, they would try to keep calm on the surface.

The area of Zhonggong city was very large. After scouting from the sky, they decided to split up into four groups and attack from different directions.

The transmigrators spread out and slowly advanced along the broken streets, always on guard against sneak attacks from the dark.

The zombie Army was just the outermost guard of Zhonggong city. The real guards were the selected dream shatterers. They were the most devout believers of the mutated origin and vowed to protect its safety.

Against such an enemy, the transmigrator had to be extra careful, or else they would likely be defeated.

Once one was trapped in this world, it would be extremely difficult to leave.

As the transmigrators continued to pour in, the city, which had been silent for a long time, finally had a trace of noise. It dispelled the dead water-like silence and woke up the sleeping guards.

In the fortress deep underground, they slowly opened their eyes and walked out of the dust-covered hibernation cabins one after another. There was only unconcealed killing intent in their eyes.

Rays of light appeared out of thin air and wrapped around their pale bodies. By the time the light disappeared, these guards were already fully armed.

These weapons were extremely well equipped and were not inferior to the demon weapons. In order to stop the Holy Dragon city's attack, the hidden mutated origin had already put in a lot of effort!

It had no choice but to do this. If it lost this battle and the mutated origin fell into the hands of the Holy Dragon City, it was very likely that its consciousness would be erased and it would become the reserve energy of the main control platform.

After being used to controlling thousands of creatures and having the power to do anything, the mutated origin might have regarded itself as a God and would never tolerate others doing this to it.

Above Zhonggong city, the Holy Dragon City cultivators were searching everywhere for possible hiding spots of the origin of mutation.

Tang Zhen was also searching inch by inch. At the same time, he was conversing with dream city Master, who was beside him, in an attempt to find out the truth behind the destruction of this world.

The dream city Master did not hide anything and told him everything.

It turned out that a few hundred years ago, the dream city had obtained a set of plane coordinates by chance and launched an invasion.

Different from the other buildings, the residents of the dream city were born with energy. The invasion started in the spiritual world, or more precisely, in the dream world.

When starting a war, they would create a huge dream world and pull the natives into it. Then, they would kill and control them, turning them into the puppets of the dream Tower.

To the natives of the low-energy world, this kind of attack was simply impossible to defend against. Soon, a large number of natives were controlled and fought with the native guards.

The entire world was in Flames of War, homes were destroyed, and people were in great misery.

Under the control of the dream city, these puppets were extremely powerful and did not care about pain or death. Under their frenzied attacks, the native guards could only retreat.

The longer the battle went on, the more puppets the dream city controlled. They occupied most of the land and forced the native defenders to the wilderness to struggle on their last breaths. They could be wiped out at any time.

After the war had progressed to this stage, the dream Tower, which had almost controlled the entire world, temporarily let the native guards go and began to collect and extract the origin of the world.

Everything was going according to plan, but no one expected the origin Energy of this world to suddenly awaken, catching the dream Gate off guard.

After the awakening, the mutated origin followed suit and built a huge dream world, pulling in the defenseless residents of the dream city.

This illusionary world was extremely stable. With the support of the origin Energy, it had become a cage that imprisoned the residents of the dream city. If the eight giant origin stones were not destroyed, the seal on the dream world would never be lifted.

At the same time, the souls of the remaining native guardians were sent into the dream world. They were the dream Chasers and were responsible for killing the imprisoned residents of the dream city.

As for their bodies, they were kept in the underground fortress of Zhonggong city. If the origin of mutation needed it, it could inject the soul of the dream Crusher into it at any time.

The Tower of Dreams was undergoing a huge change. Before they could figure out the exact situation, they were attacked by the dream Crusher, and their situation was getting worse.

Since they were both in the dream realm, the dream patroller's methods no longer had any advantage. On the contrary, because the dream Chasers had the protection of the origin Energy, they would be resurrected every time they died, causing them to become stronger and stronger.

The native puppets that were controlled by the dream Tower also had their souls extracted by the mutated source and thrown into the dream world. They were the miserable sleepless who were punished by the mutated source and suffered in the dream world, never to be free.

As for the incubi, they were actually the dead residents of the dream city. When the dream world shattered, they would also disappear.

The sleepless and the dream Chasers also disappeared. They were pawns used by the mutated origin. When they lost their value or the mutated origin could not even protect itself, their fate was naturally miserable.

When the dream city Master said this, he could not help but reveal a trace of sadness in his eyes. Perhaps it was related to the residents of the tower that had died here.

At this time, the transmigrators had already pushed into the city center. Compared to the outer areas, the damage here was more serious, and the wide streets were completely blocked by garbage.

Left with no other choice, the travelers could only climb up and down the ruins, their speed greatly reduced.

“Damn it, when we reach our destination, I’ll die of exhaustion!”

A transmigrator jumped down from a collapsed giant sculpture and looked at the garbage blocking the road with a depressed expression.

cut the crap. You just think it’s too troublesome, right? why don’t I see anyone else saying that they’re tired?”

His companion sneered at him, but from his expression, he was also helpless.

With the origin Energy shaping their bodies, the travelers did not feel tired. However, the city center was too chaotic. Even they, who were used to the chaotic scenes in the city, felt a headache at this moment.

“Crack!”

The sound of rocks rolling down immediately attracted the attention of the transmigrators. Then, the buildings shook violently and crashed toward the transmigrators in the middle of the road.

## [Chapter 1400](#)

### 1400 The great battle in the city (1)

It wasn’t just the ruins of a building that was shaking, but all the nearby streets were shaking. Countless bricks and rubble fell from the sky like a heavy rain.

In the dull collision sound, dust soared into the sky. The transmigrators on the street could not Dodge in time and were hit by these objects that weighed tons one after another. They instantly turned into white light and disappeared.

Screams and curses rose one after another. The transmigrators who were lucky enough to not be hit quickly looked for cover, trying to avoid this terrible attack that could kill them if they brushed past it.

However, what happened next made the transmigrator completely despair.

After a series of loud ” boom ” sounds, the buildings exploded at the same time. In the dust that filled the sky, the buildings were like dominoes that fell down one after another, crashing down on the street!

With technology comparable to that of the original world, the Aboriginals naturally had the corresponding explosive technology. It was easy to destroy a city, not to mention that with the standard of defense of Zhonggong city, it was not surprising to use such an attack method.

The transmigrators who first entered the city center were not so lucky. After a series of explosions, they did not even see the shadow of the enemy and had already lost more than 100000 people!

“F \* ck, this bunch of bastards, they actually played this trick!”

Seeing their comrades being swallowed by the dust, the transmigrators at the back were shocked at first, but then they started cursing in anger.

At this moment, the sniper in the team suddenly saw a suspicious figure appear, and he aimed and shot out of reflex.

“Bang!”

After a gunshot, a figure fell down from a nearby building. When he was about to reach the ground, his body was directly stuck in the protruding steel bars and torn into pieces.

we’ve discovered the enemy’s tracks. Everyone, be careful!

Each team had a communication device. After the first suspicious target was killed, the transmigrators immediately reported to each other.

Just as the news was sent out, a large number of figures suddenly appeared in the nearby buildings and opened fire at the transmigrator.

In an instant, the entire Zhonggong city seemed to be lit up with firecrackers on New Year’s Eve. The sound of gunfire rose and fell, and from time to time, one could see columns of smoke rising into the sky.

“We’ve discovered a large number of enemy troops. We’ve been surrounded and need immediate reinforcements!”

“I just killed a group of enemies. Guess what, they were all zombies!”

yes, zombies with guns and armed to the teeth. Am I crazy? ”

“What’s so strange about that? there’s nothing normal in this world. It’s fine as long as you don’t find it strange!”

The communication channel was in chaos. It was obvious that the transmigrators had encountered an enemy that had suddenly appeared, and the two sides were engaged in a fierce battle!

Looking at the zombie soldiers in the surrounding buildings, Tang Zhen’s brows slightly furrowed. His body flashed and appeared on a nearby high-rise building. He casually pulled over a zombie soldier.

Sure enough, as the transmigrators had said, these zombie soldiers were fully equipped and fierce. Under a full-force attack, they would definitely cause a lot of damage to the transmigrators.

After casually throwing the zombie soldier who was baring his teeth onto the ground, Tang Zhen waved his hand at the Holy Dragon City cultivators behind him and flew toward a suspicious location.

Although these zombie soldiers were very difficult to deal with, and their numbers were uncountable, transmigrators were not to be trifled with either. They had been shaped by the power of the origin and had been shielded from pain. Even if bullets hit their bodies, it would not affect their combat.

As long as they could recover, the transmigrators, who had the advantage in numbers, could definitely deal with these zombie soldiers without the intervention of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.



Therefore, the only thing Tang Zhen needed to do now was to find the place where the origin source of mutation was hidden as soon as possible and solve the problem at its root.

After a round of search, Tang Zhen could now confirm that the mutation source should be hidden somewhere under his feet. It was just that he could not find the entrance in a hurry.

When they were less than a hundred meters above the ground, Tang Zhen began to search again. The tens of thousands of Holy Dragon City cultivators who followed closely behind also began a carpet search.

“There’s a problem here!”

A Holy Dragon City cultivator’s shout suddenly reached his ears. Tang Zhen’s eyes brightened and with a “Chi” sound, he disappeared. In the next second, he appeared beside that Holy Dragon City cultivator.

Before Tang Zhen could open his mouth to ask, a muffled sound came from the ground. The buildings in front of everyone collapsed one after another.

The ground was forcibly broken, and it continued to rise. Under the falling bricks and dust, several humongous human-shaped monsters appeared in front of everyone, each of them as large as a mountain.

“Owwuuu!”

After the monster appeared, it let out a furious roar and began to attack the Holy Dragon City cultivators around it.

“Kill them first!”

Sensing the aura of these human-shaped monsters, they were only at the peak of the king tier. However, due to the advantage of their size, they would more or less cause trouble for the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who received the order did not hesitate. They flew to the sky around the monster and attacked it with dazzling attacks.

These monsters seemed to be made of mud and gravel and had a very strong ability to take hits. Under normal circumstances, a small number of cultivators in the building couldn’t cause much damage to them.

However, there were tens of thousands of cultivators in the city. Even if each of them attacked once, it was enough to crush these giant monsters into pieces!

“Be careful, the enemy can’t be so weak.”

As soon as the warning was issued, the surroundings began to show signs of abnormality again. The earth trembled once more, and metal pillars broke through the ground one after another, rising higher and higher as if they were piercing through the sky.

After rising for a few hundred meters, the circular metal pillars finally stopped rising. Soon after, the metal pillars glowed brightly and connected with each other, trapping Tang Zhen and the others within.

After completing this step, the surface of the metal cylinders changed again, revealing countless holes like beehives. Then, countless Dream Chasers swarmed toward the Holy Dragon City cultivators, dragging flames of all colors.

“Get into formation and face the enemy!”

Without Tang Zhen’s order, the Holy Dragon City cultivators immediately formed small teams and fought with the dream Crusher.

“Hahaha, I’ll kill to my heart’s content today!”

Blood River King laughed wildly when he saw this. As soon as he finished speaking, a Blood River that was more than ten meters wide appeared around him. It followed him like a ribbon and attacked the nearby Dream Crusher.

All the dream smatterers that were swept by the Blood River were instantly swallowed and turned into bones that fell to the ground.

“Come, come, come, I’ll also vent my anger today!”

City Master dream roared, and his body immediately disappeared. The space around him suddenly became stagnant, as if there was a huge object floating in the void, making people feel drowsy.

Tang Zhen’s eyes flashed. Others couldn’t see the dream city Lord’s body, but he could.

A huge and strange cloud was floating in the void. It was like a chocolate solution that was entangled together, constantly wriggling and waving, full of a strange feeling.

Just as Tang Zhen was looking at the cloud, a huge face suddenly appeared from the cloud. It was the face of the dream city Master. He nodded at Tang Zhen and then went straight to the dream Crusher.

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Wherever dream city Master went, the dream shatterers would fall unconscious. After a few seconds, their bodies would turn into particles and disappear without a trace.