

Alternate 1411

[Chapter 1411 - 1411 Escape and infiltration 1](#)

When the earth was shrouded in the dark night, the captives who had been busy for the whole day finally heard the bell that signaled the end of work.

line up and hand in the tools. Whoever dares to hide them will be hanged!

The corpse race cultivator in charge of supervising the work had a fierce-looking face. Perhaps it was because he had not absorbed enough vitality, but this guy's appearance was very ferocious. His fat face was full of torn wounds, from which black and red stinky oil kept dripping down.

Even though he was covered in oil and his clothes were stained, he didn't care. He just kept waving the leather whip in his hand and hitting the slow prisoners.

If anyone dared to resist, the whip would hit them harder. The more they resisted, the harder the whip would hit them.

With the Holy Dragon City cultivators behind them, could these bastards turn the world upside down?

There were many supervisors like him in the mine, all of whom were selected from prisoners of war with excellent performance. The better they performed, the more rewards they would receive. In this regard, Holy Dragon City had never been stingy.

Even during the meeting, the Holy Dragon City cultivators in charge of the prisoners of war had promised that as long as they were loyal enough, they would have the opportunity to leave the corpse race world, even if it was to bring their families.

To the natives of the corpse race, there was nothing more exciting than this reward. It should be known that because of the invasion of death Qi, the creatures of the corpse race had been suffering from torture since birth. If they could get rid of this pain forever, they were willing to pay any price.

With the stimulation of the generous rewards, these supervisors were quite active, as if they were putting their lives on the line.

The captives hated and envied this situation, but they didn't know how many people wanted to replace it.

"This bunch of bastards, what's there to be arrogant about? don't fall into my hands in the future, or I'll definitely make them regret being born!"

After being whipped twice because of his slow movements, the strong captive cursed in anger, but he did not dare to continue the confrontation. The previous painful lesson told him that this approach was quite irrational.

bear with it. As long as you can survive, it's better than anything else!

The prisoner of war named old Wu sighed and comforted his companion. The two of them followed the crowd to the flail wooden house to rest.

After returning to their resting place, the two of them each received a portion of food. After finishing it in two or three bites, they went into the wooden house that was filled with the smell of filth.

It didn't take long for snores to sound out, and the captives who had been busy the whole day fell asleep one after another. Even if some couldn't sleep, they could only lie on the ground and work hard. Otherwise, as long as they left the room, they might be killed by the patrolling drones.

Time passed slowly, and in the blink of an eye, it was already the second half of the night. Only the snoring and ravings could be heard in the wooden house.

A figure quietly sat up from the ground. He glanced at the strong captive beside him, who was snoring loudly, and stood up silently.

A ray of light shone through the wooden house and onto the face of the dark figure. It was the prisoner of war, old Wu, who was mixed with the strong captives and was bullied from time to time.

However, he no longer had his usual cowering expression. His turbid eyes were shining with a bright light, like a hungry wolf that was about to devour someone.

He raised his hand and waved it gently. A cloud of dust rose from old Wu's hand. Then, the dust spread out like living creatures and filled the entire wooden house in an instant. It entered the captives' nostrils as they breathed.

Some of the prisoners who were sleeping immediately began to snore after inhaling the dust. As for those who were sleeping, they fell into a deeper sleep. Even lightning and thunder could not wake them up.

After confirming that these guys wouldn't wake up in a short time, old Wu slowly walked to the door of the wooden house and quietly opened the door.

The moment he walked out of the room, a beam of light swept across the door of the wooden house, but there was nothing there.

The glaring light shifted to the side, and a figure slowly appeared on the rough wooden door. It looked exactly the same color as the wooden door, and it was impossible to notice his existence from the front.

After leaving the wooden door, old Wu's body color began to change again. This time, it was navy blue, and the outline of his body spread out like smoke.

Walking in this form in the dark night, as long as one didn't pay special attention, one wouldn't be able to find his trace.

Of course, this discovery was only for the naked eye. However, for the Holy Dragon City, which had all kinds of reconnaissance and defense equipment, it was impossible to escape the mine under the cover of the night.

At the highest point of the mine, there was a tower-like building that monitored the entire mine at all times. As long as there was any suspicious target, it would immediately trigger a harsh alarm.

Old Wu had stayed in the mine for a while and had long figured out the defense deployment here. He had also found a way to avoid these detection means.

Taking his time, he took out a special cloak and put it on. Old Wu's figure immediately disappeared from the surveillance device, and he walked unhurriedly to the Holy Dragon City cultivators' residence.

More than ten minutes later, old Wu stopped at the door of a wooden house. He reached out his finger and picked at the lock, and the lock inside suddenly retracted.

Old Wu walked into the room silently and put away the armor on the table before slowly exiting the room.

Half an hour later, old Wu, wearing the Holy Dragon city's standard armor, appeared at the entrance of the plane's channel. After looking around, he quietly hid in a corner.

After waiting silently for about two hours, more than a dozen cars drove out of Lou Cheng and went straight to the plane channel.

Old Wu, who had been waiting for a long time, quickly jumped into the last car and got into the driver's seat like a ghost. He knocked out the cultivator in charge of driving the car and then continued driving.

At the same time, old Wu also threw a ball of mucus on the unconscious pilot's face. After more than ten seconds, the solidified mucus was sucked over and covered his face.

At this moment, old Wu's appearance was exactly the same as the unconscious pilot. Even his body shape had become extremely similar. At first glance, it was impossible to notice anything unusual.

Immediately after, old Wu covered the driver with the cloak. This way, not only did it cover his body, but it also blocked the detection of the equipment.

The convoy continued to move forward. Although old Wu's movements were a little rusty at the beginning, it only took her about ten seconds to become skilled and she followed closely behind the convoy.

It didn't take long for the convoy to arrive at the entrance of the plane's channel and undergo a comprehensive inspection.

Although the Holy Dragon city's storage equipment was already common, some items could not be transported using the storage equipment at all, such as special animals and some plants that would die once they entered the storage space.

These items could only be transported by vehicles. Ever since the invasion of the undead race, similar transportation work had never stopped. To the Holy Dragon city's researchers, any object from the other world was of great value. They would never let go of any opportunity to obtain such an object.

With a beep, the entire convoy was scanned from top to bottom, including the driver's identity information.

Immediately after, the two Holy Dragon City cultivators checked the driver's seat of the car, then nodded to their companion not far away.

"No problem, let them in!"

A Holy Dragon City cultivator removed the roadblock, and the convoy continued to move forward. Old Wu, who was at the back of the line, stuffed the unconscious driver's arm under his cloak and started the car to move forward.

"The world of loucheng? I'm here again!"

Old Wu looked at the plane's channel in front of him, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a strange smile.

[Chapter 1412 - 1412 The mysterious young man's knowledge \(1\)](#)

A new day had arrived, and Holy Dragon City was once again noisy.

On the wide and straight Street, automatic cleaners flew by quickly, putting the garbage on the ground into the storage space of the vehicles, and then sent it to the garbage dump for central treatment.

With the existence of this kind of sweeper, the city cleaning work that gave people a headache became easy, simple and fast.

The street that had been cleaned was unusually clean. The various plants on both sides of the road were in a competition of beauty and novelty. Together with the various tall metal buildings on both sides of the street, it made people feel like they were swimming in a painting.

Every person who had just arrived in Holy Dragon City would be attracted by the beautiful scenery here. In their eyes, heaven was nothing more than this.

Although the war was raging outside, for the ordinary residents of Holy Dragon City, the war would not affect their daily lives too much. They only needed to quietly stay in the rear and do their own jobs.

Beautiful, peaceful, rich, powerful. Holy Dragon City had all the ideal living conditions.

The outsiders from other places lingered around, eager to have the opportunity to join this dream city and live the happy life they had always dreamed of.

In a Park full of gorgeous flowers in the city, a group of tourists from the original world was sightseeing. They looked at the metal buildings of various shapes in amazement and took pictures with their mobile phones and cameras. Their faces were full of joy.

Not far away, there were also merchants from all over the continent, wandering around the park that looked like a paradise.

look at that tower. It's probably five or six hundred meters tall. I really want to go up and take a look!

if you want to go, then go. There's enough time anyway, and it's open to tourists!

I heard that the scenery of Pearl Lake is very beautiful, but it's a pity that it's located in the inner city and ordinary tourists are forbidden from entering. What a pity!

if we can't see it, then so be it. There are so many scenic spots in the Holy Dragon City anyway. It's impossible for us to see all of them!

After the tourists discussed for a while, they used their mobile phones to summon a hovercar that would be on call and headed to the location they had just discussed.

On a bench under a big tree not far away, a tall young man was sitting. He was holding a "Holy Dragon city travel guide" in his hand, reading it very seriously under the light and shadow of the tree.

There were some fresh-looking fruits placed beside him. While the young man was reading, he would put the fruits in his mouth from time to time and take a bite. At the same time, his face revealed an expression of extreme enjoyment.

this fruit is filled with the power of vitality. It's simply a Supreme delicacy in the world. The fragrance remains in my mouth, making me intoxicated.

The young man exclaimed in admiration. He slowly closed the book in his hand and got up to walk slowly on the street.

The sun was shining high in the sky, and the fragrance of flowers drifted in the air. The sunlight that shone on one's body made one's skin feel a little itchy. The young man seemed to like this feeling very much, and his face was filled with enjoyment.

As he walked, the young man suddenly stopped and stared at a construction site that was blocked by the road.

His sight seemed to be able to see through the obstacles and see the scenery inside. The content of the book really interested him, so the young man stopped by the roadside for a long time.

If one were to look from the sky, they would see a huge building rising from the ground. However, other than a few Holy Dragon City residents, there were no construction workers at the construction site. There were only patches of squirming lights that kept flashing.

The metal construction bugs were responsible for the construction at the construction site. Under Tang Zhen's cultivation regardless of the cost, the number of these metal bugs increased and the buildings built by them became stronger and more exquisite, almost no different from art.

so that's how those exquisite metal buildings came about. Tsk, tsk, tsk, it's really wonderful!

The young man sighed and walked away from the construction site reluctantly, heading for his next target.

After walking for a while, the young man came to a huge building that looked like a flower. He walked up along the passage inside the stem and reached a platform that looked exactly like the wide Flower Leaf.

The platform was filled with white chairs and parasols. Many customers sat there, enjoying the garden-like scenery while tasting the sweet and delicious drinks and food. They were extremely satisfied.

Among these customers, there were cultivators on vacation, tourists from the original world, and gold diggers from the three empires. Although many of them had strong cultivation, they were just ordinary customers.

The young man found a table and sat down. Soon, an orc girl in a cute maid uniform came over and handed the holographic order board to the young man. She asked the young man what he needed in a sweet voice.

“Give me a glass of fresh fruit juice and a plate of fried steak, thank you!”

The orc girl told him to wait for a while and turned to get the food. The young man looked at the scenery below in a daze.

It didn't take long for the orc girl to bring the food over. Just as she was about to leave, the young man stopped her.

“If you're not busy, can you answer a question of mine?”

The orc girl nodded her head and wagged her tail.

“Are you and your companions also residents of Holy Dragon City?”

The young man pointed at the other orc girls and asked with a smile.

“We've only been here for a few months, so we're not residents here yet. If we want to be residents, we'll have to stay here for more than ten years!”

The orc girl's pronunciation was a little strange. It was obvious that she had just learned the language, so she was not very familiar with it.

I see. How are you doing in Holy Dragon City? ”

Hearing the young man's question, the orc girl immediately smiled and said, “ it's great here. It's so beautiful that it's like a dream. The residents here don't discriminate against us. It's much better than my hometown!

where's your hometown? is it another world? ”

“My family is in the orc Alliance. Because we couldn't survive the famine, the whole village decided to follow the caravan here.”

When the orc girl said this, she showed a look of relief and said in a cheerful voice, “ “Before we came, everyone was full of worries, not knowing if we could fill our stomachs here. In the end, when we arrived at Holy Dragon City, we realized that this place is like heaven!”

The young man looked into the orc girl's eyes. After confirming that she was not lying, he smiled and nodded in thanks.

“Thank you for the trouble!”

After the orc girl left, the young man tasted the delicious food, and a thoughtful look appeared on his face.

After finishing all the food that was served, the young man paid the bill and left, continuing to the next location.

As the young man got closer to the inner city, the people on the streets became more and more crowded. The faces of various races gathered together as they walked between the buildings that were filled with technology and mystery. It was a scene that would definitely be unforgettable!

On a beautiful Street, there was even a team from the original world shooting a movie. It was said that the producers had spent a lot of effort to get the qualification to come to the loucheng world to shoot.

After watching the performances of the top actors from the original world for a while, the young man continued to move forward and went straight to the myriad world mall.

If the tourists who had been to the Holy Dragon City did not visit the myriad world mall, it would definitely be a wasted trip. Even if they could not afford most of the goods here, they could at least broaden their horizons and have the capital to brag to others in the future!

[Chapter 1413 - 1413 Spiritual brain Zombie King \(1\)](#)

Following the dense crowd, the young man walked into the entrance of the myriad world mall.

As soon as they entered the mall, they were greeted by a loud noise. There were people everywhere, shuttling between the streets above and underground. It was like a world in the water.

The young man looked at the scene in front of him seriously, his face full of surprise. After a moment of silence, he began to explore with the flow of people.

The current myriad world mall was no longer a single Plaza. It was divided into five levels, each level having a rather large area, accommodating merchants from Holy Dragon City and other planes.

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What made people feel inadequate was that other than the residents of the Holy Dragon City and tourists from the original world, there were only a few dozen tourists from other worlds. They also had another identity, and that was the dimensional merchants of the myriad world mall.

Although these dimensional merchants would also participate in the procurement, compared to the huge shopping center, this source of customers was not worth mentioning at all.

This matter had long attracted Tang Zhen's attention. It was also one of the problems that gave him an extreme headache.

The purpose of building a city was to invade and plunder, to obtain the most resources in the shortest time and most direct way. In the end, what was left was mostly a world full of holes.

On the other hand, the myriad world mall was in a non-aggression mode. It used commercial exchange or resources to make each other benefit and become stronger.

The two models were completely opposite, yet they both appeared in Holy Dragon City. Each one was extremely important to Holy Dragon city's development. This caused Tang Zhen to not know how to choose.

The value of the New World to the tower was needless to say. It usually meant a rich source of power income. However, if they launched an invasion directly, they would lose the opportunity to make a long-term profit. It could only be considered a one-time deal.

Of course, this situation would only happen now. When the Holy Dragon City was strong enough and had enough reserves of the world's origin to operate, they could put in the effort to search for more new worlds and build interdimensional teleportation portals so that tourists from other worlds would come in waves.

The existence of the dimensional merchants had already proven that only by doing this could the normal development of the myriad world mall be guaranteed.

In truth, Tang Zhen had already been paying attention to this new world. Once he encountered a suitable target, he would definitely spare no effort to try it out and accumulate some experience for his future actions.

Of course, for ordinary tourists, this kind of thing did not need to be considered at all. They would only be intoxicated by the bustling scene of the mall and would not leave for a long time.

The young man wandered around the shops on both sides of the street, browsing through all kinds of products in the mall. From time to time, he would buy one or two items and put them in the pockets of the merchants.

Unknowingly, the young man had reached the end of the street. He then stepped into the short-distance teleportation array and entered another level of the myriad world mall.

Compared to the previous area, there were much fewer people on this floor. The reason for this situation was that the entrance area mostly sold miscellaneous goods. The prices were not very high and could be used by ordinary people. It was the most attractive thing for tourists.

The area where the young man was currently located basically sold weapons and equipment, so most of the people who came here were cultivators. Ordinary people would at most take a look out of curiosity. If they were to really pay for it, there were really few people who could afford such a huge sum of money.

As he walked along the wide street, he kept looking at the surrounding shops. He then casually walked into a shop that was decorated in an ancient style.

There were only a few customers in the shop, browsing through the products on the counter and chatting with the saleswoman from time to time.

After seeing the young man enter, a female shop assistant came forward and asked with a smile what he needed.

The young man pointed to an item on the counter and asked the salesgirl to take it out and take a look. He then said to the salesgirl, "Please tell me, how do I use this thing?"

this is a remote control device used for reconnaissance. When used together with one or several mini drones, it can transmit the captured images to the display screen. For low-level cultivators, this is definitely a rare auxiliary reconnaissance equipment!

It wasn't the salesgirl who spoke, but a man's voice behind the young man.

Slowly turning around, the young man glanced at the man behind him, his pupils slightly shrinking, and then he nodded gently. "It's a good thing, but I can't use it."

of course. To you, this kind of equipment should be just a small toy.

Tang Zhen had an indifferent expression. The tone of his voice was as though he was speaking to an acquaintance.

not entirely. Although this thing is small, there are many things worth studying. You guys call it 'technology', right? it is indeed a wonderful knowledge.

The young man handed the goods in his hand to the female shop assistant and smiled at Tang Zhen, "I didn't expect you to find out so quickly. City Lord Tang is indeed powerful!"

this is my territory. It's normal to find you. You're the one who's powerful. You know, I almost died in your hands!

that's what I call amazing. City Lord Tang's strength has improved to such an extent in just a dozen years. I can't help but be impressed!

Tang Zhen smiled. He extended his hand and made an inviting gesture, "I've prepared some tea. Please come with me and have a taste!"

"Please!" The young man nodded.

As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them disappeared at the same time, leaving the salesgirl standing there in a daze.

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In the Holy Dragon city's inner city, the Pearl Lake was sparkling, and the fragrance of Tea Rose in the pavilion by the lake.

A cup of tea was placed in front of Tang Zhen. The young man opposite him was lost in thought as he looked at the lake. The atmosphere appeared to be a little silent.

After a long while, the young man regained his senses and smiled apologetically at Tang Zhen, "I've been in the world of the corpse race for a long time. It's been a long time since I've seen such a clear and clean lake. I can't help but be a little absent-minded. I'm sorry to have made you laugh, city Lord Tang.

it's fine. In fact, when I first arrived in the other world, I was also shocked by the scenery I had never seen before. Although it was only a barren land, it didn't affect my mood at that time.

"City Lord Tang, are you talking about the Wildlands?"

The young man's eyes revealed a trace of doubt as he continued, "If I'm not wrong, this should not be that land. I wonder what happened in the past few years?"

the Wildlands no longer exists. Other than Holy Dragon City, all the other buildings in the Warzone have been reduced to ruins. It has now become a paradise for monsters.

Tang Zhen used an unhurried tone to narrate the events of that time, causing the young man to be endlessly shocked.

I wouldn't have known if I didn't hear it. So, this kind of thing happened!

The young man sighed with emotion. Apparently, this incident had made him understand another world. He also knew that there were countless powerful existences in this world who could destroy a war zone in such a short time!

The young man asked about the relationship between Lou Cheng and the war zone, and then fell into silence.

A long time later, the young man raised his head, looked at Tang Zhen and said, "I still have a question. How are you going to deal with the world of the undead, city Lord Tang? Do you want to plunder and leave a mess behind, or do you want to obtain greater benefits?"

Tang Zhen looked at the young man when he heard this and indifferently said, "Before that, I would like to ask, what do you think, Your Excellency?"

The spirit-brain corpse King sitting opposite him sighed and said with a trace of helplessness, "City Lord Tang should be clear by now that I invaded the world of Loucheng in order to find a life force for the living beings of my corpse race to avoid the disaster of extinction.

Now that the Holy Dragon City is invading the corpse race's world, it might seem like a disaster, but if you look at it from another angle, isn't this also an opportunity? an opportunity for us, the living beings of the corpse race, to escape our tragic fate?"

When the spirit brain corpse King said this, it looked at Tang Zhen with a very serious gaze and said, if city Lord Tang is willing to let my people live and let them enter your land, I will help you deal with the Golden-armored corpse Emperor who has occupied the origin of this world. I don't care if you kill me!

Tang Zhen was stunned. Before this, he had never thought that the spirit brain corpse King would actually say such words.

[Chapter 1414 - 1414 Heading to the crypt \(1\)](#)

The Spiritual Brain corpse King had obviously prepared itself before coming here, which was why it was so calm at this moment.

He knew that if Tang Zhen wanted to kill him, he would not be able to escape death even if he fled to the ends of the earth. Since he would die either way, he might as well take this opportunity to do something meaningful. It would also be good to use this opportunity to fulfill his long-cherished wish.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was silent, The Spiritual Brain corpse King sighed and continued, "Since city Lord Tang wants to build a new war zone, it's naturally a time when we need people. Although the world of the corpse race isn't big, we have at least millions of brave warriors. If they are used to conquer other worlds, they will definitely be a rare force!

If city Lord Tang is worried, you can distribute the people of my corpse clan to the various towers and then send people to monitor them. This way, even if someone has ill intentions, they will not be able to succeed!"

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The spirit brain corpse King's tone had a trace of excitement as if he was afraid that Tang Zhen wouldn't accept his conditions. He continued, please consider the big picture, city Lord Tang. Don't miss a good opportunity for Holy Dragon City to develop and grow because of the enmity between you and me!

Looking at the emotional spirit brain corpse King, Tang Zhen couldn't help but laugh and softly said, "Sir, you think too much. The enmity between you and me is really nothing. It's just a temporary struggle for benefits. How can I ignore the overall situation because of this?"

You're right. I do need a lot of manpower after the war zone is established. It would be the biggest mistake if I let go of the corpse race cultivators!

I can promise to give your corpse race a place to live and even give you the right to build a city.

It's just that this matter has both advantages and disadvantages. It's a rare opportunity for your corpse race, but at the same time, it's also a shackle that you can't get rid of.

With the tower City, your corpse race can be safe for at least a thousand years. However, you'll no longer have any peace and quiet, and you'll have endless wars for the rest of your life.

At the same time, you'll be under the surveillance of the war zone. If you dare to have any ill intentions, your entire race will be exterminated in an instant!"

Looking at the serious-looking Tang Zhen, the spiritual-brain corpse King nodded.

To be able to obtain Tang Zhen's promise, the purpose of The Spiritual Brain corpse King's trip had been completely achieved. Although he would have to live under someone else's roof in the future, it was far better than waiting for death in a world that was about to be destroyed!

As for how Tang Zhen would deal with him, The Spiritual Brain corpse King didn't care at all. The long years of comprehension had made him indifferent to life and death. Moreover, judging from Tang Zhen's tone just now, he didn't have any intention of killing him.

Since that was the case, what was there to worry about? he just had to go with the flow.

In fact, The Spiritual Brain corpse King didn't like war and killing, but loved research and exploration. He rarely dealt with government affairs in the corpse World, and most of the time was in his own laboratory.

Although he had only walked around the Holy Dragon City once, the novelty of this place had amazed the spirit-brain corpse King. There were many things that he had never heard of, and the knowledge and technology contained in them made his heart itch.

If he could choose, The Spiritual Brain corpse King really hoped that he could learn it systematically and figure out the principles contained in these items.

Tang Zhen didn't know what the spirit brain corpse King was thinking. Otherwise, he would definitely throw him into the group of researchers.

An old monster who was proficient in runic magic circles and had even used a special method to invade the world of Loucheng, together with a group of guys with strange holes in their brains, might come up with something that would make people's jaws drop!

As for how to deal with the spirit brain corpse King, Tang Zhen actually had a plan in his heart, but that was only the previous arrangement. But now that the other party took the initiative to come to his door, Tang Zhen's original plan had to be changed.

Since he had surrendered himself, he naturally had to be dealt with leniently.

Tang Zhen was not an open-minded and selfless person. However, he knew how to give and take. How could he abandon the city's future development because of some personal grudges back then?

A dead spirit brain corpse King naturally didn't have any value in being alive. Not to mention, with Tang Zhen's current strength, he wasn't afraid of being unable to suppress this guy.

After getting Tang Zhen's promise, the spirit-brain corpse King's heart calmed down, and then it talked to Tang Zhen about the Golden-armored corpse Emperor.

It turned out that since the failure of the last exploration of the world's origin, The Spiritual Brain corpse King had been paying attention to this matter and trying to find a way to solve it.

However, the spiritual-brain corpse King knew very well that he was no match for the Golden-armored corpse Emperor alone, and it would take a long time to finish him off. Therefore, he had begun to plan since a long time ago.

Because of the restriction of the world's origin, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor couldn't leave the world's origin at all, which also gave the spiritual-brain corpse King the opportunity to set up a special runic magic circle near the cave.

The function of this array was to extract the power of the origin. As time passed, it would be enough to weaken the Golden-armored corpse Emperor's strength.

This plan had been carried out for a long time, and now it was beginning to see results. So even if the Holy Dragon City did not launch an invasion, the spirit brain corpse King would find time to join forces with the seven great corpse Kings and launch another attack on the Golden-armored corpse Emperor.

This was naturally a good thing for Tang Zhen. He had planned to kill the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, but now that his opponent's strength had been weakened, it would be easier to kill him.

Since the matter of The Spiritual Brain corpse King had been resolved, there was no need for the two sides to continue the war. At this thought, Tang Zhen gave the order to stop the war. Then, he informed the Blood River King and the others to head to the corpse race world with The Spiritual Brain corpse King.

The small battleship passed through the plane channel and headed straight for the territory of the spirit brain corpse King. Along the way, they could see patches of scorched earth and cities occupied by the Holy Dragon City cultivators from time to time.

Along the way, there were also drones that appeared from time to time, but after confirming the identity of the small warships, they all passed by.

The small battleship finally stopped in a wilderness area with strange rocks. The rocks here were erected like sharp swords, black and shiny like obsidian. The surface was full of potholes and weathering, and the edge of the area was as sharp as a blade.

After the small battleship stopped on the open ground, Tang Zhen, Blood River King, and the others slowly walked out and casually looked around.

From the surface, other than the dangerous terrain, there was no sign of the existence of the world's origin. One must know that under normal circumstances, even if the location of the world's origin was not a paradise, it would definitely not be so desolate.

However, if they knew that the origin of the world had been occupied by the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, then the current situation had a reasonable explanation. Obviously, under the influence of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, the origin of the world that should have nourished all things had completely changed, and it was not an exaggeration to call it poison.

In other worlds, this kind of abnormality would be easily discovered, but in this world that had been filled with death energy, this abnormality was very common and would not attract too much attention.

The sound of flying machines came from the sky. Bone Emperor and silver Wing Emperor had arrived one after another. They had been fighting in the corpse World and had rushed here as soon as they received Tang Zhen's order.

"Is there anything we need to pay attention to? if not, we'll go down now."

Tang Zhen turned his head and glanced at The Spiritual Brain corpse King beside him. After seeing the other party shake his head, he first walked towards a cliff at the bottom of the mountain peak. Although it looked ordinary on the surface, in fact, it was The Spiritual Brain corpse King that had covered it up to prevent people from entering by mistake.

After confirming that the world's origin was here, Tang Zhen naturally saw the flaw with a glance.

Blood River King and the others followed closely behind. In addition, there were more than thirty King level cultivators, all elites that had been urgently recruited.

The Spiritual Brain corpse King waved its hand and the runic magic circle covering the entrance was broken. Then, a dark cave entrance appeared in front of everyone.

The hiding place of the world's origin might not have a passage, but there were creatures attracted by it that kept approaching. After a long time, some winding passages slowly appeared.

Tang Zhen and the rest used their spiritual energy to sense the surroundings. After confirming that there were no abnormalities, they headed straight into the depths of the crypt.

[Chapter 1415 - 1415 The strange crystal channel \(1\)](#)

The walls of the deep cave were smooth and flat, as if someone had deliberately polished them. Even the protruding areas were unusually round, and even had the luster of Jade.

The dull air was mixed with a faint rancid smell. Wisps of black gas appeared in front of everyone's eyes, like slippery eels, shuttling back and forth on the ground and walls.

This was the power of vitality that was overflowing from the world's origin. It was originally extremely beneficial to living beings, and ordinary people could extend their longevity by just a trace. However, in a situation where it had already changed, this thing was the most terrifying poison. Even a tiny bit of it could cause one to lose their life.

To ordinary living beings, this was a terrifying forbidden land with no chance of survival!

!!

The mutated life-force constantly wandered around Tang Zhen and the others. It was obvious that it was trying to enter their bodies. However, every time it got close to Tang Zhen and the others, there would be a flash of lightning in the void, turning the mutated life-force into ashes.

At the same time, anguished wails constantly rang out in his ears. It was clear that these mutated life-force creatures had intelligence and were definitely not dead.

As if they had realized how powerful Tang Zhen and the others were, the mutated life force quickly gathered together and quickly formed a fist-sized sphere. It looked densely packed and kept dancing in front of everyone while letting out a "Wu Wu" howl.

"You're too noisy!"

Lord Blood River, who was walking behind Tang Zhen, raised his eyebrows and shouted. Then, he saw that the passage in front of him was filled with a blood-red light that rushed into the depths of the cave like mercury.

A series of screams rang out. The fist-sized mutated Origin Energy was swept away by the blood light and disappeared in an instant.

After doing all this, Blood River King smiled contentedly. He clearly enjoyed the quiet atmosphere.

Tang Zhen laughed and continued to walk forward. His speed had faintly increased.

After walking for a few more kilometers, The Spiritual Brain corpse King suddenly said, "there is an underground cave in front. There are all kinds of monsters transformed by the Golden-armored zombie Emperor. Although they are not very powerful, there are a lot of them!"

Tang Zhen nodded and took the lead to walk out of the tunnel. As expected, an underground space that was created by the gods appeared in front of him.

Perhaps it was the influence of the origin Energy, but all the strange-looking plants and minerals here glowed naturally, making this place look like a bright Galaxy, making people feel like they had fallen into a paradise.

However, there was a terrifying danger hidden within this beautiful scenery. Just as Tang Zhen's group appeared, countless blood-colored eyes suddenly appeared. They slowly squirmed within the dark light. "Sha Sha" shattering sounds continuously rang out as they continuously approached the location of Tang Zhen's group.

Tang Zhen indifferently swept his eyes over them as he smiled and said, there are quite a number of monsters here. There are at least 10000 of them. I'm afraid it'll be a little troublesome to clear them out!

Due to the influence of the world's origin, the monsters hidden here were not weak. They were basically at the Lord-tier level, and it would take some effort to clean them up.

Of course, it would merely waste some time. It would be a little difficult to stop and harm Tang Zhen and the others.

"City Lord, just leave it to me!"

let's go! bone Emperor suddenly said. He walked to Tang Zhen, squatted down, and punched the ground with both fists.

"BOOM!"

After a muffled sound, the sound of rolling gravel came from the ground in front of them. Then, countless skeletons crawled out of the ground, waving their broken weapons and rushing toward the monsters.

The sound of roaring and running erupted in an instant, reverberating continuously in the underground space. The chaotic sounds caused Tang Zhen to frown slightly. He waved his hand and formed a mental energy barrier in front of him, immediately isolating the noisy noise.

Due to the appearance of the skeleton soldiers, the hidden monsters had already surged out from the darkness. There were zombies that were dead but not rotten, animals that were completely rotten, and even some spiritual monsters in energy form. They were entangled with the White skeletons, and the scene was strange and intense.

This scene was like being in a huge celestial Colosseum, looking down at all kinds of monsters fighting.

Perhaps it was because these monsters were too strong, but in just a few minutes of battle, the large number of skeleton soldiers were actually at a disadvantage. They were torn apart and trampled by the monsters, and bone fragments and powder were flying everywhere.

Bone King snorted coldly, and the power of law filled the entire underground space. Then, the broken bones gathered together, and hundreds of huge bone cultivators quickly took shape.

These white bone cultivators actually had the strength of a three star horde leader. Coupled with their huge bodies, when they waved their white bone giant hammers, they were like excavators, smashing everything that blocked their way.

The monsters that had the upper hand were howling in pain. Under the attack of the white bone hammer, they were instantly turned into meat paste and were driven to a corner of the underground space.

After another round of violent attacks, the monster's roars became weaker and weaker, until it completely disappeared.

haha, bone Emperor, you've gotten much stronger!

Tang Zhen removed the sound-proof barrier and smiled at the bone Emperor.

“Compared to the city Lord, my methods are just a small matter.”

Bone Emperor gave a silly smile and stepped aside. Then, he waved his hand, and the cultivators immediately collapsed and disappeared into the ground.

After passing through the underground cave full of flesh and blood, a crystal-like passage appeared.

The blood of the slain monsters was slowly flowing in. For some unknown reason, the crystal-like object could actually absorb the blood, and then spread to the depths like meridians.

Although they didn't see anything unusual, everyone felt that there was something wrong with this thing.

“What the hell is this?”

Tang Zhen sensed for a moment and turned to look at the spirit brain corpse King, but he saw that he also shook his head slightly and asked in confusion, “The last time I came here, I didn't have this Crystal Passage, so I don't know what it's used for.”

“Since that's the case, it's best for everyone to be careful.”

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he flicked his hand and threw out a cluster of flames. Not only did it incinerate the fresh blood that continued to flow, but it also split off a wisp of flame and charged into the crystal tunnel.

Just as the flame entered the tunnel, it suddenly split into a dozen fireballs. They seemed to burn the cave at the same time, but they did not interfere with each other.

After seeing this scene, Tang Zhen and the spirit brain corpse King looked at each other, their eyes revealing a look of realization.

He took out a miniature drone from his storage dimension and threw it into the crystal channel. As a result, the original signal connection was cut off as soon as the drone entered the channel.

He turned to look at Blood River King, who was shaking his head. It was obvious that his spiritual power detection had been blocked.

“I didn't expect the crystal Passage to have such a function. It seems that we have to split up.”

After Tang Zhen said this, he reminded everyone, “This crystal tunnel can lead to more than a dozen different spaces, and the Golden-armored corpse Emperor is obviously hiding in one of them. As for where the other tunnels lead to, we can't be sure.

We'll split into four groups later. I'll be in one group with the spirit brain corpse King, and you guys will be in three groups. Each group will be led by a law King. If he encountered the Golden-armored zombie Emperor, he shouldn't act rashly and should attack after he was sure of his victory.

If you can't meet the Golden-armored corpse Emperor and you're in danger, try to stall for time and wait for reinforcements!”

He turned to look at The Spiritual Brain corpse King, and the other party nodded. The two of them then stepped into the crystal channel.

Blood River King and the others immediately split into three groups and entered the crystal Passage.

[Chapter 1416 - 1416 The crystal world 1](#)

The Tang Zhen duo had just entered the crystal tunnel when they felt the light in their surroundings fluctuate. The entrance had already disappeared.

The two of them didn't care about this change at all. It was obvious that they had already guessed this.

Whether it was Tang Zhen or the spirit brain corpse King, both of them had a deep understanding of the space law. Although the Golden-armored corpse Emperor's methods were strange, it felt like he was showing off his skills in front of an expert.

As a matter of fact, Tang Zhen had already sensed it when he entered the passage and quickly chose the passage that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor might be hiding in. As for the random teleportation, it no longer had much of an impact on Tang Zhen.

!!

Although he was full of confidence, Tang Zhen still discovered some spatial Law Manipulation methods that he had never come into contact with. They seemed to have nothing to do with the corpse race world.

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor was not as simple as it looked, and it was obviously hiding some secrets.

Tang Zhen sized up the surrounding environment and discovered that he was not in a Crystal Passage. Instead, he was in a transparent and flawless Crystal world that was very similar to a mirror.

The area here was vast and boundless, and the ground was so bright that one could see a person on it. From time to time, huge crystals could be seen floating in the sky. It looked like a paradise, and when he used his spiritual power to sense it, there was actually no end to it!

this golden-armored corpse Emperor is really just a corpse King Lord. From the way things are arranged here, his strength seems to be more than this? "

Tang Zhen had a trace of doubt in his heart, and asked the spirit brain corpse King after thinking for a while.

To tell you the truth, I'm also thinking about this. Maybe the Golden-armored corpse Emperor is not as simple as we think, or maybe the information we've collected before is wrong.

Looking at the huge space around them, the spirit brain corpse King said in a serious tone, " even with the help of the origin of the world, it's impossible for the Golden-armored corpse Emperor to build such a real independent space. I don't think even the city Lord can do it.

this is actually a small world. It's connected through special means, not a world built with Origin Energy.

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head upon hearing this. He indicated that he was indeed powerless. This was because this was a true method of creation. Other than the main control platform, Tang Zhen really did not know what other existence could do it.

As for how the spirit brain corpse King saw through the doppelganger he used, Tang Zhen didn't care at all.

Everyone had some hidden abilities, and there was no need to investigate further. Besides, even if he relied on his avatar, Tang Zhen was enough to crush the spirit brain corpse King. After all, there was a natural chasm between the two of them, and it was impossible to rely on schemes and intrigues to offset it.

Seeing Tang Zhen nod and admit, spirit brain corpse King suppressed the shock in his heart and continued, "Now that I think about it, I feel that there are too many coincidences for the Golden-armored corpse Emperor to appear. He was severely injured and dying at that time, so how could he have entered the hiding place of the world's origin by accident?

Also, how did he know how to merge with the origin of the world, and even gradually control the power of the origin, filling the whole world with the aura of death, and turning all living beings into The Walking Dead under his control?

If he could do this by himself, then I have to admit that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor's wisdom can only be described as monstrous!"

At this point, the spiritual-brain corpse King sneered, "but according to my investigation, this golden-armored corpse Emperor was just a brainless brute. Otherwise, his family wouldn't have been destroyed by his enemies.

so, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor must have had some kind of opportunity to master these techniques and use them before his death, which led to the current situation!

The spiritual-brain corpse King nodded. That was what he was thinking.

sure enough, it seems that we might get an unexpected surprise this time!

Tang Zhen sensed the aura in the surroundings. He extended his hand and pointed to the misty area in front and said,"The answer might be hidden there. Let's go!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he flew in the direction he had pointed at like lightning.

The spirit brain corpse King hesitated for a moment and immediately followed.

The distance didn't seem far, but the two of them flew for a full half an hour before they reached the edge of the cloud.

This white cloud seemed to be moving slowly under the guidance of some kind of force. Although he couldn't see what was inside from the outside, Tang Zhen knew that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was definitely hiding inside.

Tang Zhen glanced at the spirit brain corpse King behind him and stepped in first. His body was immediately wrapped in thick fog.

The Spiritual Brain corpse King followed closely behind, but at this moment, the space changed, and the two separated by the fog actually went in different directions.

Tang Zhen frowned and turned to look at the spirit brain corpse King, but he found that he had already disappeared. When he used his spiritual power to sense, he found that the mist actually had the effect of isolating detection, and disappeared within a hundred meters.

“Interesting!”

Although the spirit brain corpse King had disappeared, Tang Zhen’s footsteps didn’t have any hesitation as he continued to walk towards the depths of the thick fog. This time, he had only taken a hundred steps before he saw dozens of white figures rushing out of the thick fog toward him.

These white figures seemed to be made of clouds. Their bodies were as white as snow, and their auras were comparable to King level cultivators. If one didn’t observe carefully, they wouldn’t be able to see their traces.

The only thing that was different from the clouds and mist was their eyes that flickered with a cold glint. They were unwaveringly staring at Tang Zhen.

“You came just in time!”

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. The soul devouring saber that he had not used for a long time appeared in his hand as he raised his hand and slashed it toward the opposite side. The blade whistled, and the thick clouds were swept away, slashing the enemies in front of it into pieces.

The black flames of the soul devouring saber wrapped around the remains and instantly burned it to nothing!

After killing the enemy in front of him, Tang Zhen continued to move forward as if he didn’t put the other enemies in his eyes at all. Every time an enemy’s attack arrived, he would only slightly Dodge and the soul devouring saber in his hand would split the enemy into two!

He attacked as he walked. In just a few breaths, Tang Zhen had charged out of the enemy’s blockade.

However, immediately after, more Cloud Mist monsters appeared. Snake, Tiger, Dragon, they continuously attacked Tang Zhen.

After killing all of these monsters, Tang Zhen walked for a distance before he suddenly stopped and looked at the ground not far away.

The spirit brain corpse King was covered in wounds and was sitting on the ground to rest. After seeing Tang Zhen walking towards him, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

“How are your injuries? can you continue to advance?”

The cultivators formed by the clouds were all King level, and there were many of them. The fact that the spirit brain corpse King was able to survive was enough to prove that he was not weak.

“It’s fine. I want to see the Golden-armored corpse Emperor again and see what it looks like now.”

A hint of ferocity flashed across the face of the spirit brain corpse King. If it wasn't for the fact that he had some trump cards, he might have lost his life here just now.

However, the various accidents that had happened after entering the cave had already ignited the anger in his heart.

He had planned for many years and thought that he could weaken the strength of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, but in fact, his strength had increased by more than one level. This feeling of being slapped in the face made the spirit-brain corpse King very unhappy.

No matter what, he was a big Shot of a realm, and he had just lost face in front of the boss he had just joined. Naturally, he had to get back his face.

Seeing that the spirit brain corpse King insisted on following, Tang Zhen didn't stop it, but got up and continued to move forward.

This time, there were no random things that appeared. After walking for a few kilometers, the thick fog in front of them finally dissipated. At the same time, a huge Crystal building complex appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

These buildings were also suspended in the air and looked well-arranged. A crystal staircase connected to the central square, and colorful clouds constantly flew in the air. It was like a paradise in the Jade pool.

There seemed to be a golden figure sitting in the magnificent Hall at the end of the square. He was like an Emperor of the human world as he coldly watched Tang Zhen and his partner.

...

[Chapter 1417 - 1417 The Golden-armored corpse Emperor's body was "possessed"](#)

Just as the tall figure in the large hall was looking at Tang Zhen, Tang Zhen also followed his gaze and looked over. His eyes collided with the other party's.

It was a pair of extremely clear eyes, which should have appeared on the face of a child whose heart was not covered in dust. Only those who were full of curiosity about everything in the world and had a heart as pure as water would have such a clear gaze.

However, if one looked closely, one would discover that there were many more things hidden behind those clear eyes.

He was like a wise man who had experienced the vicissitudes of life. He seemed to be tired of watching the clouds rise and fall. He was no longer afraid of the fame and fortune in the world. That was why he could let go of everything and have such a detached and free gaze!

!!

However, Tang Zhen didn't believe everything that was conveyed through his eyes. He subconsciously thought that it was a lie. This was because it wasn't an extremely difficult thing for an advanced cultivator to hide the emotions contained in his eyes.

The most difficult thing to let go of in this world was the hatred for fame and fortune. The Golden-armored corpse Emperor's family had been destroyed, and he had died with grievances. Before he died, he must have been extremely angry. Perhaps it was because of this strong resentment that he had contaminated the origin of the world, which led to the corpse clan's world becoming what it was today.

Such a bitter and vengeful fellow would never have such clear eyes!

Perhaps, this kind of judgment was too arbitrary. There might be some unknown secret hidden behind it. However, there was one thing that Tang Zhen could confirm. This fellow's strength was definitely not weaker than his.

Perhaps only his main body would have the confidence to kill him completely!

At this moment, something strange happened. The seven-colored clouds in the sky suddenly turned into ribbons and fell on the crystal Stairs.

In the blink of an eye, these colorful ribbons condensed into tall and slender female cultivators wearing seven-colored armor. Their appearances could be said to be heavenly.

There were nearly 100 steps on the stairs, and there were two female cultivators standing on each step. They were holding feather fans made of colorful feathers and gemstones, and their expressions were solemn.

Looking at their current appearance, they were clearly welcoming the arrival of an important guest.

At the same time, music came from the sky. There was a musician playing in the clouds. The music echoed in the surroundings and was very pleasant to the ears.

damn it! What is the Golden-armored corpse Emperor trying to do? "

The spiritual-brain corpse King frowned. His original plan was to start a fight when he saw the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, but the other party's gorgeous battle formation made him feel a little uncomfortable.

When he looked at Tang Zhen beside him, he only saw him faintly smile. After which, he continued to walk toward the crystal Stairs.

Seeing this, the spiritual-brain corpse King could only choose to follow closely, but it was also ready to attack at any time.

Wherever the two of them passed, the female cultivators half-knelt and saluted with an unusually humble attitude.

After ascending the last crystal step, a huge Plaza in the sky appeared before everyone's eyes. They could see numerous huge beasts that were condensed from clouds and mist crouching at the edge of the Plaza. Tens of thousands of men and women in five-colored long robes were lined up on both sides as they bowed and paid their respects to Tang Zhen and his wife.

"We welcome our honored guest!"

As the two of them moved forward, the sound continued to ring out. Coupled with the celestial music in the air, it was quite spectacular.

The Tang Zhen duo were the Masters of a region. The number of cultivators under their control far exceeded the people in the square. What kind of big scenes had they not seen before?

However, the scene in front of him was unheard of, because it was not an Honor Guard of any known world at all. It looked like a celestial being, but in fact, it was extremely strange.

After seeing this scene and recalling the guess of the two of them earlier, Tang Zhen gradually came to an understanding in his heart.

After passing through the huge square, the two of them went up the steps again. This time, there were cultivators in luxurious clothes standing on both sides of the steps. They had long beards and white faces, and all of them had the strength of a King. There were about a hundred of them.

These cultivators seemed to be transformed from clouds and mist, but they were also real life forms. Perhaps the Golden-armored corpse Emperor had used his Origin Energy to transform them, giving them the ability to switch between clouds and mist.

When all the king level cultivators gathered together, and together with the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, they were a force to be reckoned with.

Perhaps in the clouds, these cultivators of unknown origins would receive an attribute boost, and their combat power would be further improved.

The spiritual-brain corpse King's expression kept changing. In addition to anger, there was also a strong shock in his heart. He originally planned to gather people to deal with the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, but now he was glad that he didn't do so, otherwise, he would have ended up in a miserable state.

If they didn't see it with their own eyes, who would have thought that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor could make such a big movement quietly?

What the Golden-armored corpse Emperor had done was far beyond his expectation. Who knew what this guy was planning?

Before they knew it, they had already walked into the main hall and saw the Golden-armored corpse Emperor who was sitting there calmly.

When he saw the Golden-armored corpse Emperor's face, the spiritual-brain corpse King was slightly stunned because this face was so unfamiliar, and he was not the opponent he had seen before.

"Welcome, Guest from afar. If I'm not wrong, you should be the Holy Dragon city's city Lord, Tang Zhen!"

The Golden-armored zombie Emperor stood up from his chair and walked to the two of them, asking in a strange tone.

"I am Tang Zhen. May I know who Your Excellency is?"

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor smiled. I'm sure the spiritual-brain corpse King knows who I am. After all, we've had a fight before. You've also used a runic magic circle to extract the origin power, right? "

Spiritual brain corpse King shook his head and looked at golden-armored corpse Emperor with probing eyes, " I only know about the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, but I don't know who you are. I'm sure you're not the Golden-armored corpse Emperor!

you're right, but you're also wrong, because this body is still the same as the one you saw last time, but I'm the one in control of it!

Tang Zhen frowned when he heard this and said indifferently,"Possession?"

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor shook his head and said, " that's not the case. I only took over this body after the death of the original owner. It's not a possession at all. At most, I guided him to do some things when he was on the verge of death.

"I see!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He was originally puzzled as to how a brute with only martial strength could do all this. However, he somewhat understood now.

Obviously, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor had a connection with the man in front of him when he was still alive. When he was escaping with severe injuries, the man had used some means to control the Golden-armored corpse Emperor and led him to the hidden world origin. Then, the man had used some special means to put the corpse into the world origin.

During this process, the person who borrowed the corpse must have hidden in the origin and gradually gained a certain amount of strength.

What followed was the process of a Turtledove occupying a magpie's nest. This person occupied the corpse that had been nourished by the power of the origin and " came back to life.

As for the matter of using the death energy to replace the power of life and forcefully destroy the corpse race's world, it was still uncertain if it had anything to do with this.

After that, The Spiritual Brain corpse King and the others accidentally discovered the hidden origin of the world due to the changes in the corpse race world. At the same time, they determined that the existence of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was the reason that the whole world was filled with death energy.

After a fierce battle, The Spiritual Brain corpse King and the others were defeated, and at the same time, they tried to solve the crisis of the corpse race world.

However, no one had expected that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was not as simple as they had thought. The reckless man had died long ago, and what happened after that had nothing to do with him.

The one who had occupied this body and the origin of the corpse clan's world was actually a mysterious soul from another world!

[Chapter 1418 - 1418 Gain and loss \(1\)](#)

Tang Zhen's thought was to wait and see what this guy who occupied the corpse of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor wanted to do.

Was this Grand display to welcome him, or was it a deliberate demonstration, or did they have other plans?

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor waved his hand, and more than a dozen beautiful women lined up and placed fresh fruits and fine wine on the tables. Each dish was so exquisite that it could make people hungry.

"Please take a seat, the two of you!"

!!

After the two of them sat down, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor pointed at the food. His voice carried a trace of nostalgia as he said softly, "These foods are all treasures from my hometown. Even I've only heard of some of them, but with the help of this Origin Energy, I can imitate most of them.

Please have a taste, city Lord Tang. It's definitely a delicacy!"

"It's hard to refuse such hospitality, this Tang will have a taste!"

He casually picked up something that looked like a rough stone, gently crushed it, and the outer shell fell off, revealing the fresh and tender flesh inside. A trace of fragrance that made the soul tremble floated out.

He put it in his mouth and tasted it. He felt as if his entire body had been washed by a gentle drizzle, and he felt unspeakably comfortable.

"It's indeed not bad!"

Tang Zhen praised, but he sighed in his heart.

Origin Energy could be considered as the mother of all things. It could create anything, but the prerequisite was that one had to have extremely high cultivation and have a deep analysis and insight into the creation of things. Then, one had to use one's control of Origin Energy to create them.

This method was somewhat similar to cloning. It could create something that was exactly the same as the original body, but the difference was that it was an independent individual and not a copy.

Just like Xiao Mei, who had been created by the mutation source, as long as one was willing to spend the origin Energy, they could definitely create a perfect creature. This was the magical part of the mutation source.

The cultivators inside and outside the hall, including the wine and food in front of him, were obviously created by Origin Energy. What Tang Zhen cared about was not how much Origin Energy was consumed, but the meaning of the existence of these things.

The fact that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was able to do all of this could only mean one thing- he had completely controlled the origin Energy of the corpse clan's world. If Tang Zhen wanted to take it for himself, he would have to kill the other party and take it away by force.

However, the problem was that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was not the same as before. If he wanted to, he could turn into the god of this world at any time with the terrible power to overturn rivers and seas. If it really came to a life-and-death situation, he could easily destroy this world.

Although his goal was to plunder the world's origin and he was confident that he could kill the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, Tang Zhen didn't want to take the risk.

That was because there were hundreds of thousands of cultivators in the corpse clan's world. If they were affected by the fight for the world's origin, it would definitely be a big blow to the Holy Dragon City.

"Before the establishment of a war zone, we must seek stability. We must not ignore the overall situation just because of the loss of a world!

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen had an idea. He turned to the Golden-armored corpse Emperor and said, "Since you've already controlled the world's origin, I'll naturally stop here. Three days later, all the Holy Dragon City cultivators will leave the corpse race world.

There's just one thing I need to make clear. If the corpse race cultivators want to leave this world, you must not stop them!"

Tang Zhen had clearly expressed his attitude and his bottom line. If the Golden-armored corpse Emperor didn't agree, then a fight would be inevitable.

Hearing this, The Spiritual Brain corpse King looked at Tang Zhen gratefully and then looked at the Golden-armored corpse Emperor.

With Tang Zhen's guarantee, the living beings of the corpse race no longer had to worry about being exterminated.

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor laughed and said to Tang Zhen, "City Lord Tang may have misunderstood. I actually have no intention of occupying this world. Other than the world's origin that has been refined by me and can no longer be stripped away, everything in this world belongs to the Holy Dragon City!"

Tang Zhen sneered. He looked at the Golden-armored corpse Emperor and said, "Your Excellency is very generous. However, my Holy Dragon City is only here for the power of the origin. The other things are dispensable!"

"There's nothing I can do about that. After all, I'm still one step ahead of you!"

Tang Zhen nodded. Since things had already come to this point, he could only admit that he was unlucky. Fortunately, other than not obtaining the world's origin, he had gained a lot in other aspects, especially the millions of corpse race cultivators. Their value was definitely not less than the world's origin.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was silent, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor pondered for a while and said to Tang Zhen, actually, there's one more thing I need to Trouble City Lord Tang with. Please don't refuse!

"Oh, what's the matter?"

“I’m sure you’ve already guessed my background, city Lord Tang. There’s no need for me to hide it.”

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor stood up and walked to the center of the hall. He looked at the square outside and said in a deep voice, “I didn’t belong to this world, but I drifted here by accident. Now that I’ve achieved something, I naturally have the idea of returning home in glory.

It’s just that the Galaxy is vast, and the road to home is long. With my current ability, I can’t accurately find the way home, so I feel lost.

However, ever since I learned about city Lord Tang and the tower’s functions, I feel like I’ve seen the bright moon through the dark clouds!”

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor turned to Tang Zhen, bowed deeply, and said with a sincere expression, please do your best to help me return to my hometown, city Lord Tang. If this matter is successful, I will definitely give you a generous gift!

Tang Zhen was startled when he heard this. He mused for a moment before softly saying, this is interesting, but I still want to hear what kind of remuneration you are willing to pay? ”

One would not wake up early if there were no benefits. At this moment, Tang Zhen had automatically assumed the role of a merchant. After all, opening the plane’s channel once would consume a lot of Origin Energy. Tang Zhen would not do business that would make him lose money.

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor laughed and threw a Jade token onto the table.

these are the plane coordinates of the five small worlds. Consider it a down payment. After the matter is settled, I will also give you the plane coordinates of four small worlds and one large world!

Tang Zhen’s heart jumped when he heard this. For the current Holy Dragon City, plane coordinates were something they were in urgent need of. It was truly like finding a pillow when one was drowsy.

“If city Lord Tang doesn’t believe me, you can go back and verify it. We’ll discuss it in detail after that!”

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor looked at Tang Zhen with confidence.

“How could Your Excellency joke about this kind of thing? this Tang will accept this business. Please bring me the plane coordinates of your hometown or an item with the plane’s aura so that it will be convenient for me to open the plane channel!”

very straightforward. These are the plane coordinates of my hometown. I’ll have to Trouble City Lord Tang!

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor was overjoyed. He threw another Jade token to Tang Zhen, then raised his glass to toast Tang Zhen and drank it up.

The Golden-armored corpse Emperor was very excited as if he had just fulfilled a wish, and he walked around in the hall.

hahaha, I’ve wandered in this foreign land for almost 1000 years, and I’ve almost died before I could have the ability to control my own fate. However, this world of the corpse race is not my homeland.

Without the familiar mountains and rivers, and without those familiar companions, even though I've used my Origin Energy to create tens of thousands of people, I still can't find the aura of my homeland.

After drinking a few cups, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor looked sad, and he spoke with a hint of madness.

He strode to the entrance of the hall, raised his arms, and roared to the sky. His voice carried an unconcealable sorrow and vicissitudes of life.

"In the distant mountains and blue Moon, the beautiful figure becomes more hazy, the heart of a thousand years of separation is still attached, only afraid of adding graves to my old home, wuwuwu"

This roar shot straight into the clouds, reverberated in the sky, and didn't dissipate for a long time.

[Chapter 1419 - 1419 The migration before destruction \(1\)](#)

When Tang Zhen and The Spiritual Brain corpse King arrived at the Crystal Cave, Blood River King and the others had been waiting there for a long time with blank expressions.

They had been fighting the cloud monsters, but they were teleported here in the blink of an eye. They wanted to enter the crystal Passage again, but they found that they could not do it.

The three law Kings were all experienced, and they immediately realized that someone was behind this. However, the problem was that they knew very little about the space law. Even though there were two King level cultivators in the team who cultivated the space law, they were still helpless against the Golden-armored corpse Emperor's attack.

If this situation continued, Blood River King and the others would even have to contact dream city's master. It should be known that other than Tang Zhen, he was the only expert in this field in the entire Holy Dragon City.

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Fortunately, the Tang Zhen duo had returned in time, allowing everyone to quietly heave a sigh of relief. city Lord, did you see the Golden-armored corpse Emperor? "

Blood River King asked. Although he didn't enter the main hall in the clouds, he had confirmed the strength of the Golden-armored corpse Emperor through the battle with the cloud monsters. He was also very concerned about Tang Zhen's situation.

"I did, but the world's origin has been completely refined by him, so it's very difficult to take it back. Fortunately, I made a deal with him. In short, we've made a profit!"

"Oh, what's going on?"

Tang Zhen told Blood River King and the others about what had just happened. When they heard that the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was going to use the tower to open a plane channel and return to his hometown, everyone was surprised.

The truth was indeed as Tang Zhen had said. If they could obtain the ten plane coordinates, the Holy Dragon City would definitely make a profit.

“Since that’s the case, it’s a good thing. So, what does the city Lord plan to do?”

“Since I’ve promised him, I’ll naturally do it. I can’t go back on my word!”

While they were talking, they had already left the cave and boarded the small battleship.

After boarding the warship, Tang Zhen issued an order as the city Lord, asking the Holy Dragon City cultivators to evacuate from the corpse clan world. At the same time, he issued an announcement that any citizens who wanted to leave the corpse clan world could head to the plane channel and wait to leave.

As for the news that this world was about to be destroyed, Tang Zhen thought for a moment and decided to release it at the same time.

Apart from that, he would also use the fifth building to open a plane channel. After sending away the Vagabond, the Golden-armored corpse Emperor, the Holy Dragon City would officially withdraw from the corpse race world.

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In a certain town in the corpse race’s world.

Traces of war were still left on the tall city walls. The artillery bombardment half a month ago had almost razed this place to the ground. Faced with the overwhelming attacks of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the corpse race cultivators here could not hold on for long. They left the ground full of corpses and fled without a trace.

After the victory, the Holy Dragon City quickly took over this town. Many items that the indigenous people of the corpse clan had never seen before appeared on the streets and in the sky. Wherever the fully armed cultivators of Lou city went, the indigenous people of the corpse clan kept quiet out of fear.

The natives of the town were on tenterhooks. They were afraid that Holy Dragon City would point the butcher’s knife at them and turn them into real corpses.

Fortunately, the thing that the residents were worried about did not happen. Instead, the Holy Dragon city’s next move shocked the original residents of the corpse race.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had occupied this place, every family could receive an item filled with vitality every morning. It was considered a free benefit.

It was a little funny to say that the so-called welfare was actually just a blade of green grass, which could be found anywhere near Holy Dragon City.

However, to the natives of the corpse race, these wild grass that contained the power of vitality was simply a treasure. It was no exaggeration to say that even if all the assets of a native were added up, they wouldn’t be able to buy a single wild grass.

The rarer something was, the more precious it would be. This was the truth.

In the beginning, the natives were still in fear and trepidation, not daring to believe that this was real. However, under the temptation of the power of vitality, some people still mustered up the courage to receive it. After all, not everyone could refuse such a temptation.

During this period, some people also said that this was a plot by the Holy Dragon City to use this to poison the indigenous people. However, rumors stopped at the wise, and not many people believed this theory. After all, with the Holy Dragon city's strength, they did not need to go through so much trouble to massacre the city.

When the natives really got what they had been dreaming of from Lou Cheng's cultivators, they immediately returned home in excitement. They used the wild grass they got to boil a big pot of soup, and then the whole family gathered together to drink it.

Although the life-force in the soup was extremely thin, to the natives of the corpse clan who had been tortured by the death Qi, it was no different from a bejeweled nectar. Many people couldn't help but burst into tears the moment the soup entered their stomachs.

If the Holy Dragon City had not appeared, they might not have been able to experience this feeling for the rest of their lives. Although there were many beautiful things in this world, ordinary people would never have the chance to touch them in their entire lives.

When the next day arrived, more natives received the wild grass from the Holy Dragon City. Compared to their initial wariness, they were now filled with anticipation and gratitude that could not be concealed.

On the fifth day, the residents of the town began to line up, waiting to receive the benefits from the Holy Dragon City.

At the same time, the work of using vitality items to exchange for precious resources had also begun. It was these ordinary items that had been exchanged for a large number of precious resources.

In addition to the exchange, the Holy Dragon City cultivators would also use these cheap things to hire the local Aborigines to help them with some resource collection work.

Unknowingly, the vigilance of the indigenous people towards the Holy Dragon City cultivators became weaker and weaker. Many people also began to actively cooperate with the work of the Holy Dragon City cultivators. There were even many indigenous people who hoped that this situation would continue. This way, they could receive the welfare of the Holy Dragon City for a long time.

Unfortunately, good things never last long. Just as the happiness of the town's residents grew stronger and stronger, the Holy Dragon City cultivators stationed in the town suddenly began to evacuate.

Seeing this, the natives suddenly panicked. They were afraid that they would no longer be able to obtain those benefits after the Holy Dragon City left.

"Uncle, are you guys leaving?"

The children playing at the city gate walked to the cultivators of the city gate, raised their heads, and asked in a tender voice. Compared to the restrained natives, the simple-minded children did not have so many scruples.

Turning around to look at a few children who often played near their posts, the Holy Dragon City cultivator on duty smiled and took out a few candies from his pocket, distributing them to these little guys who had been tortured by the aura of death since birth.

go home quickly and tell your parents that there's a chance to go to a new world now. They don't need to be troubled by the aura of death anymore. Tell them to make preparations quickly and leave with us!

The Holy Dragon City cultivators did not say anything unnecessary. Firstly, the child did not understand. Secondly, it would not be long before the entire city's indigenous people knew about this news.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the entire town to explode. People everywhere were talking about the imminent destruction of the undead race's world, and their faces were filled with lingering sorrow.

To the indigenous people of the undead race, this was not a new topic, because they had known for a long time that this world was gradually being destroyed.

Although the undead had long been prepared, when this day really came, the natives still couldn't help but panic.

Fortunately, they no longer had to wait for death, because the Holy Dragon City had allowed them to go to the New World. Now, what the natives had to do was to pack up their belongings and go to the New World to start a new life.

Even though they were unable to leave their homeland, the Aboriginals seemed to have no other choice in the face of such a life-and-death matter.

There was no need for anyone to mobilize. The natives packed their bags and brought their families to the gathering point outside the city. When the last moment arrived, they followed the Holy Dragon City cultivators to the plane channel.

On the rugged road, countless Aboriginals of the corpse race followed the convoy slowly. The long journey couldn't erase their desire for a new world, but they also had lingering hesitation.

The home that was gradually getting further and further away was now empty. The wind carried the yellow sand and danced on the streets. Perhaps it would not take long for all traces here to be completely buried.

[Chapter 1420 - 1420 The beginning of taking control of the continent](#)

In front of the plane channel of the fifth tower, countless natives of the undead race walked out one after another. After a long journey, they finally arrived at the land of exile.

In the following days, they would follow the marked route and head to the designated area to settle down. Then, they would start a new life on this strange land.

The Holy Dragon City had received immigrants more than once and had accumulated a wealth of experience in this area. However, the number of immigrants this time was too large and could not be settled in a short time.

Fortunately, the Holy Dragon City was now full of talents. Tang Zhen only needed to post the mission and someone would naturally deal with the following matters.

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At the same time, the fifth tower activated the foundation stone platform again, using the coordinates provided by the Golden-armored corpse Emperor to open a plane channel.

According to the information displayed on the foundation stone platform, the world where the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was in was a high-energy world. It was not easy to break through the plane barrier, and it would take at least a few months to complete it.

At the same time, another problem was placed in front of Tang Zhen. There was a certain risk in invading this high-energy world. Even if the Holy Dragon City was only helping to build a plane channel, they still had to be wary of the possibility of being invaded by the natives.

Tang Zhen naturally knew the risk of doing so, but the reward provided by the Golden-armored corpse Emperor was really attractive. Therefore, it was definitely worth it even if he had to take some risks.

Everything was going on in an orderly manner. Unknowingly, this barren land had once again exploded with vitality. Busy people could be seen everywhere, transforming this place into a paradise of dreams!

As the battle between the dream world and the undead world ended, Tang Zhen's vision was once again locked onto the three great empires. Now that the Holy Dragon City had free hands, it was time to take the entire continent into their hands!

Orders were sent out from the Holy Dragon City. The Holy Dragon City cultivators hidden in the three great empires also began to surface. They had hidden their names and waited for a long time. Now, it was finally time to take action!

Those people who were filled with hope did not know that in fact, outside this land that had not been affected by the war, there were many residents of Loucheng who were fighting a bloody battle for this land. They were unknown, but their life experiences were enough to be made into legends.

The capital of the blazing flame Empire.

The war that had been going on for a long time had made people panic, and the continuous war reports made the nobles feel uneasy, as if they were about to die.

Many people had already begun to make preparations. They had to ensure that their families and interests were not harmed. Otherwise, once the building collapsed, everything they had would no longer exist.

In order to ensure that their interests would not be harmed, the aristocrats of the Empire tried their best. Some of them even suggested allying with the Holy Dragon City to fight against the invasion of the orc Alliance.

It was no secret that the orc Alliance's weapons came from Holy Dragon City. Otherwise, how could they defeat the three great empires with just those stupid guys?

The royal families of the three great empires hated the mastermind to the bone. It was basically impossible for them to take the initiative to cooperate with Holy Dragon City.

In fact, if it were not for the orc Alliance's constant pressure, the Army stationed on the Great Wall of Miracles would have attacked long ago to avenge their humiliation.

Therefore, when someone proposed to ally with the Holy Dragon City, they were immediately strongly opposed by the royal family and the conservative dignitaries. The two sides even fought on solemn occasions, completely disregarding the dignity of the nobles.

No one knew that it was precisely because of this battle in the Imperial court that the curtains had been drawn on the fall of the three great empires.

There was no right or wrong in war. Everything was due to disputes of interests. The existence of the three great empires hindered the development of Holy Dragon City. It was reasonable for them to be eliminated because they were weak.

After the Imperial court dispute this time, the two opposing factions began to use various means to try to make their opponent yield. The hidden Holy Dragon City cultivators also took the opportunity to act after receiving the order.

Although it was already late at night, Marquis Otle's mansion was still noisy. The Conservatives were holding a banquet here to discuss how to guarantee their own interests.

Men and women in luxurious clothes shuttled back and forth in the hall, enjoying the happiness brought by their status. Even if the war on the front line was endless, it still did not affect their extravagant lives.

No one noticed that in a dark corner where the light could not reach, a group of black shadows slowly approached and quietly sneaked into the Count's residence.

When the patrolling guards passed by, the black shadow hiding in the grass suddenly made a move, cleanly cutting the Guard's throat with a sharp blade.

After dragging the body into the grass, the black shadows moved quickly and rushed into the hall where the banquet was held in the shortest time possible. Before the dignitaries could react, muffled gunshots were already heard.

Blood bloomed on the ceremonial dress, accompanied by desperate screams. These influential nobles in the Empire fell to the ground one after another, struggling for a few seconds before completely losing their breath.

Naturally, there was no lack of cultivators at the banquet. After being attacked, they immediately retaliated subconsciously. However, it was only then that they realized that the strength of the attackers had exceeded their imagination.

After a series of fierce attacks, the banquet scene was left with only broken bodies. The black shadows who participated in the operation quietly disappeared into the night.

Early the next morning, the murder that happened in Count Ort's residence shocked the entire imperial capital. The entire city was under martial law, and groups of soldiers were everywhere. The families of the victims even gathered directly at the entrance of the palace, crying and demanding that the murderer be punished.

The imperial family of the blazing flame Empire was furious. They ordered the case to be solved within a time limit. Anyone who participated in this was to be severely punished. No one was to be let off!

Very quickly, some people realized that the ones who died this time were the conservative faction. They supported the war against the beastmen Alliance and opposed the cooperation with the Holy Dragon City. No matter what their purpose was, at least they were sitting on the same side as the royal family.

Naturally, the nobles who supported the Holy Dragon city's cooperation became the biggest suspects. Every day, there would be people gathering in front of these officials' homes, shouting at the top of their lungs to hand over the murderer.

Regardless of whether there was a mastermind behind this, at least this method had some effect, making the officials who originally supported the cooperation with the Holy Dragon City keep quiet out of fear.

From time to time, there would be news that some official had colluded with the Holy Dragon City and was then thrown into prison for interrogation, causing the atmosphere in the entire imperial capital to become even more tense.

However, in such a chaotic environment, assassinations occurred one after another, and their targets were all the conservative dignitaries. Fierce battles broke out on the streets of the imperial capital because of the pursuit of the assassins.

Unknowingly, the Assassin's background was gradually exposed, and all the clues pointed to Holy Dragon City.

This matter once again caused a shock to the court. The Emperor, who was already badly battered by the orc Alliance's invasion, was furious and insisted on taking revenge on Holy Dragon City.

Some people supported the emperor's decision and felt that the Holy Dragon City should be given an appropriate lesson. At the same time, there were also people who opposed it. After all, the war situation in the flame Empire was very tense. It was not appropriate to cause trouble again.

Just as the Emperor and ministers of the blazing flame Empire were quarreling over this matter, a battle report suddenly came from the Great Wall of Miracles. The Holy Dragon City had suddenly gathered a large number of troops and was heading straight for the Great Wall of Miracles.

Before the Emperor and ministers of the blazing flame Empire could recover from their shock, the battle reports from the Great Wall of Miracles were sent in succession. They were as dense as snowflakes.

The Imperial court fell silent as they read the battle report. Even the flame Empire's Emperor, who had been clamoring to take revenge on the Holy Dragon City, slumped into his chair like a pile of mud. His face was filled with despair.