

Alternate 2211

Chapter 2211 Driving the Tiger to swallow the wolf (1)

The two Imperial Guards left, taking with them the promise and the name he had signed on the contract.

This contract would be shown to the other patriarchs of the megacity. It had the spiritual imprint of the wind Thunder patriarch, so it couldn't be faked.

Out of consideration for safety, the wind lightning patriarch finally agreed to participate in the battle and said that he would do his best to listen to orders.

He knew very well that if he did not agree, windthunder city would definitely be attacked by the sea monster race.

In the face of the ferocious sea monster army, it was impossible for windthunder city to be a match, and the other megacities might not help.

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When that time came, the wind lightning patriarch couldn't think of a second possibility.

The danger was right in front of him, and it was something he couldn't resist. How could the wind lightning patriarch not agree?

A wise man submits to circumstances.

Enduring a moment of humiliation in exchange for a short period of peace, and when the opportunity came, he would take it back even more.

The two Imperial Guards probably didn't know that the thunderwind patriarch was currently plotting a rebellion.

In fact, In the Heart of the Sea monster tribe, they had never expected the Warriors to truly submit. For them, the warrior continent was already in their pocket.

There was no need to care about the true thoughts of the martial artists. One only needed to know that they did not dare to disobey orders and would obediently send troops after the war.

If they could not even do this, the sea monster race would not mind conducting a purge operation to sort out the entire warrior continent before they attacked the believer's continent.

They were just some stray hounds, but they actually bit their Masters at the critical moment. Naturally, they had to be severely punished.

Thus, no matter what the forefather thought or what he planned to do, the two Imperial Guards didn't care.

In the following time, the two guards would go to other megacities to invite the patriarchs of other megacities to participate in the war.

Forefather thunderwind also learned that the sea monster tribe had sent ten Imperial Guards to carry out the mission in five groups.

The entire martial arts continent's megacity, and even the large forces outside the megacity, were all within the scope of the recruitment, and almost all the martial artists on the continent were captured in one fell swoop.

Those unaffiliated martial artists were also included in the recruitment. The recruitment matters were handled by the major cities, and the sea monster race would provide the corresponding subsidies.

If this model was implemented, more than 90% of the fighting power of the warrior continent would be taken away.

This kind of squeezed-out gathering could indeed gather a terrifying number of soldiers in a short time, but it would still inevitably cause heavy damage to the martial arts continent.

Such a reckless approach would certainly cause dissatisfaction in many giant cities. The journey of these Imperial Guards would not be smooth.

However, in front of the powerful sea monster clan, even if they were unwilling, they could only choose to submit.

Even if the megacities United, the sea monster tribe would have a way to deal with them. The Warriors wouldn't have any hope.

According to the forefather's speculations, there must be a large number of sea monsters hiding in the coastal area, waiting for the order to attack.

They weren't cannon fodder like the sea monsters that couldn't land. They were the real masters of the sea Race. Although they weren't as powerful as the royal guards, they were at least King-level.

The sea monster army could be deployed at any time to launch an attack on any giant city and completely eliminate all resistance.

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In the guest room of the city Lord's mansion.

The wind lightning patriarch sat in his chair, frowning slightly as if he was thinking about something.

After sending off the two Imperial Guards, the master of wind Thunder City returned. Seeing that the old ancestor was deep in thought, he stood at the side and waited quietly.

In windthunder city, he was the city Lord and had supreme authority.

However, he was only a junior in the family. He did not dare to act rashly in front of the old ancestor.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that the patriarch was pursuing the ultimate realm of martial arts, he would never have let him manage the giant city.

Whether it was in terms of cultivation or intelligence, the city Lord was far inferior to the old ancestor. Fortunately, he knew his own limits and had always followed the old ancestor's orders.

After waiting for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the forefather opened his eyes and looked at the city Lord.

“What do you think of this matter?”

The city Lord of windthunder city did have some thoughts. Since the old ancestor asked, he would just say it out.

“The sea monster clan is cruel and cunning, and they have never put us warriors in their eyes. I guess they invited us to participate this time to use us as cannon fodder.

Thus, in my opinion, even if we’re going to participate in this war, we should do our best not to put in any effort to preserve our true strength.”

When the wind Thunder City Lord said this, he raised his head and looked at the old ancestor. He wanted to know if the old ancestor agreed with his words.

“That’s a good idea, but have you thought about the fact that the sea monster race has already known about windthunder city?”

If we don’t put in any effort, will those sea monsters really turn a blind eye to us and let us deceive them?”

The wind lightning patriarch shook his head as a cold light flashed in his eyes. He continued in an emotionless tone, “If we really do that, those sea monsters might directly attack us in order to establish their authority.

To the sea monsters, having one more or one less megacity didn’t have any impact on the war.

Even if the martial artist continent did not participate in the war, the number of people sent would not have much impact on the final outcome of the war.

The sea monster tribe had been preparing for many years. From the very beginning, they had not taken the combat strength of the warrior continent into account.

The main reason why we’re being dragged into this battle is to create a commotion and obtain more cannon fodder.

The second reason was that Warriors were much more flexible than sea monsters when fighting on land, so the sea monster race could not waste their time.

As for the third point, it was a little sinister.

It was clear that the sea monsters wanted to take advantage of the war to completely exhaust the strength of the warrior continent. The more Warriors died, the better.

After the war was over, the sea monster clan could launch a purge at any time and kill all the remaining martial artists.

If that day really came, they only needed to send a small number of troops to completely occupy the martial arts continent.

At that time, whether there was a need for the warrior continent to exist or not would be completely determined by the mood of the sea monster tribe. It was very likely that they would be killed.

Other than that, there's another reason. I wonder if you'd like to get it?"

Hearing the old ancestor's question, the wind Thunder City Lord frowned and thought for a moment. He then said with an uncertain tone, " could it be that the sea monsters are afraid that we'll cooperate with the believer's continent and launch a pincer attack on them after the war? "

The wind lightning patriarch nodded lightly.

you're right. The sea monsters obviously have scruples in this regard. They're afraid that we'll take the opportunity to attack the base camp behind us when they launch an all-out attack on the believer's continent.

With such concerns, it meant that the sea monster tribe must have come out in full force, and the defense at the rear must be empty.

Even if they were still strong, they were definitely far from what they were before the war started.

This is a great opportunity for us. As long as we can destroy the base camp of the sea monster tribe, all our problems will be solved!"

Wind Thunder City Master nodded his head and asked in a tone that didn't seem to understand, " but the problem is that the sea monster tribe is indeed powerful. With our current strength, how can we destroy their base camp? "

The wind lightning patriarch revealed an unfathomable smile.

"You're right. We can't do it, and we can't do it.

However, there will always be some people who are interested in this information and are willing to try it out!"

Chapter 2212 Still need to use loucheng (1)

Before the great change came, all the forces came on stage and stirred up the water.

No matter what they were looking for or how powerful their trump cards were, they could only wait until the last moment to determine the true winner.

Neither the sea monsters nor the cultivators of Lou Cheng could guarantee that they would be the final winner. All they could do was to go all out.

Just as the various parties were taking action, Tang Zhen returned to area 153.

The first thing he did when he returned to the defense area was to give orders to speed up the teleportation of the cultivators in loucheng.

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When the war came, the 153rd defense area would be the base camp of the Lou Cheng cultivators. It was responsible for connecting the two planes, and there must be no problems.

If the sea monster used the human wave tactic, Tang Zhen would also return an eye for an eye and let the enemy die no matter how many came.

In addition to recruiting soldiers, Tang Zhen made another decision, which was to take the initiative to attack.

Although he was cooperating with the Grand temple, he would never use passive defensive tactics and wait for the enemy to launch an attack.

In order to grasp enough initiative and use their own advantages to attack the enemy, the longer the battle dragged on, the more disadvantageous it would be for the cultivators in loucheng.

The reason for this was that the sea monster race was almost immortal. Unless the native gods promised or healed them, sea monsters would always be produced in an endless stream.

The mobilization order for the war was issued, and the 153rd defense area began to operate rapidly like a war machine.

The cultivators in the city Tower who had obtained fate began to speed up the construction of the warship, and the number of workers continued to increase.

The current defense area 153 was more like a huge manufacturing plant. Huge warships were arranged neatly, and they were being modified and built at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

The construction of the interplanar teleportation portal was also being carried out overtime. The Holy Dragon City had cultivators in charge of this work, and they had arrived in the divine Kingdom a long time ago.

Due to the special environment of the God Kingdom, it was difficult to build a teleportation array. Fortunately, the cultivators in loucheng city had solved all the problems after continuous research and attempts.

At the same time, Tang Zhen also sent cultivators to other defense areas to spread the news of the sea monster tribe's invasion.

Without the skin, where would the hair go?

The sea monster race was selfish and greedy. They would never allow other races to share the resources of the God Kingdom, so the best way was to cut the weeds and eliminate the roots.

As long as the believers understood this, they would not sit still and wait for death. They would choose to rise up and resist.

Although the cultivators in the city were the main force in this war, there were also many believers involved. It would be a waste if such a large force was not utilized.

He had to fool these believers and make them understand that their participation was of utmost importance in winning the war!

The effect of public opinion propaganda was very obvious. It didn't take long for the believers' emotions to be stirred up.

All of them were rubbing their fists and wiping their palms, actively exchanging for all kinds of resources and using their battle achievements to increase their strength. It was obvious that they were all ready to go all out.

The Aboriginal deity should have wanted to cry but had no tears. Because of this incident, he had used up a lot of his remaining divine source.

Fortunately, divine source could slowly recover. Otherwise, even a native God would not be able to withstand such a consumption.

It didn't take long for two more Masters of creation from the fifth battle area to enter the divine Kingdom, and one of them was the star Spirit Lord who had returned.

"Those Lords have already gone back to recuperate. Because their roots were not injured, they will be fully recovered in a few decades at most.

They asked me to tell you that they are grateful to you for saving their lives. After they recover, they will go to the cracked territory to thank you."

Tang Zhen gently nodded. He did not care about things like gratitude. It was fine as long as these overlords were fine.

After Star Spirit Lord met with Tang Zhen, he immediately headed to the Grand temple to help Zhan Kuang Lord defend it.

In the following time, another 100000 cultivators from Lou Cheng teleported over. They were all elites from the scarred territory.

Their duty was the same as the battle fanatic Lord, to guard the Grand temple's perimeter and prevent any enemies from attacking it.

The arrival of the Masters of creation and the Army of cultivators made Tang Zhen's suspended heart gradually relax. With such a strong defense Force, there was no need to worry about the safety of the Grand temple.

Without any worries, Tang Zhen could focus all his energy on dealing with the sea monster tribe.

It was better to take the initiative to attack than to defend passively. This was the tactic that Tang Zhen had always insisted on. Even though the sea monster race had more advantages, he still insisted on this point of view.

If he wanted to take the initiative to attack, he would have to rely on himself most of the time and could not rely on the believers of both good and bad.

It was impossible for them to give up their advantage in defense and land just because of a sentence from Tang Zhen and head into the ocean.

For ordinary believers, the vast sea was a dead end. Once they entered it, they would fall into a state of confusion.

Due to their lack of strength, they could not always float in the sky like the birds and clouds.

What ordinary believers couldn't do didn't mean that the cultivators of Loucheng couldn't do it.

The thing that the Holy Dragon War zone had the least lack of was all kinds of aircraft. There were heavy warships from the technology dimension, and also biological warships modified from the corpses of giant beasts.

Flying devices that were controlled by runic magic circles were also being manufactured continuously. These devices could run for hundreds of thousands of years and could be said to be indestructible.

However, the largest floating device in the world of towers was actually all kinds of towers. Tang Zhen's idea was to transport the towers into the God Kingdom.

These towers floated above the ocean, and their deterrent force far exceeded that of warships. They could launch an attack on the surface of the sea at any time from above.

The sea monsters discovered that there was a piece of land above them and started to smash things down without rest. He would definitely be in a state of collapse.

The sea water was a natural protective barrier, giving sea monsters more advantages and even an undefeatable position.

However, to the cultivators in Loucheng, it didn't make much of a difference whether there was seawater or not.

As long as the Lou Cheng cultivators wanted to, they could easily throw a stone at the sea monster's head, even if it was tens of thousands of meters deep in the sea.

By then, gathering warships as a Mobile Force and dispatching a large number of believers to assist in the battle would be equivalent to blocking the sea monster in its nest.

If the sea monsters wanted to attack the believer's continent, they would have to pay a heavy price to have a slight chance of success.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen sent the news back to the sacred Dragon Battlefield and asked Lou Cheng, who was interested in joining the battle, to sign up and prepare.

According to the rank of the Holy Kingdom, the towers that would participate in the war had to be at the rank of a country.

One floor was definitely not enough. At least ten towers were needed to form a sufficient advantage.

If possible, he could gather more towers to suppress the sea monster.

No matter how large a city tower was, it was not boundless, even if it was a continent-level city.

The area of the divine kingdom ocean was seemingly endless. Up until now, Tang Zhen had yet to discover where the end was.

Under such circumstances, the more towers there were, the larger the area under Tang Zhen's control, and the more powerful he was.

Currently, in the Holy Dragon War zone, most of the towers were at level 9 and were at the threshold of being promoted to a national level.

Tang Zhen being able to provide a safe and intense battlefield for advancement was definitely a good thing that those towers in the sacred Dragon Warzone could not ask for more.

Chapter 2213 I'm from the White Creek town (1)

White stream valley was located at the edge of the Holy Dragon battle zone. It was a place with high mountains and dense forests. In the early years, it had been the lair of the giant demonic Dragon.

The local Aboriginals worshipped evil gods, and there were many cruel and bloody sacrificial activities. After the foreigners were caught, they were basically used as sacrifices.

In an open space in white stream valley, a divine altar made of brown rocks could be seen, as well as countless white skeletons.

There were countless resentful souls lingering here, and even in the day, they were like ghosts.

Later, the beasts discovered this place, and after a bloody battle, white stream valley became their territory.

From that time on, this place had an official name. It was named after a stream of rocks in the valley.

The rapid mountain spring water hit the huge rocks, forming a white ribbon, which was extraordinarily beautiful under the sun.

There was a large number of coldwater fish in the stream. Because they did not have many natural enemies, these coldwater fish were very large.

On a clear day, the sun shone on the clear, slow-flowing water. The big fish seemed to be floating in the air, and they would only shake slightly after a long time, creating ripples.

The big fish was extremely delicious. After the meat was cut open, it was like the best oil and emitted a sweet fragrance when it entered the mouth.

The orc nobles liked this kind of big fish. After they caught it, they used a freezing spell to seal the freshness, and then sent it to the destination on flying mounts.

In addition to these big fish, there was also a special type of cold water conch produced in white stream. It was also a Supreme delicacy. However, these things were mostly hidden in the cracks of huge rocks and were very difficult to find and catch.

White stream Valley's seafood was extremely beautiful, and the scenery was also very beautiful, but it was just that it contained some knowledge.

Especially when winter came, the water in the stream would not freeze. Instead, it would constantly emit a white mist.

The mist hung on the plants by the river, like a piece of art wrapped in silver, making it look like a Fairyland.

When the branches were covered in frost, clusters of strange flowers would grow on the riverbank. They were not afraid of the cold and decorated the stream beautifully.

No one would have thought that an unusually bloody battle had taken place beside this extremely beautiful river.

Many years ago, the Holy Dragon City had sent out armies in an attempt to control the entire continent.

The orc Alliance was no match for the cultivators of Lou Cheng. Hundreds of thousands of orc soldiers were besieged in white stream valley, and all their escape routes were blocked.

The attitude of Lou Cheng's cultivators was very clear. If the orc Army resisted, they would die.

The Beastman Warriors were unwilling to yield, and a bloody battle began.

The result of the battle was already decided. The orc Army, which had always been known for their bravery and ferocity, had lost miserably this time.

Whether it was in terms of strength or close combat, they were suppressed to the point where they couldn't even lift their heads. They were no match for the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

This was because the Royal Court had been defeated, and the other orc armies had been annihilated. There was no point in continuing.

It was possible for them to refuse to surrender, but it was meaningless. On the contrary, it would cut off the opportunity for the orc race to rise again.

After the battle in white stream valley, there were no more kingdoms on this continent. Instead, it was replaced by the Holy Dragon Warzone and buildings that appeared out of thin air.

After the fresh blood was washed away, the beautiful white stream valley welcomed a group of new masters.

They came from the Holy Dragon City and were all battle-hardened cultivators.

These were all old residents who had followed Tang Zhen from the wilderness Warzone and had experienced countless Wars of all sizes.

After Tang Zhen established the Holy Dragon War zone, he selected some of the old residents of the Holy Dragon City to choose the most suitable people to build the new city.

This was a necessary step. A war zone must have a sufficient number of towers and be upgraded to the corresponding level within a set time. Only then would the war zone have the qualifications to be retained.

Becoming the Lord of a city was the dream of countless cultivators in the city. The stronger the battlefield, the more difficult it was to realize this dream.

The establishment of the sacred Dragon Warzone had provided a large number of Castellan slots. This was a once-in-a-Millennium good thing.

Because Lou Cheng's quota was limited, the competition at the beginning was really fierce.

The residents of the city were all extremely excited. It was a great honor to be the first owner of the city since the establishment of the war zone.

After that, the Holy Dragon City held a meeting, and Tang Zhen personally attended the meeting. He encouraged the city Lords and personally supervised them in drawing the foundation stones.

This batch of building foundations had been accumulated in the Holy Dragon Warzone for many years, and all of them were of the highest quality. Ordinary cultivators of the building would not be able to come into contact with them.

Even in the Holy Dragon Warzone, this was a top-notch strategic resource that could not be exchanged for even a thousand gold.

As the reward for the initial construction of the war zone, Tang Zhen gave away this batch of sealed building foundation stones for free. He gave out hundreds of them at once, which was definitely a big deal.

After the drawing of the building foundation stones was completed, the residents of the building would bring their companions and followers, as well as the city building resources given by Tang Zhen, to their respective areas.

It was easy to enjoy the shade by leaning against a big tree. Because of the existence of the sacred dragon battle zone, these cultivators who went out to build towers were unusually relaxed.

They didn't need to work hard at all. They only needed to choose a suitable location to build the city.

Even before Lou Cheng reached Level 6, he did not need to go through much trouble, because the setting of monster attacks had been canceled in the Holy Dragon War zone.

Although there was no option for monsters to attack the city, the cultivators in the building still had a lot of actual combat training, which would be more brutal and harsh.

More sweat in peacetime, less blood in war.

The cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle zone had never slacked off in the process of improving their own strength.

The foundation of a city's prosperity was its residents. After these cities were built, they started to recruit residents.

The world of loucheng was extremely tolerant, and anyone of any race had the chance to become a member of the world of loucheng.

This was especially true for the first-generation residents of loucheng. Although they would experience many trials and tribulations as they grew up, they would be the greatest contributors to loucheng's growth.

As long as they were lucky enough and lived long enough, when loucheng was upgraded to a certain level, the welfare of the first generation residents would be so good that it would make people envious.

While enjoying the high benefits, these residents were still serving the city, instead of just sitting around and waiting for death.

The resources they obtained were basically used to improve their strength or to their descendants.

In terms of raising the next generation, Lou Cheng's system was very fair. Even the son of the city Lord had no special privileges.

At most, the city Lord would give a portion of his own benefits to his children. This was a reasonable and fair approach, and there was absolutely no problem.

If the younger generation of cultivators wanted to obtain more resources, they would have to work hard to cultivate and learn, and fight for all kinds of rewards.

As long as one was talented and worked hard enough, they could get a lot of resources and finally stand out in the competition.

Even if they didn't get any rewards, the benefits given by Lou Cheng were enough for them to grow.

However, these cultivators had limited prospects and would eventually become ordinary cultivators.

Chapter 2214 I'm from the White Creek town (2) _1

The morning arrived.

The morning mist that filled the mountain forest dispersed, revealing a fresh air that seemed to have been washed by water. Everywhere was filled with a moist vitality.

Under an old tree on the hillside, snow-colored long-haired rats were gathered together, making "chirping" sounds as they fought for a few nuts that had fallen to the ground.

They played without restraint until they heard a loud noise. Then, they jumped onto the branches and looked around vigilantly.

On the hill next to the tree, there was a building half-hidden underground. A few clusters of seven-colored Bell orchids were planted at the window that looked like a pair of big eyes.

As the door creaked open, a well-built young man slowly walked out of the house.

The young man had thick eyebrows and big eyes. His muscles were like cast iron, shining with a healthy luster.

He was wearing a vest-like top that revealed his arms and a pair of gray jeans.

This kind of wear and tear resistant cloth was very popular in white stream valley. Every time the merchants brought goods, they would sell them all.

The residents of white stream valley, who had lived for a long time, could tell that this young man was a mixed-blood with beast genes just from his appearance.

If one observed carefully, one would discover that two curved horns were hidden under the young man's long golden hair.

Of course, in the current Holy Dragon War zone, no one would care about such things. Mixed-bloods were everywhere, and they would not be discriminated against.

After taking a breath of fresh air, the young man turned back into the house and took out a long battle sword.

The saber was pitch-black in color and had an ancient and mysterious design. It was obvious that it was an old item with a long history.

The young man didn't know the real origin of this battle sword. He only knew that it was an antique and must be very valuable.

As for the origin of this saber, he had accidentally found it in the mud when he was playing by the White stream when he was young.

When the young man started to practice martial arts, this antique saber became his weapon. After so many years, this saber had almost become a part of his body.

Taking a deep breath, the young man swung his sword forward and began to practice the combat skills that were available for free in white stream tower.

Just as the young man was training vigorously, a large group of strong men slowly walked over from the road not far away.

Most of them were about the same age as the young men. They were all mixed-bloods with orc genes and were tall and strong.

They wore simple leather armor and held crude weapons in their hands. One could tell from the bags they were carrying that they were preparing to go on a long journey.

ah Feng is getting more and more powerful. I don't think we'll be his match even if we attack him together!

hahaha, as expected of a guy with royal blood. His talent is different. We can't compare at all!

what a pity. If ah Feng could purify his bloodline, his strength would definitely reach another level!

isn't there a chance now? white stream tower is recruiting mercenaries, so they won't be stingy with the rewards.

As long as we perform well, we might have the opportunity to make an exception and become residents of Lou city.

Even if they couldn't become a resident, they could still get a lot of rewards, which was a lot of money.

Not only can it allow us to cultivate better, but it will also allow us to live more comfortably!"

The young men kept talking, their tone full of longing. The man who was the leader listened quietly.

He was different from these young men. He had once participated in a war organized by the White stream tower as a mercenary.

It was that battle experience that completely opened his eyes and allowed him to know the truth of the world.

Because of this war, he had also earned a lot of rewards and became one of the richest people in the nearby village.

When white stream tower recruited mercenaries, he was in charge of contacting them. He wanted to help the young people find a future.

Among all the young people in the village, he was especially optimistic about ah Feng, thinking that this young man was definitely not an ordinary person.

Therefore, he would always try his best to provide help to the best of his abilities. It had become a habit over the years.

When the other party really made it big, perhaps he would be grateful for their friendship and give his juniors appropriate care.

Just as the crowd was discussing in low voices, the young man named ah Feng stopped his practice and sheathed his saber while taking a breath.

Looking at the crowd standing to the side, ah Feng finally came back to his senses. A bright smile appeared on his face as he extended his hand to greet the crowd.

uncle long, my brothers, come and sit down. I'll go pick some fruits for you!

Hearing ah Feng's greeting, everyone smiled and shook their heads.

don't be busy. Hurry up and pack up. We'll head to the White stream tower now.

Ah Feng was stunned and asked in a confused tone, "uncle long, I remember there are still 15 days before the recruitment in the White stream tower. Why are we leaving now?"

The last time when uncle long was counting the number of applicants, Feng had already signed up and had been preparing for it.

There was still half a month before the departure time. He felt strange that uncle long and the others were heading to the White stream tower now.

"I received a message from white stream tower yesterday, saying that there were changes to the original plan. The tower is preparing to start a plane invasion war immediately.

It was a big operation this time, and it was said that many buildings were involved. All the mercenaries were required to be present within three days.

By right, I should've contacted everyone to set off together last night, but white stream tower has sent a notice that they will send special transportation to pick us up.

So, we don't need to be too anxious. We just need to get to the assembly point within the stipulated time."

After hearing uncle Long's explanation, Feng nodded and returned to the house.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, ah long came out of the house with a huge animal skin bag on his back.

There were a lot of things inside, including some precious herbs and ores. Ah Feng was prepared to sell them to merchants.

“Uncle long, I’m ready. We can leave now.”

Uncle long nodded. Among all of them, Feng’s bag was the biggest. He was the only one who thought of exchanging these mountain specialties for money when he went out.

Unlike the other young men, ah Feng had lived alone since he was young and was used to such things.

As for the other young men, all they could think about was the prosperity of the White Creek City and the upcoming dimensional war.

The White stream tower promoted combat techniques for free and encouraged everyone to practice martial arts. In fact, it was in preparation for recruiting soldiers.

Only when the people of the country were martial, could they pick up their weapons fearlessly when war came.

For a young man of his age, only such matters of blood and fire were the most attractive.

However, uncle long, who had participated in a war before, knew how cruel war was. This kind of thing was never beautiful.

What it left behind was sadness and pain, as well as countless regrets.

Those heroic poems and Grand epics were rarely written by real warriors.

They had experienced brutal Wars, so they couldn’t feel any poetic emotion from the wars. All they could remember was blood and cruelty.

Many painful memories lingered in his mind like a nightmare, and he would never forget them for the rest of his life.

“I wonder how many people will come back alive after this?”

The missions of mercenaries were not as dangerous as the ones of cultivators in loucheng, but they were not easy either.

From time to time, they would encounter fatal dangers. If they wanted to make a lot of money, they could participate in more dangerous missions.

But then again, it was precisely because of the cruelty of war that the rewards were so abundant.

For ordinary people like them, it was indeed the most ideal shortcut to get what they wanted through war.

This was especially true for the wild cultivators who were in the war zone but not residents of the city. The sound war system allowed them to have no worries and they didn’t need to worry about dirty things happening to them.

As long as they were willing to risk their lives and obtain enough battle merits, the rewards would never be small.

Chapter 2215 I come from the White Creek town (3) _1

After the preparations were complete, everyone followed the winding road by the stream and slowly walked into the distance.

Because of the high and rugged mountains, white stream Valley's road environment was very poor. Most of the roads were just small paths that were forcibly trodden out.

Other than walking, only a type of magical beast that was adept at walking in the mountains could freely go in and out of this path.

The aircraft could come and go as it pleased, but most of the time, it rarely appeared in such a remote place.

The Holy Dragon Warzone was a very strange place. Some of the regions had an unusually advanced level of technology, and the items used were no different from those in the high-tech planes.

Skyscrapers, floating shuttles, and holographic images played in the air. They were completely a replica of the technology plane.

At the same time, there were many places that maintained an ancient lifestyle. Their lives were simple and plain, but they did not reject the touch of technological items.

Even though some people lived in a place full of technology, they still maintained an ancient lifestyle without any sense of disharmony.

No one tried to integrate or promote a certain model by force. Everyone lived in the way they wanted and lived in peace with each other.

For example, the village where Ah Feng and the others lived, although it had belonged to white stream valley for many years, it had always maintained the tradition left behind by white stream valley a few years ago.

They built all kinds of houses in the forest and relied on the forest's products to be self-sufficient. If it was not necessary, they would not easily come into contact with the outside world.

However, it would be a big mistake to say that they were closed and backward. They also had the opportunity to come into contact with those technological items.

Every village in white stream valley had free communication equipment given by Lou Cheng. Every once in a while, merchants would come in to buy and trade goods.

Ah Feng and the villagers could buy what they wanted without even leaving their houses, so why would they need to go out?

They were used to such a life and were unwilling to change it, and no one forced them to change it.

So many years had passed, but nothing had changed.

Of course, in the past few years, there were many people who went out to work. After they adapted to the life outside, they also lived very well.

At this time, the sun had already climbed up the treetops. The sunlight shone through the dense forest and onto the path in the forest, making one feel warm.

The White stream beside the road gurgled and made a splashing sound. Coupled with the clear chirping of birds from time to time, it made people feel relaxed and happy.

Just as they were talking, a conversation could be heard coming from a fork in the road.

Soon after, a few ferocious beasts appeared in front of them. On these beasts, there were riders wearing leather armor riding them.

It's those guys from South Stream village. They only know how to launch sneak attacks from afar and never dare to fight in close combat!

After seeing this group of men and women, a young man standing next to Ah Feng muttered in a low voice, his expression carrying a trace of disdain.

That's not right. What right do you have to look down on others? Who told you that battles can only be fought at close range and can not be fought at long range? "

After hearing the young man's mumbling, Uncle Long reprimanded him in a slightly displeased tone, "You think you're very good at close combat because you've never been on the battlefield and have never seen a real expert.

I can tell you clearly that in the White Stream tower, even a trained ten-year-old child can easily defeat you.

Let's not talk about the cultivators of Lou Cheng. If you encounter these young people from South Stream village on the battlefield, you will definitely be the first to die.

Don't be unconvinced and think that I'm deliberately attacking you. In fact, I'm just helping you so that you won't cause trouble for yourself and your companions.

I can tell you clearly that on a real battlefield, there's no emphasis on close combat or long-range combat. The ultimate goal is to kill the enemy.

When you were really in a life and death battle, would the enemy stupidly get into position and wait for you to rush in front of him to fight to the death?

If this is the war you're imagining, then I'll give you a piece of advice. Hurry home and never become a mercenary.

The real battlefield is far more despicable and cruel than you can imagine. We will use all means possible!"

After hearing brother Long's reprimand, the young man opened his mouth but didn't say anything.

However, from his expression, it was clear that he was still unconvinced.

Brother long didn't explain further. This kid didn't know the severity of the situation now, but after he suffered a few losses, he would know how naive his thoughts were.

Putting everything else aside, the firearms on the youths from South Stream village alone, even if they were weapons that were no longer used by the cultivators of loucheng, were enough to easily cut him in two.

After the two sides met at the intersection, they sized each other up and then continued to move forward.

Their relationship was not considered harmonious, and there was no enmity between them. At this time, both sides were hurrying on their journey, so no one would be bored enough to cause trouble.

If there was really such an idiot, not to mention whether someone would stand up to help, the leader would also expel him first.

War was not child's play. If such a thorn really existed, it would only cause trouble for their side.

On the battlefield, such a guy would not live long. He might be killed by a gun from behind in one of the battles.

The two teams moved forward silently. When it was time for lunch break, they set a distance of nearly a kilometer between each other and started a fire to cook on the riverbank.

In fact, it was just catching some cold-water fish from the river, then sprinkling salt and seasoning, and making a pot of fish soup.

Ah Feng and the others had brought dry food with them, and they ate it very comfortably with the delicious cold-water fish soup.

After eating and resting for a while, the group continued on their journey. When it was almost dark, they finally arrived at the central area of white stream valley.

This was a huge grassland with a kind of light purple fertile pasture. For many years, there had been people living and grazing here.

This was the gathering point of the mercenaries. When ah Feng and the others arrived, there were already hundreds of teams waiting here. There were thousands of people in total.

In the face of an invasion, thousands of mercenaries were nothing. The cultivators gathered here were only a small portion of the mercenaries recruited by the White Creek town.

Other than the area under their control, white stream tower would also issue recruitment notices in other areas, summoning mercenaries to join the battle.

It wasn't just white stream City. The other cities that were confirmed to participate in the war of the kingdom of God were all recruiting soldiers on a large scale to avoid the dilemma of not having enough manpower after the teleportation.

After ah Feng and the rest arrived at the purple grass field, they found a place and started to wait quietly.

It wasn't common to see thousands of cultivators gathering at the same time in white stream valley, so the merchants all seized the opportunity to sell their goods.

Seeing this, ah Feng opened his backpack and took out the herbs and ores he had collected. While waiting, he started a small business.

After waiting for a few more hours, the sky turned dark. Some people started a bonfire, while others released floating lamps.

The camp was brightly lit, and their movements were not affected at all. It was even more lively than it was during the day.

A ray of light suddenly appeared on the distant horizon, and then it kept approaching the camp.

The cultivators with keen senses immediately noticed the unusual light source in the sky and stood up one after another.

Soon, the mercenaries saw a huge object flying above their heads, like a huge mountain.

At the same time, a circular runic magic circle appeared under the aircraft, and the aircraft landed on the ground quietly.

Just this point alone was enough to prove the current technological strength of the Holy Dragon battle zone.

When the huge aircraft landed, it did not cause any impact on the ground. This in itself was incredible.

The mercenaries had limited knowledge and had no idea what this meant. They could only look at the bottom of the aircraft in a daze.

The sealed cabin door was opened, and a group of cultivators in black armor slowly walked to the mercenaries.

Chapter 2216 I'm from the White Creek town (4) _1

The moment he saw cultivator Lou Cheng, ah Feng felt as if his heart had been punched. He trembled.

The cultivators in front of him were not old, only a few years older than him, but their cultivation levels were far from his.

They were very strong, stronger than any of the mercenaries present, and they gave off an unfathomable feeling.

Other than that, there was a hidden killing intent that could be faintly felt.

This was a true expert!

Ah Feng had a feeling that perhaps the other party only needed one person to take down a large group of them.

Other than that kind of aura that made people's hearts tremble, the weapons and equipment on the other party also made ah Feng very envious.

It was low-key and reserved, but it didn't lose its domineering aura, making people know at a glance that it was expensive to build.

In fact, it was true. If the equipment of the cultivators in Loucheng were to be converted into cash, it would be worth a sky-high price.

The weapons and equipment discarded by the cultivators in Loucheng had always been sought after by the wild cultivators. Unfortunately, they were often not able to get what they wanted.

Unless there was a need, the weapons and equipment of the cultivators in Loucheng would not be easily circulated outside of Loucheng.

If even the eliminated products were so sought after, there was nothing to say about the authentic ones, and it was even more impossible to get them.

Looking at his opponent's armor, Ah Feng had a desire for the first time. How good would it be if he could wear armor!

Just as he was looking forward to it, the cultivators of Loucheng city had finished looking around and gave orders to the mercenaries.

everyone, get ready and enter the transport ship in order. Remember to maintain order. Those who cause trouble will be immediately disqualified from employment!

The cultivator of Loucheng didn't say anything harsh on purpose to intimidate the rough and wild mercenaries from the mountains and forests.

The surrounding mercenaries didn't say anything, but none of them dared to take the warning lightly. It must be known that once one was stripped of the right to be hired, it was very likely that they would be blacklisted by White Stream Tower.

From now on, not only would it be difficult to accept missions from the White Creek City Tower, but even if they entered the areas controlled by other towers, they would also run into obstacles because of these bad records.

Tang Zhen did not deliberately request for the Holy Dragon battle zone to maintain harmony. However, he used some methods to reduce the conflicts within the battle zone as much as possible.

For example, this rule could make the mercenaries behave themselves and avoid unnecessary trouble.

With a heart of reverence, there would be restrictions in doing things, and this was the case between mortals and cultivators.

The cultivators of the building stood at the side, sizing up the mercenaries who were entering the transport ship. They would even whisper to each other from time to time.

Ah Feng didn't know what the cultivators of Loucheng city were doing, but Uncle Long quietly reminded them to try to make themselves look more powerful.

If they were lucky, they might be chosen by cultivators of Lou Cheng and get an unexpectedly good job.

"An unexpectedly good job, what does it mean?"

Ah Feng pondered in his heart, but his hands did not hesitate. He quickly put away the items he was selling.

He didn't throw these things away. After all, there were some medicines among them, which would be useful on the battlefield.

In addition to cultivation, ah Feng had also learned the ability to refine medicine from others. Although he did not have a complete inheritance, he could still save the dying and heal the injured.

He had even made up his mind that if he had the opportunity, he would definitely make those medicines that he had.

In this way, they could be sold on the battlefield, saving lives and earning an extra income.

The children of the poor had to take care of themselves early. In order to earn enough cultivation resources, ah Feng had been doing this all these years.

Even when they were about to enter the battlefield, they were still thinking about doing business and making money.

To ah Feng, money was the most important thing. This notion had reached an unshakeable level in his heart.

He had signed up to be a mercenary because of the generous rewards. There was no other reason.

Groups of mercenaries entered the transport ship, and soon it was Feng's turn. They followed the others and lined up in two long lines.

Looking at the huge transport ship, ah Feng's eyes were filled with anticipation as he walked forward.

"Wait a moment!"

Just as ah Feng approached the cabin door, he heard someone talking. Then, he saw a Lou Cheng cultivator walk over.

Everyone was surprised, but they still followed the footsteps that stopped at the same time.

The Lou Cheng cultivator didn't pay attention to the others. Instead, he walked directly to ah Feng and sized him up.

To be more precise, he was sizing up the saber on his back with a strange look in his eyes.

Ah Feng didn't understand what the other party was trying to do, but fortunately, he didn't feel any malice.

"Where did you get that saber?"

After looking at the saber for a while, the Lou Cheng cultivator looked at ah Feng and asked in a slightly curious tone.

I accidentally found this in the mud by the White stream when I was catching mud snails when I was young. I don't know its exact origin.

Ever since the day he started training, this blade had been with ah Feng and had become a part of his body.

He wanted to figure out the origin of this saber, to know who it belonged to, and why it was left by the White stream.

“By the White stream?”

The Lou Cheng cultivator frowned and then nodded slightly after a sudden realization.

“I see.”

After he said this, he looked at ah Feng and said, “ wait here for a moment. The others can continue to board the transport ship.

When uncle long and the others heard this, they hesitated. They didn’t want to leave Feng here alone.

However, looking at the Lou Cheng cultivator’s appearance, he didn’t seem to be looking for trouble. If they were overly suspicious, it would inevitably cause him to be unhappy.

uncle long, you guys can get on the transport ship first. I’ll be there soon.

Ah Feng turned his head and said. He didn’t want to make things difficult for uncle long and the others.

“Alright, I’ll wait for you inside.”

After uncle long finished speaking, he saluted the young cultivator from Lou Cheng and then led the group of young men to board the transport ship.

Seeing this, the young cultivator from Lou Cheng asked with a smile, “ I think you must be very curious as to why I asked about the origin of this saber and why I left you here.

Ah Feng nodded his head. Although he had his own guess, he did not try to be smart and say it out loud. Instead, he waited for the other party’s answer.

“The Battle Sword you’re wearing is one of the Holy Dragon city’s early standard weapons. It has the mark of the trump card Legion.

Those who could own such a weapon were all old people who followed His Excellency Tang Zhen from the wilderness War zone.

After so many years, the Holy Dragon city’s weapons have been constantly updated. For example, the Battle Sword in your hand has been out of use for a long time.

The battle blade in your hand should have come from a cultivator of Lou city. It might not be his relic, but it has a very important meaning.

I hope to make a deal with you and buy your battle blade. I will definitely give you a fair price.”

After hearing cultivator Lou Cheng’s explanation, ah Feng suddenly realized that the saber he had picked up by accident had such a great origin.

It must have been accidentally left behind by Lou Cheng's cultivators when they fought with the orc Army in white stream valley.

It was no wonder that the weapon's quality was so extraordinary despite its unremarkable appearance, as if it was an extension of its body!

Chapter 2217 I'm from the White Creek town (5) _1

Even though he had figured out the origin of the battle blade, the cultivator's request made him feel a little awkward.

He had been using this weapon for many years, and it was no different from his own arm. If he were to sell it, it would definitely have a great impact on his combat power.

He was about to step onto the battlefield. If his combat power was affected, it would undoubtedly be fatal.

However, according to the Lou Cheng cultivator, the value of this saber might be very high, and it could be exchanged for a large amount of wealth.

With this amount of money, he could buy better weapons and Exchange for more cultivation resources to make himself stronger.

For a moment, ah Feng didn't know what to choose.

The Lou Cheng cultivator saw this and continued with a smile, " you care a lot about this saber. Is it because you have resonated with this saber when you were cultivating, and you feel that you can't part with it? "

Ah Feng hesitated for a moment, then gently nodded.

"It's fine. This isn't a secret that needs to be hidden. It's a very normal situation.

In fact, every standard weapon equipped by the Holy Dragon city's Army of cultivators has such basic attributes. It's just that outsiders rarely know about them."

Ah Feng was stunned and asked in a slightly surprised tone, " "You're saying that every weapon can do this, and it doesn't have much to do with the user?"

Cultivator Lou Cheng nodded.

"You can think of it that way. Of course, if you want to use this weapon smoothly, you also need a certain amount of talent and special control skills.

If you've learned this technique, you'll definitely be able to control it with ease. There's almost no threshold.

However, if you can still control it like it's your own arm even though you've never learned it before, then I'd like to congratulate you. This can only mean that your talent is far beyond ordinary people."

After hearing cultivator Lou Cheng's explanation, ah Feng suddenly realized that every battle blade was so magical, and his own battle blade was just one of them.

Originally, he was hesitant, but now he had made up his mind.

“I can make a deal with you, but I have a condition. I wonder if you can agree to it?”

Cultivator Lou Cheng nodded. As a sincere buyer, he had to respect the seller’s opinion.

“Just tell me. If I can do it, I will try my best to satisfy your request.

I have to tell you in advance that the actual value of your weapon is not high. The important thing is the meaning it represents, or rather, it is a kind of sentiment.

If I can’t find its original owner, then this battle blade will be my treasure.

You might not know this, but my ancestors came from Holy Dragon City as well. They were once members of the Army that this blade belonged to.”

Hearing Lou Cheng’s explanation, ah Feng nodded. He knew that Lou Cheng was reminding him not to ask for too much.

Ah Feng didn’t have such thoughts. She just wanted to exchange for what she wanted. If she couldn’t get it, he would rather give up on the deal.

“I hope to get a chance to trade. When I have enough money, I can buy a piece of equipment that your Lou Cheng cultivators have discarded.”

After hearing Feng’s request, the Lou Cheng cultivator was slightly stunned. Then, he smiled and nodded.

I was wondering what kind of request it would be. It turns out that you want to buy an outdated equipment. This isn’t too difficult, I can agree to it.

As he spoke, the cultivator touched his hand, and the silver ring on his finger glowed.

Ah Feng knew that this was a storage equipment, and the price was very high. The merchants who came to his village to do business had a similar item.

It was said that there was a myriad world mall in the Holy Dragon City that sold this kind of storage equipment, and it was limited in number.

When the merchant mentioned the myriad world mall, his face was full of envy and reminiscence. Then, he told what he had seen and heard to ah Feng and the other villagers.

It was also from then on that ah Feng realized how vast the outside world was, and how exciting it was far beyond his imagination.

This also made him determined that he must work hard to cultivate. Only then would he be qualified to make a living in the outside world.

If one wanted to roam the world freely, one must have a strong strength.

From ah Feng’s point of view, the Lord level was just the beginning. One had to at least have the cultivation of a King level to truly have the qualifications to explore the outside world.

Of course, they kept this thought to themselves and didn't tell anyone. After all, the strongest cultivator in their village was only a level 4 cultivator, which was still a long way from the Lord Rank.

If he said this out loud, it would be a joke.

The wild cultivators were not like the cultivators in loucheng, and the energy of heaven and earth in the sacred dragon battle area could not be compared to that of the fifth battle area.

In such an environment, it would be difficult for a wild cultivator to become a Lord, let alone a King. It was like a dream.

It wasn't that the wild cultivators didn't work hard, but there were also talents among the commoners. However, unless the other party became a cultivator of the tower, no matter if it was the tower or the cornerstone platform of the Warzone, they would not allow the other party to grow so as to not pose a threat to the tower.

The density of heaven and earth energy in the world of loucheng had always been controlled by the cornerstone platform of the Warzone. The place where the real energy gathered could only be in the world of loucheng, and the only people who could benefit from it were the cultivators in the world of loucheng.

Although they had to control the growth of the wild cultivators' strength, they would not miss out on the real geniuses.

Take the Holy Dragon battle zone as an example. All the major cities would give out free cultivation techniques so that everyone had the opportunity to cultivate.

Every once in a while, each building would hold a competition to recruit the real elites from the wild cultivators and give them the qualifications to live in the building.

Under the protection of this system, the elites among the wild cultivators would basically be absorbed by the major cities.

From time to time, they would open up mercenary recruitment missions to make the best use of the resources and ensure that the military forces that were deliberately cultivated by the people would not be wasted.

These mercenaries could play a big role in the war and relieve a lot of pressure for the cultivators in loucheng.

During the war, some outstanding mercenaries would be recruited by Lou Cheng to join an organization similar to the auxiliary Corps.

Ah Feng only felt his vision blur, and then he saw a long, dark red saber appear in the hands of the Lou Cheng cultivator.

This battle sword was about four fingers wide, half longer than a normal battle sword, and the body was covered with dark red patterns.

The lines were vivid and looked like the blood vessels on the back of the Earth Dragon, giving off a bloody smell.

The moment he saw the blade, ah Feng had a feeling that it was more suitable for him.

Even his blood began to boil, and a violent power slowly awakened at this moment.

“What kind of blade is this?”

Holding back his excitement, ah Feng asked cultivator Lou Cheng.

this is one of the weapons of the Holy Dragon city’s Army of cultivators. It’s called the blood-burning frenzy blade, and it can release the power in one’s bloodline.

The Lou Cheng cultivator glanced at ah Feng’s horns hidden under his long hair, as if he was implying something.

The light in ah Feng’s eyes became brighter. He looked at the saber again seriously and then looked away with difficulty. He said to Lou Cheng, “I want this blade, no matter what price I have to pay!”

Cultivator Lou Cheng nodded and threw the saber to ah Feng.

“Take it, he’s yours now!”

Chapter 2218 I’m from the White Creek town (final) _1

He took off his sword and looked at it deeply. Then, he handed it to Lou Cheng.

Since he had already made up his mind, there was no need to hesitate. Sometimes, he had to learn to give up.

“Thank you!”

After bowing to cultivator Lou Cheng, ah Feng turned around and entered the transport ship.

It was obvious that he was very excited.

For cultivators to be able to obtain a weapon that was suitable for them, it was indeed something worth rejoicing over. Naturally, ah Feng would be extremely excited.

Moreover, judging from the material and appearance, cultivator Lou Cheng’s saber was more valuable. It was obvious that he was the beneficiary of this deal.

Cultivator Lou Cheng didn’t say anything, but he couldn’t play dumb. This was a trade, and he had gotten a big bargain.

Of course, that wasn’t the case. This kind of trade was a mutual consent. Perhaps in the eyes of the cultivators of Lou Cheng, his battle saber was more valuable.

Cultivator Lou Cheng took the saber and examined it. He smiled and put it away in his storage equipment.

“Young city Lord, did you get this saber to give it to the old city Lord?”

Cultivator Lou Cheng asked with a smile.

that's right. My father is going to visit an old friend soon, so this saber is a perfect gift. I believe it's more meaningful than any other item.

Cultivator Lou Cheng nodded his head and said to his companion, "Remember to pay more attention to the young man just now. If I'm not wrong, he should have the Royal bloodline of the orcs.

After the fall of the sleeping orc Alliance, the Royal bloodline is becoming rarer and rarer. I remember that there are only five people with this bloodline in our city.

Once I can activate my bloodline, I'll be a super powerful human tank with my cultivation skills!"

His companion nodded. He raised his left wrist and tapped a few times, recording ah Feng's information.

"Regardless of whether we have the advantage or not, we will inevitably suffer losses in the war of the divine Kingdom," cultivator Lou Cheng continued.

Even with the existence of the soul transfer array, the dead cultivators of Lou Cheng couldn't recover their combat power in a short time.

Moreover, once the war of the kingdom of God was over, Lou Cheng would be promoted to a national level, and it would be inevitable to recruit people.

It didn't matter if they recruited them earlier or later, so when they met suitable candidates, everyone paid more attention to them so that they wouldn't suffer meaningless casualties.

After hearing cultivator Lou Cheng's words, his companion laughed and said, "most importantly, they are very likely to become residents of your tower, the future Lord of White Creek City!

His companion's words were half-joking and half-serious, but it also revealed the young man's identity.

The eldest son of white stream tower was the most talented cultivator among his peers.

If there were no accidents, the future city Lord of white stream tower would be him.

The young cultivator shook his head and said in a calm tone, "You're all wrong. Although I was born in the White stream tower, it doesn't mean I have to take over my father's position and become the future master of the White stream tower.

My father was in the prime of his life, and his cultivation was not weaker than others. For cultivators of his level, calculating his lifespan was meaningless.

Thousands of years was just a fleeting moment.

Under such circumstances, unless my father abdicates the position of Alliance leader, I won't be the city Lord at all.

According to the rules of the war zone, the term of office of each Castellan was only 100 years, but there were not many restrictions on the number of times a Castellan could serve.

If nothing goes wrong, my father will be the Lord of the White stream tower for the next thousand years.

The most important thing is that I don't want to be under the shadow of my father. I want to build a city that belongs to me with my own efforts!"

His companion nodded. He knew that the young cultivator had great ambitions, but he did not expect that his real goal was to build a city of his own.

However, it was normal after thinking about it. As a cultivator of a city, who wouldn't want to be the master of the city?

"Your idea is good, but it's a bit difficult to realize. After all, the number of towers in the war zone is almost full.

Unless the tower launched a large-scale invasion, it was impossible to have a large number of extra slots to build a tower in a short time.

However, if you wait according to the rules, who knows when it will be your turn?"

His companion gently shook his head. He was clearly very familiar with this aspect. Building a city Tower was not a simple matter.

Building a city was easy, but obtaining the right to do so was very difficult.

The Holy Dragon War zone was different from the past barbarian war dramas. If one wanted to establish a Tower City, they had to get approval.

Without the participation of the cornerstone platform, the City Tower could not be built at all, and the subsequent advancement transactions could not be separated from the cornerstone platform.

Therefore, the right to build a city was very important.

The 3,000 warzones in the world of loucheng would continue to expand as long as they were under normal development.

Take the Holy Dragon Warzone as an example. The border would extend ten meters outward every day. It seemed insignificant, but in fact, the area had increased greatly.

With the accumulation of time and land, the total increase in land area would definitely be a shocking and terrifying number.

In order to maintain such a speed of expansion, the consumption of the world's origin was indispensable. Therefore, the plane invasion Wars in the major battlefields of the tower world had never stopped.

When the land expanded to a certain extent, there would be a number of places for building cities. This was to avoid the waste of resources and also to ensure continuous development.

Because there were more wolves than meat, a fierce battle was inevitable when the qualifications for loucheng construction were issued.

The rules of the Holy Dragon battle zone were naturally for those with the ability to go first.

After signing up, the competitors would continue to accept missions to increase their ranking on the list.

When the deadline came, the top cultivators of loucheng would be qualified to build their own loucheng.

It sounded very simple, but if one wanted to successfully participate, there were many requirements.

The most basic requirement was that one had to have the strength of a King. Otherwise, one would not even have the qualifications to participate.

This was enough to prove how powerful the sacred dragon battle zone was.

In the desolation war zone, King level cultivators were the overlords of a region. However, in the Holy Dragon War zone, King level cultivators only had the qualifications to participate in the competition.

The young man had the right to compete because he had already reached the king level and was unrivaled among his peers in the White stream tower.

Before white stream City Tower received Tang Zhen's order, the young man had already registered on the foundation stone platform to compete for the qualification to be the next batch of towers.

When he told this matter to his father, his father, who had followed Tang Zhen out of the wasteland war zone and experienced countless battles, only gently nodded his head.

He didn't say much, but there was a hint of encouragement and relief in his eyes. This matter was enough to prove that his descendants didn't disappoint him.

That kind of pride, perhaps only as a father could experience.

Although the older generation of loucheng cultivators would not grow old and might even become stronger, the development of the sacred dragon battle zone still depended on these young people.

As long as the legacy of the world of loucheng continued, and the faith of the cultivators of loucheng remained, then with the efforts of generations of cultivators of loucheng who continued to rise, the strength of the sacred dragon battle zone would become stronger and stronger.

Chapter 2219 Preparations before entering the war_1

After all the mercenaries had boarded the transport ship, the open hatch quickly closed. The runic magic circle reappeared and began to spin under the transport ship.

A force appeared out of thin air and pushed the transport ship off the ground, flying into the sky.

The transport ship didn't cause much movement in the process of taking off. If they were separated by a distance, they wouldn't notice anything unusual at all.

Then, there was a flash of light, and the transport ship sped into the distance, heading straight for the White stream tower.

The distance that was unattainable for travelers was not worth mentioning in front of a transport ship, especially this kind of transport ship with the ability to cross space, which could send passengers to any place in a short time.

In a planar invasion, such transport ships were of great use. That was why, after the war in the Terobo Galaxy ended, every city in the Holy Dragon War zone purchased some.

Because they had gained a lot from that war, they didn't need to worry about a lack of supplies. Even if they wanted to form a fleet, it wouldn't be a problem.

The transport ship was silent.

Ah Feng and the others felt that they had not sat for long before a clear female voice entered their ears, informing them that they had arrived at their destination.

Uncle Long was experienced. He reminded everyone not to fall behind after they got off the transport ship, or it would be troublesome to find them again.

Everyone nodded at the same time, but they didn't think so. How could such a big person be lost just like that?

There was no vibration from the landing. The metal door of the room they were in was opened, and a light band appeared on the ground and the wall, marking the path to leave the carrier.

A group of mercenaries filed out and quickly walked out of the transport ship.

When they saw the scene outside, Ah Feng and the others were stunned, their faces full of disbelief.

They were currently in a huge square, and there were flashes of light everywhere, making the night no different from the day.

There was more than one transport ship parked there, and more than one group of mercenaries had rushed over. After they got off the transport ship, they looked like a black mass.

Light and shadow intertwined, and the aura was majestic, making people feel extremely shocked.

The mercenaries were all dressed differently. They looked around vigilantly and curiously, unable to suppress the curiosity in their eyes.

It was the first time for most of the mercenaries to participate in a war of this scale, so one could imagine how shocked they were.

Other than this spectacular scene, what attracted the mercenaries' attention the most was the teams of cultivators in Loucheng City wearing standard armor.

They were wearing black helmets, and their faces could not be seen clearly. Their entire bodies were protected.

His strong body and the murderous aura he exuded made people feel awe from the bottom of their hearts.

They just stood at a fixed spot and maintained order at the scene, not saying a word throughout the whole process.

"Please follow me to your respective camps."

The ball of light floated in front of everyone. After giving the order, it turned around and floated forward.

“Hurry up and keep up. Remember not to fall behind!”

Uncle Long warned them again. Everyone finally understood why he had warned them not to get lost.

With such a large field and so many mercenaries, it would be very troublesome if they got lost.

If he asked for help because of this, he would probably be laughed at.

After passing through the huge square, the group finally came to a glowing ground. Then, as requested, they walked to the translucent platform.

With a soft sound, Ah Feng and the others were discovered. The platform had started to descend, and they had entered the underground space.

The area here was also extremely wide, and there was almost no support. It was unknown what method was used to ensure that such a huge space would not collapse.

From now on, you will be waiting at your respective venues. It is strictly forbidden to walk around and inquire, or you will be severely punished.

The ball-shaped creature spoke in a rather stiff tone, before dragging its glowing ringed tentacles and floating to what appeared to be an empty space.

Its two tentacles touched the air, and waves of ripples appeared, revealing something like an operation screen. We

He tapped it twice, and a ring-shaped door appeared. There were seven-colored lights flashing inside.

Please pass through the light door one by one, report your basic information, and then implant the chip.

There's no danger in the entire process, and it's only convenient for me to record your battle achievements and provide you with more assistance.”

After the notification, the door of light began to flash and entered operation mode.

Everyone, hurry up and go in. After the chip implantation is completed, we can slowly wait for the battlefield.

Uncle Long's voice rang out. He had enough experience and knew what to do next.

“Uncle Long, don't tell me we don't need to go through any training before going to war?”

Ah Feng frowned, feeling that this was too much of a joke.

Who told you there's no need for training? But the premise of training is to implant the chip. Otherwise, you won't be able to participate in some training at all.

After hearing Uncle Long's explanation, Feng stopped talking and waited in line.

The chip was implanted very quickly, and it didn't take long for it to be Feng's turn.

He entered the door of light and answered the questions as required. Then, he felt his body being fixed and could not move at all.

He was mentally prepared, so ah Feng did not resist too much. Instead, he chose to relax and obey.

A mechanical hand appeared. It was like a flexible snake and circled behind ah Feng.

Without feeling any pain, the special needle at the tip of the mechanical hand had already pierced into the back of ah Feng's head.

Then, a special chip was implanted into the brain, and the micro-robot that followed the chip into the body began to complete the connection between the chip and the body.

The mechanical hand was removed and the wound was repaired, as if it had not been injured.

The force that was restricting his body disappeared. Ah Feng followed the instructions in his ear and took a step forward.

A wave of dizziness hit him and he almost fell to the ground. However, his reaction was extremely fast and he stabilized his body before he fell to the ground.

Then, he felt a change in his vision. Lines of strange characters appeared not far from him.

At the same time, there were also some inexplicable scenes and a very special feeling that caused the entire world to change.

This feeling made ah Feng very uncomfortable. It was as if the world was spinning, and he felt like he was about to vomit the food in his stomach. The muscles all over his body were trembling.

"What's going on?"

Ah Feng opened his mouth to ask, but he found that his mouth had become numb, and his voice was unclear.

He raised his head and looked around, only to find that his companions who had completed the chip implantation earlier had all lost consciousness and were lying on the ground in a mess.

Waves of fatigue hit him, and ah Feng could not hold on any longer. He fell to the ground and fell asleep.

Chapter 2220 The Holy Dragon city's Secret experimentation_1

After an unknown amount of time, ah Feng woke up from his coma, and his consciousness began to clear.

Recalling his previous encounter, ah Feng's heart was filled with vigilance. The first thing he did was to confirm his situation.

If he was in danger, he had to find a way to get out of it. He couldn't just wait for death.

His surroundings were eerily quiet. He felt that his eyelids were very heavy and he could not open them at all.

It was as if he was the only one left in the entire world, and his originally numb senses were slowly recovering.

Ah Feng had a feeling that he was half lying on a large bed, very soft and comfortable.

Then who had placed him on the chair? was it his companion or a cultivator from the White stream tower?

As ah Feng thought of this, he suddenly felt his eyes starting to itch, as if his eyeballs were growing out.

It was as if the eyes did not exist before this.

it's really strange. Why would I have such an idea? "

Thinking of this, ah Feng slowly opened his eyes, only to find that it was pitch black in front of him, and he couldn't see anything.

what happened? where did our companions go? "

Ah Feng's heart was filled with doubt. The feeling of uneasiness did not go away, but instead became stronger.

Just as he was about to get up, ah Feng realized that his body seemed to have lost control, and he could not move at all.

This unique situation made ah Feng nervous again.

He realized that ever since he came to the White stream tower, many things had gone beyond his expectations, catching him off guard.

could it be a trap? but the problem is that there's no need to do so.

Just as he was panicking, a ray of light suddenly appeared in front of ah Feng, followed by a woman's voice.

Her voice was gentle and made people feel warm.

[Hello, how do you feel now?]

Hearing the woman's voice, ah Feng was stunned for a moment. He asked subconsciously, "Who are you? what's wrong with me?"

[you're in a deep sleep. You're communicating with me using your consciousness, which is why all these abnormal situations have occurred.

When you get used to it, everything will return to normal.

Ah Feng frowned and said in a confused tone, "Mercenary system, what is that?"

[the mercenary system is a Super System specially designed for mercenaries in the sacred Dragon Warzone. It can allow mercenaries to have stronger combat power and obtain logistical support that is no less than that of cultivators in loucheng.

[after the mercenary system is activated, it can provide you with services at any time, including long-distance exchanges, as well as a series of functions such as asking for help]

Listening to the woman's introduction, ah Feng's heart was filled with shock. If the mercenary system could really be like this, then it was simply a god-like existence.

The problem was, how did he come across such a good thing so inexplicably?

"I want to ask, do all mercenaries have this system?"

[this system is currently in the experimental debugging stage, and it has high requirements for the experimenter, especially in terms of qualification.

[after the chip is implanted, there's only a very small chance of it being activated.]

Hearing the woman's explanation, ah Feng nodded.

Regardless of whether he was willing or not, this matter had already happened. Furthermore, from the woman's words, this matter seemed to only be beneficial to him.

Since that was the case, there was no need to resist too much. Everything would be fine as long as it went with the flow.

"Can you tell me what I should do next?"

Since there was only a very small chance of triggering this system, it meant that his luck was not bad. Ah Feng desired to become strong, so he would not miss such a rare opportunity.

[very good. Next, please follow my guidance and carry out the initial debugging and fusion!]

In the time that followed, ah Feng followed the woman's instructions and carried out the fusion step by step. He was unusually serious.

At the same time, in the Holy Dragon City thousands of miles away, a group of cultivators were watching the video.

The weakest of them were at least at the king level, and the auras of the cultivators in the city were as deep as the ocean.

The video they were watching was ah Feng, who was being tested by the mercenary system. At the same time, beside him, there was a list of rapidly refreshing data.

Other than ah Feng, there were also dozens of cultivators of different races in the huge space.

They were all repeating the same thing, which was to complete the integration step by step under the guidance of a cultivator from nü loucheng.

The female cultivator was dealing with dozens of people at the same time, but she was still able to handle it with ease. She even had time to chat with her companions.

the aptitude of this batch of test subjects is very good. If they have sufficient resources, it shouldn't be a problem for them to be promoted to law cultivators.

A white-haired cultivator from Lou Cheng said in a calm tone as he watched the experiment.

“No matter if you’re a loucheng cultivator or an unaffiliated cultivator, if you want to advance to a law cultivator, you must ensure that you have enough resources and guidance.

The problem was that the Holy Dragon Warzone had no lack of geniuses, but the resources were very limited, and they could not be evenly distributed.

Under such circumstances, Lou Cheng’s growth depended on himself most of the time.

What we need to do now is to create an item similar to the cornerstone platform so that the cultivators in loucheng can use it at any time and have stronger combat power.

As long as this experiment is successful, then from now on, the cultivators in loucheng will have super strength, each comparable to the chosen one!”

One of the cultivators from Lou Cheng said with excitement. The other cultivators beside him nodded.

The purpose of this experiment was naturally to help Lou Cheng improve the strength of the entire Holy Dragon battle zone.

Compared to the wilderness battle zone of the past, the strength of the Holy Dragon battle zone had more than doubled. However, compared to the other battle zones, the difference was not small.

Tang Zhen was also the Lord of the fifth battle area. This allowed the cultivators of the sacred dragon battle area to have frequent opportunities to go to the fifth battle area.

Everything was afraid of comparison.

Although the cracked territory was only one of the territories in the fifth battle area and had been established the shortest time, it was enough for the cultivators in loucheng to understand the overall strength of the fifth battle area.

The Holy Dragon battle zone was indeed not just a little bit weaker than this. The more they understood the difference, the more anxious the cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle zone became.

They knew very well that there was no possibility of comparison between the two battlefields.

If the fifth battle zone and the sacred dragon battle zone were to go to war, the result would not even need to be considered. The sacred dragon battle zone would definitely lose.

After experiencing the tragedy of a war zone being destroyed, the old residents of Holy Dragon City all had a sense of urgency.

They knew one thing clearly. Only when the war zone was truly powerful and the cultivators in loucheng were as strong as dragons and tigers could they ensure that the tragedy of the past would not repeat itself.

In the brutal competition, only the strong would remain undefeated. It was the same for cultivators and the battlefield.

Although the sacred dragon battle zone was still growing stronger, the cultivators in loucheng were still not satisfied. They were racking their brains to think of ways to increase the strength of the cultivators in loucheng.

This also led to a very special phenomenon. There were countless inventions in the sacred Dragon Warzone, many of which were strange products of the technology and cultivation civilization.

Some things were not very useful, but some inventions were original and had been proven to be very effective.

For example, the mercenary support system was developed by cultivators from the original world. Inspired by the cornerstone platform, it hoped to give cultivators from the Lou Cheng world stronger survival and combat abilities.

According to the developer, every Lou Cheng cultivator in the Holy Dragon battle zone should have the template of a protagonist, so that they could kill any God they met and become invincible.

However, before Lou Cheng's cultivator support system, the R & D team first created a mercenary support system. The purpose was to use these mercenaries to test and determine the feasibility.

Although the selected mercenaries were suspected of becoming lab rats, they could obtain countless benefits.

For them, the opportunity to participate in the experiment was definitely a rare opportunity.