

Alternate 1841

Chapter 1841 The warning of the tongued bird (1)

After entering the laboratory, Leah didn't rush to work. Instead, she turned to look at Tang Zhen.

"Have you heard about the city Lord's mansion?"

tang zhen nodded his head. his expression appeared very calm.

"That's good, it saves you a lot of trouble."

Leah smiled, tied her long hair up, and went into work mode.

At this moment, she seemed extremely serious and engrossed. It was as if nothing in the outside world would affect her work.

She was in a completely different state when she was working and when she was normal, and the transition was very natural.

Tang Zhen admired Leah's state very much. In fact, he was also in this state of concentration when he was conducting experiments.

Birds of a feather flock together. Perhaps this was also the reason why the two of them could cooperate.

After changing into a long robe that was specially used for an artisan's experiment, Tang Zhen began to cooperate with Leah to prepare for the final step of the experiment.

This step was crucial. It was related to all of Leya's efforts over the years. She could not be too serious about it.

Looking at Leah, who was carefully synthesizing the materials together as if she was performing the most precise surgery, Tang Zhen walked to the edge of the laboratory and made a pot of tea.

In addition to providing necessary help and giving suggestions at the appropriate time, Tang Zhen's remaining work was to serve tea and pour water.

An artisan's experiment was actually a very private matter. Some crucial data couldn't be known to outsiders, or it would be equivalent to leaking core secrets.

Thus, most artisans would choose to experiment on their own or nurture some special creatures to help them complete these tasks.

Compared to their own kind, these life forms from the creation sphere seemed more reliable. At the very least, they would not be tempted by benefits.

Under such circumstances, Leah allowed Tang Zhen to join her experiment at the critical moment. Naturally, she had absolute trust in Him.

With this experience, it would be much easier for Tang Zhen to obtain the artisan qualification.

Even if Leah didn't say anything, Tang Zhen knew what was going on.

Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't let her down. He seriously carried out his responsibility and allowed Leah to benefit a lot.

If the original work was still slightly incomplete, with Tang Zhen's addition, it had basically reached a near-perfect degree.

Time passed by slowly. When the last step was completed, Leah's body swayed slightly, and she almost fell to the ground.

Obviously, she had done her best in the experiment just now, and now that she had relaxed a little, this happened.

After Tang Zhen saw this, he hurriedly went forward to support her and prevent her from falling to the ground.

Although the ground couldn't hurt people, if they hit the experimental equipment, they might be injured.

Not to mention, the creation sphere that he had just completed was on the table. If he were to knock it to the ground, his previous efforts would be in vain.

Hugging Leah's soft body, Tang Zhen didn't have any other thoughts in his heart. Instead, he carefully helped her to the soft chair at the side.

"Thank you," he said.

Leah said in a slightly weak tone, and at the same time, she slowly closed her eyes, as if she was recovering her spirit.

Tang Zhen walked to the table next to him and brought over the tea that had just been brewed. He handed it to Leah.

I saw the steps of your experiment just now. It can be said to be perfect. It seems that you should be able to advance to a 3-star artisan.

After hearing Zhen Tang's words, Leah smiled gently and took a sip of the tea.

you've contributed to this. I'll mention it in the report.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He knew that Leah was helping him. Although it was not essential, he had to remember this favor.

Smelling the faint fragrance of tea, Leah's spirit seemed to have recovered a lot. After chatting with Tang Zhen for a while, she got up and continued working.

Next, she just needed to put the creation ball into the catalytic device and wait for the catalytic device to be completed. Then, her work would be completed.

after the catalysis is successful, I will head to the capital to be certified as a 3-star artisan. If you have the time, can you accompany me? "

Leah's eyes glistened when she asked this question. She lowered her head gently under Tang Zhen's gaze.

no problem. It just so happens that I'm also thinking of making a trip to the capital.

Tang Zhen didn't hesitate and gently nodded in agreement. Strengthening his understanding of the world of artisans was also an important part of Tang Zhen's plan.

After seeing Tang Zhen agree, a trace of joy flashed across Leah's face. It was as if the fatigue from the previous experiment had been swept away.

"It's almost time, we should go eat. Do you have any good places?"

"I'll treat you to a meal today to celebrate the success of your experiment."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Leah thought for a moment and nodded gently.

"I do know a place, but can you wait for me? I need to change my clothes."

Leah's clothes fit her perfectly, and it was obvious that they had been carefully tailored by a skilled craftsman. Even if she went out for a meal, it would not damage her temperament at all, but she still felt that it was not very suitable.

"I'll wait for you outside. We'll set off together after you've changed."

After Tang Zhen left these words, he walked out of the laboratory alone.

After Tang Zhen left, Leah heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she quickly took out a large pile of clothes from her storage equipment and carefully looked for them to match.

Tang Zhen walked out of the building where the laboratory was located. He came to the fountain near the entrance and quietly waited.

At this moment, a group of birds flew over and stood at the edge of the pool, chirping non-stop at him.

"Tang Zhen, you are called Tang Zhen, right?"

Tang Zhen nodded. There was a smile on his face as he looked at these lively little things.

I heard that you've managed to get rid of lady Leah. That's amazing. Can you tell me how you did it?"

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A bird used a very serious expression to look at Tang Zhen. At the same time, it explained, I've taken a fancy to a chick with a temperament like big sister Leah's, so I'm going to learn a few moves from you and then take it down!

A Blabbermouth bird nearby heard this and immediately looked at its companion with a disdainful look. It loudly ridiculed, "look at you. You want to compete with me for a girl? don't be delusional.

Hearing its companion's ridicule, the copycat bird that was about to learn a few moves was immediately indignant. It flapped its wings and rushed over, fighting with the other copycat birds next to it.

There were a few birds cheering on the side, and a few that didn't move, still looking at Tang Zhen with unfriendly eyes.

Tang Zhen, you should quit. Goddess Leah is mine!

take good care of my dear Leah. Although I can't be by her side, I will still give you my blessings.

my heart hurts. Tang Zhen, if you treat goddess Leah badly, I won't let you off!

After hearing the jealous words of these chubby birds, Tang Zhen's expression was somewhat startled. What kind of things did these artisans create?

Under the "covetous" gazes of these fat little birds, Tang Zhen could only brace himself and express that he would definitely be loyal to Leah. At the same time, he would buy some delicious food for them.

The little fat birds expressed that as long as Tang Zhen came, they would help him look after Leah and block the endless stream of suitors for him.

Tang Zhen hurriedly nodded. He felt that these chirping birds were even more terrifying than sector Lord experts, causing his scalp to go numb.

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After sending these little fat birds away with great difficulty, Tang Zhen saw two men and a woman walking over and heading straight for his position.

The other party's eyes were sharp, and his every movement carried the temperament of a martial artist. From his attire, he seemed to be a member of the government.

After walking in front of Tang Zhen, the three of them sized him up. They did not say anything and only asked in a cold voice, "You are Tang Zhen?"

Tang Zhen acted as if he hadn't heard anything. Instead, he turned his head to look at the entrance of the laboratory building. He saw Leah, who had changed into a black gilded skirt, slowly walking toward him.

The outfit accentuated Leah's figure to the extreme, and her proportions were perfect.

Coupled with her angelic appearance and long, white legs, she was exceptionally eye-catching in the crowd.

Chapter 1842 Suspicion is useless (1)

Leah, who usually had no makeup on, attracted countless eyes. Now that she had dressed up, she looked even more beautiful.

Tang Zhen's eyes similarly brightened when he saw this. He also quietly sighed in his heart.

Leah was indeed the goddess of the Academy. Even a group of blabbermouths had fallen for her, and there was no room for criticism in terms of looks.

It was a pity that she wasn't wearing that pair of wings at this time. Otherwise, she would definitely be an angel that had descended to the mortal world, an unforgettable sight.

At this moment, Leah was undoubtedly extremely eye-catching. All the passersby in the square of the laboratory building, regardless of whether they were men or women, turned their eyes to her, unwilling to look away for a long time.

Fortunately, most of the people here knew Leah's identity, so no one was insensible enough to try to please her. Even those who wanted to do so couldn't muster the courage to step forward.

When the three men and women saw that Tang Zhen was ignoring them, they raised their brows and were about to continue speaking when they saw Leah walking over.

The three of them were stunned. Even with their experience, they had rarely seen such a beautiful woman like Leah.

A true beauty was enough to make anyone's heart beat faster. It was definitely not easy to meet one.

The Leah before him was obviously this type, and she only existed in most people's imaginations.

After being stunned for a moment, the woman among the three of them was the first to come back to her senses. She muttered in a low voice, "Leah, the granddaughter of the Dean of the city's school of artisans. She's a 2-star artisan and a member of the hundred Academies 'genius list.

It's said that he has already applied for the 3-star artisan examination. Seeing him today, he really lives up to his reputation!"

There was a hint of envy and jealousy in her tone. Compared to Leah, she was indeed far behind.

Hearing their companion's words, the two men nodded with a trace of eagerness in their eyes.

A gentle and graceful lady was a gentleman's target, not to mention this kind of woman with both talent and beauty, she was bound to be the object of pursuit of men.

However, they had no fate with such a woman. Just her identity as an artisan was enough to make 99% of the people shrink back.

However, looking at Leah's appearance, it seemed that her relationship with Tang Zhen was not ordinary.

After realizing this point, the gazes that the two men used to look at Tang Zhen involuntarily had an additional trace of envy and jealousy.

No matter what their real relationship was, as long as they had the opportunity to interact with each other, it was enough to make many men envious.

Leah quickly walked in front of Tang Zhen. Her gaze swept across the three people beside her, and a trace of understanding flashed in her eyes.

"Is he looking for you?"

Tang Zhen nodded and motioned for Leah to wait. Then, he turned around and looked at the two men and one woman opposite him.

"I'm tang Zhen. May I know what business you have here?"

Earlier, Tang Zhen had given them the cold shoulder, causing the three of them to feel a trace of anger in their hearts. After all, their status was special. There would be people welcoming them with smiles wherever they went.

However, the three of them knew that others respected the organization behind them, not them.

If they relied on this identity to be arrogant and despotic, it would probably not be long before someone taught them how to be a good person.

In this world, artisans were respected. As long as one obtained the qualifications of an artisan, they would have a transcendent status.

Therefore, even if they were dissatisfied with Tang Zhen, they still had to do things in a formal manner. After all, according to the information they had obtained, this Tang Zhen was not a simple person.

He had a mysterious background, strange methods, and his cultivation strength was quite impressive. It was very likely that he came from an unknown reclusive family.

Recalling what was mentioned in the intelligence report, Tang Zhen had crippled more than ten guards of the city Lord's mansion with one move. The trace of dissatisfaction in his heart was completely suppressed.

Perhaps, even if the three of them joined hands, they might not be a match for this Tang Zhen. Therefore, it was not good to form a deep enmity before they understood the exact situation.

Of course, the most important point was that Tang Zhen's natural talent as an artisan was too high. This point had already been acknowledged by many people.

If there were no accidents, it would only be a matter of time before Tang Zhen became an artisan. He might even have higher achievements in the future.

If she offended him now, it would not be worth it if he came back to find trouble with her one day when he was fully grown.

After thinking about this, although the expressions of the three people didn't change much, their tone became much gentler.

"Mr. Tang Zhen, we are an investigation team from the capital city. We would like to know what kind of grudge you have with the city Lord."

Tang Zhen had previously issued a letter of challenge to the city Lord's mansion in public. This matter could not be concealed at all, and the whole story could be found out with a casual investigation.

The problem was that the city Lord's mansion had encountered a major change just as his letter of challenge was issued. This would inevitably make people suspicious and think that this matter was related to Tang Zhen.

If Tang Zhen was just an ordinary person, this matter might not be related to him. However, his performance during this period of time was really too shocking. It also proved that he was definitely not an ordinary person.

Therefore, when the capital's investigation team arrived, they listed him as a suspect immediately and tried to collect information about him.

However, after seeing the information collected, the cultivator in charge of the investigation became more and more confused. He felt that things were not as simple as he had imagined.

This matter might really be related to Tang Zhen, but they didn't have any evidence. They couldn't arrest Tang Zhen because of their speculation.

After all, Tang Zhen's talent was there for all to see. He also had a close relationship with the Dean of the creator Academy and his granddaughter. Moreover, there might be a hidden clan behind him.

In the world of artisans, no one was willing to provoke these reclusive clans. Their long years of accumulation had allowed them to possess a rather terrifying strength.

If the meteorites that attacked the city Lord's mansion were really the work of a reclusive family, the investigation team had to be more cautious.

This kind of attack was simply too terrifying. Once they were angered, the consequences would be simply unimaginable.

After thinking about it, the investigation team finally decided to contact Tang Zhen first and then formulate the next countermeasure.

After hearing the other party's question, Tang Zhen repeated everything that had happened earlier without hiding anything.

The three of them were silent as they listened to Tang Zhen's story. However, they were secretly thinking in their hearts.

&Nbsp; the investigation team had already grasped the contents of what Tang Zhen had said, and it was also not what they wanted.

"Last night, the city Lord's mansion was attacked by meteorites. The entire mansion was razed to the ground. I'm sure Mr. Tang Zhen also knows about this matter, right?"

Tang Zhen nodded. He looked at the other party and asked, you do know about this, So You Think I'm related to this? "

"In this matter, you're indeed the most suspicious. After all, you've just issued a letter of challenge to the city Lord, and then this happened."

One of the men among the three looked at Tang Zhen. His eyes carried a trace of scrutiny as he tried to find a flaw from his expression and actions.

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This action of his was a little overestimating his own strength. With Tang Zhen's state of mind and strength, how could he allow him to see through the problem?

if you had investigated the past of the city Lord and his son, you wouldn't have said such a thing. Do you know how many people in this city want to kill the father and son? "

Tang Zhen's voice was a little cold. He looked at the three people in front of him and said in a faint tone, "If you have enough evidence, you can come to me at any time. If you don't, please don't waste my time."

Besides that, there's one more thing I want to say, and that is that this father and son deserved to die. Without such scum, this world might be a better place."

After saying this, Tang Zhen ignored the three people who had solemn expressions and made an inviting gesture to Leah.

Leah, who had been silent the whole time, nodded gently. She did not even look at the three people beside her as she followed Tang Zhen and slowly walked into the distance.

Chapter 1843 The murlocs 'delicacies (1)

Seeing Tang Zhen and Leah's back view as they left, the three of them stood on the spot and looked at each other.

"I have a feeling that this matter is definitely related to him."

The young cultivator among the three said affirmatively as he looked at Leah's back with passion.

Just by looking at his eyes, she could tell that he might have some illusions about Leah in his heart.

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"It's not enough to just have a feeling. There must be evidence for this matter, or else we can't act rashly."

This Tang Zhen isn't simple. He's definitely not a target that we can manipulate as we please.

If we really want to use those old methods, we won't be able to bear the consequences if something happens."

The older cultivator shook his head. Although he also had this feeling, Tang Zhen's calmness made him a little uncertain.

It was as if they were saying that even if they knew that this matter was related to him, they couldn't do anything to him.

It wasn't that he was arrogant and overbearing, but that he was extremely confident, as if he didn't even put them in his eyes.

It was like an ancient dragon looking down on a few weak ants. There was no comparison between their strengths.

Hearing his companion's words, the young cultivator revealed a trace of unwillingness in his eyes and then sighed in his heart.

Because of their professions, they knew better than anyone that this world was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

There were some things that even if they knew, they could only pretend not to know. Otherwise, once they were involved, they would be crushed to death if they were not careful.

The so-called justice was just an ideal in the hearts of ordinary people. There had long been a group of people who were above it and were not bound by any restrictions.

If he encountered such a person, he should avoid him as far as possible if he could avoid provoking him.

this mission has already fallen on our shoulders, so the investigation must continue. If we really encounter a situation that we can't handle, we'll just report it directly.

They were just pawns. The real big shots would hide behind the scenes and would not make a move unless it was a critical moment.

In the end, it was the older cultivator who spoke. In reality, he already had the intention to retreat at this moment. This was because the feeling that Tang Zhen gave him was not simple.

If he continued to investigate and discovered something, he might really lose his life.

It was not worth it to sacrifice his precious life for a city Lord with a bad reputation.

His two companions nodded their heads lightly and proceeded to the next location.

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Tang Zhen and Leah were sitting in a car, slowly moving toward the city center. They would chat from time to time.

Tang Zhen didn't care about the three cultivators from the capital's investigation team because he knew that the other party couldn't find any evidence.

Perhaps the only thing the investigation team could be sure of was that the meteorite attack was man-made and not a natural disaster.

But even if he was sure of this, so what? with the superficial usage of energy laws in the world of artisans, he might not even know how these meteorites were formed.

In the end, there was still one reason. The world of artisans was too biased. The combat power of a King level cultivator was not even comparable to a Lord level cultivator.

One had to know that the perfection of a cultivation system was not something that could be done overnight. It often required thousands of years of evolution and accumulation before some results could be obtained.

The accumulation of the world of loucheng was even more outstanding in the cultivation world. It had almost reached the peak of perfection in this aspect.

It was impossible for an elementary school student to accurately answer a PhD thesis. At most, they would get a vague answer based on some words.

That was why the investigation team suspected Zhen Tang, but they couldn't produce enough evidence. They could only use this method to contact him and try to get some useful information.

However, that was all.

However, Tang Zhen still did not lower his guard. This was because he clearly knew in his heart that there were experts in this world who were stronger than him.

Perhaps the other party's combat techniques were inferior to his. However, just the difference in their cultivation realms was sufficient to cause Tang Zhen to maintain sufficient vigilance.

Hence, before the real setup was completed, Tang Zhen would definitely not reveal his true strength as a sector Lord to avoid attracting the attention of the other party.

As for the city Lord's mansion, it was just a small matter, not enough to arouse the interest of those old monsters.

Before they knew it, the car passed through the crowd in the city and arrived at a colorful forest.

Tang Zhen had seen all kinds of plants. However, the forest in front of him did make his eyes light up. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as Jade Trees and Viburnum flowers.

These trees looked like they were carved out of precious stones. They were bright and transparent, and the leaves were shining with a gem-like luster.

It was like being in a Fairyland.

However, this was only the scenery from the outside. As he followed Leah into the forest, he saw a Blue Lake with rippling waves.

A few dozen meters away from the shore, there was a white building with a unique shape. It was like a huge lotus flower in full bloom in the lake.

He could see that someone was walking on the surface of the lake. It looked like they were walking on the water, but in fact, there was a transparent passage under their feet.

The amazing thing was that when he stepped on it, there would be waves of water rippling with his feet, and he could clearly see all kinds of fish swimming back and forth in the water.

These fish glowed and were beautiful in all sorts of colors. When they swam in groups, it was as if rainbows had appeared at the bottom of the lake.

Tang Zhen originally thought that the two of them would have their meal inside the building in the water. However, after he walked inside, he discovered that the building in the middle of the lake was actually similar to a dock.

Many long ships that looked like lotus flowers were docked here. After the guests arrived, they could choose one at will.

After Tang Zhen and Leah got on, the boat they were on slowly moved toward the lake in front.

After Tang Zhen observed it for a while, he confirmed that this ship was also the work of a creator. This was because he saw a pair of eyes in the water, as well as fins that were constantly shaking.

They were now sitting on the back of this big fish with petals blooming, slowly moving on the surface of the lake that was as smooth as a mirror.

Not long after he left the building, Fang Rui saw silhouettes flashing across the lake. Then, he saw beautiful women with fish tails slowly emerge from the lake.

They surrounded the ship, singing and dancing. Their voices were melodious and crisp, and their dancing was beautiful and moving, making people feel intoxicated.

It didn't take long for these mermaids to dive to the bottom of the water. Then, they used a shell tray to hand items to Tang Zhen and the others. After that, they smiled and slowly left.

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the operator of this place is really original. He actually thought of using this method to attract customers, but it's really unforgettable.

Tang Zhen praised. His gaze landed on the items that the mermaids had brought up earlier. He wanted to see if these seemingly simple food could match the excellent scenery of this place.

Leah had obviously been here before. When she saw Tang Zhen looking at the food, she smiled and introduced them to him one by one.

"Under this Lake, there's a seaweed field specially planted by the mermaids, and many of the food there is extremely delicious.

This white water conch only needed to be cooked and it could be eaten. It was extremely delicious.

This was the bean pod of a type of aquatic grass. It could be directly eaten after being peeled. It was fragrant and refreshing, with an endless aftertaste.

The lake shrimp in front of you needs to be matched with the seaweed juice. As for the taste, you will know after you try it."

Following Leah's instructions, Tang Zhen tasted them one by one. As expected, they were incomparably delicious.

Seeing Tang Zhen's satisfied expression, Leah picked up a fruit-like object, broke it, and squeezed out the juice inside.

"This is the juice of murloc fruit wine. It doesn't taste any worse than aged wine. Do you want to try it?"

Tang Zhen nodded. He raised his glass and clinked it with Leah's before taking a light sip.

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It was soft and sticky in the mouth, and the taste of wine filled the tongue and teeth. At the same time, there was a faint fragrance of water grass, which left a lingering aftertaste.

Being immersed in the beautiful scenery, tasting good food and wine, and being accompanied by a beauty, even Tang Zhen could not help but be intoxicated.

Chapter 1844 What do you think?

The boat slowly stopped in the middle of the lake, and the noise in the distance disappeared. It was as if the two of them were the only people in the world.

The surface of the lake was as flat as a mirror, and the reflection made everything look as if it had activated its beautifying function. It also seemed to be able to light up one's heart, making one have the urge to pour out their feelings.

Tang Zhen put down the cup in his hand and saw that Leah seemed to be thinking about something. He frowned slightly.

Her slender fingers were playing with a bright red fruit. Just by looking at this scene, one could see how exquisite and moving the owner of this hand was.

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"If I'm not wrong, you should have some questions for me?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Leah shook her head.

She did have some questions in her heart, and they were related to Tang Zhen. However, when Tang Zhen asked her, she suddenly didn't want to know the answer.

It was enough for Leah to be able to quietly enjoy the beautiful scenery and understand why she was happy.

There was no need to let his thoughts run wild and add some troubles to himself.

When Leah thought of this, she smiled at Tang Zhen and gently raised the wine glass in her hand.

"I used to have a dream. I hoped that one day, I would go to a special place with a special person."

She did not open her mouth after saying this. Instead, she quietly looked at Tang Zhen. There seemed to be a trace of anticipation in her eyes.

"Did your dream come true?"

Tang Zhen casually asked. However, he seemed to have thought of something the moment he spoke.

Sighing softly, he looked at Leah with a special gaze.

"I think it's been realized, right?"

Leah said softly. After noticing that Tang Zhen's eyes were a little evasive, a trace of hidden bitterness flashed in her eyes.

"Really? I wonder who's so lucky."

Tang Zhen laughed. However, this time, he did not Dodge. Instead, he looked directly into Leah's eyes.

He suddenly realized that the moment he made up his mind, his state of mind seemed to have improved a little.

Perhaps only by following one's heart would one be able to find one's true self.

No wonder some sector Lords once said that the process of becoming a creator was a self-recognition process.

“What do you think?”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s question, Leah’s eyes were filled with a smile. Her beauty was incomparable.

“The special place you mentioned, could it be here?”

“What do you think?”

“Could that very special person be me?”

“What do you think?”

“Am I special?”

“What do you think?”

“Okay, I got it.”

“What do you know?”

“Can you guess?”

“.....”

Leah gently glared at Tang Zhen. After which, she gently lowered her head, as if she did not want to speak to him.

Leah was completely different from before, but she had an added charm to her.

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything. He was not a newbie in love. How could he not know what Leah was thinking?

For a cultivator of his level, he didn’t have too many scruples when doing things. Otherwise, he would just be setting up mental barriers for himself.

If he didn’t go over, it would be a tribulation and he would be digging his own grave.

Therefore, since there was a woman who fell in love with him, Tang Zhen would naturally not avoid it and would not disappoint the other party’s intentions.

Fate was like the autumn rain, it came unexpectedly. Although it swept across the world, there were also iron Blood and tender feelings.

Tang Zhen liked this feeling very much. This made him clear that he was still a person with feelings and not a cold-blooded butcher because of too much destruction and slaughter.

He thought back to the long years he spent as a cultivator in Lou city. He seemed to have spent all his time in killing and conquering. Although he had a family, it was somewhat unfamiliar.

Perhaps this was the difference between the main body and the clone. Although they were the same person, they had different pursuits for emotions.

His main body would remain in the Holy Dragon Warzone to protect the Warzone and his family for the sake of his oath and responsibility.

While the clone was out and about, even though it was also for the dream in his heart, he had a different understanding of feelings.

He yearned for this kind of love that was born by fate, free and unrestrained, just for that trace of emotion in his heart.

A hero stands tall in the sky with his sword, a hundred battles of blood temper his courage, a beauty falling in love with a benefactor, a heartless man may not be a true hero.

Leah didn't know what Tang Zhen was thinking. She only found that he was a little silent and his bright eyes had a trace of vicissitudes.

"Tang Zhen, what's the matter?"

In the face of Leah's question, Zhen Tang gently shook his head. Then, he stood up and extended his hand to her.

A trace of panic appeared on Leah's face. However, she still extended her hand, not knowing what Tang Zhen wanted to do.

"Remember, don't panic."

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice rang out, Leah felt her body become light. Then, she seemed to hear the sound of water.

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When he looked at his surroundings again, he found that he was already in the middle of a Lake. The light penetrated the clear Lake water, giving the bottom of the lake a unique beauty.

What surprised Leah the most was that she didn't feel any discomfort underwater, as if even her breathing wasn't affected.

The lake water avoided her body perfectly, not even staining her clothes. It was as if they were magnets that repelled each other.

"Tang Zhen, how did you do it? this is simply too amazing!

Do you know, I've always had a dream to be able to move freely in the water like a fish. I didn't expect that my dream would come true!"

Leah was as excited as a child, constantly sizing up the lake and even spinning in circles in excitement.

"There's a building there, let's go take a look."

Tang Zhen beckoned to Leah, then pulled her hand and walked toward the seaweed field in front.

At the center of the lake, there was a square paved with white jade, which seemed to be absorbing the sunlight that fell into the lake.

The square was very large, but it was divided into many small areas, which were full of strange aquatic plants that danced with the water.

Some of these aquatic plants were shimmering with fluorescent light, and some of them were even covered in fruits. They were the food that the murlocs had just served.

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At the edge of the seaweed field, there was a colorful coral Tree. Some conches were like leaves, quietly attached to the tree.

In the middle of the square, there was a building that looked like a Pavilion. More than a dozen murlocs were gathered inside, looking at Tang Zhen and Leah in surprise.

A young Merman swam over. His mouth emitted a strange and clear sound as he continuously circled around Tang Zhen and the other man.

“Tang Zhen, can you guess what she is saying?”

Leah looked at The Little Mermaid in front of her with joy, but she couldn't understand what she was saying.

“She was saying that you're so beautiful and that you looked familiar, as if she had seen you before.

At the same time, she was also very curious. You don't have a Fishman's tail, so how can you move freely underwater?”

Leah was stunned as she looked at Tang Zhen in a daze.

The previous sentence was just a casual remark from Leah, but she did not expect Tang Zhen to actually answer it.

A trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. She seriously sized up Tang Zhen as if she was trying to distinguish whether he was telling the truth or not.

Tang Zhen did not explain. Instead, he turned to look at the inferior man-fish and said a few words in a strange tone.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the little mermen danced with joy. At the same time, they waved their hands at the mermen in the pergola.

Soon, the mermen gathered together. After hearing the words of the little mermen, they looked at Tang Zhen with shock in their eyes.

After so many years, this was the first time they had seen a human who could understand the murloc language, and their hearts were full of curiosity and joy.

Like a group of curious babies, these murlocs surrounded Tang Zhen and began to chat.

Leah watched silently from the side, a faint smile on her lips, and a trace of tenderness that couldn't be dissolved.

She was now certain that Tang Zhen really understood the language of the murlocs. Otherwise, he would not be able to communicate with the other party without any barriers.

This made her even more surprised. These murlocs were the works of an artisan. Although they had their own language, it was extremely obscure and difficult to understand.

She had tried to learn it before, but she gave up the idea in the end, so she naturally knew the difficulty of learning this language.

It seemed that after she got to know Tang Zhen, he would always do amazing things inadvertently. This also made Leah more and more curious about his past.

His probing gaze fell on Tang Zhen, but it was as if he was drawn into a vortex and could no longer extricate himself.

Chapter 1845 For you (1)

In the following time, with Tang Zhen as the translator, Leah chatted with these murlocs for a long time.

It wasn't until a new customer came and the murlocs had to go to work that she left the bottom of the lake unwillingly.

After returning to the shore, Leah's face was still filled with excitement, as if she was still recalling what she had just experienced.

Her eyes were shining as she shared her story with Tang Zhen.

!!

"When I was very young, I once lived here with my grandfather for a period of time. We lived in a treehouse by the shore.

At that time, I was sitting on a rock by the lake, listening to the murlocs 'singing. I always felt that it was the most beautiful sound in the world.

I wanted to sing with them and play with them at the bottom of the lake, but I never got my wish.

Because no one could communicate with them, except for the founder. Unfortunately, he had long passed away.

The current boss was the descendant of the founder. He didn't like these murlocs and only treated them as money-making tools.

The murlocs had always kept to their original agreement and presented songs and dances to the guests who came to play, as well as the food they planted.

However, they weren't happy because although this place was their home, it didn't feel like home."

Leah's tone was a little sad. From her conversation with the murlocs, she knew that they were very lonely.

Therefore, when they discovered that Tang Zhen understood the language of the mermen, they were so excited and fought to talk to him.

Tang Zhen deeply felt the same. He turned around and looked at the lake behind him, only to see those fishermen floating to the surface of the water. They reluctantly waved goodbye to the two of them.

Leah and Tang Zhen leaned against each other and waved at the murlocs with a smile. They seemed to be reluctant to part with them.

“Wait for me here for a while. I’m going to deal with something, and I’ll be back soon.”

Tang Zhen’s heart stirred. He led Leah to the resting place by the roadside before turning around and walking towards the forest in front.

After seeing Tang Zhen leave, Leah sat under the mushroom umbrella by the roadside and read a book while waiting quietly.

Tang Zhen asked around and quickly found the operator of this place.

“I want to buy this piece of land of yours. I wonder if you are willing to sell it?”

When he heard Tang Zhen’s straightforward words, the operator was stunned for a moment before he shook his head gently.

I’m sorry, Sir. This is an estate left behind by my father. He once told me that I must never sell this place.

The other party’s refusal was within Tang Zhen’s expectations. Unless they encountered special circumstances, no one would easily sell the business run by their ancestors.

don’t be in a hurry to refuse. Listen to the reason I’m giving you, and then consider whether you want to sell it to me.

Tang Zhen looked at the operator in front of him and said in a slow tone, if I’m not wrong, your father should be an artisan, and the murlocs in the lake must be his work, right? ”

The operator nodded, a trace of pride appearing on his face. Obviously, this was what made him feel proud.

“From what I know, not a single Merman has appeared since your father passed away.

It’s obvious that you haven’t grasped the formula to create the creation sphere, and you’re not an artisan, so you can’t create new murlocs, right?”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the operator sighed softly and revealed a helpless expression.

I won’t hide it from you, Sir. This is indeed a regret in my heart. Unfortunately, I don’t have the talent of an artisan, so I have no way to solve it.

Tang Zhen ignored the operator’s helpless expression. Instead, he sized up the photo on the table and continued to speak in a faint tone, “If you sell this place to me, not only can I guarantee that I’ll treat these murlocs well, but I can also expand their community.

If your family wants to become artisans, I can also give you a promise. I guarantee that they can become 1-star artisans!”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the operator’s eyes widened, and his face was filled with disbelief.

Tang Zhen's promise to expand the merman race was something that he did not really care about. After all, he was the one who had inherited this business and did not put in too much effort.

Therefore, he could not understand how much importance his father placed on these murlocs. He only treated them as a tool for profit.

However, Tang Zhen had promised to let his family become artisans. This condition made him unable to refuse. After all, this was something he had always dreamed of.

"Are you telling the truth? you're not lying to me?"

It was extremely difficult to become a true artisan, yet this young man in front of him actually promised to help his family become artisans. This was truly unbelievable.

"I'll naturally keep my word. If you're willing to take a gamble, I can give you a satisfactory price, in addition to this promise.

You only have one chance. If you can't grasp it, then you can't blame anyone else."

In fact, if Tang Zhen was willing, he had many methods to obtain this place. However, an expert had his own bottom line. He simply disdained to use such despicable tricks.

After seeing Tang Zhen's serious expression, the operator immediately hesitated and didn't know how to make a decision.

I'll only give you ten minutes. If you can't make up your mind, I'll take my leave immediately.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the operator suddenly panicked and told him to be patient.

After asking for Tang Zhen's name, he hurriedly left the house. He must have been looking for someone to inquire about information.

Whether it was a reasonable price or the promise to become an artisan, they both represented a huge temptation. How could the manager dare to neglect them?

Tang Zhen was also not in a hurry. He merely sat on the chair and quietly waited. However, he was quietly counting the time in his heart.

As for the operator's every move, he had long been monitoring it with his spiritual power, without missing a trace.

In less than three minutes, the operator walked into the room with a trace of decisiveness and determination on his face.

Sir Tang Zhen, I agree to your deal, but we must sign an official contract.

Tang Zhen smiled and nodded. This operator was quite decisive. He had made up his mind in such a short time.

If one were to analyze this matter rationally, it was the operator who took advantage of the situation, so it was reasonable for him to make up his mind.

Using an ancestral property that he didn't pay much attention to in exchange for his family's bright future. Under such circumstances, if he still refused, he would be stupid.

After waiting for a few more minutes, several men rushed over, carrying a special official contract.

...

In the world of artisans, many items had strange abilities, and the official contract they had brought was no exception.

After both parties signed the contract, the contract would automatically disappear and be hidden in a special space.

If anyone violated the agreement, the contract would automatically appear and be hung in the hall of a special official institution in the capital.

This organization was the seller of the contract. When someone violated the contract, they would send people to investigate and hold them accountable.

Under the witness of these people, Tang Zhen signed a contract with the operator, promising that within 50 years, he would guarantee that the other party's family would become artisans.

Fifty years might seem long, but to an artisan, it was a relatively normal period of time.

Not everyone had a talent like Leah's. Many apprentice artisans spent their entire lives without being able to get rid of the word apprentice.

If one was guaranteed to become an artisan in 50 years, then countless people would fight for this spot, even at any price.

After the contract was signed, it disappeared in front of everyone. Tang Zhen took out a stack of gold cards and handed them to the operator.

The other party also took out a stack of documents and handed them all to Tang Zhen. However, his face revealed an expression of relief.

After leaving the operator time to pack up and asking him to bring people to find him tomorrow, Tang Zhen returned to the place where Leah was waiting for him.

...

After seeing Tang Zhen return, Leah put the book away and didn't ask him why he had left for so long.

"This is a gift for you. I hope you like it."

When she saw the contract Tang Zhen had placed on the table, Leah's eyes blinked gently. She took it in her hand and took a closer look.

After a few breaths, she gently raised her head and smiled at Tang Zhen.

"Thank you, Tang Zhen. To me, this is the best gift."

Chapter 1846 Everything is in place (1)

Tang Zhen's gift made Leah feel surprised and happy.

Although she had had similar thoughts in the past and wanted to buy this place, she had never had the chance to put it into action.

Tang Zhen, however, saw through her thoughts with a single glance. He only used an extremely short amount of time to complete this matter. From now on, this lake and forest would belong to her.

Apart from her own family, Leah would never easily accept gifts from others, but Tang Zhen was obviously an exception.

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Leah couldn't refuse this special gift.

Whether it was the subtle relationship between the two of them or the uniqueness of the gift itself, Leah couldn't refuse.

As for the value of the gift itself, she didn't take it to heart. After all, artisans didn't lack money.

If one were to use money to measure this gift and ignore its own meaning, that would be casting pearls before swine.

He believed that with Leah's love for this place, she would definitely manage it better, and at the same time, allow the murlocs to reproduce.

if you have the time, can you teach me the language of the murlocs? it's really frustrating that I can't communicate with them normally.

Tang Zhen nodded and agreed to Leah's request. This was something that could be done easily.

All he needed to do was to use his mental power to copy the murloc's language and inject it into Leah's mind. However, he didn't want to be too exaggerated, so he only taught in the traditional way.

The days ahead were still long, so why rush?

Time flowed like water, and in the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Under Tang Zhen's continuous efforts, the special insect that he had cultivated had finally activated its innate ability. After trying it out, it was indeed able to enter and exit the creation ball's crystal wall.

Tang Zhen was similarly extremely happy when he saw his hard work being rewarded.

This was definitely a remarkable achievement. As long as Tang Zhen was willing, he could apply to advance to the artisan realm at any time.

With Leah's help, Tang Zhen submitted an application to the central creator Union in the capital. He was prepared to follow Leah to the capital in the next few days.

However, before that, Tang Zhen still had a very important matter to do, and that was to enter the sealed continent.

In the laboratory of his residence, Tang Zhen completely sealed the surrounding space and then took out the special insects that he had carefully cultivated.

Under Tang Zhen's control, the insect slowly approached the creation ball in front of him. After which, it bit on it like a leech.

At the same time, a vortex-like mark appeared on the creation ball. It was the gap created by the special insects.

Tang Zhen's figure flashed and entered the creation sphere through the gap. In the next instant, he had already appeared in the sealed continent.

Some of the sea monsters in the surroundings sensed Tang Zhen's terrifying aura and fled in all directions in fear. They did not dare to stay for even a moment.

Looking at the incomparably realistic world displayed in front of him, Tang Zhen couldn't help but sigh at the wonders of an artisan. An artifact ball could actually create miracles after being catalyzed by time.

As if they had sensed Tang Zhen's arrival, several huge heavy warships slowly sailed over from the distant sky.

Hundreds of cultivators from Loucheng city came out of the battleships and bowed to Tang Zhen to welcome the return of the war zone's Lord.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled. He flashed into the heavy battleship and headed straight to the fleet's docking spot.

After Tang Zhen left, the Lou Cheng cultivators who followed him only had two things to do. They could either bury themselves in cultivation or search for heavenly treasures all over the world.

Because there were rare treasures everywhere, almost everyone's storage equipment was filled to the brim, and their cultivation had also improved greatly.

Tang Zhen didn't plan to let these cultivators retreat back to the Loucheng world. Instead, he wanted them to continue to be stationed here and become troops that he could mobilize at any time.

As for the candidates to infiltrate the world of artisans, these cultivators of Loulou city were even more unsuitable. They had to be re-selected.

The fleet's headquarters was located between a mountain range. Dozens of heavy warships activated their stealth function and floated at the top of these mountains.

In the middle of the valley, the cultivators of Loucheng had already opened up a Mountain City. Although it looked simple and crude, it was quite large.

The cultivators of the city could trade and live here. Although it was not as convenient as when they were in the city, it did not have much of an impact.

The main function of this Mountain City was to construct a giant runic magic circle to ensure that a plane channel to the Terobo system could be opened at any time.

This kind of thing didn't need Tang Zhen's instructions. The experienced cultivators of Loucheng would do it automatically. The purpose was to ensure that they had the initiative.

This made things convenient for Tang Zhen. As long as he wanted to leave this world, he could do it at any time.

After he arrived at the mountain City, he immediately gathered the cultivators in charge of Lou city and told them about the situation outside.

After hearing about the environment they were in, all the cultivators in Loucheng were shocked.

They couldn't imagine that this material-rich sealed world was man-made!

If all the artisans had the strength of a creator, the cultivators in Lou city would have nothing to say. However, many of the creators of the legendary creation spheres didn't rely on their cultivation to complete their works.

Perhaps the true creator was time, but even so, it couldn't erase the credit of these creators.

It could only be said that this was a completely different world. For the cultivators in Loucheng, it was an indescribable huge treasure.

If the Holy Dragon Warzone controlled this world and obtained the abilities of an artisan, then even if they did not launch a planar invasion, they would still be able to obtain an endless supply of resources.

The more they thought about it, the more excited they became. They wanted to control this world immediately.

Tang Zhen poured cold water on their heads and used a very serious tone to tell them that this world wasn't simple. There must be the existence of creator-level experts.

Tang Zhen couldn't clearly say how powerful a true creator was. However, he was certain that they weren't terrifying existences that could be easily provoked.

If they were not careful, they would encounter a disaster.

The Lou Cheng cultivators who were present at the meeting were knowledgeable and knew how powerful the Masters of creation were, so they immediately calmed down.

When Tang Zhen saw that the time was right, he threw out his plan.

In the next step of the operation, the main body would select the true geniuses and elites from the Holy Dragon War zone and the cracked territory, and their strength must be below the Lord-tier.

Only cultivators who hadn't advanced to the Lord level wouldn't leave too obvious an energy mark on their bodies, and they wouldn't be easily discovered.

After these elite cultivators had finished their selection, they would quietly enter the world of artisans. Then, under Tang Zhen's arrangement, they would integrate into this world.

...

A portion of the cultivators in Loucheng would be sent to protect them while the rest would be on standby.

During this process, Tang Zhen would formulate the action plan and provide specific resources to ensure that they didn't have any worries.

The selection of elites in the Holy Dragon War zone would not stop. Every batch of talents selected would be sent to the world of artisans.

As time passed, cultivator Lou Cheng would unknowingly complete his control over the world of artisans.

When the time was right, even if a creator-level powerhouse discovered the abnormality, it would be too late. He would also be helpless.

Unless he could destroy the entire world, even if he was a creator, he could only let the cultivators in Lou Cheng control the world.

With Tang Zhen's strength, if he really had to fight, he might not be a match for the creator.

Chapter 1847 The right to compete (1)

The implementation of a grand plan required many details to be considered, and he could not be careless in any link.

In order to ensure a more reasonable control of the world of artisans, and at the same time, to avoid the suspicion of more high-level cultivators, Tang Zhen decided to create a hidden family.

With the hidden family clan as a cover, many things had a reasonable explanation.

In the world of artisans, the reclusive clans relied on the creation spheres to obtain resources and achieve self-sufficiency.

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The scale of a reclusive family could be large or small. Some families only had two or three members, while others had more than ten thousand members, and some even formed their own country.

Because they didn't need the supply of resources from the outside world, ninety-nine percent of the reclusive clans were far away from the secular world, and they were covered in a thick layer of mystery.

How could Tang Zhen let go of such a good disguise? he would naturally make good use of it.

Since he wanted to create a hidden clan, he naturally needed clan members. The cultivators of Loucheng in the sealed continent were completely qualified.

When the time was right, they could reveal some of their heads and let people notice the existence of this hidden family.

Tang Zhen naturally came from this hidden clan. In this way, the problem of his identity would be completely resolved. He would no longer be a person of unknown origin.

The establishment of the reclusive family clan had also solved the identity problem of the cultivators who had infiltrated the clan. They could withstand the investigation of those who were determined to do so.

The actual operation of the plan was not as simple as he had imagined. He might encounter all kinds of problems.

However, the methods of the cultivators of Lou city were not as simple as one might think. In order to achieve their goal, they could use any means.

There were also many experts in coercion, bribery, assassination among the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

Therefore, to Tang Zhen, some problems were actually very easy to solve. In fact, he did not even need to do it personally. His subordinates would be able to solve it perfectly.

His task was to make a plan and hand it over to the capable executors, who could remotely command it.

After a simple discussion, Tang Zhen activated the runic magic circle and left the sealed continent once again.

He appeared in the terobo system, where the plane node was first discovered.

During the time he was away, the cultivator Alliance was invincible and had completely cleared out the terobo star system.

They were currently in the harvesting stage, and countless spoils of war were either transported away or sold directly to the cornerstone platform in exchange for Battle Points.

According to Tang Zhen's original plan, they would completely destroy the tribo system after they finished cleaning up the spoils of war.

However, the sudden discovery of the artisan world made him temporarily change his mind, because he needed a back-up base.

Although it seemed convenient to build the rear base on a sealed continent, it was actually an irrational move and carried many risks.

A special world like the creation sphere was like a soap bubble. It was actually very unstable.

Once there was an accident, the creation ball would easily shatter and lead to a disaster.

If the rear base was built on a sealed continent, not only would it increase the probability of destruction, but it would also expose the existence of the cultivators in the building, which would lead to continuous trouble.

This kind of accident that could be controlled was naturally to be avoided as much as possible.

Thus, the base had to be built outside the sealed continent so that it could be connected to the creator world and the tower world at any time.

The node of the world of artisans was an empty starry sky, and it was impossible to build a base behind it.

Therefore, Tang Zhen could either choose a nearby planet and transform it into a rear base or move the terobo people's space fortress over.

Tang Zhen was more inclined to the latter. Not only was it simple and convenient, but it could also be abandoned at any time.

The problem was that the teroboros's space fortress was already riddled with holes after the intense battle. Could it be repaired?

Tang Zhen activated his teleportation ability and appeared in the war tower in the next second.

Because the invasion had ended, 90% of the sector Lords had already brought their own spoils of war and teleported back to their own territories.

Most of the remaining cultivators in loucheng were from the sacred Dragon Warzone. There were a few hired cultivators and a large number of local servant soldiers.

When the collection of spoils was over, the hired cultivators and servant army would be disbanded. Many of them would be taken to the world of loucheng to become new members of the Holy Dragon War zone.

During the period of time when Tang Zhen was away, the main body was in charge of a lot of work, and everything was in order.

After the main body and the clone met, they instantly completed the exchange of information, and then smiled at each other.

The two of them were the same person, so there was naturally no need for formalities. Soon after, the clone returned to the creator world, and the rest of the matters were left to the main body.

Tang Zhen, who was sitting on the throne, carefully thought about the information sent by his clone and quickly made a decision.

There was no doubt about the importance of the world of artisans. As long as he could completely control this world and make use of it reasonably and effectively, the Holy Dragon Warzone would rise among the three thousand warzones sooner or later.

This matter had to be taken seriously. No matter how many resources he had to invest, he had to complete this plan.

Tang Zhen controlled the sacred Dragon Warzone and the cracked territory. He had countless elite cultivators under him, so he naturally did not lack manpower to carry out missions.

However, in order to ensure the success rate of the plan, Tang Zhen still decided to choose the best among the best and filter out the true elites.

After some planning in his heart. Tang Zhen returned to the sacred Dragon Warzone. At the same time, he issued an order.

“Select elite cultivators, regardless of race, with cultivation below the Lord level.

Due to the need to carry out special missions, the selected may have to abandon their original bodies, with the exception of human cultivators.

This time, one hundred cultivators will be recruited. The winner will receive a generous reward and increase the authority of the cornerstone platform.”

This order was issued to the entire battle zone, including the cracked territory. Although it didn't explain the specific details of the mission, it still caused a great uproar.

The reason was that the mission was issued by Tang Zhen. Moreover, the target of the recruitment was a cultivator below the Lord level.

As the strength of the Holy Dragon battle zone continued to increase, Lord-level cultivators were already everywhere. Especially in the Holy Dragon City, without the strength of a King, one would be embarrassed to say that they were an old resident of the Holy Dragon City.

However, under such circumstances, Tang Zhen actually faced the entire war zone and recruited elite cultivators below the Lord level. This information clearly revealed that something was unusual.

He didn't need to guess to know that this was obviously to stir up trouble.

The cultivators of Lou city all started from the bottom, so there were many cultivators below the Lord level.

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However, as the level of the towers in the war zone increased, the cultivation environment also improved. Most of the cultivators who had not reached the Lord level were young cultivators.

Although they had undergone systematic training, they were not qualified to participate in the war. It was unknown if they could take on this important task.

As for those who hadn't been promoted to Lord cultivators for many years, they couldn't pass the screening of the cornerstone platform at all, so they didn't need to be considered at all.

In any case, once this order was issued, it immediately set off a great uproar in the Holy Dragon battle zone and the rift territory.

The young cultivators from the various Academies and buildings rubbed their fists and wiped their palms. They were instantly filled with fighting spirit and signed up to participate in the competition.

Young people were the most competitive, and they all wanted to prove themselves through this.

The academies and various large skyscrapers in the war zone were quite supportive of this matter. After all, this was a mission issued by Tang Zhen, and they had no reason to not support it.

They were even secretly competing with each other. No one wanted to lose to other cities or Academies in this matter.

By the time the registration was over, the cornerstone platform had calculated that the total number of people who had registered had already exceeded seven million.

As the competition officially began, the entire battle zone focused their attention on this matter.

As they watched the intense competition, the young geniuses displayed their might one after another, causing the blood of all the residents in the war zone to boil.

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This competition was not only about strength, but also intelligence, talent, and comprehensive ability.

The more it was like this, the more exciting the competition was.

After rounds of brutal competition, there were losers who were constantly eliminated, and the true elites gradually revealed their talents.

The residents of the Warzone finally realized that there were so many talented cultivators in the Warzone.

It was just that their strength was too low and they were young, so they never received too much attention.

However, this fierce competition had given them a chance to show off their talents and let the residents of loucheng re-recognize these rising stars.

Chapter 1848 Gathering from all directions (1)

As the competition was held simultaneously in the entire battle zone, it did not take too much time. The contestants in the final round had already emerged from the crowd.

At the same time, the election for the cracked territory had also ended. The participants would directly arrive in the Holy Dragon City through the cross-District teleportation array.

The location of the final match would naturally be Holy Dragon City. This was something that had been decided from the start.

The Holy Dragon City once again became the focus of the entire war zone. In order to participate in this grand event, people from all over the world gathered here, making the Holy Dragon City even more lively.

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Those who came to Holy Dragon City for the first time were all amazed by the magnificence of this place, their eyes constantly sizing up the various buildings around them.

As for the cultivators who had been here, they introduced the major attractions as if they were talking about their family's treasures, or went straight to the shops that sold delicious food and wine, for fear that they would not have a seat if they were late.

In fact, they didn't need to introduce it too much. Shengnongcheng city was already full of scenery, and it would be difficult to see the whole picture even if they strolled for ten days to half a month.

After decades of development and countless human and material resources, the prosperity and magnificence of Holy Dragon City had long surpassed the imagination of ordinary people.

The combination of technology and the advantages of the cultivation plane, coupled with the embellishments of items from different worlds, gave Holy Dragon City an extremely unique style.

It could be called a magical wonderland or a city of technology, but it couldn't be accurately summarized.

Any cultivator who had been to the Holy Dragon City would have their own opinion of the city, but without exception, they were full of praise.

In order to welcome this competition, the Holy Dragon City had also made active preparations. Not only did they expand the huge venue for visiting the competition, but all kinds of service facilities were also put into use.

In an area a hundred kilometers away from the Holy Dragon City, there was a huge spaceport. Any aircraft that came to the Holy Dragon City had to Park there.

This was one of the necessary measures. Otherwise, if the cultivators were allowed to stop and release them randomly, the whole city would be in chaos.

Especially in the last few days, all kinds of aircraft blocked out the sky near the spaceport, almost filling up the parking space.

He had no choice but to mobilize a group of law cultivators to open a spatial Rift and stuff the flying devices in.

After those cultivators landed, they took a special transportation tool and went straight to the Holy Dragon city's outer city.

In addition, many people chose to walk. However, a distance of 100 kilometers wasn't too far for cultivators.

On the 100-meter wide road between the airport and the outer city, the dense flow of people seemed to never stop, the closer they got to the outer city, the more so.

Among these people, a group of young people with a childish face but a heroic appearance was particularly eye-catching.

These young cultivators were the members of the team who had come to participate in the finals. Although they were young, they were not to be underestimated.

Perhaps one day in the future, there would be cultivators of laws among these young people, or even powerhouses at the level of spiritual emperors.

As for the sector Lord level, in the eyes of Lou Cheng's cultivators, it was equivalent to a legend. It was definitely not something that could be achieved by hard work.

As they got closer to the outer city, the young cultivators were filled with excitement.

They had never thought that they would come here one day and compete on the same stage under the gaze of countless powerhouses.

Especially when they heard that the Lord of the battle zone, Tang Zhen, would personally come to watch their competition, the young cultivators' excitement was almost indescribable.

They had heard of Tang Zhen's legend when they were very young. Many people's goal was to become an expert like Tang Zhen.

Being able to show off in front of their idol was a once in a lifetime opportunity. How could these young cultivators not be excited?

Following the surging crowd, these young cultivators from all the towers, cities, and Academies in the Theater of Operations entered their designated resting places one after another.

Looking at the towering buildings and the dazzling array of objects and tools, the young cultivators felt that their horizons had been widened.

Although they all thought that their towers were not bad, compared to Holy Dragon City, there was still an insurmountable gap.

According to the prior notice, these young cultivators had three days of rest before the official competition began.

The energetic young cultivators immediately asked the leader for a chance to tour the Holy Dragon City.

As for the requests of these young cultivators, the respective leaders couldn't refuse and nodded in agreement.

However, they had also repeatedly warned that Holy Dragon City was not like any other place, and that they must follow the rules.

The rules in Loucheng were generally the same. The young cultivators grew up in such an environment and naturally knew what was important and what was not.

In the following time, these young cultivators were like birds that had escaped their cages and began to stroll around the huge Holy Dragon City.

The young cultivator's sightseeing place was limited to the outer city, which was the core area of the inner city. No one could easily set foot in it without permission.

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Chen Baisheng was wearing light armor as he walked slowly on the wide street, constantly looking around.

Although he had learned about Holy Dragon City through various channels, this was his first time coming here since he was young.

Unlike the other young cultivators, Chen Bo had a special sense of familiarity with the Holy Dragon City, because his grandfather was an old resident of the city.

Back then, Tang Zhen had recruited technical personnel from his original world. His grandfather had come to the Loucheng world despite his family's opposition.

Later, her grandfather's family also knew the benefits of the loucheng world. They spent a lot of effort to migrate here.

After that, they slowly began to spread their branches, and their family's population also increased. Now, they had become a big family.

Every time they talked about the past, his grandfather would be filled with emotion. He always said that it was not easy for the Holy Dragon City to have its achievements today.

In the process of the Holy Dragon city's rise, countless cultivators had paid the price with their lives. Even after so many years, grandfather could still remember their voices and smiles.

However, the person that grandfather mentioned the most was the Lord of the battle zone, His Excellency Tang Zhen. Firstly, it was because of his contributions to Holy Dragon City. Secondly, it was because he also came from the original world.

As he grew up listening to the legend of Tang Zhen, Chen Bo had set an ambition. Sooner or later, he would become a world Overlord like Tang Zhen and roam the great thousand world.

For this ambition, Chen Bo had been working hard in silence. He had stood out from his peers at a young age.

Although he was only 15 years old, he was only one step away from becoming a Lord-grade cultivator.

This had always been something that his family was proud of. However, it was also because of this that he had almost missed the selection.

At this thought, Chen Bo felt lucky that he was not in a hurry to go to the cracked territory and complete the advancement trial in the cultivation Holy Land.

If not, once he became a Lord-tier cultivator, how would he have the opportunity to come to the Holy Dragon City and compete with the young talents of the entire battle zone?

...

Just as he was thinking about where to visit next, the young cultivators who had come with him were already discussing their next stop.

I think we should go to the myriad world mall. If we don't go there, it'll be equivalent to a wasted trip to the Holy Dragon City.

"Let's go to the Sky Tower. I heard that it's a replica of the Sky Tower in the cracked territory. After clearing it, there will be generous rewards.

With our strength, even if we can't get the reward, we can still gain some knowledge!"

"I actually want to go to the hunting grounds and kill monsters as I please there to train my combat skills.

You have to know that there are no longer any monsters in the battle zone. My large blade has been thirsty for blood for a long time."

The group of youths discussed animatedly, each of them having their own goals, and no one could convince the other.

If they had enough time, they could have visited each of them. However, they only had one day to visit, and they had to prepare for the finals later.

In the end, the young cultivators made a decision to go to their respective places and then return to the team's base.

The place Chen Bo wanted to go was the inner city of the Holy Dragon City.

He had grown up with his grandfather and had heard his grandfather mention the scenery there more than once, so he had always wanted to see it.

...

Although outsiders were not allowed to enter the inner city, Chen Bo was satisfied with just one look from afar.

Chapter 1849 The old residents of Holy Dragon City (1)

Since flying was not allowed in Holy Dragon City, Chen Bo could not imagine how big the outer city was.

After figuring out the direction to the inner city, Chen Bo got on a hover bus and headed toward his destination with anticipation.

On the wide road, there were many tall and beautiful trees, and they were full of fragrant colorful flowers.

On both sides of the main road, there were wide sidewalks and buildings of different styles.

!!

The pedestrians on the streets were shuttling back and forth. Some of them came from other buildings, some from the other world, and some from his grandfather's hometown.

Chen Bo was born in the loucheng world, so he only regarded his original world as his ancestral land. He never thought that he belonged to that world.

When he saw the tourists from the original world, he felt like he was looking at a stranger, neither familiar nor repulsed.

After the bus arrived at the station, Chen Bo alighted with the crowd, but his eyes were fixed on the giant city wall at the end of the street.

Chen Bo didn't need anyone to point him out. He knew that it was the location of the inner city. The remaining mottled marks on the city wall were the best proof.

These were all signs of the Holy Dragon city's rise and had been preserved, forming a sharp contrast with the prosperity and beauty of the outer city.

Other than the huge city wall. He could also see a giant tree rising into the sky, covering less than half of the inner city.

Chen Bo knew that this was the Holy Dragon city's mother tree. Back then, it had died and withered in battle to protect the Holy Dragon City. Later on, it had been resuscitated by Sir Tang Zhen.

Her grandfather had once mentioned that there was a group of mother tree cultivators in the Holy Dragon City. They existed to protect the mother tree and the Holy Dragon City.

Among this group of mother tree cultivators, there was a female cultivator named Li Sha. She had always been the goddess in her grandfather's heart.

It was a pity that cultivator Lisa never had the thought of getting married. She only accompanied the mother tree all day long, which broke the hearts of countless admirers.

As for Li Sha's father, he was one of Tang Zhen's earliest followers, and he was now the city Lord of tower No. 5, His Excellency tai Sen.

This city Lord had followed His Excellency Tang Zhen to conquer the north and south and had made great contributions. Some people even called him the war god of the war zone.

Chen Bo had once read on the internet that Sir Tessen was trying to reach a higher cultivation realm and rarely appeared in public.

"Other than Sir Tessen, there's also Sir thousand Dragons and Sir little Rui. They've all been mentioned by grandfather before.

As the war zone grew stronger day by day, the new generation of cultivators rose one after another, while most of the older residents of Holy Dragon City retreated to the second line.

They were either focused on improving their strength or touring the mountains and rivers to cultivate their spirits. They appeared to be at ease.

Everyone knew that the old residents were giving the younger generation space to grow. Otherwise, as long as they existed, the younger generation would never have the possibility to grow.

However, if they were really in danger, these older cultivators would not hesitate to put on their armor and charge into the enemy lines for the Holy Dragon City like in the past.

As long as they existed, the Holy Dragon city's spirit would never be extinguished. It was like a torch that was passed down, affecting the new generations of cultivators.

Chen Bo walked toward the inner city slowly, as if he was on a pilgrimage. Every step was steady and firm.

As he got closer and closer to the city wall, he seemed to hear a series of rumbles, mixed with the smell of blood and fire.

He also seemed to see many heroic and vigorous figures fighting to the death with the enemy in order to protect the city behind them.

Although he had never experienced that special period of history, Chen Bo still felt like he was there after hearing his grandfather's story and seeing the numerous scars on the city wall.

It was as if there was a surge of hot blood in his heart, and there was some kind of emotion suppressed in his throat. It seemed that he could only vent it out by roaring.

little guy, what are you standing here for? why do you have such a ferocious expression? ”

Chen Bo was jolted out of his thoughts by a question.

It was only now that he realized that he had been standing under the city wall for a long time, and his legs were even slightly numb.

He turned around and saw a burly man standing on the side of the street, looking at him with a smile.

Next to the big man was a strange-looking animal. It looked like a leopard, but it had a pair of hen wings.

When it noticed that Chen Bo’s gaze had stopped on its wings, the animal yawned and seemed to have a helpless expression.

Although the burly man looked no different from an ordinary person, Chen Bo didn’t dare to be rude. He quickly bowed and greeted him.

His grandfather had specifically warned him that there were many hidden dragons and crouching tigers in Holy Dragon City, and that he should not be arrogant just because of his little bit of talent.

In the entire war zone, the Holy Dragon city’s Tower was ranked first. Its energy concentration was scarily high, making it so that there was no shortage of geniuses.

Perhaps a random young man of the same age would be able to surpass him in terms of cultivation, so he could not be careless.

Seeing Chen Bo bow to him, the big man smiled with satisfaction and nodded to him.

“Little fellow, you’re quite polite. Not bad.”

The burly man turned around and sat on a chair by the side of the road. He casually took out a wine pot, raised his neck, and took big gulps.

“Little guy, I see that you’re wearing a badge. You should be here to participate in the competition, right?”

After taking two sips of the wine, the burly man glanced at Chen Bo’s chest and asked in a casual tone.

“Senior’s guess is correct. I’m here to participate in the competition, and at the same time, I want to take advantage of the free time before the competition to see what the inner city looks like.”

After hearing Chen Bo’s answer, the burly man smiled and said, ” “You’re an interesting little kid. Everyone else likes to tour the outer city after coming to Holy Dragon City, but why do you like to visit the inner city?

There’s a city wall here, so outsiders can’t get in. I don’t know what you’re looking at.”

Chen Bo shook his head after hearing the burly man’s words.

“I don’t need to enter the inner city. I only need to see this city wall and the mother tree, and I’m already satisfied.

Since I was young, I’ve been listening to my grandfather tell me stories about Holy Dragon City. After hearing so much, Holy Dragon City has become like my home.

Now that I’m passing by my own house, I naturally have to take a look. Otherwise, I’ll definitely have regrets in my heart.”

The burly man nodded and sized Chen Bo up, deep in thought.

from what you’re saying, your grandfather used to be a resident of Holy Dragon City? ”

Chen Bo nodded. that’s right. However, after the war zone was established, my grandfather was transferred to another city. He has not had the chance to return here for decades.

...

The burly man laughed and looked at Chen Bo with more affection, as if he was looking at his own junior.

“When the war zone was just established, many Holy Dragon City residents were sent to various places just to build the new city as soon as possible.

So many years had passed, and the war between the various large skyscrapers had never stopped. He didn’t know how many of his old brothers were left.

You young people can have today’s good life because of the hard work of the older generation of cultivators. You must remember to cherish it. ”

The burly man’s tone was filled with emotion. He waved at Chen Bo, signaling him to come closer.

“Little guy, what’s your grandfather’s name? I might even know him.”

After hearing the man’s words, Chen Bo immediately confirmed that the person in front of him must be an old resident of Holy Dragon City.

Thinking of his grandfather’s words, Chen Bo didn’t dare to delay and quickly said his grandfather’s name.

my grandfather is called Chen Song. He came from the original world.

The burly man frowned when he heard Chen Bo’s grandfather’s name. He put the wine pot on the ground and asked.

your grandfather’s name is Chen Song. Does he have a scar on his forehead? does he like to read all those random books? ”

...

Chen Bo quickly nodded. He wondered if this person knew his grandfather.

“So you’re the junior of that little bookworm. I really didn’t expect that his grandson would be so big in the blink of an eye!”

The burly man’s face was filled with emotion. He looked at Chen Bo with a gentler gaze and explained with a smile, “Before your grandfather left Holy Dragon City, he had been serving in the Army I led and had me train a lot.

It’s just that he’s a technical soldier and rarely goes to the battlefield. Otherwise, he really wouldn’t have been able to enter my Army with his strength.”

Chen Bo didn’t know how to answer the burly man’s question. He was thinking about the stories that his grandfather had told him.

Perhaps it was for the sake of his reputation that his grandfather deliberately did not mention the fact that his cultivation level was the lowest.

“How is your grandfather doing? do you have a way to contact him? we haven’t seen each other for many years, and we really have a lot to talk about.”

Chen Bo quickly took out his wrist communicator and clicked on the video call option, waiting for his grandfather to pick up.

“By the way, senior, how should I address you?”

The burly man laughed and said in a forthright voice, “Tell your grandfather that our rich Captain misses him!”

Chapter 1850 The past of the rich Captain (1)

“Rich Captain?”

Chen Bo’s mouth twitched a few times when he heard the man’s name. He quickly lowered his head to cover it up.

He had actually heard his grandfather mention this name before. He had a deep impression of this senior who had a rough character and a slightly unreliable style of doing things.

It was said that before the war zone was established, this rich Captain had made a lot of jokes. He was famous in the entire Holy Dragon City.

!!

Although his style of doing things was strange, this rich Captain was a fierce man on the battlefield. He led his beast Army to sweep everything in their path, killing until the enemies were terrified.

In every city in the Holy Dragon War zone, there was a considerable number of war beast legions. The founder and First Legion Commander was this person in front of him.

Chen Bo was filled with respect for such an old senior.

Looking at the combat beast with chicken wings and a lazy expression, Chen Bo had no more doubts.

“I should’ve thought of it when I saw this weird Warbeast, Yingluo”

The rich team leader's Warbeast was even more famous than him. It was said that he had beaten this Warbeast into submission, and the origins of the pair of chicken wings were also very mysterious.

It was said that this war beast had broken through to the king level. During a plane invasion, it single-handedly destroyed a King City of native cultivators.

Looking at it lying lazily on the ground, Chen Bo really couldn't associate it with a King-tier beast.

After knowing the identity of the team leader, Chen Bo had a lot of questions to ask. However, he was afraid that it would be rude, so he hesitated and did not dare to ask.

Just as he was feeling extremely conflicted, his communicator rang, indicating that his grandfather had picked up.

"Little Bo, what do you need Grandpa for?"

The face of a middle-aged man appeared on the communicator. His sideburns were slightly white, and he was wearing a set of white soft cultivator armor.

He looked at Chen Bo with a touch of affection and a trace of unnoticeable sternness.

The White cultivator's soft armor was the special clothing for non-combat cultivators in the Holy Dragon War zone. Its defensive power was far inferior to the black battle armor.

The type of armor was only used to distinguish between positions, and the accessories were different from person to person, but it didn't mean that they were weak.

Chen Bo's grandfather was a true seven-star cultivator. He had once followed Lou Cheng to conquer several planes, and the saber in his hand had also drunk a lot of blood.

Although it was a non-combat profession, the iron-blooded aura of cultivators was still very obvious.

"Grandpa, I met your former companion in Holy Dragon City. He said he wanted to talk to you."

After hearing Chen Bo's words, his grandfather, Chen Song, was stunned for a moment. Then, he asked anxiously, "Who did you see? Where was he? Let Grandpa take a look!"

Seeing his usually calm grandfather's expression, Chen Bo did not dare to delay and quickly approached the team leader.

"Little bookworm, do you still recognize me?"

The team leader was all smiles as he waved at Chen Song. His eyes were also slightly narrowed.

"Regimental commander, is that you, regimental commander?"

The moment he saw the team leader, Chen Song's face was filled with surprise. As he smiled and spoke, a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes.

Who else could it be? I haven't seen you for decades. You've changed a lot!

The rich Captain took a sip of wine and said with a smile.

“Commander, you should know that my cultivation talent is too poor. If I didn’t go to the cracked territory, I probably wouldn’t have the chance to become a Lord cultivator in my life.

It’s also because of this that he looks much older, but this is also good, he looks more stable.”

Chen Song laughed as he explained. At the same time, he looked at the team leader seriously and said with a nostalgic tone, but you, regimental commander, haven’t changed much. You still look as mighty and extraordinary as you did in the past.

The team leader laughed and pointed at Chen Song, ” “Back then, the ones who left the deepest impression on me were you bunch of kids from the original world, each and every one of you was so slippery.

Usually, he’s the best at sucking up and trying to learn skills from me. He won’t stop until he reaches his goal.

You don’t even need to go to the battlefield, so why do you need to learn how to kill on the battlefield? what’s wrong with controlling those metal lumps?”

On the other end, when Chen Song heard this, he scratched his head in embarrassment, as if he was a little embarrassed.

At this moment, he didn’t look like a core cultivator of loucheng at all. He looked more like a young kid.

“Controlling those mechs isn’t as satisfying as controlling a beast and personally going into battle.

I’ve always wanted to be able to fly since I was young. Now that I have the opportunity to realize my dream, how can I miss it?”

Chen Song explained with a guilty conscience. After hesitating for a few breaths, he asked the team leader, commander, I heard that you were injured in the Barbarian dimension. Have you recovered? ”

After hearing Chen song’s words, the rich Captain sighed and nodded at him.

“It’s hard on you to still care about us brothers after you left Holy Dragon City.

Don’t worry, I’m fine. After recuperating for twenty to thirty years, I’ll still be able to go into battle and kill the enemy.”

Both Chen Bo and Chen Song fell silent when they heard the team leader’s words.

The fact that he needed 20 to 30 years to recuperate was enough to prove that the rich Captain was seriously injured. It was already a very lucky thing for him to be alive and appear in front of them.

Chen Song was silent for a moment. Then, he asked with a slightly hoarse voice,“Then, how are the brothers who went with you?”

The tycoon captain’s expression was a little sad. He raised his head and took a big gulp of wine, revealing a bitter smile.

“Back then, we were plotted against by those native cultivators and were trapped in a monster’s lair. Countless monsters surrounded our brothers.

After a full day and night of fighting, the monsters were finally killed. However, many of the brothers who participated in the battle had already died.

I held on to my last breath and killed the leader of the monsters. I thought I would sleep with my brothers, but I didn't expect to be saved in the end.

Because of the heavy losses, this matter even alarmed the city Lord. He stopped his cultivation midway and went to the battlefield to collect the remnant souls of his brothers who had died in battle.

But even so, there were still over a hundred brothers whose souls were shattered and could no longer be saved."

The tycoon captain's tone became much lower as he took another big gulp of wine.

...

Seeing the brothers he had lived with for decades die in front of him one by one, the pain in his heart was perhaps only known to himself.

Chen Song sighed and comforted him, " "Regimental commander, you don't have to blame yourself too much. Since the day we became cultivators of loucheng, we were destined to stain the battlefield with blood one day.

To be able to fight to the last moment means that you have no regrets in your life. I believe that those brothers in the underworld will never regret their choice."

After hearing Chen song's words, the team leader laughed and took another sip of the wine.

"Stinky brat, quickly put away your act. It's so mushy.

I've fought over a dozen planes, and the corpses of my enemies can be piled up into a mountain. What's there to be afraid of?

Since I happened to meet your grandson today, I'll take him for a tour of the inner city and let him have a good look at the place where our sacred Dragon Battlefront started.

Although cultivators don't talk about age, the potential of the younger generation really can't be underestimated. They have better cultivation conditions than us, and they have more knowledge.

Even the castellan had said that if the Holy Dragon Warzone wanted to develop and grow, these young people would be the real main force.

So what we old guys need to do now is to cultivate in peace and worry less.

When we can't suppress this group of young people anymore, we'll come out and help them get back their face."

...

Chen Song nodded with a smile and gave Chen Bo an encouraging look when he heard the captain's shameless words.

“Since you have the chance to compete in the finals, you must do your best and don’t let Grandpa down.”

Chen Bo nodded in agreement. At the same time, he clenched his fists and made up his mind.

In the process of the rise of the sacred dragon battle zone, the older cultivators had written countless legends. Every time they heard about it, their blood would boil.

Now that the new generation of cultivators had grown up, his name might appear in the legendary stories that the next generation would hear.