

## **Alternate 2221**

Chapter 2221 Continuously growing motive\_1

A portable system sounded very mysterious, but it was a must for the protagonist.

It had a stronger concealment ability, allowing the user to have more advantages than others, as well as more trump cards for counterattacks.

It seemed to be omnipotent, allowing the user to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat, shocking four people!

In fact, there were many similar things. For example, Lou Cheng's cultivators' wrist computer and individual auxiliary equipment were all similar to the system.

Tools that could provide convenience to the user and allow them to complete more things could actually be considered a portable auxiliary system.

The auxiliary system developed by the Holy Dragon City had powerful functions and was extremely well-hidden, with almost no possibility of being discovered.

The closest thing to this kind of auxiliary system was the cornerstone platform of Loucheng, which could be said to be 90% similar in function.

The Holy Dragon city's research team was creative in their attempt to build a miniaturized cornerstone platform. This project had received Tang Zhen's support since the day it was passed.

Tang Zhen, who possessed the destiny scale, naturally knew the benefits of having such an item. It was simply like a cheating device.

Although the abilities of the auxiliary system researched by Holy Dragon City were limited and could not be compared to the scales of fate, it still had its merits.

Therefore, during the research process, Tang Zhen had participated in it several times, giving suggestions and solving various problems.

The so-called mercenary assistance system was actually a super server built in a special space. It was a true combination of a scientific and technological civilization and a cultivation civilization.

The specific coordinates of the form, the construction process, and other information were all sealed and classified.

In the entire Holy Dragon battle zone, there were less than a hundred people who were qualified to access this information.

The Super server had its own independent thinking and could make rational analysis and judgment, not as rigid as a machine.

When the user's body was implanted with a terminal chip and successfully activated, they could establish a connection with the server.

This kind of connection was not limited by space and time. Unless it was an extremely special situation, the connection could not be cut off.

The chip would constantly monitor the user's information and send it back to the Super server. Then, it would analyze the collected data and formulate a corresponding growth plan for the user.

During this process, the Super server would decide whether to issue missions, allowing the user to obtain more training opportunities.

At the same time, the system would also provide a trading function, using the transmission channel built by the terminal chip and the Super server to complete small-scale transportation and trading of items.

This wasn't anything too mysterious. The A. I. Chip was like a part of the storage ring, and it only had the function of opening and closing a button.

The process of storing and retrieving items was the cooperation between the chip and the Super server. The chip itself could not store items, and the Super server could not store items either.

The real source of the exchange items was the cornerstone platform of the Holy Dragon Warzone. It was the foundation of everything.

In their respective battlefields, they were almost omnipotent.

Even when the tower left the Warzone and launched a plane invasion, its original functions would not be affected. This was the true power of the tower.

This was possible because there was a special way of communication between the cornerstone platform and the tower. Even the void and the plane barrier could not block it.

Of course, if the conditions allowed it, the transmission channel had to be maintained as much as possible so that it would not dissipate easily.

Firstly, it was convenient for the cultivators in the city to travel back and forth. The main reason was to make the connection between the cornerstone platform and the city more smooth.

The Super server made use of this principle to establish a stable connection with the cornerstone platform, which was equivalent to a special building.

The users of the system were like special residents of the city. Although they would never have the chance to enter the city, it didn't affect their qualifications to be a resident of the city.

The chip in the user's body, the Super server that existed in an unknown space, and the cornerstone platform of the Holy Dragon battle zone. These three combined to form the foundation of the system's operation.

All three were indispensable. Not to mention the difficulty of the system's construction, it was not easy to get the cornerstone platform to cooperate with it.

Which cornerstone platform could be like the Holy Dragon battle zone, directly cooperating with boring experiments and using it as if it was their own?

If it wasn't for Tang Zhen personally coming forward, this plan wouldn't have been able to work at all. How could ordinary cultivators of Loucheng city have the qualifications to bargain with the cornerstone platform?

Fusion complete, connection complete. First step of the experiment plan is a success!

As the melodious female voice rang out, even the cultivators in Loucheng city, who usually didn't show their emotions on their faces, suddenly burst into excited cheers.

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As soon as he left the virtual arena, Feng received news that the White Stream tower would open a dimensional portal in three days, and they could enter the battlefield in the other world at any time.

Regarding this news, ah Feng felt both surprised and regretful.

In the past few days, he had understood the training method that Uncle Long had mentioned. It turned out to be through the virtual training ground.

In the virtual training ground, mercenaries could come into contact with all kinds of weapons and equipment, choose all kinds of battles, and polish their own strength through the battles in the virtual training ground.

Furthermore, the virtual training ground had a special effect. Through complex runic magic circles, one could infinitely increase the time ratio.

If his spiritual power could withstand it, even a time ratio of 1:100 could be easily done.

This kind of virtual training process consumed the user's own spiritual power. When it was consumed to a certain extent, it would automatically exit the training mode.

Because ah Feng's mental power was far beyond that of ordinary people, and with the unexpected activation of the mercenary support system, he had more advantages.

During the training process, he was like a dry sponge, madly absorbing all kinds of knowledge and integrating them.

In just a few days, ah Feng's strength had undergone a tremendous change. Not only did he have a better understanding of his own advantages, but his skills and awareness had also become more exquisite. It was not an exaggeration to say that he had been reborn.

He now had a feeling that if the him from a few days ago were to fight against him after his training, he would definitely be crushed.

It was for this reason that ah Feng didn't want to waste the opportunity to learn. Once they entered the foreignland battlefield, they would have no time to continue learning.

Although he was filled with regret, military orders were like mountains, and he could not disobey them at all.

The moment they received the order, all the mercenaries stopped training and adjusted their conditions, ready to receive and adapt to their own equipment.

Since the establishment of the Holy Dragon War zone, Lou Cheng would take the initiative to distribute weapons and equipment to the mercenaries whenever a war broke out.

The reason for this was that the equipment used by the mercenaries was too old, outdated, and messy, which caused a lot of inconvenience to logistics.

There was another reason for this. The equipment in the Holy Dragon Warzone was updated very quickly. Even some of the higher-Ranked Warzones could not compare to this speed.

The frequent update of equipment would naturally cause a large backlog of outdated equipment. Providing them to mercenaries to use was also a way of consumption.

Although the status of the mercenaries could not be compared to the cultivators of loucheng, they were also the fighting force of loucheng. It was naturally beneficial to increase their combat power.

Chapter 2222 Getting ready to go (1)

They didn't have to wait for long before the wall of the room that ah Feng and the others were in suddenly opened up to reveal a passage.

Because the food also appeared in this way, no one was surprised. Only uncle Long's eyes had a trace of expectation.

"Get ready, our equipment should be here by now!"

Uncle long was experienced and knew what was going to happen next, so he reminded everyone.

Ah Feng and the others immediately perked up when they heard this, and they stared at the passage on the wall.

There was a slight sound of friction, and then a black shadow appeared at the entrance of the passage. A gray metal box popped out.

As expected, it's equipment. Hurry up and move the box in front of the passage and place it on the open space next to it.

When the people around him heard this, they hurriedly stepped forward to help, their faces filled with joy.

In the following time, more and more boxes appeared and were neatly arranged in front of everyone. On them were the corresponding names and numbers.

The mercenaries stepped forward one by one, found their own boxes according to the number, and dragged them back to their resting place.

The underground training base of white stream tower was huge. After the large group of mercenaries entered, they disappeared without a trace.

No one knew the real situation of the underground training base, much less how big it was and how many people were training there.

This was because during the entire training and waiting process, the mercenaries had never been to other places, and they were not allowed to leave their assigned areas.

Every day, he would go through virtual training, and when he was tired, he would go back to bed to rest. Food would also be delivered at a fixed time.

Thinking about it carefully, such days were not bad.

It was a pity that the White stream tower hired them for the sake of participating in the war. Their carefree days would come to an end sooner or later.

After going through virtual training time and time again, the mercenaries were already equipped with the basic qualities. After that, they only needed to hone themselves on the real battlefield and they could become real soldiers.

The purpose of the underground training base was so magical. Otherwise, why would they have to mobilize so many people to build such a place?

Almost every building had similar training bases, which were obviously in preparation for the long-term war.

Ah Feng took the metal box and returned to his bed. He opened the box with a hint of excitement.

There was an unconcealed anticipation in his eyes, as if he was a child who was about to get his favorite toy, and he almost cheered.

No matter which plane it was, cultivators were all stealing heavenly secrets. Because the consumption of cultivation was extremely high, most cultivators were very poor.

This was especially true for the wild cultivators in the world of loucheng. Due to the special cultivation environment, they were far more frugal than cultivators in other planes.

Most of the wild cultivators in the building world only had simple equipment, and there were very few wild cultivators who could equip themselves with a set of suitable equipment.

It was the same for ah Feng, so he was very much looking forward to the equipment that he was about to get.

As the bracelet connected to the chip was verified, the metal box automatically popped open, revealing a set of black and red standard armor.

“Black Owl Warframe, the prototype of the fifth generation military Warframe. It is very advanced in technology, and the coverage of the runic magic circle is not large.

This set of armor is painted a little different, with red stripes, which are obviously used to distinguish the different types of troops.”

After a few days of training, ah Feng was no longer a newbie. He had gained enough knowledge.

He recognized the origin of the Warframe. It was also one of the equipment that had been eliminated from the Holy Dragon Warzone, and it was the most basic version.

If he wanted to upgrade it, he would have to spend battle credits and load a series of functional pendants.

But even so, in the eyes of ah Feng and the other mercenaries, it was still of the highest quality.

Their eyes lit up as they studied it carefully inside and out. They simply loved it so much that they couldn't put it down.

Following the instructions, the group of mercenaries quickly put on the armor and kept looking at each other.

"Come, come, come, brother, quickly take a look at my battle armor."

"It's not bad, but it's still a bit worse than mine!"

"How is that possible? They were clearly the same thing!"

But to be honest, my armor is more impressive, yours is not."

that's because there's something wrong with your eyes. It's obviously my armor that's prettier and as good as new!

The mercenaries started to discuss one after another. They were extremely satisfied with their equipment and could not allow anyone to say anything bad about it.

Ah Feng stood up from the ground and reached out to touch the armor on his body. He also had a satisfied smile on his face.

After he put on the cold armor, the surface temperature immediately changed, becoming very similar to his body temperature.

There seemed to be something between the armor and the skin, making it feel like the armor had become his skin.

Even if a trace of power blew past the battle armor, it could be immediately felt. The sensitivity was so high that it was frightening.

This kind of battle armor that felt very soft to the touch would instantly become indestructible when it was attacked, and at the same time, it would dissipate the power of the attack.

Under the same cultivation level, a cultivator wearing battle armor could withstand the attack of five enemies and then use the advantage of equipment to kill the enemy.

After feeling the attributes of the armor, ah Feng couldn't help but sigh in his heart. The gap between the wild cultivators and the Lou Cheng cultivators was too big, and it was impossible to make up for it with hard work.

In addition to the Warframe, there was also a rapid-fire pistol for close combat and a runic lightsaber that could erupt with a high temperature of 100000 degrees.

The standard weapons of the cultivators in loucheng were all things that the wild cultivators could not come into contact with at all, and they regarded any of them as treasures.

Other than these pieces of equipment, there was nothing else in the box. If the mercenaries wanted to upgrade their equipment, they would have to rely on their battle achievements to exchange for them.

After the employment mission ended, the mercenaries could return the equipment. The parts that they had spent more points on could also be returned with a certain percentage of points.

If they had a choice, most of the mercenaries would not want to return their equipment.

However, rules were rules. The equipment would not be easily leaked to the public to avoid any future trouble.

If the mercenaries had to get the equipment, they could join Lou Cheng's mercenary group and get the long-term ownership of the equipment.

It was just that when each skyscraper city was recruiting mercenaries, they always chose the best of the best, so it was not easy to become a member.

After the virtual training, the mercenaries were very familiar with their equipment. They began to discuss the advantages and disadvantages of these weapons and equipment.

Ah Feng didn't join in the discussion. Instead, he looked at the subtitles and images in front of him, deep in thought.

The moment he put on the Warframe, the mercenary auxiliary system in his body had been activated. It analyzed the strengths and weaknesses of the Warframe and gave him the most suitable upgrade suggestion.

Sharpening a knife would not delay the work of cutting wood. If ah Feng could complete the upgrade of this set of equipment according to the requirements of the auxiliary system, then his own combat power would be improved again.

As for the other mercenaries, because they could not have a complete understanding of their own situation, it was impossible for them to improve their combat strength with the highest efficiency. They could only explore their way forward in confusion.

Comparing the two, ah Feng's advantage became more and more obvious. As time passed, he would leave the cultivators of the same level behind.

What excited ah Feng the most was that the moment he obtained the armor, the mercenary support system in his body had also given him a mission.

As long as he completed the task within the stipulated time, he would be able to obtain the corresponding reward and open the system store at the same time.

Through the system's store, he could use his battle credits to trade for any item he wanted.

Of course, there was a limit to the exchanges. There were requirements for his battle achievements and level. The purpose was to encourage him to keep improving his strength.

After reading the mission requirements in detail, ah Feng's eyes lit up slightly, and his heart was filled with fighting spirit.

A few days ago, he was still a little afraid of war, but at this moment, he was looking forward to it.

Only through war would he be able to obtain everything he wanted and become a true powerhouse!

Chapter 2223 The final arrival (1)

After receiving the military equipment, the mercenaries began targeted training to try to get used to these Warframes and weapons as soon as possible.

The whole process was needless to say. After the mercenaries got used to the equipment, their combat effectiveness would be improved again.

After waiting for three days, the teleportation finally began, and all the combat personnel were in position.

After receiving the order, ah Feng and the others walked out of the underground training base. Then, they quickly assembled according to the instructions and prepared to head to the White stream tower.

They were more or less looking forward to the legendary white stream tower.

This was also the first time ah Feng had seen all the mercenaries. They had gathered in groups and were not separated into different groups.

Perhaps when the war began, they would be reorganized and become a larger mercenary army.

The mercenaries had all changed. They were waiting in the square above the training base, occupying a large space.

At first glance, he did have some imposing manner.

This was the first time ah Feng had seen such a scene. He roughly estimated that there were at least 100000 mercenaries.

Thinking about the scene of everyone throwing themselves into the battlefield and the smoke of war everywhere, ah Feng's heart was filled with anticipation.

the hovercraft is here. Everyone, get on the hovercraft and sit properly. You must abide by order, or you will be severely punished!

A voice sounded in his ear. He didn't know who said it, but it was stern.

The mercenaries looked up and sized him up, then quickly lowered their heads. They knew that the person who had shouted just now must be a super strong person.

It was as if he was speaking right next to everyone's ears. If it was an ordinary cultivator, it would be impossible to do this.

In fact, this was very normal. Think about it, such a huge training base, with more than 100000 mercenaries training here, how could white stream tower just ignore it?

In some corner that the mercenaries didn't know about, there must be a super expert watching them at all times. If anything unexpected happened, he could deal with it in time.



The mercenaries also understood this, so all of them were very well-behaved in the training base.

Even if he couldn't sense anyone monitoring him, he still acted obediently in his daily routine.

Who knew if white stream tower would have some weird request? perhaps your daily performance at the base would be under the scope of the review?

Of course, everyone knew that the possibility of this happening was very low, but they still tried their best to avoid stepping on mines.

In fact, after they were hired and went to the training base, the mercenaries found something surprising. From the beginning to the end, the cultivators of loucheng never appeared or came into contact with them.

The mercenaries' training and daily routine were all completed through the base's AI system, and the efficiency was terrifyingly high.

However, when they arrived, they found that there was no need to worry at all. It was difficult to even see Lou Cheng, so how could the other party make things difficult for them?

A soft sound was heard, and the ground of the square was opened up, revealing huge transport vehicles.

The transportation vehicle also came from underground. Every time it was filled with mercenaries, it would rise to a height of more than 100 meters above their heads.

Not long after, the sky above them was filled with hovercraft vehicles, blocking out the sun like dark clouds.

Each Troop Carrier carried 100 mercenaries, and they looked like ships on the water.

The defensive capabilities of these troop carriers were decent, and their flight speed was fast and stable. They were definitely the best weapons for sudden attacks on the battlefield.

Of course, in most cases, Lou Cheng cultivators rarely used this kind of transportation. After all, Lord realm cultivators could fly in the air, so there was no need to use it.

The existence of such a Troop Carrier was mostly to take care of mercenaries and low-level cultivators who were undergoing training.

After all the mercenaries had boarded the vehicles, the transport trucks that were suspended above them began to move forward at the same speed.

The sight of thousands of military trucks advancing at the same time was an eye-opener for the group of mercenaries, and their hearts were filled with excitement that could not be suppressed.

He was valiant, spirited, and full of heroic spirit.

"Uncle long, tell me, what does the White stream tower look like?"

As they walked, a young man couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked uncle long.

The others followed the voice and looked over, clearly also very interested in this.

“Actually, I’ve never really entered the White stream tower. I only saw it from afar, and it’s really magnificent.

Before you saw it, you would never have imagined that such a building existed in this world!”

Uncle long said in a light tone as he recalled.

don’t even think about it. We’ll be at the White stream tower soon. I heard that we’re allowed to enter the tower this time. You can see as much as you want!

After saying that, uncle long kept quiet and looked straight ahead without blinking.

It didn’t take long for a huge mountain to appear on the horizon.

It stood alone on the vast plain, and the mountain was full of all kinds of exotic flowers and plants, as well as houses and buildings, like a city built against the mountain.

Everyone had originally thought that this Mountain City was the White stream tower, but when they got closer, they realized that it was actually a huge ring-shaped Valley, and it was also the outer city of the White stream tower.

The real white stream tower was actually hidden in a huge circular Valley, with a huge runic magic circle set up above it.

It looked empty, but in fact, it was full of danger. It was impossible to enter without permission.

When the troop carriers approached the mountain City, a passage appeared on the cliff of the mountain peak. It was like a heavenly gate, allowing all the vehicles to enter in a single file.

The real white stream tower appeared before everyone’s eyes.

The moment they saw the White stream tower, ah Feng and the other young people who had never been here before all had their mouths wide open in shock.

A crystal clear Lake appeared in front of them in the middle of the huge Valley, shining with golden light.

There were all kinds of aquatic creatures in the lake, and their bodies were also emitting bright lights. If night fell, the entire Lake would definitely be beautiful.

However, everyone’s eyes were all attracted by the scenery in the middle of the lake, and they didn’t have time to pay attention to other things.

It turned out that in the middle of this huge Lake, there was a super-building made of pure white jade. It was extremely huge, more like a super mountain standing in the center of the lake.

Due to the concealment of all kinds of exotic flowers and plants, it was impossible to tell how many floors the tower had, only that it was extremely huge.

When the wind blew on the hanging vines, one could faintly see many pavilions and pagodas, on which there were faint figures flashing.

Nine giant waterfalls fell from the top of the tower, like white silk falling into the water, but only a very soft sound could be heard.

Against the backdrop of the lake and the waterfall, the White stream tower was extremely beautiful and spectacular, making it impossible for anyone to look away.

However, this Fairyland-like building now had a hint of killing intent.

In some areas of White Creek City Tower, a large number of fully-armed cultivators of the tower were also gathered. They were obviously ready for war.

The ring-shaped Valley had completely sealed off the White Creek town, with only a few water channels connecting the outside. At the foot of the mountain was a square built around the lake.

After ah Feng and the others arrived, they were led to a square by the lake and began to wait there.

When all the mercenaries had arrived, a Black Vortex suddenly appeared in the sky above the White stream tower.

The vortex continued to spin and expand, and a strange power floated out of it.

Any experienced cultivator would know that it was the aura of another plane, which proved that the plane channel had been opened.

The cultivators in the White stream tower and the mercenaries in the square all looked up at the sky with anticipation in their eyes.

Everyone knew that when the portal expanded to its maximum size, the entire white stream tower would activate the teleportation, and they would officially arrive at the Otherworld battlefield!

Chapter 2224 Entering the God's kingdom (1)

When the vortex in the sky expanded to its limit, an indescribable special force began to appear around the White stream tower.

The originally clear sky quickly turned gloomy and heavy, completely covering the area within a thousand miles.

This mysterious power came from the tower itself. It seemed to have a protective function, so that no accidents would happen to the tower and the cultivators during the teleportation process.

Without the protection of this special power, the consequence of rashly crossing through planes was likely to be torn to pieces.

The cultivators in the world of loucheng were very powerful, but the truly powerful thing was actually the means to forcibly open the teleportation channel and send the loucheng over.

It was because of this that the world of loucheng could invade the infinite worlds and become stronger and stronger.

Without such a teleportation method, the world of loucheng would have its limits no matter how strong it was, and it would not have 3000 battlefields.

The cultivators who had experienced the dimensional war were used to it. Those who had not experienced it felt uncomfortable.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the dimensional gateway continued to expand, and the sky became gloomier and gloomier.

The violent energies of the two planes kept clashing. From the moment the channel was opened, it had never stopped.

At this moment, through the vortex in the sky, one could see the sky of another world. It was so blue that it looked as if it had been washed by water, and it was filled with fascinating colors.

However, what was truly attractive was always the resources and treasures of the other world. No matter how beautiful the scenery was, it would eventually turn into ashes under the ravages of war.

Unknowingly, waves began to appear in the circular Lake around the White stream tower.

It was as if someone had touched a cup of water, causing waves of ripples to appear. Before this, the lake had been as calm as a mirror.

The crowd, who had been waiting, realized that the teleportation had already begun. Otherwise, the White stream tower wouldn't have such an abnormal situation.

Sure enough, as soon as this thought arose, some attentive people noticed that the scenery around them seemed to have changed.

The entire ring-shaped Valley Rose from the ground and began to advance toward the passage in the sky, getting closer and closer to the vortex.

Ah Feng, who had been observing the teleportation process, found that although the vortex in the sky looked huge, it could not accommodate the entire white stream tower.

If the White stream tower was to pass through the passage, it would be too narrow. Would something unexpected happen?

As soon as this question arose in his mind, he found that the surrounding scene was somewhat distorted, as if his companions were beginning to transform.

It was like a dough figurine that had just been kneaded, pulled madly by an unknown force, and then it became thin and long.

Although the surrounding scenery had changed astonishingly, if he sensed his own body, he would discover that there was nothing wrong.

Ah Feng guessed that this was probably a method of dimension teleportation, which might make the teleportation process smoother.

As for another benefit, it could reduce the size of the transmission channel and save a lot of Origin Energy.

Under the gazes of countless people, white stream tower had already flown into the sky, like a floating city.

In the next moment, the top of the tower had already disappeared into the dimensional gateway, and the teleportation had officially begun.

The entire top of the White stream tower seemed to have disappeared into thin air. The transmission channel also began to fluctuate violently, and lightning and thunder kept flashing.

The powers of the two worlds were fighting against each other, but since the dimensional gateway had already been established, any resistance would be futile.

The cultivators in the city Tower didn't feel much pressure, but they felt a little strange.

What ah Feng didn't know was that this was the first time even white stream tower had experienced such a modified teleportation method.

It was only because there were too many towers that the cornerstone platform had chosen such a teleportation method after some calculations.

For one, it could reduce the energy consumption, and for two, opening too many and too large teleportation channels would have a fatal impact on the divine Kingdom.

If too many transmission channels were opened, it would lead to the complete collapse of the God Kingdom, which would not be worth it.

As he watched the White stream tower disappear inch by inch, ah Feng's anticipation grew. Soon, the surrounding circular Valley also entered the passage, and then continued to extend downward.

When the tunnel was only a few meters away from ah Feng, he could only watch as he got closer and closer, and then his body disappeared into it.

The next moment, he felt a strong sense of rejection, which proved that he had arrived in a different plane.

When he looked around again, he could only see a blue sky and a faint salty smell.

"What's going on? we've already entered the Otherworld battlefield, but why is it so calm?"

The mercenaries around them were confused because the surroundings were too quiet. It did not feel like they had entered a battlefield.

What kind of battlefield was this? what kind of enemies were they facing? had the war not officially begun yet?

Just as the mercenaries were guessing, they saw a group of cultivators flying into the sky from the gate of the White stream tower.

They didn't go anywhere else. They just pointed at the tower and observed the surrounding environment. No one knew what they were discussing.

Ah Feng's heart was burning with anxiety, because the mercenary assistance system had issued a mission that required him to obtain enough battle merits.

If he couldn't participate in the battle, it would undoubtedly affect his future growth. Now that he had the system, he began to become more and more eager.

Unfortunately, the current ah Feng was only a small mercenary, and his strength was only average.

Without sufficient strength and influence, it was impossible to do things according to one's own thoughts.

If he acted on his own, it would be equivalent to disobeying military orders, and the consequences would be quite serious.

Just as he was feeling anxious, he saw another group of cultivators walking out of the White Creek town.

Seeing the cultivator at the front, ah Feng immediately recognized him. He was the cultivator from Lou Cheng who had brought them to the training base and exchanged sabers with him.

The moment he saw his opponent, ah Feng suddenly had a feeling that the breakthrough point might be on his opponent.

After realizing this, ah Feng's gaze towards the other also became fervent, afraid that he would miss this heaven-sent opportunity.

The cultivator from Lou Cheng passed through the passage on the lake and quickly appeared in the square where the mercenaries were. Then, he looked around.

No one knew what he wanted to do, but from his appearance, they could guess that he might have some tasks to arrange.

When mercenaries carried out missions, they would earn a basic Commission, and when they carried out special missions, they would receive additional Commission rewards.

Whenever they encountered such a mission, the mercenaries who were very confident in their own strength would take the initiative to fight for it.

However, as they were new to this place, the mercenaries knew nothing about the situation on the battlefield. Therefore, even if there was a mission, no one would easily intercept it.

This was why most of the experienced mercenaries didn't show a positive attitude when the cultivator Lou Cheng appeared.

The young cultivator's perception was so sharp that he could naturally see what the mercenaries were thinking after looking around.

The mercenaries' actions were understandable. Their purpose in coming to the battlefield was to earn enough Commission.

The only thing he had to do after he had money was to leave the battlefield alive. Therefore, for the sake of safety, he would not take risks easily.

Under such circumstances, ah Feng, who had a look of anticipation on his face, naturally became very eye-catching.

When the Lou Cheng cultivator saw ah Feng, he smiled and nodded at him.

"I'm going to take some people out to Scout. If you're interested, how about you come with me?"

Ah Feng quickly nodded. Brother long wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Helplessly, he could only sigh to himself and pray that ah Feng's mission was not too dangerous. He hoped that he would not lose his life the moment he arrived in the other world.

Chapter 2225 Fighting for their dreams (1)

"Thank you for your appreciation, Sir. I'm willing to fight alongside you!"

Ah Feng, who had been waiting for a long time, did not hesitate at all. He stepped out of the crowd and answered the young cultivator loudly.

"You're pretty good."

The young cultivator glanced at ah Feng with an expression of approval, but he didn't say anything.

He wasn't used to talking nonsense, and there were some occasions where it really wasn't appropriate to speak too much.

Ah Feng glanced at his companions and nodded to uncle long. Then, he took his belongings and followed behind the young cultivator.

As the two of them advanced, they had already started to coordinate and maintain the same aura.

This was also accumulating power, allowing the entire team to become one. When the battle broke out, it would double the team's lethality.

The young cultivator felt the cooperation of ah Feng's aura, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face. He thought to himself that he had not misjudged him.

This mercenary named ah Feng definitely had the potential to become an elite. He was actually able to complete the coordination of their auras in such a short time.

In fact, mercenaries would receive the corresponding training during training, but learning did not mean that they were proficient. This was the most important point.

At this time, one could see the level of comprehension. If a 'Feng couldn't integrate into the team, the young cultivator might have to consider changing people.

After all, what he was going to do might be very dangerous, so he needed absolutely reliable partners.

who else is willing to accept the mission? you can take the initiative to sign up with me? "

The young cultivator said loudly. It was impossible for his team to only have two people, and he needed to recruit more people.

The mercenaries had different reactions, but the young cultivator was not in a hurry. He seemed to be very patient.

Under normal circumstances, the young cultivator didn't need to go through so much trouble. He could simply name his men and mobilize them.

Mercenaries also had the right to refuse to participate in the war, but the truly difficult missions rarely fell on their heads.

For one, the strength of the mercenaries varied, and they couldn't guarantee the completion of the task. The cultivators in Lou Cheng couldn't fully trust the mercenaries.

Secondly, once this kind of mission appeared, it would be instantly fought over by cultivators in Lou Cheng. It was like the most fragrant fat meat, so how could it fall into the hands of mercenaries?

The young cultivator was different. He had a bigger plan, so he needed a group of people who were trustworthy and excellent.

If his subordinates were cultivators of Lou Cheng, then even if they obtained battle merits, they would be distributed according to their contribution.

That was why he chose to recruit followers from the mercenaries. This way, they could be considered his followers, and he could also monopolize the battle achievements after the mission was completed.

He knew that Ah Feng had the Royal bloodline of the beastmen. Once it was successfully activated, he would have a very strong combat power.

Such a good seedling would definitely be absorbed into the White Stream Tower in the future. He wanted to take advantage of the fact that he had yet to become a cultivator of the tower to explore his value.

Of course, he didn't know that Ah Feng had his own plans. The two of them were just using each other.

Fortunately, there was no malicious intent in this kind of exploitation. Instead, it was a roundabout choice that had to be made due to the circumstances.

The recruitment process was very smooth, and there were many mercenaries who dared to take risks. Now that they were on the battlefield, many mercenaries could not wait to join the battle.

In the selection process, the young cultivator always chose the best of the best, and not everyone could join his team.

As a result, he had indeed gathered a group of elites, and they looked extraordinary at first glance.

After walking around the square where more than 100,000 mercenaries had gathered, the young cultivator stopped choosing. There were already 100 mercenaries following behind him.

After the personnel selection was completed, Ah Feng and the others came to a strange-looking transport ship under the orders of the young cultivator.

"Wait for a moment, then follow me."

The young cultivator said to Ah Feng and the others. Then, he picked up his wrist and clicked twice.

Tang Hao, cultivator of White Creek town, requests to leave town. Please approve!

As the young cultivator's voice sounded, the computer on his wrist kept sending messages.

[ identity verified. ]

Lou Cheng has not received the order to participate in the battle. He is currently in a sealed state. He is not allowed to leave without permission!



[ Lou city cultivator Tang Hao is currently participating in the qualification competition for the position of the Lord of Lou city. With the city Lord's approval, he can leave at any time! ]

After reading the content on the screen, Tang Hao turned to look at Lou Cheng in the distance, which was close to the platform on the top floor.

On normal days, his father would stand there, looking at the lake and thinking about problems.

Sure enough, as usual, that familiar figure stood on the platform, looking down at him.

Tang Hao was sure that from the moment he walked out of Loucheng, his father had already been there, watching him silently.

The first time he left Lou city and went to the battlefield in the other world, his father had also stood there and watched him silently.

This time, Tang Hao wanted to go to war again. His father came to see him off as usual, because Tang Hao had chosen an even more bumpy road.

If he succeeded, Tang Hao's future achievements would be limitless. It would not be impossible for him to surpass his father.

However, if he failed, he might be covered in injuries or pay with his life.

Wealth was found in danger. Mortals and cultivators actually had too many similarities.

For cultivators, while they had the opportunity to live a long life, their chances of death were far higher than that of ordinary mortals.

In the process of the rise of the Holy Dragon battle zone, countless cultivators had sacrificed themselves for various reasons. Even the soul transmission array could not save them.

Therefore, in the eyes of the cultivators in Lou city, every time they parted, it might mean an eternal farewell.

Although the cultivators of Lou Cheng were not afraid of death, they were still reluctant to part with their family.

The city Lord of White Creek City didn't want his son to die in danger, but he respected his opinion and encouraged him to find his own path.

The city Lord of White Creek City was an orphan. He had his current achievements because he joined Holy Dragon City. Even his name was named after Tang Zhen.

There was no need to doubt his worship and loyalty towards Tang Zhen.

His son, Tang Hao, had grown up in the White stream tower. However, because of his influence, he had regarded Tang Zhen as a goal to strive and worship.

However, the more they knew, the more the young cultivators knew how difficult it was to imitate Tang Zhen.

In the end, a dream was just a dream. There were only a few cultivators in Loucheng who were qualified to fight for their dreams and imitate Tang Zhen's path of success.

Tang Hao's dream was to build his own city like Tang Zhen, and then continue to grow stronger under his own management. In the end, he would have achievements that would make countless people gasp in surprise.

He was extremely clear in his heart that it was impossible for him to reach Tang Zhen's level. That required true strength, courage, and incomparably heaven-defying luck.

However, as long as he could reach half the height and become the city Lord of a continent-level city, Tang Hao would be satisfied.

Looking at his father's tall and straight figure, and the gratification and anticipation in his eyes, Tang Hao suddenly felt a strong sense of courage.

He looked in the direction of Lou Cheng, knelt on the ground, and kowtowed with both hands.

When the cultivators of Loucheng conquered the greater planes, they were not afraid of strong enemies. They were not afraid of death and did not lack courage in their hot-bloodedness.

Since he had already made up his mind, he would do his best to realize it. He would either fall in the process of chasing his dream or successfully step into the end of his dream.

Since Tang Hao had already made up his mind, he would naturally press forward with indomitable will and die without regrets.

Perhaps he would never have the chance to return after leaving the White Stream Tower, which was why he kowtowed to his father to thank him before he left.

If I don't return, I hope my family will take care of me.

After the ceremony, Tang Hao stood up and ordered everyone to board the transport ship. Then, he led everyone out of the White Stream Tower.

The next stop, Area 153!

The moment they left the White Stream Tower, Tang Hao and the others had officially entered the Divine Kingdom. The Planar War had also begun.

Chapter 2227 Cooperation (1)

Now that he knew Qian Chongyun's identity and background, and then saw the elegant demeanor he had displayed, the pressure on Tang Hao's heart grew even greater.

As expected, his reputation was well deserved, especially this kind of reputation that was built with real swords and guns. It was really not mixed with any water.

"So it's Sir Qian Chongyun. I've heard a lot about you. May I know how to address this Sir beside you?"

Tang Hao thought for a while and asked the young man next to him, sighing in his heart.

People were divided into groups, and this young cultivator's background was probably not simple.

The reason Tang Hao thought so was because there was a golden coat of arms on the standard armor that the other party was wearing.

That was the exclusive symbol of the Holy Dragon City, and no one would dare to counterfeit it. From this, it could be confirmed that the young man came from the Holy Dragon City.

Being born in the Holy Dragon City gave people pressure.

Among all the towers in the Holy Dragon Warzone, the Holy Dragon city's strength was ranked first. No one dared to deny this.

As the tower City had the highest level and had the most powerhouses, the proportion of elite cultivators in the Holy Dragon City far exceeded the other towers combined.

In fact, this was normal. After all, the Holy Dragon War zone was established by Tang Zhen. The first batch of Lords of the towers were all powerhouses who came from the Holy Dragon City.

Even with the construction of a large number of towers and the division of elite cultivators to other towers, the Holy Dragon city's strength was not affected at all.

In recent years, the cultivators of Lou city had better cultivation aptitude and more abundant cultivation resources than their predecessors. Their cultivation speed was also at a rapid pace.

When this group of cultivators grew up, the Holy Dragon city's strength would enter a period of explosive growth. If there were no accidents, this explosive growth would continue.

Of course, Tang Zhen did not wish to see such a situation where one party was dominant. This was because it would inevitably create a huge pressure on the other buildings.

It was impossible to rely on the Holy Dragon City to support the entire war zone. Only by having all the towers advance together could it truly develop and grow.

In order to take care of the other cities, the Holy Dragon City rarely participated in some competition of interests, leaving the benefits to the other cities as much as possible.

Only by relying on this method could the other towers benefit more and grow faster.

In reality, the Holy Dragon City did not suffer any losses. If they did not open for business for three years, they would eat for three years.

For example, a piece of fat meat like the divine Kingdom, one bite could be worth the total harvest of several plane invasions.

The Holy Dragon City ate the meat while the other cities drank the soup. Everyone was very happy to cooperate with each other.

However, the cultivators of the loucheng were clear that the majority of the harvest still fell into the hands of the Holy Dragon City. Other things aside, Tang Zhen alone was equivalent to countless cultivators of the loucheng.

Of course, no one would care about this. It would be too stupid. The cultivators in loucheng were all Tang Zhen's subordinates. The entire sacred dragon battle zone was also Tang Zhen's territory.

In front of a Big Shot like Tang Zhen, all the Lords of the city Towers would tuck their tails between their legs and be as obedient as a group of workers.

Less idle talk.

The young cultivator smiled warmly and introduced himself, " my name is mo Ziqi. I'm from Holy Dragon City.

Hearing that, Tang Hao immediately cupped his hands and said, " "I've long heard of your great name!"

He wasn't being polite, he really had heard of this mo Ziqi's name before. Not long ago, the sacred dragon battle zone had held a cultivator competition and Mo Ziqi had come in seventh.

Don't think that the seventh place was ordinary. It should be known that the participants of that competition were all the young cultivators in the entire sacred dragon battle zone.

Mo Ziqi's ability to stand out among countless cultivators and rank seventh in the end was obvious.

Tang Hao didn't participate in the competition because he was on a mission. He only learned about it after he came back.

Although he was very confident in his own strength, he could not guarantee that he would be able to get a good ranking in the competition.

Mo Ziqi was strong, even stronger than him.

Tang Hao had a clear understanding of his own strength and knew his own worth.

In his father's words, there were countless strong people in the world. When you meet the real strong people, you will find that you are nothing.

Fortunately, there was comfort in the cruelty. One must know that in the eyes of others, wasn't he also the kind of strong person who made people feel despair?

That was why it was said that people would die if they compared themselves to others, and goods would be thrown away if they compared themselves to others. In a competitive environment, only by constantly working hard to become stronger could one ensure that they would not fall.

Like Qian Chongyun, mo Ziqi was also a descendant of a legendary cultivator. His grandfather, mo ran, was also the first teacher of Tang Hao's father.

After his father had joined Holy Dragon City, he had been cultivating painstakingly all day long under mo ran's guidance.

Every time he mentioned this black faced God, his father who was already a law King, he would still feel a lingering fear.

Although mo ran's teaching was strict, he cared for his students and was a role model for teachers.

It could be said that this old man had students all over the world. Almost all of the famous rising stars in the sacred dragon battle zone had once been his students.

However, as the sacred dragon battle zone grew stronger, Mo Ran stopped teaching students and began to preside over some educational work.

Mo Ran wasn't very strong, and many of the students had higher cultivation levels than him, but no one dared to underestimate him.

If he really angered this old man, he could probably summon a large group of super experts with a casual call.

Tang Hao felt exhausted. The two young cultivators in front of him were worthy of being called outstanding talents. Even he felt inferior to them.

Competing with such an opponent, it was very easy to be hit, and it was very likely that in the end, all the work would be in vain.

Having said that, Tang Hao was still not ready to give up. So what if there were many powerhouses?

Which expert didn't go from weak to strong step by step?

There were many powerhouses participating in the competition, and it was the same in the real world.

If they were afraid of this and did not dare to face the difficulties, they might stop here for the rest of their lives.

There was even a possibility that he would fall back instead of advancing, and be surpassed by other cultivators, eventually becoming more and more mediocre.

One had to know that in a fierce competition, if one did not maintain progress, it would be equivalent to falling behind.

After figuring out the identity of the two people, a new question appeared. Why did they want to see him?

Whether it was fame or strength, Tang Hao felt that he could not compare to the two of them. Moreover, they were still competitors, so it was not appropriate for them to have too much contact.

However, Tang Hao also knew that since the two of them had taken the initiative to contact him, there must be a reason that he did not know. So, he had to figure out the specific situation first.

After Qian Chongyun had introduced himself, he did not waste any more time and went straight to the point.

"The competition this time is very intense. If you want to successfully obtain a limited quota, it will undoubtedly be very difficult.

so, after some discussion with Mo Ziqi, we decided that we should get in touch with more companions and work together to increase our chances of winning.

Take the mission as an example. The success rate of the three of us will definitely be much higher than if we were to carry out the mission alone.

As for how the battle merits would be distributed, everything would be based on the cornerstone platform's assessment. This kind of algorithm was the fairest and would not have any deviation.

The reason we've been waiting for you here is to invite you to cooperate with us. What do you think?"

Hearing Qian Chongyun's suggestion, Tang Hao gave it some serious thought and then nodded in agreement.

After entering his God's kingdom, he realized that fighting alone was not realistic. The safest way was to team up with others.

Chapter 2228 Log in (1)

One's background was very important, not only in the mortal world, but also in the cultivation world.

The three cultivators of Lou Cheng were young, but their cultivation had already reached the king level. They were on par with each other.

After the two sides met, they came to an agreement in a very short time and were ready to cooperate to complete the mission.

They had enough strength and vision to know what to do to obtain the greatest benefits.

He did things in a straightforward manner and did not waste any time.

The interior of the transport ship was compact, and ah Feng happened to witness the entire process, his heart full of envy.

Tang Hao and the others were not much older than him, but their cultivation was much higher than his. One must know that there were two huge gates to cross from Lord to King.

There were countless cultivators who were stuck at a bottleneck and were unable to advance. Those who could break through were all talented people.

The true elites were always in the minority, and the rest were all mediocre.

Before he left his family, ah Feng thought that he was quite strong. At least, he was always far ahead of his peers.

However, when he walked out of the house and saw the cultivators of Lou Cheng, he immediately realized that he was too narrow-minded.

The real world was unimaginably vast, and there were many experts. With his current cultivation, he didn't even have the qualifications to compete.

Ah Feng, who had discovered the truth, was greatly affected.

He even had some doubts about whether his efforts were worth it and whether he could catch up with these geniuses.

However, when he thought of the hard work he had put in and the mercenary support system he had, ah Feng's heart was filled with fighting spirit.

Compared to Lou Cheng's descendants, the only difference was their family background and cultivation resources. Although the other party had a great innate advantage, it wouldn't affect his future much.

The path to becoming a true powerhouse still needed to be taken step by step, and the help provided by outsiders was very limited.

As long as he seized the opportunity and worked hard to close the gap between the two, who could say for sure how far he would be able to go in the future?

Tang Hao and the other two Lou Cheng cultivators didn't know that while they were talking, a mercenary had already vowed to surpass them.

Of course, even if they knew, they wouldn't care. Regardless of whether ah Feng had the qualifications, they were cultivators.

After reaching an agreement, the three transport ships moved forward at the same time, heading straight for the believer's continent.

"These guys are really fast!"

Qian Chongyun's voice was heard and it seemed to be filled with helplessness.

Tang Hao and the others knew very well that the cultivators of Lou Cheng who appeared at this time were all competitors for the Lord of Lou Cheng.

They were heading to the believer's continent at this moment in the hope that the pavilion closest to the water could enjoy the moonlight first and receive a mission from Tang Zhen.

Time was of the essence, and the competitors could not afford to wait in the tower, as that would cause them to lose the initiative.

Moreover, when Lou Cheng attacked, it was mainly an army attack with Lou Cheng's attack as a support. Lou Cheng cultivators would only be deployed in large numbers during ground battles.

In the hands of a group of Wolf-like cultivators, it was undoubtedly a very difficult thing to get enough battle merits.

"Now that the teleportation has just been completed, there must be many tasks that need to be carried out, many of which are of high difficulty.

However, before the official war, the skyscrapers will definitely not enter the battle. This is the opportunity left for us.

Therefore, we must speed up and reach the destination before the others. Only then can we seize the opportunity!"

Qian Chongyun suggested, and Tang Hao and the other two had no objections.

With an order, the transport ship increased its speed again and galloped across the ocean.

It was actually very dangerous to do this on the battlefield in another world, but in order to race against time, the three of them couldn't care much.

After flying for a while, a fleet appeared on the sea and was fighting with a sea monster army.

The flames of war were everywhere, smoke was everywhere, and the nearby seawater had turned into a bloody paste.

Such an intense battle scene caused the mercenaries on the transport ship to be overwhelmed with emotions. They wished they could throw themselves into the battle.

Tang Hao and the other two glanced at each other and exchanged a few words in low voices. They were more certain that the enemy was in the ocean.

As for the battleships in the ocean, there were too many traces of the tower world, so they obviously belonged to their own camp.

There was no time for further observation. The three transport ships continued forward. This time, it did not take long before they saw the long coastline.

As they looked at the mountain peaks that were as sharp as knives and axes and the defensive area that was like a city wall, everyone suddenly felt much more relaxed.

The vast land would give people an indescribable sense of security, and their mood would no longer fluctuate.

They still preferred the land and were not very used to the ocean environment. If this world was purely made of seawater, it would undoubtedly make people feel very monotonous.

The three transport ships appeared at the beach at the same time and immediately attracted the attention of the believers in the defense area. They looked at the sky vigilantly and were ready to intercept them.

However, most of the believers were just putting on a show. In their opinion, this definitely did not belong to the sea monsters. It was likely related to the 153rd defense area.

During this time, all kinds of weapons of war appeared in defense zone 153, which had a huge impact on the entire God's kingdom.

This also made the believers gradually realize that there were many terrifying war beasts in the world that could easily devour people until not even their bones were left.

Since steel monsters like warships could appear in the ocean, it was not impossible for similar things to appear in the air.

Just as the believers were looking up at the sky, the transport ship received the positioning signal of defense area 153, and then directly crossed the coast and continued to move forward.

The believers on the ground had no choice but to watch the transport ship leave.

“What are these things? are they related to area 153?”

A believer put down his crossbow and asked in a puzzled tone as he looked at the disappearing transport ship.



I'm not sure, but it's very likely. The sea monster race won't have it, and it's even more impossible for the believer's continent to create such a thing.

However, compared to warships, this thing has more advantages. You don't need to come into contact with sea monsters to attack the enemy from above."

The believers were not brainless. They naturally knew the advantage of having air superiority, and they were almost invincible.

It was just that in their opinion, the construction of the transport ship must be very difficult, and it was impossible to form a certain scale like a warship.

Otherwise, a fleet that could move freely in the air would be able to deal a fatal blow to the sea monster. Although it could not affect the entire battle situation, it could achieve the effect of a beheading surprise attack.

The most important point was that they had no fate with such a good thing. Otherwise, they would be extremely happy to drive the transport ship into the deep sea to kill the enemies!

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, he saw transport ships appearing one after another in the sky above his head.

The believers on the ground were dumbfounded. They could not understand what was going on. Why were there so many steel monsters in the air?

Could it be that while the believers were struggling to get a warship, area 153 had already built a large number of aircraft and entered the deep sea to hunt monsters?

This speculation was too outrageous. If it was true, then the strength of the 153rd defense area would have long surpassed the other defense areas by many times.

The believers had no idea that there was a reason for all the transport ships to gather here.

When the transport ship of Tang Hao's group of three arrived, the other transport ships that had detected the signal also locked onto the location and approached.

Not only did this save time, but it also allowed them to quickly form a team to counterattack in the event of an accident.

As a result, when they arrived at the coast, they immediately received a signal from area 153. Then, they began to move forward quickly according to the received route.

The believers didn't know what was going on, but they were shocked by the spectacular scene. The believers in the other defense areas also saw the process of the transport ships landing one after another through the image transmission stones.

In an instant, defense zone 153 became the focus of everyone's attention again. The image transmission stones of the other defense zones were all locked onto that area.

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Chapter 2229 The changes in area one, five, and three defense (1)

With the start of the war plan, area 153 had become a real military base, the base camp of cultivators in the kingdom of God.

In the area of the defensive zone, groups of cultivators could be seen everywhere. They were all fully armed and looked like they were ready for battle.

Although the battle had yet to officially begin, both sides knew that this battle was unavoidable. It was just a matter of time.

The state of war was completely different from normal, and tension was everywhere.

In the past, when the believers entered the 153rd defense area, they did not need to report at all and could enter directly.

It was not just the 153rd defense zone, but the other defense zones as well. Because the entire continent was controlled by the believers, there was no such thing as a military base.

The believers in the various defense areas could run around like relatives, and no one would care about them.

The image transmission stone was more like a real-time live broadcast, showing the situation of the various major defense areas to the public. There were no secrets at all.

Such a situation was also related to the special environment of the divine Kingdom. After all, the enemies of all believers were the same, and the entire continent was one entity.

Under such circumstances, there was no need to be on guard.

However, if they wanted to enter now, they had to go through a strict inspection and confirm their identity before they could enter.

It was not that easy for the believers in the defense area to go out. They would not even be allowed to go out.

After a believer entered a God's kingdom, they would be all alone. Apart from the area they belonged to, they had no contact with the outside world.

Other than exchanging for memory fragments, there was no other reason to leave the defense area.

Therefore, it was impossible for these believers to leave the defense area. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, they simply did not give them the opportunity to leave.

With the ban issued, they had to be extra careful when entering and leaving area 153. If they tried to sneak in from other areas, they might be shot into a sieve by the plant defense towers.

The so-called plant defense tower was a Special Defense device used by Holy Dragon City. It looked like a giant plant from the outside and had a strong concealment ability.

It would take root in the ground like a plant and madly absorb nutrients for its own consumption. Its means of attacking the enemy was by shooting special bullets at the target.

Be it the firing device or the bullets used, they were all self-generated.

Don't underestimate these plant bullets. Even the thick armor of a tank would be easily penetrated.

This kind of plant defense tower did not require maintenance or logistics. As long as there was soil and water, it could survive.

After certain conditions were met, the plant defense tower would even blossom and bear fruit, spraying out a large number of plant seeds.

When it grew up, it would be a large plant defense tower, no different from a real machine gun position.

As for the origin of this seed, it came from a strange plane. The indigenous residents of that world were all special plant life forms.

When the cultivators of Lou Cheng discovered this world and launched an invasion, a war had broken out in this plane.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng had occupied this world and plundered its Origin Energy. Among the spoils of war were a large number of strange seeds.

After returning to the Holy Dragon City, the spiritual Emperor-level cultivators carried out in-depth modifications on the seeds so that they could meet the needs of the cultivators in the city.

After the modification, the seed had a stronger life force, as well as powerful attack and defense abilities.

After the experiment was successful, these special seeds were cultivated on a large scale and became the exchange materials of the cornerstone platform.

Because of its cheap price, it could be set up in a very short time, so it had become one of the essential materials for the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

When Lou Cheng arrived at the God Kingdom, he took the 153rd defense area as the center and made a large plot of land.

A large number of seeds were scattered on the edge of this land, and they were stimulated by special means.

As a result, after these seeds sprouted and grew, they immediately killed the nearby plants. They were completely bandits of the plant world.

Of course, no one cared about these things. On the contrary, the death of other plants opened up a wider field of vision.

In this way, they could skip the cleaning steps and the cultivators in Lou Cheng could have a much easier time.

The area of the defensive zone had been expanded by dozens of times. On the huge and empty field, all kinds of war weapons were placed, full of visual impact.

These were the weapons and equipment brought by the Lou Cheng cultivators. They were originally stored in the storage space and were released after arriving in the divine Kingdom.

About 500 meters above the defense area, there were semi-mechanical floating beasts for security purposes. Their long ringed tentacles were swaying gently like willow branches.

The huge eyeballs scanned around. With their special perception, they could find the source of danger in the shortest time possible.

These creatures had a strong adaptability. The cultivators of Lou Cheng only needed to hatch their eggs and they could break out of their shells in a very short time.

They were like cockroaches. They looked huge, but they were actually very light, so they could easily float in the air.

Just like the plant seeds, this was another special life form, a war monster created by the Holy Dragon city's research team.

To do a good job, one must have a sharp weapon.

The cultivators in loucheng were good at using all kinds of tools, and they could operate the spaceships and warships freely.

If one did not pass the assessment in this area, they would even be restricted from accepting missions. They could only continue to accept various missions after passing the assessment.

Fortunately, cultivators had very good brains, and their memory was far better than ordinary people, so it was not difficult to pass the assessment.

It was because of the cultivators' participation that the 153rd defense area became an impregnable fortress without any loopholes.

This was a true military base, with strict military management, completely different from the other defense areas.

The believers were the most affected. Ever since they came to area 153, they had been feeling different changes every day.

Many things that they had never seen before kept appearing in front of them, making the believers exclaim.

While they were gaining knowledge, they also enjoyed it because their battle merits were increasing every moment.

Although area 153 was destroyed and rebuilt, and its believers were replenished later on, its development speed was far faster than the other areas.

The speed of the temple's upgrade was frighteningly fast. In a short time, it had already rushed to the middle level.

If it continued to develop at this speed, it would not take long for the level of the temples in the 153rd defense area to be ranked first in the battle area.

If it really came to that, the ones who would benefit the most would be the believers. They could obtain more benefits and their strength would increase rapidly.

The believers of the other defense zones were extremely envious and wanted to join them. However, defense zone 153 no longer accepted believers.

With the arrival of a large number of cultivators in loucheng, the 153rd defense area was no longer short of manpower, so there was no need to take in believers from other defense areas.

The other reason was to prevent the enemy from infiltrating and destroying the defense area.



Even if the enemy really did infiltrate, they would not be able to come into contact with the core secrets. However, it was best to avoid such things as much as possible.

When Tang Hao and the others arrived, they saw the refurbished defense area. Although some of the items looked unfamiliar, most of the equipment was very familiar.

This 153rd defense area made them feel very familiar.

Under the guidance of the cultivators of Lou Cheng, the transport ships docked in an open space. The cultivators of Lou Cheng walked down one by one and kept looking at the surroundings.

The atmosphere of war in defense zone 153 made them unable to take their eyes off it. The blood in their bodies was already boiling.

Chapter 2230 Waiting for \_1

“You guys wait here first. Sir Tang Zhen still has other matters to attend to, so he can’t meet you for the time being.

When the matter is settled, I will naturally meet you. Don’t worry about this trip being in vain.”

The cultivator in charge of leading the way reminded him in a low voice. He was once a subordinate of Qian Chongyun’s father, so he naturally recognized Qian Chongyun, who had grown up in the military camp.

Now that they had met by accident in the divine Kingdom, although he couldn’t use his power for personal gain, he could still give an appropriate reminder.

Qian Chongyun expressed his thanks in a low voice. As long as he was certain that he could meet Tang Zhen, this trip would not be in vain.

However, so what if he had to wait a little longer?

While they were waiting, the cultivators from Lou Cheng who came to the defense area with them appeared one after another and gathered at the place where Tang Hao and the other two were.

He applied to visit Tang Zhen, but he was rejected. He could only wait at his original spot.

This situation had long been expected. It must be known that Tang Zhen was the Lord of the battle zone and the Commander-in-Chief of the divine Kingdom war. He was naturally very busy on normal days.

Even if Tang Zhen didn’t have anything to do, it wasn’t easy to meet him. Meeting a creator-level existence was as difficult as a mortal meeting an Emperor.

The cultivators of the city had taken the initiative to come here because there was a clear rule in the competition for the position of the city Lord that they could directly apply for a mission from Tang Zhen.

Although there was this rule, one had to be able to meet Tang Zhen first. How many people would have the opportunity to meet such a mysterious person?

This was a good opportunity. Tang Zhen only knew how to fight in the kingdom of God, and it had been confirmed that it would be in the 153rd defense area.

The cultivators from Loucheng city who were competing for the Divine Kingdom would not miss such an opportunity. Therefore, they rushed over as soon as they arrived.

Even if he couldn't receive the mission, it was worth it to be able to meet Tang Zhen.

It didn't take long for tens of thousands of cultivators to gather at the largest arena.

Because there were too many people gathered, they could only send dozens of experts to keep watch in case of any accidents.

Seeing this, the believers passing by frequently peeked their heads out to look, not understanding the origins of these cultivators.

The reason for this was that there were too many races of mercenaries, and they had all kinds of appearances and sizes, which was full of visual impact.

Apart from the mercenaries who followed them, there were only a few hundred cultivators in Loucheng who were really participating in the competition.

Just like Tang Hao and the other two, they had formed a team before they arrived at the defense area.

There weren't many spots for the Lord of the city, and the competition was extremely fierce, so the cultivators of the city had to be careful.

Tang Hao stood in the middle of the field and noticed that Qian Chongyun was greeting people from time to time. He seemed very enthusiastic.

One shouldn't hit a smiling person. The other competitors couldn't keep a straight face either.

Although they were all competitors, it didn't mean that they were enemies. The matter wasn't serious to that extent.

In the future, they might cooperate to carry out a mission at any time, so it was really not appropriate to make their relationship too stiff.

Mo Ziqi and Tang Hao stood together, occasionally transmitting their voices to Tang Hao, telling him about the cultivators.

This surprised Tang Hao because Mo Ziqi's eloquence and confidence showed that he knew too much about the cultivators.

Tang Hao seriously suspected that Mo Ziqi might even know about her weaning.

Tang Hao's first reaction was that Mo Ziqi was spouting nonsense, but he thought that there was no need for him to do so.

His mood was fluctuating. This kind of intelligence gathering ability was really terrifyingly strong, and even made people feel a little horrified.

"If I may ask, how much do you know about me?"

Tang Hao couldn't help but ask in a probing tone.

“I’ll know as much as you think I know,”

Hearing this, mo Ziqi revealed a half-smile that made people want to punch him in the face.

“Is that so? very good, very good.”

Tang Hao felt uneasy at the thought that the other party knew his secret, but he was helpless.

Especially when the other party was his business partner. This made Tang Hao even more depressed. He kept thinking about how mo Ziqi had managed to do this.

Mo Ziqi smiled when he saw Tang Hao’s shocked and conflicted expression, but he did not explain further.

After waiting for half a day, Qian Chongyun returned to the group and gave mo Ziqi a look.

how is it? how’s the intelligence gathering going? ”

“Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

Mo Ziqi nodded with a confident expression.

Tang Hao was even more confused. He could not figure out what was going on and felt that mo Ziqi was hiding some secret.

Qian Chongyun smiled when he saw Tang Hao’s puzzled expression. Then, he used a voice transmission to say, “Don’t be scared by this guy. His seemingly omniscient ability is just a special way of deduction and divination.

In order to use this method, he needed someone to cooperate with him, and then he could collect scattered information through special means.

This kind of information gathering method was very unreliable. He always collected some messy and useless information, and the span of time was completely different.

It’s naturally quite scary to tell this information to those who don’t understand, but to those who understand, it doesn’t have much meaning.”

Hearing Qian Chongyun’s explanation, Tang Hao came to a sudden realization.

in that case, when you greeted and conversed with the cultivators from Lou city, you were actually cooperating with mo Ziqi to gather information? ”

“That’s right, that’s what happened.” Qian Chongyun nodded.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was very curious. After thinking for a while, he couldn’t help but ask, “ what kind of technique is this? why have I never heard of it before? ”

Qian Chongyun chuckled as he swept a glance at mo Ziqi who was standing at the side.

Tang Hao immediately realized that it was inappropriate. He had spoken too deeply with a stranger, to actually ask about such matters.

This was most likely mo Ziqi's trump card. The only reason he was able to let Tang Hao know about it was because he was his business partner.

However, if he didn't know what was important and wanted to get to the bottom of it, it would be a little too much.

For a cultivator, the trump card in his hand was a means to save his life and to ensure a counterattack at the critical moment.

Sometimes, even if it was the person closest to him, he absolutely couldn't reveal anything, or else he might put himself in danger.

It had indeed been too rash of her to ask directly. What would mo Ziqi think?

Just as he was about to retract his words, mo Ziqi spoke, " "Since I'm taking the initiative to tell you this, I don't want to hide anything from you in case you misunderstand me in the future.

This ability of mine isn't inborn, nor is it a cultivator skill from the cornerstone platform. It's a treasure that my grandfather accidentally obtained during a plane invasion.

He gave me the treasure, and I naturally obtained that ability. As for what the treasure is, I can't tell you.

You only need to know that when I lock onto you through a medium, you only need to speak and I can obtain information from you.

Actually, I preferred to refer to the information as memory fragments. Most of them were useless, trivial matters that didn't have much meaning.

Of course, nothing was absolute. Through these memory fragments, he could also analyze some useful things.

At the crucial moment, this insignificant information might be of great use."

Tang Hao nodded after hearing mo Ziqi's explanation.

Using this ability to gather information on a competitor would make people feel uncomfortable. However, in order to achieve their goals, they could only use some special means.

Those who achieved great things didn't care about trifles, and in a real war, they would use all sorts of methods. Compared to some dirty methods, mo Ziqi's methods were nothing.

Moreover, in this competition, the truly terrifying ones were not the enemies, but the competitors around them.

With the strength of Lou Cheng's cultivators, it was inevitable that they would defeat their enemies. The only difference was the process.

In this case, the real competition only happened between competitors. Only by taking care of these cultivators in the building could they possibly win the final victory.