

Alternate 1621

Chapter 1621 Lefay's request (1)

Under the command of the two-headed snake, the entire market had changed greatly in a short time.

The originally dirty and messy environment had long become a thing of the past. The hard ground that had been modified by Holy Masters was clean and wide, and the roadside was decorated with a soft green lawn that was like a carpet. From time to time, exquisite flower beds and sculptures came into view.

Hundreds of towering trees were dug out by the wild cultivators and transplanted around the market, making the scenery even more beautiful, like a paradise.

The dilapidated buildings were also beautifully renovated. After being decorated by skilled craftsmen, they were all full of exotic styles, making the market look like a fairy tale town.

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The wild cultivators who hadn't been here for a few days thought that they had come to the wrong place. It wasn't until they asked that they realized that a Big Shot was living here!

The current market was no longer suitable for trading, so the two-headed snake chose another location and instructed the Holy Masters to transform the terrain, solidifying the soil and building a new trading square.

As for the cultivators who had arrived at the Holy Dragon Warzone through the teleportation portal, after a brief rest, they were slowly advancing toward the depths of the cracked Plains under the guidance of the guide.

their main task was to clean up the monsters, figure out the specific location and situation of the cracks in the ground, and control them.

the other task was to count the number of cultivators in the other world and force them to register their identity.

If the cultivators from the other world followed the rules set by the territory and registered their identity, the cultivators in loucheng would be lenient and let them continue to live here.

If the foreign world cultivators dared to resist or escape, the Tiger and Wolf cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone would not be polite. What awaited them was only a raised butcher's knife!

In order to completely control the cracked Plains, Tang Zhen was already prepared to wash the entire Plains with blood.

At this moment, the Lords who had heard that Tang Zhen had arrived in their fief sent their men to congratulate him. Many of them were war zone Lords who had never come into contact with him before. At most, they had only met him once at the promotion ceremony.

The purpose of most Lords was to let Tang Zhen have an impression of them. When they had the opportunity to meet and cooperate in the future, their relationship would be closer.

Although Tang Zhen was only a newly promoted member of the war zone, his potential could not be ignored. Since they wanted to be on good terms with him, they naturally had to take advantage of the fact that he had yet to rise up.

Tang Zhen didn't expect that he would attract the attention of so many overlords. From the first gift he received from recondite steel Overlord to the endless stream of cultivators that came to visit, Tang Zhen had been busy welcoming and sending people.

The cultivators who came to congratulate him did not waste Tang Zhen's time. After delivering the gifts and the good intentions of their Lord, they hurriedly returned to their respective territories.

There were a lot of things to do in the cracked Plains. Even if they wanted to stay, they had to have a place to stop.

The wild cultivators nearby had an eye-opening experience. From time to time, they could see cultivators with powerful auras rushing over to chat with the Lord for a while before leaving again.

Cultivators came and went in an endless stream, and the wild cultivators were already numb to it.

After sending off a wave of visiting cultivators, Tang Zhen moved his numb face and took a cup of tea from the table under the shade of the tree.

However, just as he put the teacup to his mouth, the two-headed snake ran in, sweating profusely.

He didn't need to guess to know that someone must have come to congratulate him.

Seeing this, Tang Zhen could only put down his teacup and stand up from his chair. Just as he was about to open his mouth and ask which territory the cultivator was from, a beautiful figure had already arrived.

Grand Lord Tang is so carefree. He even has time to drink tea!

Tang Zhen bitterly laughed when he heard this. He shook his head and sighed, "I also didn't realize until today that welcoming and sending off people is so tiring!"

Luo Fei smiled when she heard this. She walked in front of Tang Zhen and said with a smile, why do I feel like you're bragging? I guess the gifts you've received in the past two days have piled up into a mountain.

Tang Zhen nodded. He now knew how rich these Lords were. Before this, he was still worried about a few dozen gold coins of destiny. However, among the congratulatory gifts he had received, just the gold coins of destiny alone had exceeded a thousand!

Courtesy demands reciprocity. Although he had to find an opportunity to return these congratulatory gifts, it had resolved Tang Zhen's urgent need at this moment.

With these Destiny's gold coins, the construction speed of Tang Zhen's territory could be accelerated a lot. At least, the framework could be laid out, and then the details could be slowly improved.

When Luo Fei saw Tang Zhen nod, she also gave a "Gege" smile. She appeared bright and beautiful, just like a goddess who had descended to the mortal world.

Only then did Tang Zhen realize that Luo Fei's battle armor was very special. It was somewhat similar to a white dress, but it perfectly combined with the battle armor, making the already beautiful Luo Fei even more outstanding.

Luo Fei seemed to have noticed the change in Tang Zhen's eyes. She smiled gently and walked to the side of the table with light footsteps and sat down.

Tang Zhen also sat back in his original seat. He looked at Luo Fei, who was using her fair fingers to hold up the teacup, and asked softly, "I'm afraid that you've come this time to find me for something?"

"Sure enough, nothing can be hidden from Sir Tang Zhen. This little girl has come this time to first congratulate you on your new territory, and second, there's a very important matter that I hope you can help me with."

Tang Zhen revealed a puzzled expression and asked Luo Fei, if I remember correctly, your father's territory is filled with experts. What do you need help from a Lord who doesn't even have a place to live? "

After Tang Zhen's inquiry, he already knew Luo Fei's identity. Just as he had expected, she was a cultivator of a territory called Xianling. At the same time, she was also the Lord's daughter, the kind that was doted on.

Normally, with her status, there was no need for her to risk her life to participate in the fifth battle area's trial.

However, this young lady had a strong nature and outstanding aptitude. She wanted to become a Lord with her own strength, so she participated in the trial without telling her family.

When Tang Zhen heard this information back then, he only said in his heart, "as expected."

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, Luo Fei smiled and shook her head. Her pair of clear eyes looked at Tang Zhen as if she wanted to see through him.

Just as Tang Zhen was frowning slightly, Luo Fei curled her mouth and muttered, "It seems like you're not much stronger than me. Why can you complete the trial so quickly while I have to continue to suffer?"

After saying this, Lefay continued, "Tang Zhen, you don't need to be humble. I know your strength better than anyone else. Therefore, I really need your help in this matter!"

Tang Zhen nodded. Since Luo Fei had spoken, he had no reason to delay. After all, he still owed her a favor.

"Tell me, what do you need my help with?"

When Luo Fei saw that Tang Zhen had agreed, she slowly opened her mouth and said, "I have an elder brother who took part in the Destiny's Child's mission. Everything was going smoothly, but just as he was about to succeed, he was ambushed by his opponent.

Because Destiny's Child needed to seal all his memories when he was carrying out a mission, my brother couldn't remember his identity at all. He was always muddled.

His opponent was also very vicious and sealed off all the channels through which my brother received his fate. As a result, my brother was no different from an ordinary native, or even worse. Now, he has been drifting from place to place and has tasted all kinds of bitterness!”

When Tang Zhen heard this, he casually asked, “If that’s the case, why don’t you think of a way to help with the rescue?”

Luo Fei laughed bitterly. Her eyes seemed to be a little red as she explained to Tang Zhen, “Once the Destiny’s Child mission begins, you can’t back out halfway. If you don’t succeed in one life, you’ll have to continue to reincarnate in the next!

During the mission, anyone related to Destiny’s Child who tried to help would be detected by the original will of the mission world, and they would be punished and rejected by the power of destiny at all times.

We’ve tried more than a dozen times, but all of them ended in failure. Each time, we were crushed and expelled by the power of fate before we could find my brother.

It wasn’t until you appeared and gained some understanding of you that I saw hope.”

Luo Fei looked at Tang Zhen without blinking and said with a pleading tone, “You and my brother have no fate connected, and you’re also a realm Lord cultivator. I know you very well, and you definitely wouldn’t forget your sense of justice and harm my brother. So, after thinking about it, only you are the most suitable!”

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“Please, Tang Zhen, you must help me!”

When Luo Fei said this, her eyes were already filled with tears, which made Tang Zhen feel a little embarrassed.

Chapter 1622 The giant tower to the heavens

Tang Zhen was a little surprised. He didn’t expect that Luo Fei would ask him to do such a thing.

In his impression, the fifth battle area was filled with outstanding people and had never lacked true experts. Even with his own strength, he still had to be careful.

After all, above the sector Lord level, there were even higher levels of existence!

In particular, Luo Fei’s mission was related to the Wheel of Destiny. Tang Zhen was even more confused. It was indeed a bit difficult for him to participate in a mission that he was completely unfamiliar with without even knowing the situation of the fifth battle area.

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However, since Luo Fei had spoken and her attitude was so sincere, it was unreasonable for Tang Zhen to refuse.

The other party definitely did not find him without a reason. It was obvious that they had determined that he had such strength!

After thinking for a while, Tang Zhen looked at Luo Fei and said in a careful tone, you should know that the construction of my fief has just begun, and I will be carrying out the mission of the fifth battle area in a year. The timing may not be wrong at all.

Luo Fei's eyes lit up when she heard this. She immediately explained to Tang Zhen, "If you agree to help, we can help you with the construction of your fief, whether it's money or manpower, as long as you ask.

As for the war zone mission, we can help you with the operations and combine my work with the war zone mission. This way, it'll be the best of both worlds!"

After hearing Luo Fei's words, Tang Zhen really couldn't find a reason to refuse.

in that case, I'll agree to it. I just wonder if there's a time limit for this mission? "

Hearing Tang Zhen's agreement, Luo Fei's face was filled with gratitude. She quickly replied, don't worry. We still need to do some preparation work. It will take at least a month.

a month's time? that's enough!

In the following time, Luo Fei told the specific details of the mission to Tang Zhen. Then, she left in a hurry and prepared to arrange other things.

With an executor of the mission, the following matters were much easier to handle. With the strength of the immortal spirit territory in the fifth battle area, it wasn't difficult to adjust the cornerstone platform's mission.

These territories that had been operating in the fifth battle area for many years all had very high authority on the cornerstone platform. One member might not be able to influence the missions issued by the cornerstone platform, but if many members worked together, they would definitely be able to do this.

Of course, the cornerstone platform would not be at the mercy of others. It would review the mission and ensure fairness as much as possible.

Before she left, Luo Fei also told Tang Zhen that the cultivators from the immortal spirit war zone would arrive at the cracked Plains in two days. If Tang Zhen had any needs, he could ask the cultivator commander at any time.

This was also an advance payment for the mission. Tang Zhen wanted to refuse, but Luo Fei's attitude was very firm. Tang Zhen could only agree.

After Luo Fei left, Tang Zhen called the double-headed snake and asked how many cultivators from the other world had come to register.

Not long after, the two-headed snake and a Holy Dragon City cultivator walked in. After the two of them saw Tang Zhen, they brought the news he wanted.

Ever since Tang Zhen's order was issued, there were only slightly more than three hundred cultivators from the other world who had come to the market to register their identity. Compared to the total number of cultivators from the other world in this area, it was probably not even a fraction!

After hearing the results of the registration, Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed.

Seeing Tang Zhen's expression, the two-headed snake hurriedly said, "These foreign world cultivators really don't know how to appreciate kindness. I think we should kill them all. Only by killing a group of them will they be obedient!"

A cold glint flashed in the eyes of the double-headed snake. Compared to Tang Zhen's identity registration order, the double-headed snake was more inclined to use blood and slaughter to intimidate his enemies. In his past life, this method had been tried and tested time and time again.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He originally didn't want to kill anyone, but these foreign race cultivators were courting death, so he couldn't be blamed.

"Pass down my order. From now on, if the patrol team encounters any cultivators from the other world without any identification, kill them all without mercy!"

twin-headed snake, order your men to go to Heiss 'territory. At the same time, issue an order to the other markets. Any wild cultivators who hunt down cultivators from another world without identification can claim a reward with their heads. The reward will be honored on the spot!

Hearing Tang Zhen's order, the two-headed snake hurriedly nodded and agreed. Then, it ran out to arrange this matter.

After the two-headed snake left, Tang Zhen looked at the Holy Dragon City cultivator and asked with a smile, how is it? are you adapting to the environment here? "

The cultivator nodded and replied, " the heaven and earth energy density here isn't much different from Holy Dragon City. It's just too desolate, not even one ten-thousandth of Holy Dragon City!

Tang Zhen nodded. this can't be helped. After all, this place has just been taken over. It's a completely wild land. However, after construction, it will definitely not be much worse than Holy Dragon City.

As Tang Zhen spoke up to this point, a trace of reminiscence appeared on his face. He then said to the Lou Cheng cultivator, "You haven't been in Holy Dragon City for a long time, so you haven't experienced the early days when the city was first built. Wasn't Holy Dragon city's environment like this when the city was first built?

The only difference is that this place has never been lacking in World Energy, while Holy Dragon city's birthplace has very little world Energy, and has now become a completely wild land!"

The cultivator from Lou Cheng only nodded his head and did not say anything.

Those who were not old residents of the Holy Dragon City had no idea what that period of history meant. It was precisely because they had experienced the suffering of being forced to leave their homes that the Holy Dragon City finally broke out of its cocoon and became a butterfly.

After the gossip, Tang Zhen looked at Lou Cheng and asked, how's the transportation of materials? can they support the early stage of construction? "

the teleportation of the cultivators in loucheng is still ongoing. Of the materials they are carrying, half are weapons and supplies, while the rest are construction materials. At the same time, a construction team made up of Holy Masters will be teleported over soon.

Tang Zhen muttered to himself for a moment before he turned to cultivator Lou Cheng and said, you'll have to work with the two-headed snake to clean up the plains. The rewards must be supplied on time. There must be no mistakes!

Cultivator Lou Cheng nodded and left.

Tang Zhen sat quietly for a while before spreading out his spiritual force. After thinking for a while, he made a decision in his heart.

Killing alone could not solve the problem. If he wanted to completely eliminate the hidden dangers of the cultivators from the other world, he might be able to find another way.

Tang Zhen frowned and pondered for a while before he thought of a solution.

Now that he had become a sector Lord, his power had been greatly improved. Since there were no mountains in the scarred plain, he would build one so that everyone who entered the scarred plain could see it at a glance.

Of course, this wasn't a pure mountain. It had other uses.

After choosing a location, Tang Zhen activated the [terrain transformation plug-in]. Soon after, he saw a circular stone pillar rising from the land near the market and extending into the sky.

The ground was shaking, and the nearby wild cultivators looked in the direction of the sound in horror. At the same time, they also saw the huge stone pillar.

It soared all the way to the sky without the slightest sign of stopping, as if it would only stop after breaking through the clouds!

As the stone pillar rose higher and higher, the wild cultivators who were watching this scene suddenly realized that this was not a simple stone pillar, but more like a huge tower that reached the sky!

There were also people who constantly estimated the height of the stone pillars, mumbling to themselves, " one thousand meters, two thousand meters, five thousand meters ... Oh my God, it can't possibly rise to ten thousand meters, right? "

However, when it reached a height of 10000 meters, the stone pillar continued to rise. It only stopped rising when it reached a height of more than 15000 meters.

Then, the surface of the stone pillar was shrouded in a hazy light. The rough stones became brighter and brighter, and some mysterious runes slowly appeared.

After the light dissipated, this indescribable giant stone pillar had really become a giant tower that reached the sky, exuding a mysterious and majestic aura.

A huge figure appeared at the edge of the giant tower, which was actually comparable to the giant tower.

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He glanced at the land around him and said slowly, "I'm the Lord of the cracked Plains, Tang Zhen. From today on, anyone who enters the giant tower for the trial and obtains excellent results will be rewarded handsomely and have the opportunity to become a resident of the tower!"

The world was shocked!

Chapter 1623 The reason why! can't enter

When Tang Zhen's figure slowly disappeared, the wild cultivators finally regained their senses. However, at this time, their faces were filled with excitement and their minds were almost blank. The words that Tang Zhen had just said echoed in their minds.

those who are outstanding in the Sky Tower trial will receive generous rewards and have the chance to become a resident of the tower!

Whether it was the reward of being a Lord or the qualification to be a resident of the city, they were all things that the wild cultivators dreamed of. In the past, they had been begging for it, but there was no way. Unfortunately, the opportunity was in front of them now!

If he could pass the trial, wouldn't he be able to become a resident of Lou city and get rid of his sorrowful and helpless identity as an unorganized cultivator?

Even if they couldn't become a resident of the city, the rewards given by a Lord were bound to be extremely generous.

The giant tower was indeed worthy of its name. It was the road to heaven for the wild cultivators!

"Let's go and challenge the heaven reaching tower!"

With a loud roar, those wild cultivators who were trading in the market stood up and put down what they were doing. They formed groups and went straight to the giant tower.

Other than the excited wild cultivators, the other-world cultivators in the market were also excited. This was because Tang Zhen's words did not restrict the participation of other-world cultivators.

If they could also participate in the trial, would they also be able to receive rewards and even become cultivators that they admired and envied but could not reach?

These cultivators from the other world came to the cracked plain for various reasons. In addition to being amazed by the dense heaven and earth energy here, they were also full of shock and yearning for the power of the cultivators in Lou city.

Even though they were on the same land, no matter how hard the cultivators from the other world cultivated, they were still no match for the cultivators from Lou Cheng.

Moreover, Lou Cheng's cultivators became stronger when they encountered stronger opponents. The image of their invincible strength had long been deeply rooted in the hearts of the cultivators from the other world.

The cultivators of the other world had also dreamed of becoming cultivators of loucheng, but even the native wild cultivators rarely had the opportunity to become cultivators of loucheng. How could the stowaways from the 'lower world' like them get such a precious opportunity?

However, with the appearance of the giant tower and Tang Zhen's order, the cultivators from the other world could no longer hold back their dreams. They were so excited that they even trembled.

They had been fighting for survival in the cracked Plains, and all they wanted was to be outstanding. Now that the opportunity was in front of them, they couldn't miss it!

After exchanging glances, the otherworldly cultivators followed the crowd and rushed toward the indescribably huge tower.

The moment the giant tower appeared, countless cultivators on the cracked plain had witnessed the scene. They were also rushing toward the giant tower from all directions.

At this moment, even the enemies who were usually incompatible with each other stopped fighting at the same time. After all, there were more important things to do at present!

They rushed all the way to the bottom of the giant tower and saw that the place was already surrounded by a dense crowd. There were more than 1000 entrances around the giant tower, and wild cultivators kept pouring in.

However, they only saw people enter, but no one came out. They were all in the trial.

After watching for a while, the onlookers discovered that the giant tower had a floor display. Every time someone rushed up to a higher floor, the runes on the giant tower would extend up a section.

At this moment, there were already people rushing up to the second layer, and the runes were still spreading upwards. It was estimated that it would not take long for them to reach the third layer!

However, compared to the terrifying height of the giant tower, the result of reaching the third level didn't seem to be much, and there was still a distance from the reward!

"What's going on? why can't I get in?"

A furious roar came from the distance. It was a cultivator from another world. His eyes were red and his face was full of grief and indignation.

why? we're clearly the same kind of people. Do we deserve to be discriminated just because we're from the lower realm?"

The other-world cultivator roared in grief and indignation, which immediately attracted the support of the other-world cultivators. Their eyes were full of sorrow, and they looked at the surrounding wild cultivators with hatred!

since this Tang Zhen has the strength to become a Lord, he should have a broad mind. But now, he has done such a thing. It's really disappointing and disappointing!

A white-haired old man sighed. He was one of the cultivators from the other world who had been stripped naked last time!

More and more foreign cultivators gathered around. They had come with a glimmer of hope, but when they heard that the giant tower did not allow foreign cultivators to enter, they immediately looked desperate.

Could it be that the heavens really did not give them a way out? why were they so ill-treated to these poor people who had left their homes?

Just as the wild cultivators were watching coldly and the foreign cultivators were feeling indignant, a young foreign cultivator couldn't hold back his curiosity and walked toward the entrance of the giant tower.

The wild cultivators at the side sneered, and the otherworldly cultivators wanted to stop him, but they were too lazy to speak.

Just now, thousands of cultivators from the other world had personally verified that the giant tower's rejection of cultivators from the other world was already set in stone, so why should he humiliate himself?

Under everyone's gaze, the young cultivator walked to the door and then took another step forward.

The dark entrance swallowed his figure, and the result was beyond everyone's expectations. This situation could only mean one thing-the cultivator from another world had successfully entered the giant tower!

The cultivators from the other world were all stunned. They suspected that their eyes were playing tricks on them. Otherwise, how could a cultivator from another world enter the giant tower?

"Who can tell me what's going on?"

that doesn't make sense. Why can he enter but I can't? "

"Is this kid pretending to be a cultivator from another world, but he's actually a rogue cultivator?"

don't talk nonsense. That kid is my Junior Brother and came to the upper realm with me. How could he be a wild cultivator? "

"Then tell me, why can he enter but I can't?"

The senior brother was stunned for a moment. After scratching his head, his eyes suddenly lit up and he took out a card from his pocket.

"That's right, that must be the reason!"

The senior brother shouted excitedly, turned around, and ran towards the entrance of the giant tower. As expected, he entered it easily!

The cultivators from the other world were all dumbfounded.

"Who can tell me what's going on?"

"Brother, why do you always say this? can't you say something new?"

no problem. Then tell me what's going on. Hurry up!

“Don’t ask me. I still want to know!”

Just as the foreign cultivators were scratching their heads in anxiety, a few more foreign cultivators rushed out of the crowd. They also held a similar small token and entered the giant tower smoothly.

After seeing this detail, the foreign cultivators came to a realization. It was obvious that the small, unremarkable sign was the key.

When they hurriedly asked around to find out what this token was, someone had already given them an answer.

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It was an identity card obtained by cultivators from the other world after registration. It was assumed that the giant tower would only allow them to pass after the registration.

“I see. I didn’t expect the identity card to have such an effect!”

Ninety-nine percent of the surrounding cultivators didn’t have an identity card. At the same time, they were extremely resistant to this kind of thing. But now, they were filled with regret!

“No, I want to register my identity. Don’t stop me!”

“Pfft, who’s stopping you? I just want to register in front of you. Get lost!”

There was another wave of commotion. The cultivators from the other world were like flies that had smelled blood, and they swarmed toward the market like crazy.

Chapter 1624 We’re all here to register our marriage (1)

In the square in front of the market, the two-headed snake was commanding a group of newly recruited wild cultivators, preparing to carry out a bloody clean-up operation in the vicinity.

Although he only had less than a thousand people at hand, each of them was an elite soldier. The Holy Dragon City cultivators would also quickly mobilize their manpower to assist him in the clean-up.

At that time, with the help of the wild cultivators from Hessian’s territory and the cooperation of other markets, he would see how arrogant the cultivators from the other world could be!

The two-headed snake thought viciously.

The two-headed snake had originally handled the tasks that Tang Zhen had given him very well. However, the matter of the identity registration had ruthlessly slapped his face. It even made him feel that he could not raise his head.

This kind of hatred could only be washed away with blood!

Just as the two-headed snake was about to take a deep breath and set off, the ground suddenly trembled violently. Then, he watched in horror as the giant tower rose.

Soon after, Tang Zhen’s energy clone appeared and announced the rules of the giant tower. His voice spread over ten thousand miles.

When they heard that they had the chance to become Lou Cheng's cultivators, the underlings of the double-headed snake cheered one after another, unable to suppress the waves of excitement!

The two-headed snake was also dumbfounded. At this moment, other than shock, he was also filled with an indescribable envy.

If he had such an ability, where could he not go in this world?

However, the two-headed snake felt that something was wrong. As for what was wrong, it couldn't figure it out.

No matter, he had to complete the task that the Lord had given him first!

The two-headed snake thought of this and immediately stood on a high ground and shouted, "You've all seen how powerful the Lord is and know what benefits you'll get by following him. So, what happens next will depend on your performance!

The more you kill, the more rewards you will get. Whether you want to eat dry food or drink delicious food, it all depends on your performance. Do you all f*cking understand?"

"Understood!"

The wild cultivators were so excited that they couldn't wait to wave their sabers and kill the cultivators from the other world!

The two-headed snake smiled in satisfaction and waved his hand, "Then show me the f*ck, what's going on?"

The two-headed snake was so frightened that it almost fell to the ground when it saw the cultivators from the other world swarming toward the market.

"These damned cultivators from another world, are they going to rebel now?"

Cold sweat kept dripping down his forehead. However, when he thought of Tang Zhen standing behind him and the thousands of cultivators in charge of defense, the courage of the double-headed snake emerged again.

Taking a deep breath, the two-headed snake roared, "brothers, the opportunity is right in front of you. The wealth has already come to your door. Do you dare to fight with me?"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Perhaps because they also knew that Tang Zhen was behind them, these wild cultivators were all filled with fighting intent. They brandished their swords and rushed into the sky from where they were standing, charging straight at the cultivators from the other world.

The two-headed snake brandished its black saber with bloodshot eyes. It took the lead and charged at a cultivator from another world, ready to sacrifice him to its saber.

The cultivator from the other world looked at the two-headed snake and drew his weapon out of reflex. However, he quickly realized that something was wrong and threw his weapon on the ground.

“Sir, please don’t misunderstand. We’re here to get an identity card!”

The two-headed snake, whose face was full of killing intent, was stunned for a moment. He raised his saber in the air and asked coldly, ” “Are you sure?”

I’m sure, I’m 10000 percent sure. We’re all here to get identity cards!

“Pfft!”

The two-headed snake’s face was filled with disbelief, and it almost spat out blood. However, it immediately roared, ” all of you, stop! All of you, stop!

The wild cultivators, whose eyes were bloodshot and were ready to fight, all stopped their charge and stood in place, not knowing what to do.

The two-headed snake took a deep breath and looked at the dense crowd of cultivators in front of it. It was overjoyed.

If these cultivators from the other world could register their identities, His Excellency Tang Zhen would definitely be very satisfied with his ability, and he would be able to avoid going to the battlefield to fight.

The two-headed snake had always cherished its life. Its appearance just now was only to show off. Who knew if Tang Zhen would pay attention to this place?

I’ll ask again. Are you sure you’re all here to register your identity? ”

The cultivators from the other world nodded without hesitation.

alright then, line up. Don’t disturb the order at the scene, or you’ll be killed without mercy!

The two-headed snake’s hanging heart finally settled down, and a smile appeared on its face. However, as soon as the smile appeared, it immediately froze on its face.

He turned around and grabbed a cultivator from another world. He asked in a serious tone, ” tell me, what’s the reason for all of you to come here together to get an identity card? ”

When he saw the giant tower, the two-headed snake felt that something was wrong, but he didn’t know the specific reason. However, when he saw the group of cultivators from the other world swarming over, he finally realized what the problem was.

Lord Tang Zhen has built a heaven reaching tower. If cultivators from another world want to enter, they must have an identity card!

The two-headed snake let out a soft sigh after hearing the cultivator’s explanation.

As expected of his lordship, he always did things with great foresight. Just by building a giant tower to the sky, he was able to kill three birds with one stone!

First, it was to let the cultivators from the other world take the initiative to come and apply for an identity card, so that they could obtain more detailed data about cultivators and change their original hostile attitude.

Secondly, it promoted the cracked territory, gathering all the wild cultivators and foreign cultivators on the plains here to prosper the economy.

Third, he could use this to choose cultivators from Lou Cheng and use this to gain the support of the wild cultivators and the cultivators from other worlds!

Of course, Tang Zhen's own strength was also extremely important. At the very least, the two-headed snake had been in the pugilistic world for so many years, but it had never heard of any Lord who had such a magnificent feat!

Looking at the nearby territories, the giant tower built by Tang Zhen was definitely one of the biggest!

He believed that when the news about the giant tower spread, more and more wild cultivators would enter the cracked territory. They would work hard to become cultivators in the tower, and at the same time, make this land more prosperous!

The two-headed snake thought for a long time before a smile appeared on its face. It roared at the cultivators from the other world who had completed their registration and were eager to leave, "All of you go back and tell your companions to come as soon as possible to register your identities. This will only have benefits and no disadvantages.

I believe that you have also witnessed the process of Lord Tang Zhen Building the giant tower to the sky. This is your good fortune and also a warning to you.

As long as you follow the rules, the cracked territory will be your home. However, if you act recklessly, the Overlord can turn you into ashes with just a finger!

To tell you the truth, his lordship has already gathered millions of cultivators in loucheng, and you know better than me what this means. So don't try to be smart and end up losing your lives!"

...

At this point, the two-headed snake waved its hand, signaling for the foreign cultivators to leave.

The cultivators from the other world who were in a hurry to leave could not help but remain calm.

They looked at each other and whispered a few words before leaving the market together.

But this time, not everyone went to the Sky Tower. Many cultivators from the other world were worried and went straight to the secret residences in the scarred Plains.

Chapter 1625 The dispute between cultivators from another world (1)

The name of the scarred plain was naturally related to the huge cracks on the ground. They were connected to the shattered space underground and, under special circumstances, connected to the other world.

In addition to those huge and terrifying cracks, there were also countless small cracks on the plain. Some became lakes, some became swamps, and some became deep and secluded paradises.

On the boundless plain, the vegetation was so dense that it obscured one's eyes. There were some hidden ravines that were impossible to discover unless they were in front of them.

There were many kinds of plants on the cracked Plains. The abundant heaven and earth energy had created many strange plants, and the most common one was a kind of multi-colored vine that liked to grow on the ground.

This kind of plant that grew close to the ground would bear a kind of fruit similar to bitter melon. It was edible, but the taste was not very good.

At the same time, this plant also had a special ability, which was to shield against spiritual power. The higher the density of the plants, the stronger the shield.

Taking advantage of the special characteristics of the bitter melon vines, the cultivators from the other world set up a large net on the crack, allowing the vines to grow freely on it. This way, even if a cultivator passed by from high above, he would not be able to discover the secret on the ground.

If one entered the crack from a secret entrance, one would discover that there was another cave here.

There were many holes on the stone walls, most of which were occupied by cultivators from the other world.

However, the owners of these caves changed very quickly. Once the owners did not return for more than half a year, someone would take over the cave.

The inside of the crack was a world of its own and was the base camp of the otherworldly cultivators. It was said that hundreds of thousands of otherworldly cultivators lived in the largest crack, and it was as lively as a city.

In such places, there were also Trading Places for cultivators from other worlds. Only when they couldn't buy the items they needed internally would they trade with wild cultivators or simply Rob them.

Many wild cultivators knew of the existence of these chasm residences, but they turned a blind eye to it. No one would be so bored as to attack such a place, as that was no different from seeking death.

After all, this was the nest of the cultivators from another world. Who knew how many enemies were hiding here before entering?

At this moment, a dozen cultivators from the other world were wearing emerald green clothes near the entrance. They blended in with the surrounding environment and looked around vigilantly.

Several figures hurried over from the distance, causing the cultivators at the entrance to immediately become alert. However, after careful inspection, they discovered that they were the residents of the crack.

"Fifth brother Xiu, seeing how anxious you are, could it be that you're being chased by a wild cultivator?"

One of the cultivators asked with a smile. From his tone, one could tell that he was very familiar with the cultivator who had rushed over.

what wild cultivators? I'm telling you, something big happened in the cracked Plains!

The alien cultivator named Xiu Laowu took a deep breath and immediately told everyone about the giant tower. He didn't dare to delay for a moment.

This was indeed a major event that concerned the lives of the cultivators from the other world, so they couldn't take it lightly.

If it was before the order to register their identity, these cultivators from the other world could pretend not to hear it and delay as much as they could, but it was different.

After witnessing Tang Zhen's power and the benefits of entering the giant tower, the cultivators from the other world could no longer ignore it. Otherwise, they would treat their lives and future as child's play.

Not to mention the benefits of identity registration, just the threat of the million-strong Army was enough to make them restless.

Although there were more than a million foreign cultivators on the cracked Plains, they were in a state of disunity. There were even some hostile situations between them, and the intensity of the fighting was no less than the disputes with the wild cultivators.

In such a chaotic situation, it was impossible for the foreign world cultivator to be a match for the Lou Cheng cultivator.

With the return of Xiu Laowu, the news about the giant tower immediately spread in the residence. The cultivators from the other world were surprised and happy, and they were all thinking whether they should register their identities or not.

In fact, there were many cultivators from the other world who wanted to register their identity. For them, it was just an identity registration and they would not suffer any losses. They could even move around the cracked Plains openly, so why not?

The only drawback was that the cultivators of Lou Cheng would know of his existence. However, if they refused to obey, what awaited him would be a pursuit that was like an inescapable net.

The cultivators from the other world knew what was more important.

you can't go. This must be the scheme of the cultivators in loucheng. I guess you'll fall into their trap after you register your identity!

Similarly, there were many cultivators from the other world who doubted Tang Zhen's intentions. They always felt that the other party was up to no good by giving such benefits.

If the cultivators of Lou Cheng wanted to find fault with him, no one would be able to stay out of it.

Anyone who wanted to live a good life in the cracked Plains would have their hands stained with blood.

In the face of these stubborn cultivators who were firmly opposed to registering their identities and refusing to enter the giant Sky Tower for the trial, the foreign cultivators who wanted to register their identities subconsciously stayed away.

Those with discerning eyes knew that since Tang Zhen had taken over the cracked Plains, he would definitely control this place completely. He would never allow any forces that were out of his control to exist in his fief.

Those who tried to resist to the end might only end up dead!

Unknowingly, the residence was divided into two major forces. One was ready to accept identity registration, while the other was firmly against it.

Both sides were waiting to see each other make a fool of themselves. Perhaps it would not take long for the answer to appear.

Since it was a matter of great importance, it was better to do it earlier than later. It didn't take long for a large group of cultivators from the other world to leave the residence in the rift and rush toward the market.

The opposing cultivators stood where they were and looked coldly at the retreating figures. Some of them even had killing intent in their eyes.

"Should we kill them? these damn traitors!"

To the cultivators from the other world who opposed the registration, those who agreed with him were traitors and could not be forgiven.

"Kill them? are you kidding me? let's not talk about the fact that they have the advantage in numbers. We might not be their match. Most importantly, the cultivators of loucheng city are wandering nearby. If we alarm them, do we still want to stay here in peace?"

Some people scoffed at this and felt that the guy who came up with this idea was a brainless idiot!

then what do you think we should do? are we just going to wait and do nothing? what if the cultivators from loucheng really come? "

In the face of the powerful Lou Cheng cultivators, these foreign world cultivators would be lying to themselves if they said they were not afraid. Even if they had made the decision to fight back, they were still not confident.

If no one made up their mind quickly and discussed how to deal with the cultivators in loucheng, these oppositions would not last long. The loose organization could fall apart at any time!

More than one opposer realized this, but no one could think of a suitable countermeasure for the time being.

"Why don't we all go to the residence with the largest Rift and convey our ideas at the same time? any like-minded cultivators can gather there!

When we gather together, we'll be a force to be reckoned with. We don't have to be afraid even if we're facing the cultivators of loucheng!"

One of the opposers suggested a solution and then looked at his companions, wanting to hear their opinions.

The cultivators from the other world pondered for a moment, then nodded gently.

“This method is indeed feasible. Let’s do it!”

...

I also agree. Then, let’s split up and go to the nearby residences of the rift. We’ll gather our like-minded partners and fight against the cultivators in loucheng together!

“Brother, take care!”

“Take care!”

The group of oppositions cupped their fists and bid each other farewell, then dispersed into the deeper parts of the cracked plain.

The rest of the opposition did not hesitate. After simply packing up, they left the place in a hurry. However, they were still at a loss, not knowing what kind of ending was waiting for them.

Chapter 1626 The Holy Dragon City cultivators from another world (1)

In the market near the teleportation array, the foreign cultivators who came to register their identity came in an endless stream. This scene stunned the nearby wild cultivators.

They had never realized that there were so many cultivators from another world in the scarred Plains!

Only the heavens knew where they came from. Could it be that they used to live in the crack’s residence and only knew how to cultivate without going out?

These wild cultivators were not wrong. There were indeed many cultivation fanatics among the cultivators from the other world. They stayed in their caves all day long and would not come out unless they were at the end of their rope.

These foreign cultivators were also easy to distinguish. They all had numb eyes and old clothes, standing in the crowd without saying a word.

Although these cultivators looked dull, no one dared to provoke them easily. This was because most of them had superb strength and were very decisive in their actions.

Although they usually lived in seclusion and didn’t seem to care about anything, when they heard about the giant tower, these cultivators were the most enthusiastic and rushed to the place without any hesitation.

After applying for identity cards according to the rules, these ascetics flew towards the giant tower. In their numb eyes, there was a trace of impatience.

Perhaps for the ascetics, only such things could attract their attention.

At the edge of the market, the two-headed snake had a smug look on its face, but it still spoke to Lou Cheng in a respectful tone, “So far, the number of foreign cultivators who have come to register has reached 30000, more than 100 times the number when I reported to the Lord last time!

At this rate, it wouldn't take long for the foreign cultivators on the nearby Plains to complete their registration!

At that time, if there are still cultivators from another world who refuse to register their identity, we can start to take action!"

The Lou Cheng cultivator nodded and smiled at the two-headed snake, " then I'll have to trouble you to take care of it. The city Lord entrusted this matter to you and me out of trust. We must not let him down!

Hearing this, the two-headed snake quickly said with a serious expression, " "Don't worry, Sir. I'll do my best and definitely won't disappoint the Lord!"

Just as the two of them were chatting, a wild cultivator walked over and reported the information he had just gathered in a low voice.

The two-headed snake's face, which was originally full of smiles, immediately turned gloomy.

He pondered for a while and said to the Lou Cheng cultivator beside him, " I've just received news that many cultivators from the other world are against the registration, thinking that it's our conspiracy. Now they've gathered together and are heading to the largest underground residence in the cracked Plains.

After hearing the two-headed snake's introduction, the Lou Cheng cultivator nodded and said in a calm tone, " "Such a situation is actually expected. We've just arrived here and those foreign cultivators don't know your strength yet, so it's reasonable for them to be hopeful.

Since they've chosen to gather in one place, it's a good thing. When it's time to attack, we only need to attack one place, which saves us the trouble of chasing them."

The two-headed snake nodded. He actually had the same idea. He could not wait for all the oppositions to gather together and then capture them all in one go!

Since the Lou Cheng cultivator beside him did not mind, the two-headed snake naturally did not say anything. Instead, it changed the topic and asked the Lou Cheng cultivator, " you seem to have the Lord's trust, and you have a close relationship with him. If I may be so bold as to ask, are you also an old resident of Holy Dragon City? "

Hearing the two-headed snake talk about daily life, the Lou Cheng cultivator was not disgusted. He smiled and said, " "I'm not an old resident of Holy Dragon City. I'm from a special world. It's full of ruins and moving metal cities.

If it wasn't for the city Lord, I would still be struggling to survive, or I would have become a skeleton, completely buried by the wind and sand!

I'm afraid I won't be able to repay you in this life!"

"Another world? A moving Metal City?"

The two-headed snake was a little confused. It didn't know what it was, but it didn't ask.

“I’ve known you for a few days, but I still don’t know how to address you. May I ask if your name is Yingluo?”

Cultivator Lou Cheng looked at the two-headed snake and a smile appeared on his young face. “You’re welcome, just call me Morris.”

.....

More and more cultivators gathered in front of the tower.

There was a constant stream of people entering with high fighting spirit, and there was also a constant stream of people coming out. Their faces were full of excitement and regret, and they would sigh from time to time.

The number of eliminated cultivators was uncountable, and the number of challengers was even more uncountable. If it wasn’t for the fact that every person had to wait a month before they could challenge again after they failed a challenge, the giant tower would have been filled to the brim with cultivators!

The mysterious runes on the heaven reaching giant tower had now extended to more than 70 floors. However, no one had obtained the reward promised by Tang Zhen.

The cultivators who participated in the trial felt that it was very normal. If the rewards were so easy to obtain, the value of the giant tower would be greatly reduced.

It was definitely not an easy task to obtain the qualification to become a cultivator in Lou city!

As for the content of the trial in the giant tower, the cultivators had also figured it out. As long as the trial-takers entered the giant tower, they would find themselves in a special space.

Every time a trial-taker defeated a Guardian of a level, they would be able to advance to the next level and face more and more powerful guardians!

What was surprising was that even though there were at most thousands of cultivators participating in the trial at the same time, they were not affected by each other at all. It was unknown how big the space inside the giant tower was.

However, more cultivators believed that the interior of the tower was a space of its own. Although it looked like there was only one giant tower, it was actually a small world inside.

Not to mention a few thousand cultivators, even if there were ten or a hundred times more, it would definitely not be a problem!

The topic that those cultivators who had participated in the trial and failed the most was how to deal with the Guardians of each level and how strong was Tang Zhen?

Unfortunately, most of the cultivators here weren’t King level. Even if they were, they couldn’t compare to the cultivators of Lou Cheng. They were far from the truth.

But even so, it couldn’t stop the enthusiasm of these cultivators. Many of them had already made up their minds that in the future, when the time for the trial came, they would come to challenge the giant tower. They would not waste a single opportunity.

This way, not only would he be able to obtain a generous reward, but it would also be extremely helpful for the improvement of his own strength.

After all, the Guardians of the giant towers were all super-class experts. In the process of fighting them, the challengers had also gained a lot!

Chapter 1627 The reincarnation mirror's destination _

The top of the sky-reaching giant tower had long reached the clouds. Being in it was like being in the cloud-top heavenly Palace.

Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back on the platform at the highest level. His gaze swept across the ground under his feet and similarly saw the Black Mass of people below the giant tower.

In addition to the cultivators on the ground, there were also cultivators flying around in the air from time to time, trying to find a shortcut to enter the giant tower.

There was never a lack of people who wanted to take advantage of the situation. They thought that if they entered from the top of the giant tower, they would save a lot of time and even get the rewards more easily!

However, how could there be so many good things in the world? when Tang Zhen was building the giant tower, he had already taken precautions against this. Other than entering from the entrance and climbing up level by level, it was impossible for the trial-takers to enter halfway.

That seemingly huge tower, other than the entrance, its true body was hidden in a special space that he had created. Without the strength of a sector Lord, no one could even dream of entering!

This was also a special ability he had just acquired after reaching the sector Lord level. He could use his mental energy to open up a special space and maintain the stability of the space for thousands of years.

Therefore, even if cultivators flew into the sky, they could only see a void, as if the giant tower had completely disappeared.

When they returned to the ground or flew a certain distance in the air, the giant tower would reappear in their field of vision, but it was just a Mirage.

After many attempts, the cultivators who tried to use tricks finally gave up. They could only return to the ground obediently and continue the trial according to the rules.

Tang Zhen merely laughed softly when he saw this scene.

It was only human nature for cultivators to take shortcuts. He would not disqualify these cultivators because of this. As long as they rushed to the designated level, they would also receive the corresponding reward.

The purpose of building the giant tower to the sky was to choose cultivators from the wild and foreign cultivators to build the reputation of the cracked territory. Therefore, even if he invested a lot, it was still worth it.

Furthermore, when the cultivators from the Holy Dragon Warzone arrived, they could also enter the giant tower to train. It was also a good place to hone their strength.

Together with the rich energy of the fifth battle area, the cultivators from the Holy Dragon battle area who were teleported here would be greatly improved!

Other than these benefits, the heaven reaching Pagoda had another function, which was to train the spirit body cultivators in the reincarnation mirror.

The Guardians of each stage came from the reincarnation mirror. They were assigned to different levels according to their strength. While they fought against the trial-takers, their strength was also constantly increasing.

With the special abilities of the reincarnation mirror and the tower, these spirit body cultivators could be reborn infinitely. The longer they were reborn, the stronger their combat power would be.

When he needed them, Tang Zhen could use the foundation stones of the altar he had refined to summon them from the giant tower to fight for him.

It could be said that the construction of the giant tower would bring a series of benefits to Tang Zhen. However, this kind of thing could not be replicated. After all, there was only one reincarnation mirror. So far, he had not seen a divine artifact with the same effect.

He turned around and looked at The Guardian beside him. This guy was sitting on the chair leisurely, tasting fresh fruits and seemed very pleased.

When the overseer noticed that Tang Zhen's gaze had landed on him, he immediately stood up from his chair and moved to Tang Zhen's side.

"City Lord, do you have something to say?"

Tang Zhen ignored the overseer's fawning appearance and softly said, from now on, you'll be in charge of guarding this giant tower. I believe that with your strength of a spiritual Emperor, no one can cause any trouble here!

The overseer nodded and patted his chest, "City Lord, please rest assured. This is your territory. If anyone dares to court death, I will make him regret being born in this world!"

Tang Zhen laughed. Although the overseer seemed to be frivolous, he would definitely do his best to complete his promise. He had never made any mistakes.

"You've been with me for more than twenty years, right?"

The overseer scratched his head when he heard Tang Zhen's question. He used an embarrassed tone to reply, well, hehe, actually, I really don't remember. You know, I've always had a vague concept of time.

A spirit body like the overseer had been in the reincarnation mirror for countless years. Time was indeed something that was not essential to him.

Perhaps, these days by Tang Zhen's side were merely equivalent to a few days to the overseer.

“No matter how long it has been, I know you very well. I know that the reincarnation mirror is your Foundation. You can’t leave it, and it can’t leave you.

I hope that you can promise me that no matter what happens, as long as the tower is still here, you can’t leave this place. Can you do it?”

The overseer was silent for a moment before he replied with a smile, “To me, it doesn’t matter where I am. Since the city Lord wishes for me to stay here, I naturally won’t refuse!”

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction when he heard the overseer’s reply.

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On the third day after Luo Fei’s departure, the cultivators from the immortal war zone arrived at the cracked Plains through the teleportation array.

There were a total of 300 cultivators in loucheng, and they were all nomological cultivators. They attracted countless attention wherever they went.

Even in the fifth battle area, they were a force that could not be underestimated.

While assisting in the battle, the cultivators of the immortal spirit territory also brought a large number of resources, most of which were what the scarred territory urgently needed.

After Tang Zhen saw the list of supplies, other than sighing at the number of tycoons in the fifth battle area, he could only accept these gifts with a smile.

Since he had already agreed to Lorie’s request, he would just treat these materials as a reward, which saved him the trouble of gathering them all around.

After distributing these resources and letting the cultivators in the Holy Dragon City build the city according to the design plan as soon as possible, Tang Zhen also participated in the welcoming banquet for the cultivators in the immortal war zone.

The banquet was very sumptuous. Although the cultivators of the immortal spirit territory were very knowledgeable, they were still impressed by the craftsmanship of the chefs from their original world and were full of praise.

Tang Zhen regarded this batch of reinforcements very highly and had also treated them with great care.

Although a lot of cultivators had been teleported over from the sacred dragon battle zone, there were still some gaps in the high-end combat forces. The arrival of these 300 law cultivators could indeed speed up the progress of Tang Zhen’s plan.

According to Tang Zhen’s plan, these cultivators from the immortal spirit war zone would follow the Holy Dragon City Army and carry out a thorough cleaning of the cracked Plains.

In the face of such a powerful Army of cultivators, the cultivators from the other world who were putting up a last-ditch resistance were definitely no match.

The cultivators in the immortal spirit battle zone didn't have any objections to Tang Zhen's arrangement. They expressed that they would fully cooperate with Tang Zhen's actions, but they would follow all orders.

Before these cultivators arrived, they had already received instructions from their Lord and Luo Fei to complete their mission perfectly so that Tang Zhen wouldn't be able to find any faults.

Knowing that this aid was related to the life and death of the Lord's son, the cultivators in the immortal spirit battle zone didn't dare to be slow.

If it was because of him that Tang Zhen, this mission executor that they had found with great difficulty, quit, then they would really be unable to absolve themselves of the blame even if they died a hundred times!

Chapter 1628 The hot giant tower (1)

After the banquet, both the host and the guests had a great time.

For law cultivators, although the desire for food could be controlled, and they could persist for a long time even if they didn't eat or drink, there was really no need to control their diet unless necessary.

Food was the most important thing to the people, and delicious food could make people happy physically and mentally, so how could it be abandoned so easily?

Cultivation was to become stronger and to obtain a longer life. However, if one's seven emotions and six desires were completely cut off and one became like a rock, neither sad nor happy, what was the point of cultivation?

Therefore, very few cultivators in Lou city would kill their desires because of cultivation, unlike those from other worlds who had to cut off their sexual desires from time to time due to their incomplete cultivation techniques. If they were not careful, they would fall into the devil path.

As for the weak energy in food and wine, to a law cultivator, it was better to cultivate for a few minutes. No cultivator expected to maintain their life through food, but that was just the needs of mortals.

After the welcome banquet ended, Tang Zhen did not need to worry about the rest of the things. He only needed to sit in the market with peace of mind. He continued to consolidate his cultivation base that had just advanced while quietly waiting for Luo Fei's news.

Apart from that, Tang Zhen, who had enough gold coins of destiny, also had to see what the first seal of the phone was!

.....

As time passed, more and more cultivators gathered around the giant tower. Its reputation had not only spread throughout the scarred Plains, but even cultivators from the nearby territories had begun to come.

In addition to wanting to see the sky reaching tower, these wild cultivators also had a trace of expectation, hoping that they could stand out and become a real cultivator.

Someone had made a rough count and found that there were more than 100000 cultivators around the giant tower. There were people everywhere.

This was a rare sight in the scarred plain.

Because of the appearance of the giant tower, the nearby market also became very lively. Cultivators came from all directions and took out the items they had brought, making the market extremely rich in variety of goods.

Many cultivators from the other world had accidentally bought the items they needed while they were wandering around. They were all extremely excited and exclaimed about the benefits of registering their identities.

Now that they had their own identity card, the cultivators from the other world could walk under the sun without any scruples. They no longer had to hide in the cracks all day long and be on tenterhooks every time they went out.

For example, the cultivation resources they needed were actually very common in the hands of the market's wild cultivators. However, due to the lack of trading channels, they had no place to buy them.

From this, it seemed that it was a good thing for the scarred plain to have an owner. At least there would be order in the future, and they would not have to worry about being intercepted and killed when they went out.

With no more worries in their hearts, many cultivators from the other world simply didn't return home. They found a place near the giant tower and began to cultivate as if there was no one else around.

As soon as they started cultivating, they discovered that the world Energy around the sky reaching tower was much richer. The efficiency of cultivating here was much higher than in the cave.

The only drawback was that it was too noisy here. Even if the cultivators closed the space around them, they still couldn't cultivate in peace.

But even so, there were still some determined cultivators who sat in their original places for a long time, unwilling to get up, making the people passing by click their tongues in wonder.

In the Sky Tower, the competition for rewards and spots had become intense.

After several days of competition, someone finally won the first prize and rushed up to the hundredth floor of the heaven reaching Pagoda, successfully obtaining the first reward.

At this moment, the 100th floor of the heaven reaching Pagoda shone brightly. It was as if a bell-like sound was ringing in the world, which made people feel refreshed.

Not long after, a cultivator floated out from the hundredth level and slowly landed on the ground under countless gazes.

He was wearing a set of dark black armor that looked smooth and exquisite. One look and one could tell that it was expensive!

who's this guy? he actually got the first reward from the tower? "

he looks familiar. He seems to be a cultivator from the Hessian territory!

I think so. I've seen this man before, but I didn't expect him to be so powerful that he could reach the 100th floor of the tower!

Under the envious and jealous gazes, the cultivator landed on the ground, but he was quickly surrounded by a group of people.

"Brother, have you obtained the qualification to become a cultivator in Lou Cheng? Also, can you tell me more about the situation within the hundred levels?"

is your armor a reward? it looks extraordinary. Are there any other rewards besides the armor? "

brother, please help me. I want to become a cultivator of Lou Cheng. Once I succeed, I will definitely treat you well!

Seeing the eager expressions of the cultivators around him, the Rogue cultivator from Hessian was somewhat flattered. He had never been treated like this before.

Under the admiring and envious gazes of thousands of people, it was inevitable that he would feel a little smug, and at the same time a little nervous.

everyone, don't be anxious. I'll try my best to answer whatever you want to know!

Although this cultivator was a little smug, he knew that there were many hidden talents around the giant tower, and one of them might be far stronger than him.

Keeping a low profile and being kind to others would only be beneficial to him.

At this thought, he cleared his throat and said to the cultivators, "in fact, before the 100th floor, the internal trials of the giant tower are the same. As the level increases, the strength of The Guardian will also become stronger, but it will not exceed the number of challengers by too much. At most, there will be a change in the number of challengers.

At this point, the cultivator's face turned solemn. He looked at the cultivators around him and said, "however, after the hundredth level, a Guardian that looks exactly like the Challenger will appear. It's no different from the main body!

"This Guardian's understanding of you is even greater than your own. Furthermore, he's in a state of absolute calmness. Every move he makes is aimed at your vital points, and it's impossible to guard against!"

When the surrounding cultivators heard this, they all gasped.

Only he knew himself best, and also knew his own weaknesses and advantages. When facing such an opponent, his chances of winning would instantly drop to the lowest, and if he was even a little careless, he would be killed by the guard!

The greatest enemy was himself, and he had gotten the best explanation in the giant tower.

The cultivators who heard the news were all thinking about how they would deal with it if they encountered the same thing.

“Then, brother, how did you win?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Hearing this, the cultivator smiled bitterly and said, “ I don’t even know how I won. At that time, I only thought that since I was going to lose, I might as well die together. Who knew that I would win in the end!

Everyone laughed when they heard this. Although the other party had won by luck, luck was also very important. In a life and death battle, this trace of luck might make one the winner.

“Then may I ask, what is it like after the hundredth level? are the Guardians even more powerful?”

Hearing this question, the cultivator revealed a trace of fear on his face. As if he had recalled something, he nodded gently.

Someone wanted him to explain in detail, but that cultivator refused to speak no matter what. This made the surrounding cultivators even more curious.

Chapter 1629 If I say you can do it, you can do it, directly break through the 100th floor

The cultivator who had received the reward did not mention what had happened after the hundredth level. It was likely that he had some concerns or something private, so he kept his mouth shut.

This scene made the surrounding cultivators secretly anxious, but there was nothing they could do. Since the other party didn’t want to say anything, the cultivators didn’t ask too much. Instead, they asked other questions of concern.

the armor you’re wearing is exquisitely made. It’s obvious that it was designed and made by a famous master. Even the armor of the cultivators of Loucheng City is just so-so. Is this the reward for clearing the 100th floor? ”

Upon hearing this question, the Hessian cultivator smiled and straightened his back proudly, making himself look more powerful.

“Speaking of the reward for advancing to the hundredth floor, I have to say that Lord Tang Zhen is really rich. Just the reward for advancing to the hundredth floor has made me gasp in admiration!

Do you know, the moment I cleared the stage, a total of 100 items were placed in front of me, each of which was a rare good item!

At that time, I was a little dazzled and really wanted to think about it before making a decision. However, due to the time limit, I could only choose the battle armor that I had wanted for a long time!”

He pointed at the black armor on his body and said proudly, “ “The armor I’m wearing is the equipment used by a law cultivator in Holy Dragon City. Although it’s just an ordinary standard armor, it was refined by this law cultivator’s spiritual power, and its defense and enhancement effects are far better than the same model!

As long as I continue to challenge, I’ll have the chance to get the other auxiliary parts of the armor and improve this set of armor to its perfect form, and my combat power will also be multiplied!”

Seeing the Hessian cultivator's exulted expression, everyone was envious, jealous, and hateful. Their greedy eyes kept glancing at the black armor, and they wanted to take it for themselves.

"I've been talking for a long time, but you still haven't said whether you've become a cultivator of loucheng!"

Someone suddenly thought of something and asked the cultivator who had received the reward.

Hearing the question, Hessian let out a bitter smile and sighed. brother, I don't want to criticize you, but you want to become a cultivator of loucheng just by passing the 100th floor? don't you think that cultivators of loucheng are too worthless? "

"I'll say something that you guys don't want to hear. The starting point of us wild cultivators is lower than the residents of loucheng, and our comprehensive quality is far worse.

If we want to get a place to become cultivators in the tower, we can only rely on our powerful combat strength to make up for our shortcomings in other aspects.

As for what the criteria are, I don't know. You guys can guess for yourself!"

After saying that, the Hessian cultivator turned around and walked away.

Although he had obtained the first reward, he also understood how difficult it was to obtain the qualifications to become a cultivator of the loucheng realm. He still had a long way to go before he could become a cultivator of the loucheng realm!

However, he wouldn't give up. As long as he had the chance, he would continue to break through the giant tower until he successfully realized his wish!

Seeing that the cultivator who had received the reward was meditating, the other cultivators didn't want to disturb him anymore. Instead, they ran to the side and continued to study the strategy for the giant tower.

During this period of time, the challengers continued to appear in an endless stream. They went in and out of the tower, and even if they failed, they would not leave.

"Quickly come and see, quickly come and see! The divine weapon fragments, precious ores, and cultivation techniques found in the ruins are all worth the money!"

A crisp voice rang out from the crowd, attracting the attention of many cultivators.

When they looked in the direction of the voice, they saw a young man with a broken net on his body and scattered items hanging on it walking over. He was holding a few items in his hand and asking people if they wanted to buy them.

They were clearly peddlers who wanted to take the opportunity to peddle their goods after seeing the large number of people here. Their strength seemed to be only at grade one or two, which was definitely the bottom of the existence around the giant tower.

"Kid, you can sell things at the market, why are you wandering around here?"

Some cultivators felt that this young man was too noisy and tried to drive him away, hoping to get some peace and quiet.

The young man smiled and said in a helpless tone, "I also want to go to the market to sell things, but the problem is that there's a fee there. My things aren't worth much, and if I count the fee for drawing, I'm afraid I won't have much left!

I have a young sister at home who's sick, and they rely on me to earn money for food and treatment. Naturally, I'll save as much as I can."

As he said these words, a trace of desolation flashed in the young man's eyes. If he had not been through many hardships, he would never have such a look.

The surrounding cultivators saw that the young man was sincere and pitiful. A few of them felt sympathy and waved at the young man, "Bring out your things to take a look. If they look good, then it's no big deal even if you buy them!"

The young man was overjoyed when he heard this. He quickly moved over and took out all the things on his body for the cultivators to see.

Some people also came over curiously, but after a few glances, they lost interest and left, shaking their heads.

These items were severely damaged, and it was obvious that they came from the shattered space beneath the scarred plain. Moreover, they were common items at the edge of the area, far inferior to the items in the depths.

Although it was worth a bit of money, it wasn't of much use to the cultivators around the giant tower.

However, seeing that this young man's cultivation level was so low, it was already not easy for him to enter the shattered space. If he really went deeper, he would probably lose his life at any time.

fine, it's not easy for you, young man. We're both in the same boat. I'll help you today!

The alien cultivator who first greeted the young man sighed and picked up a few of his items. Then, he threw out a small piece of broken origin stone.

Seeing this, the young man quickly thanked him, saying that the cultivator who sold the goods would definitely turn misfortune into fortune. In short, he said a lot of auspicious words.

The cultivator from another world laughed and said casually, "it's hard to bear hearing your flashy blessings. You might as well wish me success in breaking through the giant tower and obtain Sir Tang Zhen's reward!

The young man was quick-witted and immediately followed up, "a good person like you will naturally get what you want. Didn't someone just rush to the 100th floor? if you go up, you have to at least rush to the 110th floor!

The foreign cultivator laughed and said, "I'll take your advice. then, he walked toward the giant tower.

The young man chuckled and bowed to the alien cultivator. Then, he went back into the crowd and started to sell his junk that was not easy to sell.

Not many people noticed this scene. Even the cultivators who were standing at the side just now had forgotten about it.

However, it didn't take long for the 100 floors of the heaven connecting tower to once again shine brightly. This meant that someone had once again passed through 100 floors and obtained the reward that Tang Zhen had reserved.

Although this wasn't his first time winning an award, he was still ranked second, which was definitely worthy of the attention of cultivators.

Not to mention that the reward for the hundredth level was an unlimited supply, and the cultivators still didn't know whether they would get one less item or not. If they didn't solve the doubts in their hearts, they would always feel uncomfortable.

He would be able to make a basic judgment after this cultivator came down.

But just as they were thinking this, they saw the 101st level of the tower suddenly light up, then the 102nd, 103rd, and all the way to the 110th level before the light finally stopped extending.

The cultivators around the heaven reaching Pagoda became more and more excited. They kept talking to each other as if they were the ones who were going through the levels!

Under everyone's anticipation, the cultivator who had successfully passed the trial finally descended slowly from the sky. He was greeted with many envious and admiring eyes.

However, the cultivator who was the focus of everyone's attention was puzzled. After pondering for a long time, he suddenly asked a yellow-robed cultivator in front of him, "This brother, where is the young man who was selling things just now?"

Chapter 1630 The White Road of the youth (1)

The yellow-robed cultivator was taken aback by the sudden question and asked, "What young man selling things?"

The cultivator from the other world who was being watched by the crowd was a little anxious and added, "It's the young man who was selling his junk everywhere!"

The yellow-robed cultivator who was asked suddenly realized and pointed in a direction, "you mean that kid? I think he's heading in that direction!"

After saying that, he was about to ask the other party how he rushed up to the 110th floor of the giant tower and learn from it, but he saw the other party suddenly rise into the air and chase after the youth.

"Hey, hey, why are you in such a hurry to find that young man?"

Seeing the foreign cultivator leave in a hurry, the surrounding cultivators who were about to ask questions were all disappointed. At the same time, they wondered why he was chasing after an ordinary young cultivator.

The cultivator in yellow was also confused. Frowning, he recalled the scene with the young man and his expression changed.

I remember now. That young man just wished him to reach level 110, and then he really did!

The yellow-robed cultivator's heart thumped wildly. Some thoughts appeared in his mind, but he felt that it was unbelievable.

it should be a coincidence. It must be a coincidence!

The yellow-robed cultivator muttered to himself. However, he shook his head and muttered, something's wrong. If it's really a coincidence, the cultivator who just passed the test shouldn't have such a reaction!

he must have realized something. That's why he's acting like this. There's something wrong with that young man!

At the thought of this, the yellow-robed cultivator pushed through the crowd and chased after the young man.

However, not long after, he returned with a face full of disappointment. It was obvious that he did not find the young man who was selling the goods.

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Squeezing through the dense crowd, he walked The White Road to a stall in the market and carefully selected the medicinal herbs sold by an unaffiliated cultivator.

Seeing him picking and choosing, the wild cultivator said impatiently, "What's wrong with you? these herbs are all the same, what's there to pick?"

Bai Lu shook his head, picked up a medicinal herb and said to the stall owner, "The same herbs, but because of the soil and growing environment, the medicinal effects are different.

For example, this kind of red Heart Dragon Bone grass, some of them had an abnormally spicy taste, while others were only spicy but not pungent. The taste was different, so the medicinal effect was naturally different!

Since I'm spending money, I naturally have to buy authentic medicinal herbs, don't you think so?"

When the stall owner heard this, he revealed a helpless and disdainful expression and waved his hand to let the young man continue.

The other cultivators were not so particular. Even if the young man chose it, it would not affect his sales, and the stall owner naturally did not care.

Peace was the most important thing in doing business, even if the one doing business was a cultivator.

After Bai Lu picked and picked for a while, he finally gathered all the herbs he needed. Then, he placed the two shattered origin stones in the stall owner's hands and left the market in a hurry, heading straight for the plains in the distance.

Along the way, he could see cultivators rushing over from afar. Their goal was the giant tower that reached into the clouds behind him, while the young man's goal was the little nest he was in.

After walking for a few dozen kilometers, The White Road came to an area with dense weeds. After looking around, he came to a Bush and reached out to lift it.

There was a hole in the grass, and Bai Lu quickly entered it. He then walked for a while in the short passage and finally came to a hidden crack.

This crack had been modified by someone. A gray, translucent jade was embedded in it, so it was not dark, and it was impossible to find the secret underground from the surface.

There was a hole in the crack. It wasn't very deep, and a long-haired girl was sitting on the bed, sewing a piece of clothing with needle and thread. She looked very serious.

"Little sister, you don't have to make any more clothes. I don't lack clothes!"

Bai Lu put down the things in his hands and looked at his sister's sickly face. His heart ached as he reprimanded her.

His sister smiled but did not say anything. Instead, she used sign language to say, "I have nothing to do. I'll just make you clothes to kill time!"

Bai Lu nodded, but his eyes were a little sad.

Back then, his sister followed him to avoid the enemies, but they accidentally entered the cracked Plains. Although they escaped death, his sister encountered an accident. Not only was her cultivation destroyed, but she could not even speak.

Bai Lu blamed himself for this. If it wasn't for him, he wouldn't have suffered such a disaster. Not only did he cause his sister to become like this, but his cultivation also stagnated.

In order to cure his sister's illness, Bai Lu would risk entering the shattered space from time to time in order to find real treasures and sell them for a sum of money.

However, the edge of the shattered space had already been searched countless times, and he was heading to the edge of the shattered space. How could he have found anything valuable?

He wanted to go deeper, but his own strength did not allow it. Otherwise, if he did not return, his sister would really have no one to rely on.

Sighing in his heart, Bai Lu began to process the herbs he had bought. He was very careful throughout the whole process, afraid that there would be a waste.

His alchemy technique was very professional, and it was obvious that he had studied it systematically in the past. He could also confirm this from his conversation with the medicine stall owner.

But even so, his cultivation was stagnant, and he could not use any more advanced methods to refine medicine. He could only use the crudest methods.

The lack of money made it impossible for him to buy better medicinal herbs. Who knew how long it would take for him to cure himself and his sister's injuries?

Without saying a word, Bai Lu processed the medicinal herbs and refined the medicinal powder, making it into the lowest grade pill.

sister, take this medicine first. I'll go out and walk around to see if I can find an opportunity to move to the market. The environment here is really not suitable for your body to recover.

When his sister heard this, she looked worried.

don't be afraid. The cracked Plains is different from the past. There's a new Lord and new rules.

As long as we cultivators from the lower realm have an identity card, we can live our lives in the open and we don't have to be on tenterhooks like before!"

After hearing Bai Lu's explanation, the younger sister finally felt relieved and reminded Bai Lu to pay attention to his safety.

After saying goodbye to his sister, White Road took out a pile of items that he had painstakingly collected from the shattered space and hung them on the broken net he was wearing. He then headed towards the market once again.

Today's business was quite good. Bai Lu was planning to sell all his stock when there were many people, and then find an opportunity to go to the shattered space again.

This was the only source of income for him and his sister. Even if he had to risk his life every time, he could only grit his teeth and endure it.

Bai Lu followed the crowd and arrived near the giant tower. He looked around and found a place where people would stand out. Then, he shouted again, "Quickly come and see, quickly come and see! The divine weapon fragments, precious ores, and cultivation techniques found in the ruins are guaranteed to be cheap and of good quality!"

However, just as he shouted, Bai Lu saw a figure flash in front of him. Then, a yellow-clothed cultivator appeared in front of him. He seemed a little familiar.

However, why was this cultivator so excited and his eyes so bright when he looked at him?

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