

Alternate 1851

Chapter 1851 Geniuses gather in Holy Dragon City_

Under the lead of the team leader, Chen Bo visited the inner city as he wished. He looked at the places that his grandfather had mentioned, and his face was full of excitement.

After the tour, Chen Bo said goodbye to the team leader and hurried back to the team's resting place.

He had already made up his mind to do his best to become one of the hundred mission executors.

Chen Bo's name would definitely appear in the legendary stories in the future.

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Three days passed by in a flash.

The young cultivators from the various Academies, major cities, and cracked territories in the Holy Dragon Warzone had already gathered in the Holy Dragon City.

There were more than seven million contestants, but after a round of elimination, less than ten thousand were in the final.

The elimination rate was close to one-thousandth, which made all the contestants in the final competition young talents. If there were no accidents, they would definitely have great achievements in the future.

Because of this, these young cultivators had received unprecedented attention. The online platforms in the war zone were even more lively as they debated who would be shortlisted.

Countless people rushed to the venue of the finals, hoping to see the scene of the final with their own eyes. Those who could not make it in time would also watch the live broadcast.

About thirty kilometers away from the Holy Dragon City, a huge ring arena appeared out of thin air. This was the venue of the final.

Because of the use of a Space Array, the arena could accommodate millions of people without feeling crowded.

This place used to be a green grassland, but in just one night, a huge arena had appeared.

It was said that His Excellency Tang Zhen had personally completed this huge project in a moment, making the onlookers at the scene exclaim in admiration.

When the sky had just turned bright, the audience had already begun to appear in the arena. By the time the morning arrived, the audience seats were already packed.

Thousands of King level cultivators were guarding the arena to prevent any accidents from happening. Their majestic figures were intimidating.

What was surprising was that although there were countless onlookers in the arena, and they were constantly discussing among themselves, there was not much noise.

Some cultivators who were proficient in runic magic circles saw that the corners of the arena were covered with all kinds of arrays. The noise was quickly filtered out when it appeared.

When they thought about how Tang Zhen was able to set up such a complicated and profound runic magic circle while building the arena, the hearts of those cultivators were filled with admiration.

Just as the competition was about to begin, a large group of cultivators suddenly appeared in the air in the Holy Dragon city's direction and flew towards the arena.

Flying was forbidden in the Holy Dragon city's airspace. This was a rule that everyone knew. Those who could ignore this rule must have special privileges.

"It's His Excellency Tang Zhen, His Excellency Tang Zhen has come!"

It was unknown which cultivator shouted, but the audience stood up at the same time and looked up at the approaching cultivators.

Sure enough, at the very front of this group of cultivators, a young man in purple-gold armor was looking around with a smile and waving his hand gently.

"We pay our respects to Your Excellency Tang Zhen!"

There was no one directing it, but the audience in the stadium bowed at the same time, their voices soaring into the sky.

Countless cultivators were overwhelmed with emotions as they looked at the Lord who had personally established the sacred Dragon Warzone and had even made a name for himself in the 3000 warzones.

They had all heard of Tang Zhen's name for a long time. Today, they were finally fated to meet him. How could they not be unusually excited?

There were even some people who did not come here to watch the competition. Instead, they hoped to see Tang Zhen with their own eyes and see this legend in their hearts.

Amidst the tsunami-like cheers, Tang Zhen and the rest sat on the specially reserved seats and looked at the competition ground below without blinking.

Only then did the audience notice that the cultivators following Tang Zhen were either the city Lords of the various skyscrapers or the famous spirit emperors in the war zone.

These people were rarely seen on normal days, but they were all gathered here today. This not only made the audience even more excited.

"Is the person next to Sir Tang Zhen His Excellency Tessen?"

that's right. The other one is His Excellency thousand Dragons, the city Lord of our city!

who are those beautiful cultivators? why are they also sitting next to His Excellency Tang Zhen? "

"Do you only know how to cultivate and never log into the network of the war zone? how come you can't even recognize Ms. Murong Ziyue and Ms. Lisa?"

of course I know the two of them. I also know Sir Tang Zhen's wife, but can you tell me who that little girl is? "

"Uh, I don't know Yingluo either. Could she be Sir Tang Zhen's daughter?"

don't talk nonsense. Sir Tang Zhen's children are already adults, but this is clearly a little girl!

The surrounding spectators were discussing animatedly. Tang Zhen, who was seated on the viewing platform, was chatting and laughing freely. It was as if the surrounding environment was unable to affect him in the slightest.

"Tang Zhen, did you hear that? they said that I'm your daughter. It's really infuriating."

While Tang Zhen was chatting with Qian Long and Tai Seng, the little girl beside him turned around and spoke with a clear voice.

they must be blind to think that you're the daughter of the castellan. However, it's fine if you're used to it.

Qian Long chuckled from the side. However, anyone with a discerning eye could see that there was a hint of ridicule in his smile.

No one could believe that the giant tree that covered almost half of the inner city was actually an adorable little loli.

Thinking of the mother tree's weight in the hearts of the Holy Dragon city's residents, and then looking at this porcelain doll-like little fellow in front of him, Qian Long felt strange no matter how he thought about it.

Qian Long's hair was now completely white, bound together by silver bands. Even his brows had turned white, but his face remained the same.

However, because of this, he gave people a rather demonic feeling. In addition, he was usually unsmiling, and some people even secretly called him the White hair devil Lord.

As the Lord of the city, he had already invaded several planes. The experience of life and death had already made Qian Long's temperament more and more stable.

White hair devil Lord's nickname was not as simple as it sounded. In the hearts of his enemies, he was an out-and-out devil.

However, in front of Tang Zhen, Qian Long reverted back to his lazy appearance from back then. He even had the leisure to tease the mother tree incarnation.

The mother tree pouted in anger, but when she realized that she was no match for the thousand Dragon, she snorted and ignored him.

She was not like this either, but the image of her incarnation could not be changed. Moreover, according to the lifespan of the mother tree, she was really just a child.

Seeing the mother tree's angry look, everyone laughed and the atmosphere became more relaxed.

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Tang Zhen looked at the familiar faces around him and could not help but feel a little emotional in his heart. Many of the residents of the tower City who had followed him back then had already taken up important positions.

Even though it was the highly anticipated finals, there were still some old residents who couldn't make it, because they were on the battlefield in the other world.

Tang Zhen would not force everyone to gather because he knew that it was because of the cultivators around him and the other worlds that the sacred dragon battle zone was as prosperous as it was today.

When they got something, they had to pay a price. The old residents who were fighting outside also wanted to come back, but they had no choice.

Unknowingly, the time for the final match had officially arrived.

Under the leadership of their respective leaders, groups of young cultivators entered the arena.

Among the teams participating in the finals, the teams from the various large cities in the Holy Dragon War zone undoubtedly possessed the strongest strength.

Especially the young cultivators from the Holy Dragon City, who had a cultivation environment that was far better than other towers, making them more competitive.

The young cultivators from the other buildings were not to be underestimated either. Perhaps their background could not be compared to the Holy Dragon City, but their talent and ability were not that bad.

Other than the teams from the various large skyscrapers, the young cultivators from the folk Academy were also not inferior.

Although they did not have the cultivation enhancement like the other Lou Cheng, due to the promotion of the cultivation runic magic circle, they also had a pretty good cultivation environment.

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Young cultivators who could stand out in such an environment were all top notch in terms of temperament and talent.

The young cultivators from the cracked territory were also outstanding figures. Because of the rich heaven and earth energy, their cultivation advantages were needless to say.

Compared to the teams from the various skyscrapers and Academies, the young cultivators from the cracked territory were generally younger, which was both an advantage and a disadvantage.

The three types of teams each had their own strengths. Now that they were gathered together, there was bound to be a fierce struggle.

Tang Zhen's group beamed with joy as they watched. They did not care about the final result. Their hearts would be filled with a sense of achievement when they saw the scene where geniuses gathered.

Chapter 1852 Fighting the monsters (1)

With nearly ten thousand talented players competing on the same stage, it naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

At this moment, both the Holy Dragon Warzone and the cracked territory were paying attention to this competition.

With the Holy Dragon battle zone's current strength, a live broadcast of a match was a piece of cake.

Compared to the other battlefields, the sacred Dragon battlefields had a rich technological atmosphere. Decades of management and construction had made the sacred Dragon battlefields more like a technological plane.

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Tang Zhen's objective was to combine technology and cultivation. Cultivation civilization was the main focus, and technology civilization was the secondary. After the two were combined, the entire war zone would look brand new.

The communication network covered the entire war zone, and the transmission of information was even smoother, especially in the cities where ordinary people lived. The shadow of technology could be seen everywhere.

It was for this reason that countless spectators were able to personally witness the live broadcast of the match and cheer for the teams they paid attention to.

Even in his original world, he was also paying attention to the competition. In addition to the global live broadcast, a large number of spectators had arrived at the venue.

Among the participating teams, there were a few that were very special because their members were all from their original world.

A drop of kindness would be repaid with a fountain. After Tang Zhen became famous, he naturally couldn't forget his original world that had provided him with great help.

Not only did he open up more immigration qualifications to the original world, but he also allowed students from the original World Organization to come to Holy Dragon City to learn and Exchange.

The students who obtained this qualification were all true geniuses. It was impossible for them to enter without background and strength.

Ordinary tourists and students were two completely different concepts. The latter was almost equivalent to a temporary resident of the Holy Dragon City.

These students from the original world were studying and cultivating in the Holy Dragon City. When their time was up, they could return to their original world or join the various tower cities.

With the experience of studying and living in the Holy Dragon City, these students were very popular, whether in the original world or in the various large cities.

Some of the buildings in the Holy Dragon War zone were built by the authorities of the Asian Alliance and the American Alliance to enjoy the war benefits through the plane invasion.

Ninety-nine percent of the students who received training in the Holy Dragon City would join this kind of tower. It was also a way for Tang Zhen to strengthen their strength.

The more powerful the towers in the war zone were, the more benefits it would bring to Tang Zhen. Therefore, he was quite supportive of this.

As their vision continued to expand, the original world's attention was placed on the wider greater thousand planes. They had long lost interest in fighting for the tiny piece of land on earth.

Tang Zhen had unintentionally caused a war to not break out in his original world for a few decades. This could more or less be considered a merit.

Compared to the elites of the entire battlefield and the young cultivators in the cracked territory, the teams from the original world were not that strong.

However, the competition was a test of overall strength. In some events, the students from the original world still had a strong competitive edge.

With the sound of a trumpet, the match officially began.

The first stage was to test the cultivation base and combat power of the contestants.

Being invincible and able to suppress the entire greater thousand plane, the thing that the Lou Cheng cultivators were most proud of was naturally their powerful combat techniques.

The young cultivators in the competition had all been systematically trained. Many of them had extraordinary skills, so they were full of confidence in the first round.

Looking at the competitors around them, they secretly swore in their hearts that no matter what kind of competition method they used, they would do it perfectly.

"The first round of the competition begins!"

A distant voice rang out, and then, under everyone's watchful eyes, the participating youths were simultaneously divided into different areas.

These areas were like hexagonal grids, like transparent glass tiles, making it impossible for the contestants to walk together.

The team that was originally formed had also been completely broken up. If they wanted to win, they could only rely on themselves.

The audience took a closer look at the grids and soon showed a surprised look.

The space formed by these boxes seemed small, but when you stared at it, it seemed to be infinitely enlarged. In short, it gave people a very strange feeling.

Although they didn't understand the specific principles, it was more convenient for the audience to watch the game.

The young cultivators who were participating in the competition had a serious expression on their faces. They kept looking around and were ready to fight, the hell.

When they came back to their senses, hideous monsters suddenly appeared and swarmed toward the young cultivators.

There were no longer any monsters in the sacred Dragon Warzone. This was because as the Warzone's leader, Tang Zhen had already canceled this slightly backward training method.

However, for the sake of this competition, the cornerstone platform had reactivated the ability to create monsters to test the true standard of the young cultivator.

The strength of these monsters ranged from low to high, and there was a fixed number of them. At the specified time, the one who killed the most monsters would win.

Different from the virtual illusion of the cornerstone platform, this was a real fight, and one would be injured by the monster if they were not careful.

Although he wouldn't lose his life, he would inevitably suffer.

After knowing the content of the competition, the audience felt that it was only natural and they were looking forward to it.

This was because the enemies that these young cultivators would face in the future would be tens or hundreds of times more brutal and cunning than these monsters.

If he couldn't even deal with these monsters now, how could he enter the planar battlefield in the future and deal with all kinds of dangers?

Compared to the older generation of cultivators, the only thing these young cultivators lacked was this kind of blood and fire battle.

The audience looked calm, but the young cultivators in the competition were tense. They clenched their sabers and roared as they hacked at the monsters.

The arena was completely sealed, and there was no way to escape. Furthermore, with their pride, they would not admit defeat so easily.

The blade flashed, and blood spurted out. The monsters roared in anger after being injured.

Perhaps it was their nature, but these monsters showed no fear and attacked the young cultivator more fiercely.

In the face of such a ferocious monster, it was inevitable that some young cultivators would be timid and make mistakes in the battle.

There were even people who were injured by the monsters. When they couldn't hold on any longer, they were sent out of the competition space.

The cornerstone platform took the opportunity to repair their bodies and ensure that they could participate in the following competitions.

The cultivators of loucheng couldn't help but shake their heads when they saw this. Some of them even cursed out loud.

"This bunch of brats, they're just Level 1 monsters and they're already in such a sorry state.

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When I was their age, I was only a Rank 2 cultivator, but I've already killed several Rank 3 monsters by myself."

When a companion heard this, he smiled and shook his head. "How can that be compared to now? in the past, the living environment was extremely harsh, and we couldn't survive if we didn't put in our best.

Look at the current environment. Fights between buildings are not allowed, underaged cultivators are not allowed to participate in the dimensional war, and some contestants have not even killed a chicken before.

It's already pretty good that they're able to perform like this. Why are you still asking for so much?"

When he heard his companion's words, that cultivator shook his head and turned to look at Tang Zhen who was sitting on the grandstand.

After hesitating for a moment, he said to his companion, "Do you think that Tang Zhen's actions are good or bad? will it affect the strength of our battle zone?"

When his companion heard this, he raised his eyebrows and said in an unhappy tone, "You dare to question Sir Tang Zhen's decision with just these two moves?"

The cultivator choked and mumbled, "although this group of young cultivators' cultivation base is not weak, they are still restrained in the face of a level one monster. It is somewhat disappointing. It can be seen that there are drawbacks in this bloodless training method.

His companion shook his head. As he watched the match, he said, "These young cultivators are extremely talented, and they only lack battlefield experience. They are ten times or even a hundred times stronger than us in other aspects.

After a year or so on the battlefield, he'll definitely grow up quickly and have much more potential than us.

If you don't believe me, let's make a bet. You can see the achievements of these young cultivators in eight to ten years.

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If I'm not as good as you, I'll write my name backward."

Hearing his companion's firm tone, the cultivator thought for a moment and nodded gently.

"Even if it's a real bet, I hope you can win. I also hope to have the opportunity to see the day when these young cultivators really grow up."

Chapter 1853 The growing new generation of cultivators (1)

Just as the audience was discussing spiritedly, the scene in the competition ground began to change.

They were worthy of being heroes who stood out among millions of cultivators. Although they were flustered at the beginning, they quickly adapted.

Apart from the basic combat skills, the young cultivators also learned a lot of miscellaneous courses in order to ensure that they could survive in the battlefield in the other world and attack the enemy better.

Not only did they have to be able to fight on the battlefield, they also had to learn how to control all kinds of technological weapons. Whether it was controlling armed robots or piloting a warship, they had to be proficient in all of them.

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If the old Lou Cheng cultivators were the vanguards in the front line, the new generation of Lou Cheng cultivators were the Special Forces. They had their own advantages.

Although he had never fought a monster with a real weapon, he could simulate a similar environment in the virtual illusion of the cornerstone platform, and the difference was not big.

With a solid foundation and the monster's strength far inferior to theirs, the young cultivator quickly crushed the monster.

At this moment, all the techniques he had learned in the past were fully displayed. The dazzling techniques of cultivators, the fierce and mysterious fighting skills, were displayed one by one in front of countless spectators.

They moved in a flash, the sabers in their hands waving like the wind, and the monsters fell to the ground wherever they passed.

Blood was the most stimulating thing to a person, especially since 99% of the audience were cultivators, and most of them had participated in the dimensional war. This scene was to their taste.

When the battlefields developed to a certain extent, it could become an aesthetic. At least, that was what the cultivators of Lou Cheng thought.

Therefore, after seeing this scene, the audience cheered loudly and their faces were full of excitement.

"This is the outstanding junior of my Holy Dragon Warzone, all of them are good!"

good kill. My hands were itching to watch. It's a pity I didn't have the chance to fight.

look at the young man in area 953. He's my grandson. Isn't he very heroic? "

my grandson is also in there, and he's performing much better than your grandson. What's there for you to show off, old man? "

"Your grandson is stronger than mine? What a joke! You're no match for me, and your grandson can't be my grandson's match!"

stop talking nonsense. Who isn't your match? come, come, come, let's have a fight.

“Come on, who’s afraid of you!”

In the middle, two cultivators suddenly began to quarrel with red faces, which attracted the attention of the onlookers.

However, after seeing the appearance of the two, many cultivators of Lou Cheng curled their lips and looked as if they were used to it.

These two guys had a friendship that went through life and death. They had saved each other countless times on the battlefield, but they just had to fight each other for no reason. Neither of them was convinced by the other.

After seeing them many times, no one was willing to pay attention to them anymore, allowing these two guys to bite each other.

Just as the two of them were quarreling, the cultivator in charge of public security suddenly appeared and loudly reprimanded them.

“Bone Cat, su laojiu, you two old men are really getting more and more stuck!

When they were together, they were already fighting. Now that his grandson was already so big, why was he still like this?

His Excellency the city Lord is up there, do you want me to lead you two to judge?”

Faced with the Holy Dragon City cultivators’ stern faces, the two cultivators did not dare to act rashly and obediently shut their mouths.

When the onlookers saw this, they couldn’t help but secretly laugh. It was rare to see these two old men being stifled, so they obviously knew how to weigh the consequences.

The cultivator in charge of security was none other than Xiao Rui, who had come from the Black Rock tower back then. Now that his cultivation had broken through the nomological realm, he was the overall commander of the security and defense in this competition.

The bone Cat and su laojiu were both old residents of the Holy Dragon City, even older than Xiao Rui.

However, Xiao Rui had his duties at the moment. If the two of them continued to be impudent, they might be thrown into the underground prison.

For such a big matter, how could the two of them be allowed to mess around? even the old residents were not allowed to do so.

The bone Cat knew their limits. After being reprimanded by Xiao Rui, they immediately shut their mouths.

Although they had gone through life and death together on the battlefield and often drank together in private, they really couldn’t be presumptuous on such an occasion.

If he really angered Tang Zhen, the consequences would be unimaginable. He might even be casually thrown into the underground prison. When he would think of it, he would be released from his sentence.

Although they stopped quarreling, the two of them still cheered loudly for their grandsons, hoping that they could get good results and fight for their own pride.

In the arena, the fighting became more and more intense.

Although a small number of young cultivators were caught off guard by the sudden appearance of the monsters, they quickly regained their composure and the monsters were killed one after another.

The ground was littered with corpses, and everything was blood red. The figures standing among the monsters' corpses now had a hint of killing intent.

They were like carefully forged divine weapons that were using the flesh and blood of monsters as whetstones, revealing their sharp edge.

The surrounding audience couldn't help but raise their voices. Even if the young cultivators couldn't hear it, it still couldn't stop the enthusiasm of the audience.

After the first batch of monsters were killed, their corpses disappeared in an instant. Then, new monsters appeared and swarmed toward the young cultivators again.

The blood on their sabers hadn't dried yet, and a new battle had begun. Compared to the panic at the beginning, the young cultivators had become more and more calm.

As time passed, the gap between the young cultivators began to show. Some were still fighting against level two monsters, while some were already fighting against level three monsters.

The young cultivators who had an eye-catching performance also received more attention, and the size of the grid they were in also increased.

At this moment, the hundreds of boxes on the stage were particularly eye-catching. These were the players who were the most watched.

The cultivators in these squares were male and female, and they were of different races. However, they had one thing in common, and that was that they were able to deal with monsters easily.

It was as if those hideous monsters were just chickens and ducks that they could knead at will in their eyes. Even though they seemed to be in a lot of danger, they were basically safe.

The audience was excited and kept cheering, their voices reverberating through the sky.

With a little bit of insight, he could see that these young cultivators were constantly improving. At this time, they had a bit of iron-blooded aura and were becoming more and more similar to the real cultivators of Lou Cheng.

Unknowingly, the level of the monsters kept increasing, and some of them were already infinitely close to the Lord level.

The strength of these young cultivators was below that of a Lord. Although they had powerful talents, Lord-level creatures had undergone qualitative changes. They couldn't be dealt with by talent alone.

But even so, the young cultivators gritted their teeth and held on, unwilling to admit defeat easily.

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Seeing the young cultivators covered in wounds but still struggling to hold on, the audience at the scene and the people watching the live broadcast couldn't help but be moved.

Previously, when he looked at these young cultivators, he felt that they were still too young and not enough to take on heavy responsibilities.

However, looking at it now, it made people feel deep veneration and admiration.

Age did not matter when one had ambition, and living a hundred years without ambition was an empty waste. This group of young cultivators had already proved with practical actions that they were not embroidered pillows that looked good but were useless because of their ancestors.

With this generation of young elites, there was no need to worry about not being famous in the 3000 battlefields of the sacred dragon battle zone!

Chapter 1854 Tang Zhen's gift (1)

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the battle between the young cultivator and the monster finally ended.

The purpose of the competition was to select the elites, not to let the monsters crush their confidence. Naturally, they had to know their limits and stop when they should.

The moment the competition ended, the monster corpses on the ground all disappeared, as if everything that had just happened was an illusion.

When they found that the monster in front of them had disappeared and the surrounding scenery had returned to normal, the young cultivators who had been nervous all secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

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At this moment, another change occurred.

Beams of light filled with the power of life appeared, completely enveloping the center of the arena. This scene made the spectators extremely envious.

This was the cornerstone platform using its Origin Energy to heal the young cultivator's injuries. It could even obviously improve his talent.

If someone had a terminal illness, they would be cured instantly as long as they entered the arena.

This was something that could only be encountered and not asked for. Even if one was extremely rich, one could not even dream of buying a single star.

This kind of precious thing, it seemed that he could touch it with his hand, it really made people's eyes burn.

It was a pity that they had no fate with such benefits. If they dared to reach out, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

When the light beam dissipated, all the young cultivators were full of energy and fighting spirit.

Feeling the changes in their bodies, their hearts were filled with confidence. If those monsters appeared again, they would definitely be able to kill them all in a shorter time.

When he looked at Tang Zhen on the stage, other than respect and admiration, there was also an additional trace of deep gratitude.

“Sir Tang Zhen’s skills are indeed extraordinary. This group of youths are also blessed with such a good opportunity.

He’s already extraordinarily talented, and now that his body has been repaired by the origin Energy, his future achievements are limitless!”

A cultivator on the grandstand sighed softly. His words resonated with the surrounding spectators, and they all nodded in agreement.

Everyone knew very well that although it had only been a few short breaths, the origin power consumed was terrifying, equivalent to the entire harvest of a plane invasion.

There were often rumors in the outside world that Tang Zhen was willing to pay any price to train cultivators. Now, it seemed that it was true.

In fact, the current sacred Dragon Warzone was rich and generous. This kind of consumption could be completely supported. Even if they had to do it eight to ten times more, it would not be a problem.

As the first round of the competition ended, the young cultivators’ results had been recorded. When all the competitions were over, the overall results would be out.

The candidates participating in the infiltration mission would be selected from the winners. Even if it was a test, it was also an opportunity.

As the host announced a break, the young cultivators sat down and thought about the scene they had just experienced.

Some of them were excited and satisfied with their previous performance, while others were depressed, obviously not having achieved their desired result.

No matter what the final result was, this competition was already over. In the next competition, he had to do his best.

Tang Zhen looked at the results of the competition and realized that the young cultivator from the cracked territory had an obvious advantage in fighting the monsters.

As for the young cultivators from the Holy Dragon battle zone, although they had the advantage in numbers, they only accounted for less than half of the top 100 participants.

As for the teams from the various Academies and the original world, less than one-fifth of them were in the top 100.

In fact, this situation had long been expected. After all, the biggest advantage of the scarred territory was that the world Energy was quite rich.

Young cultivators who grew up in such an environment had a huge advantage in terms of strength and cultivation. Although they were young, their own strength could not be underestimated.

Moreover, there were monsters and shattered space in the scarred territory. These young cultivators could obviously get more training.

They had really seen blood and even killed people. These young cultivators from the Holy Dragon City could not compare to them.

Although the performance of the young cultivator in the sacred dragon battle zone was average, Tang Zhen did not care.

Whether it was the sacred dragon battle zone or the cracked territory, they were all areas under his jurisdiction. Tang Zhen was completely able to treat everyone equally.

“City Lord, look at this cultivator called bee sting. He’s ranked number one among all the young cultivators in the cracked territory.

In the competition just now, he was also ranked first among all the contestants. He’s really a rare good seedling.”

Someone at the side said, as if he held this young cultivator in high esteem.

Tang Zhen had also noticed this young man called Feng Yan. At this moment, he was quietly sitting on the ground with an indifferent expression.

Compared to those fourteen to fifteen-year-old young cultivators, Feng Xi, who was only ten years old, was not tall, and had a trace of baby fat on her face.

However, no one in the audience dared to look down on this young man. He had leaped through the group of monsters as if he were flying and easily harvested the lives of those monsters.

If it were them, they could also do this, but if it was someone of the same age, they definitely did not have such strength.

Young talents were indeed extraordinary.

“Go and bring that bee sting over. I have something to ask him.”

Tang Zhen ordered the cultivator beside him. The other party obeyed the order and quickly arrived in front of Feng Zhu.

When she saw the Holy Dragon City cultivators in front of her, Feng Xi was stunned for a moment before she looked in Tang Zhen’s direction.

It didn’t take long for Feng Zhu to arrive before Tang Zhen under the guidance of the cultivators in loucheng.

“Feng Zhu, come here.”

Tang Zhen waved his hand as a trace of a smile appeared on his face.

Feng Tan hesitated for a moment. From his expression, it seemed that he didn't like to interact with people, but he still walked over.

One could see that there was still a trace of joy in Feng Luan's eyes, but it was hidden very deeply.

"From the information I've read, you're an orphan. You were picked up and raised by a rogue cultivator.

You signed up for the competition this time because you want to get the prize money to exchange for cultivation resources, right?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, Feng Jian nodded and revealed an embarrassed expression.

you don't have to be shy. You should be proud to be able to reach this stage with your own strength without anyone to rely on.

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Feng Xi lowered her head and gave an undetectable nod.

I called you over because I have something to ask you. If there is a mission for you to complete, but you have to give up your body, would you be willing? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, Feng Jue raised his head with a trace of confusion on his face.

"Can you still live after abandoning your body?"

Feng Xi's voice was very soft and weak, completely different from her fighting style.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed slightly after hearing Feng Tan's voice. He carefully sized him up.

so it's a girl. I was wondering why I felt that something was wrong!

Tang Zhen smiled and explained as he looked at Feng Jue, whose face was covered in blood and whose eyes were filled with confusion,"For cultivators, the body doesn't mean everything. When they reach a certain realm, they even have to give up their body.

Don't worry, I'll help you at the critical moment. I promise I won't hurt you.

I'll also teach you a specialized spiritual power cultivation method that will ensure that you'll be able to pursue higher realms in your future cultivation career."

When Tang Zhen said this, he used a very formal tone to ask Feng Yan,"Now, can you tell me if you are willing to give up your body to complete a special mission?

...

If you're willing, I can let you skip the next competition and directly enter the mission.

At the same time, I'll give you the status of a resident of Holy Dragon City. If you don't want to stay in Holy Dragon City, you can return to the cracked territory. I'll also give you the right to be a resident of the tower."

Feng Luan's hands were clasped together as if she was in deep thought. After a dozen breaths, she nodded lightly.

“I’ll follow your arrangements, Sir.”

Tang Zhen smiled and rubbed Feng Shang’s small head. He used an indifferent tone and said, don’t worry, you won’t regret your choice today. This is my promise to you.

Chapter 1855 The end of the competition (1)

Feng Xi’s talent went without saying, but because of her background, her comprehensive ability was not actually stronger than other young cultivators.

The world of loucheng was not heaven. In the battlefields outside Holy Dragon City, it was extremely difficult for a wild cultivator to get a chance to stand out.

Not to mention winning the battle with the Lou Cheng cultivators, the qualification to participate in the battle couldn’t possibly fall to a wild cultivator.

After Tang Zhen took control of the cracked territory, although this situation had been greatly improved, the inherent system could not be changed overnight.

!!

In the scarred territory, the loucheng cultivators were still the most respected, and the wild cultivators were also working hard to become them.

Due to the difference in resources, the gap between the wild cultivators and the cultivators in loucheng was huge. It was a one-sided crush.

As an unaffiliated cultivator, Feng Zhu was naturally gifted, but she was still at a disadvantage in this aspect.

She had almost experienced all the training that young cultivators should have received. She had obtained the qualification of the finals by relying on her Super Combat skills.

However, in the following competition, even if she gave it her all, she might not be able to obtain a good result.

Not only would this affect her overall results, but it might also be a blow to her self-confidence. There was really no need to do anything unnecessary.

Therefore, Tang Zhen gave Feng Yan a chance. He told her that she did not need to participate in the following competition and that she would become a candidate directly.

Feng Zhiqi did not resist Tang Zhen’s arrangements. Or rather, she believed in Tang Zhen.

From her point of view, since Tang Zhen was respected by so many people, he shouldn’t be a bad person.

Feng Yan didn’t need to continue participating in the competition and was taken away by Tang Zhen’s men to rest. After that, there would be someone to teach her some things.

He believed that with her comprehension, she would be able to grasp the knowledge that needed to be learned very soon and it would not affect the execution of the plan.

If he couldn't control her, Tang Zhen wouldn't give up on such a good seedling. Instead, he would continue to patiently cultivate her until the day she became a talent.

Not long after Feng Kun left, the second round of the competition began.

The content of the second round was related to runic magic circles. It tested the basic knowledge of the young cultivators.

These were all what the young cultivators learned daily. The starting point was the same, but how much they could master depended on individual effort.

Apart from the importance of the runic magic circle, the setting of this segment in the competition was also related to the mission they were about to accept.

In the world of artisans, runic magic circles had a wide range of uses, especially in the field of creation, where runic magic circles were like a skeleton.

Without a skeleton, it could not support the flesh and blood. From this, one could see its importance.

These youths' mission was to enter the world of artisans and start learning from the basics, eventually becoming the leading figures of the artisans.

With a solid foundation, when he came into contact with new knowledge, he could draw parallels by analogy or complement each other, thus achieving twice the result with half the effort.

Just like before, the young participants were divided into different areas. Then, items that looked like paper and pens appeared in front of them.

What the young cultivators had to do was to draw the runic magic circles that they had mastered, and the one who mastered the most would win.

The cornerstone platform would judge and grade their runic magic circles, and at the same time give corresponding points, maintaining absolute fairness and justice.

As the youngsters started writing at the same time, a light pillar began to appear above their heads. The better the result, the higher the light pillar.

The audience only needed to see the light pillars above the players' heads to know how they were doing, which was very direct and simple.

Compared to the previous battle with the monster, the atmosphere of the competition was much gentler, and the audience was silent.

The audience at the venue had some understanding of the function of the runic magic circle. At the same time, they also knew the power of the runic magic circle.

In the world of loucheng, the application of runic magic circles was everywhere. From the big ones like interplanar teleportation circles to the small ones like swords and armor, the birth date of the runic magic circle could be seen everywhere.

It could be said that runic magic circles were a skill that all cultivators in loucheng had to master. If they knew nothing about it, they would find it difficult to move in certain special areas.

It was just that runic magic circles were broad and profound, and most cultivators only knew how to use them roughly. There was still a considerable gap before they could become Runemasters.

No matter what one's level was, it didn't affect the viewing effect, because one could tell the strength of the light pillar by the height of the light pillar.

At this time, among the light pillars in the arena, there were hundreds of light pillars that were rising in the same order, leading the other contestants.

This fierce battle drew cheers from the audience.

The speed of the other contestants was not slow, but compared to the hundreds of light pillars, they were still slightly inferior.

The onlookers focused their attention on the hundreds of contestants and realized that most of them were from the Holy Dragon City battle zone. There were only a few contestants from the cracked territory.

After seeing this scene, the onlookers shook their heads and sighed.

The young cultivator in the cracked territory was very strong. He had an advantage in terms of cultivation strength and even suppressed the sacred dragon battle zone.

However, in terms of runic magic circles, they were no match for the Holy Dragon battle zone at all, which was why they were suppressed.

The young cultivators from the academies in the war zone also performed well, not giving way to the cultivators from Loucheng.

Although they had never seen a bloody battle, they had seen this scene of a fierce battle. The onlookers were still cheering.

As time passed, more and more participants were eliminated, but there were still hundreds of light pillars that continued to climb, neither giving way to the other.

With the competition having progressed to this stage, it wasn't far from the end. This was because the competitors had basically exhausted all that they had learned in the past.

However, there were still people with extraordinary talent who had mastered more runic magic circles and were still drawing them continuously.

There were even a few young geniuses who created their own runic magic circles and passed the cornerstone platform's test, causing the light pillar above their heads to expand.

After seeing this, the audience applauded again to show their respect.

In the final stage of the competition, several young cultivators from the Holy Dragon City battle zone were not giving in to each other. In the end, the competition was stopped by a small gap.

The runic magic circle level of these teenagers was already at the master level, which was completely beyond the expectations of the audience.

Therefore, when the competition ended, the surrounding audience stood up and applauded at the same time. They did not expect this rune competition to be so exciting, far beyond their expectations.

Not long after the second round of the competition ended, the third and fourth rounds of the competition began.

The next two matches were a fierce struggle between humans and tigers. The young cultivator tried his best to obtain better results.

...

However, there were only 100 winners in the end. Even if the other young cultivators had extraordinary talents, they were not qualified to participate in the operation.

The match finally came to an end amidst the audience's sighs.

The top 100 young cultivators were rewarded by Tang Zhen in front of everyone and were brought to the inner city of the Holy Dragon City.

From this moment on, all information about them would be blocked from the outside world until the end of the mission.

This situation was very normal. Many cultivators in loucheng disappeared for ten to twenty years because they were carrying out special missions.

These hundred young cultivators still did not know that the mission they were about to participate in would have a far-reaching impact on the sacred Dragon Warzone, and even the entire loucheng world.

Chapter 1856 A far-reaching action (1)

Holy Dragon City, inner city.

In the Holy Dragon Warzone, the Holy Dragon City was undoubtedly the core area, and countless cultivators wanted to stay there for a long time.

Whether it was the strength of the loucheng or the welfare of the loucheng residents, they were all very tempting.

It was just that times were different now. To become a citizen of the Holy Dragon City was already as difficult as ascending to heaven.

!!

In the past, those foreign merchants who obtained the qualifications to live in the city by simply buying a house had long become the object of envy of countless people. This was because their investments back then were equivalent to preparing an inexhaustible treasure trove for their descendants.

The non-human merchants, such as Huo Lu, who had been resting at home and were usually at ease, would always look proud when this matter was mentioned.

Today, the Holy Dragon City welcomed a new batch of residents. They were the hundred young cultivators who had just won the competition.

When Tang Zhen personally handed over the Holy Dragon city's Resident Identity Card to them, not only were the spectators extremely envious, but even these young cultivators were abnormally surprised.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought that the qualifications to live in Holy Dragon City, which the outside world yearned for, would fall into their hands.

The young cultivators arrived at the gate of the inner city in a daze.

They were filled with curiosity about the legendary inner city, especially when they thought about how they would be qualified to enter this place in the future. They could not wait to enter.

It was not just these young cultivators, but all the tourists who came to Holy Dragon City were curious about the inner city.

The scenery in the outer city was gorgeous and majestic, but compared to the inner city, it lacked a trace of the unique charm of a building city.

You could treat the outer city as a Super City, a city of technology, or a city of magic, but it definitely couldn't be considered a real building.

Therefore, after visiting the outer city, people would subconsciously want to see what the legendary inner city was like.

It was just a mottled city wall, but it could block the investigation of all cultivators, so that they could only guess the specific appearance of the inner city with their imagination.

Intelligent creatures were always curious about mysterious things. It was also because of this that many rumors about the inner city appeared in the outside world.

According to these rumors, the inner city was full of treasures, and at the same time, it also hid many shocking secrets.

Whenever the old residents of Holy Dragon City heard these rumors, they would always show a faint smile and say a sentence in their hearts.

"The secrets of the inner city are far more than you can imagine!"

At this moment, the young cultivators were already in the inner city, looking around with curiosity.

Being able to have the opportunity to set foot here, their hearts were full of excitement and excitement. They always felt that every blade of grass and tree here was full of magic, and they kept looking around.

However, they didn't dare to be too presumptuous, because the residents of the towers were all King level cultivators, and their auras were shocking.

In addition to King level cultivators, they had also encountered a few law cultivators and even spiritual emperors.

What surprised the teenagers was that these cultivators, who had high positions in other towers, were like ordinary people in the inner city.

They were dressed in casual clothes, leisurely strolling around the city and fishing. They even greeted them with kind faces.

The young cultivators were excited, but they were also more cautious so as not to leave a bad impression on the seniors.

After entering the inner city, the most eye-catching sight was naturally the huge mother tree.

Fluorescent vines drooped down from the mother tree's road-like branches, as if it had formed a world of its own.

The branches swayed gently in the breeze, scattering seven-colored Starlight. When the Starlight fell into the lake filled with gemstones, it actually turned into bright gemstones.

In addition to this strange scene, there were also some huge fruits hanging from the vines. They would tremble from time to time, as if they were breeding something inside.

On the green grass by the lake, all kinds of exotic flowers and plants bloomed. A group of white-robed cultivators of the mother tree were sitting cross-legged on the ground, emitting a holy light.

The man and the mother tree seemed to have become one.

Not far from the mother tree, there was a Jade-like Lake. The surface of the lake was rippling with green waves, and countless fish were swimming slowly in the lake.

A group of cultivators that looked like frogs would pop their heads out from time to time and throw large, fresh fish onto the shore.

After passing through Pearl Lake, the young cultivators arrived at the back Valley, where they found that it was like a Zoo.

Countless rare and exotic beasts lived here. Many of them were creatures that had never been seen before, and they had a rather terrifying aura.

Less than 500 meters away from them, there was a giant dragon with a body length of nearly 100 meters. Its entire body was covered in an unknown metal armor.

If such a terrifying monster were to go on a rampage, it could definitely destroy a city with ease. Almost no one could stop it.

However, in the back Valley, the Dragon was like a docile kitten, allowing the White-armored cultivators to do whatever they wanted with it. It did not dare to resist.

Just as the young cultivators were looking around, several cultivators in white armor appeared and slowly walked to the front of the group of young cultivators.

"First of all, I would like to congratulate all of you for your outstanding results and for being selected for the special program.

I'll be explaining the mission you'll be carrying out to everyone. Please look behind me. "

As soon as the cultivator's voice fell, a light screen appeared in front of the young cultivator. The content of the image displayed on it was the information collected by Tang Zhen.

The white-robed cultivator said in a clear voice, "the images everyone is seeing now are special planes that Sir Tang Zhen accidentally discovered when he was chasing the enemy."

After analysis, it could be confirmed that this plane was a high-energy plane, and it had a creator-level powerhouse.

Based on the current strength of the Holy Dragon Warzone, if they were to invade by force, the success rate would be less than one-third.

I'm sure everyone knows that any high-energy plane with a creator must be treated with caution.

They would either send a powerful battle zone in charge of the invasion, or seal the plane coordinates temporarily and wait for the right time to make further plans.

It's just that this plane is rather special, and the creation abilities of the natives are extremely important to the Holy Dragon Warzone."

The cultivator in white glanced at the young cultivators in front of him. After seeing that they were calm, he continued to switch to a new video.

"The artisan profession is one of the unique professions of this plane.

They could use various materials to coordinate with runic magic circles to create all sorts of items, including life!

A creation master's work was called an creation ball. In addition to its basic creation function, a high-quality creation ball could even give birth to a special world after a long period of catalysis.

...

This kind of world is almost no different from the real world. The only drawback is that it is extremely unstable and can easily be destroyed by internal and external reasons."

this is an opportunity. As long as we grasp the abilities of an artisan, we can mass-produce creation spheres and solve the biggest problem we're facing from the root.

A plane invasion could bring great benefits, but it also required a corresponding price and a huge risk.

If they obtained the abilities of an artisan, they would no longer need to launch a planar invasion in the Warzone. Instead, they could obtain any resources they needed from the creation spheres.

However, His Excellency Tang Zhen believes that just learning the abilities of an artisan isn't enough to guarantee that there won't be any mistakes.

"Thus, our ultimate goal is to completely control the artisan world. In this infiltration plan, you will be of great use."

Listening to the white-robed cultivator's story, the young cultivators held their breath and focused their attention, each of them looking excited.

They did not expect such a mystical plane to exist, nor did they expect that they would be involved in such an important plan.

An indescribable sense of pride and mission slowly rose in the hearts of the youths, and their expressions became more and more determined.

After seeing the young cultivators' performance, the white-robed cultivator nodded his head in satisfaction and continued, "I hope you're all clear that this mission is of great importance and no mistakes are allowed.

You're the peerless geniuses chosen from seven million young cultivators. You shoulder the future of the sacred Dragon Battlefield and are bound to undergo more trials.

...

"Thus, in the following period, you must learn the language and words of the artisan world in a systematic manner to ensure that you can use them proficiently without revealing any flaws.

"After you've finished your studies, you'll enter a perfect body that was specially tailored for you through the soul transformation device. Then, you'll head to the creator world to carry out missions.

What I can tell you is that the cost of this perfect body is very high. It's almost equivalent to the entire wealth of a King level cultivator.

You'll have a perfect body that's tailor-made for you. It'll be of great help to you in the future. Consider it an early reward from the war zone.

There's one more thing you need to know, and that is that you're not alone. There will be countless cultivators in Loucheng serving you.

When you arrive at your destination, there will be more young cultivators who will also participate in this mission.

The most important point is that His Excellency Tang Zhen has always been in the same world as you all. Any achievement you obtain will be seen by him."

When they heard that Tang Zhen would also be carrying out the mission with them, these young cultivators were truly excited. They wished that they could immediately make preparations.

To be able to perform a mission together with the battle zone's leader was definitely an honor that Lou Cheng's cultivators dreamed of. Being hot-blooded youths, they would definitely not miss this great opportunity to show off their abilities.

Chapter 1857 The mother tree returning to its old business (1)

Seeing the young cultivators' excited faces, the white-robed cultivator knew that he had achieved his goal. Then, he smiled and stepped aside.

Young people needed a sense of mission and a goal to fight for. If this goal was lofty and great, they would do it without any regard for their lives.

The white-robed cultivator's words had ignited the young cultivator's passion, letting them know the significance of their mission.

Then, another cultivator walked up. His face was warm and friendly, making people feel friendly at first glance.

!!

After glancing at the young cultivators, he let them sit behind a table and took out a box of meaty bugs. stretch out your arms and let this bug bite you. Then, you will enter the hall at the back and begin to receive the knowledge transfer.

After saying this, the cultivator beckoned to the teenager closest to him, indicating that he should come to the front.

The young cultivator had dark skin and even his eyes were pitch black. He hesitated for a moment before he strode forward.

The bug was placed on his arm and the young man felt as if he was bitten. Then, he saw the bug's abdomen quickly expand.

When the insect's abdomen became the size of a fist, it automatically fell off the young man's arm and was sealed in a box.

"Alright, next!"

The white-robed cultivator waved his hand at the dark-skinned teenager, indicating that he could enter the hall. At the same time, he called for the next young cultivator to come forward.

After seeing that the insect only sucked some of their blood, the young cultivators behind them no longer hesitated. They walked forward one after another and let the strange insect bite them.

It didn't take long for the young cultivators whose blood essence had been collected to enter the hall and lie in silver-gray containers.

The container was filled with a light blue liquid, and it didn't take long for the young cultivators to fall asleep.

During the process of their deep sleep, the knowledge that Tang Zhen had meticulously arranged was continuously instilled into their minds.

The young cultivators who were in a coma had their souls become very active. They were led into a special space and began to absorb the knowledge like sponges.

In this special space, the young cultivators' souls were constantly nourished, becoming more and more solid and agile.

Unknowingly, the soul strength of these young cultivators had already surpassed that of the Lord level cultivators and was constantly approaching the standard of King level cultivators.

If they woke up now, they would find that their physical bodies had become extremely uncoordinated because their souls were too powerful, and their original bodies could no longer accommodate them.

What they didn't know was that after participating in this mission, they had to abandon their original bodies and couldn't re-enter.

First of all, the young cultivators belonged to different races, and in the world of artisans, only humans existed. The other races were products of the creation ball.

Secondly, their original bodies did not meet Tang Zhen's requirements. His purpose in choosing young talents was to absolutely choose the best among the best.

Although these young cultivators had extraordinary talents, their original bodies were flawed in all aspects. Therefore, he used the mother tree's ability to re-shape perfect bodies for these young cultivators.

The bodies created by the mother tree were perfect to begin with. Now, with the blood essence extracted from the young cultivators and their original racial talents, these young cultivators would only gain more benefits.

It could be said that Tang Zhen had paid a considerable price in order to complete this plan. However, as long as he successfully completed the goal, all the efforts would be worth it.

Just as the white-robed cultivator had said, once the creator world took control of the Warzone, not only would they be able to avoid the risk of planar invasion, but their development potential would also greatly increase.

When they had accumulated enough, the resources obtained from the creation ball alone would be enough to support the consumption of the Holy Dragon battle zone.

After that, the Holy Dragon battle zone could even sell all kinds of items produced by the creation sphere to the entire loucheng world. At the same time, they could purchase the precious materials needed for experiments.

This business model could benefit both the war zone and the world of loucheng, and it might be popular among cultivators.

At the same time, it could also produce the materials needed for cultivation and sell them at cost price to improve the comprehensive strength of the cultivators in the war zone.

When that time came, even if the towers in the Holy Dragon Warzone launched a plane invasion, it would at most be used to train soldiers.

It would definitely not be like what was happening now, where they had no choice but to start a dimensional war in order to obtain resources to maintain the operations of the war zone.

After getting rid of this awkward situation where they would live if they fought, and they would die if they did not fight, they did not have to worry about the lack of resources. The development and growth of the sacred Dragon Warzone was naturally in the bag.

.....

As the young cultivators entered the hall and fell into a deep sleep, the white-robed cultivator who had sucked the blood from the insects hurried to the mother tree.

The blood essence was very important. Without it, the young cultivator's soul would not be able to completely merge with his perfect body.

When the white-robed cultivator arrived at his destination, Tang Zhen, Qian Long, and the others were already seated under a tree. They were currently drinking tea and chatting.

They must have been waiting for the blood essence to arrive.

city Lord, the blood essence of the young cultivators has been extracted. Do you want to inject it into the fruit of the mother tree now? ”

Upon hearing the white-robed cultivator's report, Tang Zhen nodded and turned to look at the mother tree's incarnation that was standing in front of Li Sha and the others.

“These young cultivators are very important to my plan, so there must be no mistakes in their body cultivation.

This is only the first batch of bodies. In the days to come, you will need to cultivate more bodies.

I've never let anyone work for free, so if you have any requests, you can ask me now.

Whether it's the world's origin or anything else, as long as I can find it, I can get it for you.”

After hearing Tang Zhen's promise, the mother tree's incarnation in the form of a little loli tilted her head and seemed to be thinking about something. Then, she bounced over.

“I don't lack anything now. If you want to make it up to me, can you help me find the world I was born in?

I miss my hometown very much. I want to see if there are any companions left after the disaster.”

After hearing the mother tree's request, Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed, as if he was in a difficult position.

In the vast void, there were countless dimensions, and it was quite difficult to find the mother tree's hometown in these dimensions.

“Can you change your condition? if you search aimlessly, I estimate that you may not be able to find your hometown even after ten thousand years.

So it's not that I don't want to help, but your request is a bit too much.”

Tang Zhen's rejection was already very obvious, but after seeing the mother tree's disappointed expression, he still gave a suggestion.

“Although this is a difficult matter, there is a way to solve it.

...

If I become a creator, I can use the time law to trace back to your past life and present life. Perhaps I can find the plane where your hometown is.

This time can be long or short, but I can promise you that once I become a creator, I will definitely help you with this.”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s promise, a smile flashed across the mother tree’s face as she gently nodded.

“Alright, Tang Zhen. I believe in your promise and hope that you can become a creator as soon as possible.

As for the bodies, you can rest assured. I guarantee that they will be the perfect bodies.

The mother tree is a man of his word and has never done anything to ruin his reputation. Lisa and the others can testify to this!”

Seeing the mother tree’s incarnation’s serious expression, Tang Zhen could not help but laugh. He felt that the mother tree’s incarnation was even more adorable now.

The mother tree’s true existence might have been hundreds of billions of years, but it had experienced many disasters during this period, experiencing death and rebirth again and again.

Although the reincarnated mother tree retained its original memories, its personality was like that of a little girl, naive and a little persistent.

Just as Tang Zhen was conversing with the mother tree’s incarnation, the white-robed cultivator had already brought his assistants to cut open the fruits of the mother tree one by one. At the same time, he stuffed the blood-sucking bugs into the fruits.

In fact, the insects were created by the mother tree. They looked like insects, but they were actually blood-sucking vines.

...

After entering the fruit, the vines would quickly melt, and the blood essence that was previously absorbed would be absorbed by the fruit, which would then be used to breed a perfect body.

Chapter 1858 The biggest problem hasn’t been solved _

A huge plan required the cooperation of all aspects, and every link could not be sloppy.

There were many talents in the sacred Dragon Warzone. Tang Zhen only needed to give the order and someone would solve the problem for him.

The selection of the first batch of personnel to carry out the mission had already been completed. As for the next batch of personnel, the selection had already begun.

The young cultivators who didn’t make it into the top 100 were the main candidates. Although they didn’t make it into the top 100, it didn’t mean that they couldn’t make it.

!!

In a competition like this, apart from one's own strength, luck was also very important. Some people might just be unlucky.

Therefore, Tang Zhen did not mind giving them a chance. It was just that the resources they obtained during the process of carrying out the mission might be slightly inferior compared to these hundred victors.

If everyone was treated equally, then the competition would be meaningless and unfair to the winner.

This was the world of cultivators. Strength represented everything, and it was an axiom that everyone acknowledged.

While the young cultivators were receiving training, Tang Zhen also had another thing to do. That was to build a super transmission array at the location of the plane node.

After a round of selection, Tang Zhen finally chose a half-destroyed space fortress. The Super transmission array would be built inside the fortress.

In the battle back then, over 10 sector Lords had charged into the space forts, almost turning them into scrap metal.

Now, it could be considered as recycling waste, but if he wanted to move it to the designated location, he would need to spend some effort.

Fortunately, the entire terobo star system was already under the control of the Lou Cheng cultivators. With Tang Zhen's order, the relocation of the fortress had officially begun.

In fact, even if it was a space fortress in good condition, it was very difficult to move it, not to mention that it was in a half-destroyed state, so it must be repaired appropriately.

The cultivators of Loucheng were good at destruction, but not at repairing, let alone this high-tech space fortress.

The lower races that were originally vassals of terobo now had a place to put their skills to good use. Batches of mechanics were recruited and then collectively rushed to the space fortress.

Not only would they try to restore the power system, but they would also install new propulsion devices to power this behemoth.

In addition to increasing the power system, 500 heavy warships would be mobilized to drag the space fortress.

In this way, the space fortress, which was not known for its speed, would arrive at the destination at the fastest speed.

After the space fortress was sent to its destination, these heavy warships would stop in place and act as the guard of the teleportation array.

If necessary, these heavy warships could also open a plane channel through the teleportation array and directly enter the world of the artisans.

In a situation where the enemy was unprepared, they would launch a full-scale surprise attack and catch the enemy off guard.

However, in terms of tactics, a military invasion was the worst method. If it was not necessary, Tang Zhen would never give this order.

As the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City injected their blood essence into the fruit of the mother tree, it would not take long for perfect bodies to break out of their shells.

Tang Zhen thought about the plan again and finally decided to go to the cracked territory.

There was still a huge hidden danger in the plan, and he had to go to the cracked territory to find a suitable solution.

The biggest obstacle to controlling the Masters of creation's world was the Masters of creation hiding in the dark. If they discovered and obstructed him, Tang Zhen would be forced into a passive position.

In order to prevent such a situation from happening, Tang Zhen had to make early preparations. At the very least, he had to possess a trump card that would cause the other party to be afraid of him in the situation where the other party might make a move.

In order to avoid the destruction of the world, the creator rarely chose to fight to the death. Most of the time, he would choose to compromise.

This was because after becoming a creator, one would live and die with this world, which was where the door of life was.

In this aspect, cultivator Lou Cheng was much more brilliant. The bound world was in his mind, so he had no scruples at all.

Under normal circumstances, a world like the creator plane would only give birth to One Creator. Otherwise, the entire world's laws would be chaotic and collapse.

Only a few dimensions would have two or more Masters of creation, but in such dimensions, gods and devils were everywhere, and the native creatures were quite powerful.

The artisan plane was in good order, so it was obviously not a rare and special plane. There should only be One Creator.

Only Masters of creation of the same level would be afraid of them. Unfortunately, Tang Zhen wasn't.

He knew many sector Lords, but he only knew One Creator.

It was the island master of the island of destiny, the mysterious woman who seemed to be related to the scales of destiny.

However, Tang Zhen had too many concerns. It was impossible for him to invite the other party to take action.

Firstly, he couldn't afford to pay the corresponding price, and secondly, he was afraid that the other party would target the artisan plane and try to seize it by force.

Although the Holy Dragon battle zone was strong, they might not be a match for the island of destiny, especially when it came to competing with the highest combat power. The Holy Dragon battle zone was completely no match for it.

Since he couldn't count on the mysterious woman, the only power Tang Zhen could rely on was the destiny scale and the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area.

The balance of fate was omnipotent. If Tang Zhen wanted to obtain a weapon to balance the creator ... The scales of fate could probably be created as well.

However, Tang Zhen did not attempt to do so. This was because he clearly understood in his heart that he was unable to bear the price of such an exchange.

It was like having a few hundred Yuan in your pocket and wanting to buy a luxury car that was worth a few million Yuan. You were completely overestimating your own ability.

Why did Tang Zhen try when he clearly knew that this path would not work?

In this case, there was only one way left, and that was to use the power of the cornerstone platform to request for strong support at a critical moment.

With the powerful strength of the fifth battle zone, there was naturally no lack of creator-level powerhouses. Tang Zhen might not be qualified to invite such powerhouses to fight, but the cornerstone platform could.

Although this would also cost a huge price, he could choose to pay on credit and slowly pay off the debt.

However, according to the cornerstone platform's rules, if one wanted to obtain war support, they had to register on the cornerstone platform and pay a certain percentage of the war Commission.

The Commission was naturally the world's origin. If Tang Zhen didn't want to destroy the creator's world, this world's origin would have to be taken out from his pocket.

Different perspectives would lead to different answers. The same item would have different values in the eyes of different people.

If the cornerstone platform were to be valued according to ordinary planes, it would still be fine, but if it were to be estimated according to the true value of the artisan world, just the percentage taken would make Tang Zhen directly bankrupt.

The cornerstone platform could only provide the most basic teleportation function. If he wanted other services, he would have to spend extra money.

It could be said that after Lou Cheng was promoted to national level, he became a hen raised by the cornerstone platform, the kind that laid golden eggs.

...

It was just that Tang Zhen already had the means to enter the artisan plane. The service of the cornerstone platform was of no use to him.

In this case, if the cornerstone platform was involved, it would undoubtedly be quite uneconomical.

Tang Zhen was at a loss because of this. He did not know if he should do this. However, he also clearly understood that he must not take any chances.

However, he was extremely unwilling to accept the huge price he had to pay. He was afraid that after all the hard work he had done, the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area would take most of the benefits.

This also made Tang Zhen secretly ruthless in his heart. He would raise the strength of the cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone at all costs.

As long as there was a creator in the Holy Dragon battle zone, all the problems would be solved easily, and there would be no need to be so conflicted.

In fact, in addition to the above methods, Tang Zhen actually had another method, but the possibility of success was very low.

And that was to think of ways to increase his own strength. Even if he couldn't reach the level of a creator, he had to at least reach the level of a sector Lord.

Tang Zhen's battle strength was already unparalleled and after he reached the 3rd level of the sector Lord realm, he would be even stronger.

If he were to face a creator-level powerhouse again, even if he wasn't a match for them, he would still have the power to protect himself.

If necessary, the main body and the clone could merge into one, and their strength would improve further.

...

If he were to fight a creator-level powerhouse now, he would be able to survive in a one-on-one battle.

However, it was not as simple as one might think. Hard work was important, but luck was also indispensable.

Even with the 5th battle area's energy density, there weren't sector Lords everywhere, this was enough to explain the problem.

Tang Zhen had the strength of a second level world Overlord and he was already envied by countless cultivators. If he wanted to take another step further on this Foundation, it would be as hard as ascending the heavens.

Chapter 1859 The solution to the problem _

Tang Zhen's purpose for heading to the cracked territory was naturally to find a solution to the problem through the cornerstone platform.

The fifth battle area had a long history, and the cornerstone platform was very knowledgeable. Perhaps there was a special method that could allow his cultivation to increase rapidly in a short period of time.

Such a method might exist, but it was bound to be filled with danger. If one wanted to obtain it, they would have to pay a corresponding price.

The arrow had already been nocked and had to be released.

!!

In order to ensure that his plan was foolproof, Tang Zhen had to give it a try. He couldn't back down even if there was danger.

After everything was arranged properly, Tang Zhen entered the cross-battle zone teleportation formation and arrived directly at the cracked territory.

After a few decades, the cracked territory had changed greatly. It was no longer that desolate and abandoned land.

Due to the existence of the cracked space underground, the cultivators in the cracked territory had many ways to obtain cultivation resources. In addition, the towers that appeared one after another made the entire territory more and more prosperous.

Due to the influence of the sacred Dragon War zone, technological products could be seen everywhere in the cracked territory. Cultivators from other territories often came here for sightseeing and consumption.

Tang Zhen's arrival didn't alarm anyone. Instead, he directly arrived at the foundation stone platform inside the tower and raised his question.

I want to improve my strength in a short time. Is there a suitable method, and what kind of price I have to pay? ”

As the Warzone Lord, Tang Zhen had the right to directly ask a question, and the cornerstone platform had to reply.

If it was an ordinary Lou Cheng cultivator, the cornerstone platform wouldn't reply even if he shouted until his throat was sore.

After a moment of silence on the cornerstone platform, an old voice rang out. The tone did not contain any emotion.

“You're already a 2nd level sector Lord, it'll be extremely difficult for you to raise your strength in a short period of time.”

Tang Zhen nodded. He was clearer about this matter than anyone else. However, he had to give it a try.

“I know all of this. You just need to tell me if there's such a method!”

It was still a long period of silence. However, Tang Zhen had sufficient patience to wait. His expression was as calm as water.

The foundation stone platform was a special life form. It had the same lifespan as the Warzone and seemed to have no end.

Therefore, when conversing with the cornerstone platform, one had to get used to its speaking speed, and it was normal to speak slowly.

After waiting for half an hour, the cornerstone platform finally gave an answer.

“Devouring living beings is the most direct and simple way to increase one’s strength. Even sector Lords can use this method.

If you want to improve your strength in a short time, you may be able to use this method, but the consequences will be endless.

Even if your strength increases, it’ll take a long time to get rid of the hidden danger. If you’re not careful, all your previous efforts will be wasted.”

Tang Zhen nodded after hearing the cornerstone platform’s reply. He naturally had some understanding of this devouring technique.

Back when he was in the true immortal plane, he had used this method of devouring flesh and blood to obtain great benefits.

However, the negative effects were similarly great. It would frequently cause Tang Zhen’s emotions to be in an uncontrollable state, and he would go crazy like a bloodthirsty maniac.

This was also the reason why he lived in seclusion and often cultivated in his secret chamber. It was to resolve the suppression of this state.

Since even the cornerstone platform had mentioned this method, it seemed that this was the only way to solve the problem.

Tang Zhen wanted to give it a try. Of course, with the low level cultivation technique he originally knew, it wasn’t enough to support him to rely on devouring to advance to the 3rd level of the world Overlord realm.

I’ve decided to use this method to increase my strength. Please tell me the specific method and the price I have to pay.

When he said this, Tang Zhen was already prepared to bleed a lot. After all, there was a price to pay.

This time, the waiting time was even longer. The cornerstone platform seemed to be thinking, but its thinking speed was obviously much slower than normal creatures.

After waiting for a full three hours, Tang Zhen finally obtained the answer he wanted.

“I can tell you this method for free, but there’s a condition. All the spoils of war must belong to the cornerstone platform.

If you agree, I can send you the specific method now and send you to the mission plane at the same time.”

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. From what he heard, the cornerstone platform seemed to want him to invade a plane.

However, Tang Zhen truly could not understand. What help would something like invading a plane have in raising one’s strength?

If invading a plane could increase his strength, he would not have to do anything unnecessary. He could have just launched a plane invasion.

But with his second realm cultivation, even if he devoured the entire plane's flesh and living beings, it might not be able to increase his cultivation by even a little.

As if it saw through Tang Zhen's doubt, the cornerstone platform explained, "The plane you're heading to has creatures known as demons. They're very special life forms.

The world of gods and demons belonged to the high-energy plane, so they had to be treated with caution.

The flesh and blood of demons are different from ordinary cultivators. Energy can be accumulated infinitely, which will be of great help to you in improving your strength.

If you can devour all the demons, according to my calculations, you will have a high chance of reaching the 3rd level.

However, the barrier of this plane was very strong, and the individual strength of the demons was also very powerful. Some demons were already as strong as the creator.

When you arrive at that plane, you'll be strongly suppressed by the plane's laws. However, the more demons you devour, the faster your strength will increase.

There's one more thing you need to know. If you use this method, you must also transform into a demon form, and this form can not be reversed.

Before you become a creator, your main body will remain in the form of a demon. Are you willing?"

After hearing the words of the cornerstone platform, Tang Zhen mused for a moment before softly saying, I want 30% of the spoils. This is my bottom line. I can't hand everything over to the cornerstone platform.

The devil form might bring him a lot of inconvenience, but it was nothing compared to the increase in strength.

Even if he had to show his face in public, he could disguise himself. It was estimated that not many people could see the changes in his main body.

After hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the foundation stone platform was silent for over ten minutes before it slowly said, "I agree to 30% of the spoils."

but I have to remind you that there are actually many disadvantages to transforming into the demon form. It might even put your life in danger. Are you sure you've thought about it? "

Tang Zhen nodded once again. He was more or less able to guess a little about the so-called disadvantage of the cornerstone platform.

...

However, that was only for the weak evil demons. A world Overlord third level evil demon, even the enemy would be wary of it and wouldn't easily provoke it.

After seeing that Tang Zhen had already made up his mind, the cornerstone platform no longer spoke any nonsense and directly entered a set of information into his mind.

Tang Zhen's eyes flickered after he had deciphered all the information. At the same time, he also understood why the cornerstone platform had confirmed it again and again.

As expected, there were all sorts of drawbacks after transforming into the devil form. The situation that Tang Zhen had guessed was only a part of it.

However, what surprised him was that special life forms like demons had extremely strong vitality and many natural abilities.

If they were a member of the world of Loucheng. Perhaps, he would have already become famous in the 3000 battlefields.

you already know the specific information. When will you start your mission? "

if possible, we can activate the teleportation now.

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when a vortex appeared in front of him. Without any hesitation, he directly stepped into it.

Chapter 1860 Demonic servant's bone corrosion (1)

In the silent night sky, a ray of light flashed.

Because of the stars in the sky, not many people in the city could see this light.

Even if a small number of people saw it, they would at most treat it as a shooting star and not think of it as anything else.

There were even people who prayed to him, hoping that their wishes would come true.

!!

No one knew that this was the opening ceremony of some kind of terrifying wave.

In the dark corner of a small alley in the urban village, a hunchbacked figure covered in pus and bone spikes, with jagged teeth, was lying on the ground and eating.

From time to time, the sound of chewing could be heard, accompanied by a strong smell of blood and internal organs, which made people want to vomit.

On the wet and cold ground of the alley, a young girl was lying on the ground. Her white dress was torn, and there was a shocking big hole in her abdomen.

Her eyes were listless as she stared ahead. There was a trace of panic on her young and pale face, and a few drops of blood slid down her skin.

Together with the hideous monster on her exquisite body, it formed a strange scene that made people's scalps numb.

In the process of devouring the flesh, the monster would raise its head from time to time, looking around like a wild dog protecting its food.

Seeing that no one had appeared around it, the monster let out a "hehe" laugh. It was low and sinister, with a hint of pride.

However, if one looked at his blood-red eyes, one would discover that there was a strong sense of vigilance and an undetectable fear hidden within.

"Gulu, Gulu, Gulu."

A strange sound rang out, like the sound of hunger. At the same time, the monster's face revealed a helpless expression.

His stomach bulged as if there was a living thing squirming inside. The flesh and blood that he had devoured were quickly digested after entering his stomach.

It was for this reason that he was constantly in a state of relief. Even if he ate flesh and blood, it could only alleviate his hunger slightly.

Driven by its hunger, the monster no longer paid attention to its surroundings and continued to eat.

After swallowing the bright red Heart in one gulp, the monster seemed to feel extremely comfortable and could not help but raise its neck.

He opened his mouth wide and stuck out his tongue desperately. A deep and strange rhythm came out of his throat, which sounded like the low groan of a devil.

As the strange sound rang out, a black shadow slowly appeared on the corpse. From its shape, it was clearly the girl who had just died.

The girl's blurry face was filled with endless fear. She looked at the monster in front of her in fear, as if she wanted to avoid it, but she was firmly bound to the spot by some kind of force.

When ordinary people were killed by demonic servants, their souls would also be devoured or enslaved, turning into ghouls.

As if it had sensed the girl's fear, the monster became even more proud. It stretched out its vine-like claws and ruthlessly slashed at the girl's face.

The smoke-like body was cut into pieces, and it only recovered after more than ten seconds, but it was even dimmer than before.

The already frightened soul was now like a frightened kitten, lying limply on the ground and twitching from time to time.

The monster seemed to be very unhappy. It opened its mouth wide in a threatening manner and roared at the girl's soul. It opened its mouth and was about to swallow her.

At this moment, a bright light suddenly appeared in the depths of the dark alley.

The light grew brighter and brighter, just like the light of a car, but it was limited to a fixed area and not spread out like a light.

The light shone on the monster's back, shining on its hideous and disgusting skin. It felt like it was being burned.

Creatures that were used to appearing in the dark were extremely disgusted by the piercing light. It was like a fish being thrown onto the shore. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Especially that piercing pain, as if he had been drenched in boiling oil, it was simply unbearable.

"Which bastard dared to offend the great Lord rotten bones!"

The monster let out a fierce roar and ignored the girl's soul on the ground. Instead, it turned its head and covered its eyes with its arms while looking at the place where the light came from.

The eyes in the shadows kept rolling, as if they were trying to figure out the other party's background and were ready to escape at any time.

A tall figure slowly appeared. The light was actually a kind of white flame that surrounded the figure.

After seeing this, the monster was slightly stunned, and its body subconsciously trembled.

Although it didn't understand what the White flames were, the scene in front of it made the monster feel a trace of fear from the depths of its heart.

He was like a shameless dog that had encountered a ferocious Tiger in the mountains. It was already good enough that he didn't pee in his pants.

It was the aura of a demon!

"Your Excellency, Your Excellency, Your Excellency, Your Excellency, Your Excellency,"

The monster said in a trembling voice. At the same time, it gathered its courage and prepared to figure out the other party's true origin.

It was rare to see a demon, especially for a demonic servant like him. Even if he met one, he would not have the chance to communicate.

If the other party was a true demon and was willing to take him in as a demonic servant, then from today onwards, he would also be an organized demon.

May the demon God bless us. This is a good opportunity that we can't miss.

Just as bone said that, the figure in front of him suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was like a real sword, causing bone to feel like his liver and guts were about to burst.

He had never felt such a gaze before. It was calm but filled with monstrous killing intent, and when it landed on him, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

At this moment, there was no longer any doubt in Shi Gu's heart.

He was 100% sure that the tall figure in front of him was a real demon.

However, what was the origin of this demon that was wrapped in white flames? why had he never heard of this type of demon?

“Ugly fellow, what are you?”

A sentence in the demon’s language came from the other side, but the voice was a little choppy, as if it had not spoken for a long time.

“What am I?”

After hearing this sentence, bone couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment, as if he didn’t understand what this sentence meant.

...

This Demon Lord in front of me, is he going to ask me about the origin of my race?

When Shi Gu thought of this possibility, he quickly nodded and bowed, “I’m a member of the bone-digging tribe, and my ancestor was a tomb keeper. I was infected by ghouls and gained demon blood.

My name is bone erosion, severed skull, stinky blood Suan ni.”

However, in the blink of an eye, Shi Gu had said a string of words, indicating that this was his real name.

Out of respect for the demons, the lower-class demons had to report their real names, and at the same time, they hoped to be recruited.

At that time, they would have the opportunity to enter the devil’s nest and even receive rewards from the devil, thus becoming a true devil.

However, the probability of this happening was very low, because most demons would stay in their own demon nests. Only low-level demonic servants like them would wander around the world.

If the person in front of him was a true evil demon, then the one that appeared now might not be his main body, but a clone projection.

But even so, it was still extremely powerful, and Shi Gu did not dare to show any disrespect.

Rotten bones reported his name and nervously lowered his head, waiting for the demon Lord’s instructions.

After a while, a faint voice finally came from the other side.

...

you told me your name. Do you want me to take you in and make you my slave? ”

Upon hearing the demon’s words, rotten bones nodded his head in agreement.

“It’s not impossible for me to accept you, but before that, you have to help me do something.”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, Shi Gu nodded his head once again. As long as he could become a subordinate of a devil, he was willing to pay any price.

very good. Then tell me, where are the demon nests in this city? ”

Rotten bones was taken aback. A demon’s lair was the home of every demon. It was a sacred place that could not be violated.

No demon would want other demons to enter their territory, in case their greed led to disputes, which would eventually lead to their nest being robbed.

Shi Gu couldn’t help but guess at the question posed by this Demon Lord in front of him. Could it be that this Demon Lord was a Dragon that crossed the river and wanted to snatch the demon lair in this city?

After realizing this, a trace of fear emerged in Shi Gu’s heart, and his legs began to tremble.

He was only a low-level demonic servant with weak strength. He did not have the qualifications to participate in such a terrifying battle.

If they were not careful, they would die without a complete corpse.

With this thought in mind, rotten bones immediately replied in a decisive tone, ” “Your Excellency, I’m just a low-level demonic servant who just came out of the forest. I don’t know much about the situation here.

Why don’t you find a few more demon servants and ask them about it?”

After saying that, Shi Gu subconsciously turned around and tried to escape. He was afraid that if he hesitated any longer, he would lose his life.

However, at this moment, he found that his feet seemed to be rooted to the ground, and he could not move at all.