

Alternate 2311

Chapter 2311 The last moment

The cultivators of the battle fanatic territory were all furious, cursing the shamelessness of the other party.

The Grand Lou city cultivators, some of them were even sector Lords, who would have thought that they would be so shameless.

To think that such a situation would occur at the final juncture of the competition. He was even more shameless than them.

That's right, in the 5th battle District, the cultivators from Zhan Kuang's territory were known for being shameless.

It turned out that when they encountered someone even more shameless than them, they had no choice but to blow their beards and glare.

Although they were depressed, the cultivators of the battle maniac territory could do nothing about it.

The other party's actions were not against the rules. No one could find any fault with the cultivators of the star Spirit territory being willing to sacrifice themselves for the sake of others.

They had already noticed that the speed at which Qian Chongyun and the other two were gaining battle merits was a little abnormal. However, they were in different battlefields, so they did not know what was going on.

Now, looking at the actions of the cultivators in the star Spirit territory, they suddenly realized that this was what they had been using.

"Why can they do this but we can't? this is too much of a bully!

Brothers, listen up. We'll learn to do the same and do our best to keep our first place.

Even if we have to pay a huge price, it doesn't matter. We can't let those shameless guys win the championship!"

The cultivators of the battle fanatic territory discussed and discussed, and launched their attacks while cursing and swearing. Each and every one of them was filled with anger.

The unlucky void monsters were always beaten to the point of dying and then thrown aside.

The number one cultivator, battle maniac, was in charge of finishing off the monsters that were dying.

All of a sudden, she was so busy that her feet didn't touch the ground. She was really in pain and happy at the same time.

His hard work was not in vain. His Battle Points, which were about to be surpassed, rose rapidly again.

Because they were already in the lead, they didn't have to spend much effort to maintain their first place.

Among Qian Chongyun's group of three, there was finally one who entered the top ten. He then paced back and forth in this region.

The other two followed closely behind, but compared to their previous rapid progress, it was obvious that they were lacking in momentum.

This was normal. With the cultivators of the two territories working together, although they could still get battle merits, it would be more difficult to get a high ranking.

While they were madly reaping battle merits, the cultivators of the two territories were doing the same.

Two fists can't fight four hands, a Tiger can't fight a pack of wolves.

Fortunately, Qian Chongyun and the other two didn't care about the ranking. They only wanted to obtain enough battle merits so that they could compete for the position of the city Lord.

Therefore, even if he was suppressed by others, he didn't take it to heart at all. He didn't even care about the ranking from the beginning to the end.

If they wanted to get a higher ranking, they had the will but no power. What they had done was already the limit of the three of them.

Fortunately, no one insisted on ranking. They were naturally happy to be relaxed as long as they could achieve their expected goals.

Tang Zhen would not care about these things. However, it was also a competition without much meaning. It would be more appropriate to call it an entertainment activity.

So what if he lost some of the bets? he didn't lack these things anyway.

He knew better than anyone else the true strength of the sacred dragon battle zone. He knew that if he relied on his true strength, he would not be a match for the two great territories.

Since that was the case, there was no need to worry about the rankings. It was already a huge profit for him to let the cultivators in the battle zone take the opportunity to train and learn.

As for the wagers, he would just treat them as tuition.

Tang Zhen's other goal had also been achieved. At this moment, the three overlords present were clearly very interested in the auxiliary system.

Perhaps it wouldn't be long before business would take the initiative to come and discuss this matter.

Let's not waste any more time. We should leave the divine Kingdom as soon as possible to avoid any more unexpected events.

Tang Zhen made a suggestion and the other three lords nodded in agreement. They also felt that it was time to retreat.

Following the orders of the three lords, the cultivators on the battlefield began to retreat in an orderly manner, rushing to defense area 153.

At another location, Qian Chongyun and the other two had also received the order to retreat. As they had used up all their battle merits, they could only leave the battlefield reluctantly.

However, judging from their expressions, he knew that they had gained a lot from this battle. Perhaps it would make it easier for them to compete for the position of the Lord of the city.

The location of the dimensional gateway became lively once again. Long streams of people joined together and continued to flow into the gateway.

Many believers would take a deep look at the broken divine Kingdom before leaving, then quickly step into the teleportation portal.

After leaving this time, they would never be able to return. They would start their new lives in a strange world.

As the cultivators and believers in the city retreated, the God's kingdom was completely occupied by the void monsters, and it was not far from disappearing.

Lord Tang Zhen, this mission has been temporarily completed. We will meet again if we have the chance!

The star Spirit Lord was the first to speak. He cupped his hands and bid farewell to Tang Zhen with a faint smile on his face.

The Golden Eye Lord and spirit Lord Zhan Kuang also waved their hands to bid farewell and said that if Tang Zhen had the time, he could visit their territory.

After this cooperation, they also had some understanding of Tang Zhen. It was very likely that they would cooperate again in the future.

It would be great if they could maintain a good relationship, because the auxiliary system of the Holy Dragon battle zone would likely have deeper contact with each other.

Of course, this kind of thing would not be rushed. These Lords were very patient. They would use enough time to understand and then decide whether to do so.

Tang Zhen wouldn't place all his hopes on these Lords. There were 3000 battle zones in the tower world, and the market was vast and boundless. There was no need to focus on the two territories.

After watching the three lords leave, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the God Kingdom that was riddled with holes. His expression was slightly gloomy.

Before he left the God Kingdom, he had one more thing to do, which was to collect some interest.

A red shadow floated out of his body, and after circling around a few times, it flew forward at high speed.

This red shadow was the little red bird in his body, the treasure incarnation from the Super plane.

Tang Zhen had stopped here because of this.

In the process of flying, the small red bird's body gradually faded, and finally turned into a Red Cloud.

Its body could extend limitlessly, engulfing the entire plane, and then completely digesting it.

Just like those void monsters, the little red bird could also devour all things. Moreover, compared to the void monsters, the little red bird's strength was even more terrifying.

One had to know that the true form of this thing was a super terrifying existence, and the void monsters could not be compared to it at all.

Because it was being suppressed by the balance of fate, the Red Bird had become so obedient and tamed. Otherwise, Tang Zhen might not be able to control it.

If the little bird was now in its mature form, both the divine Kingdom and the void monsters would have become its food.

At this moment, the reason why Tang Zhen had released the little red bird was because he had just sensed the other party's will. The general idea was that his body was too weak and he urgently needed to eat to fill his stomach.

Previously, it was inconvenient for Tang Zhen to release the little red bird because there were three tribal lords present. Now that he was the only one left in the entire God nation, he naturally had no more scruples.

After the Red Bird turned into a cloud, it immediately became like a monster in the void, leaving black marks wherever it passed.

Although the cloud was only a few meters in size, the Red Bird's devouring efficiency far exceeded that of the void monster.

During this period, when they encountered void monsters, those fearless guys actually subconsciously avoided the area where the Red Bird was, as if they were very afraid of it.

The little red bird was unusually excited. When it encountered the void monster, it didn't Dodge or avoid it. It wasn't afraid of being eaten by the void monster at all.

Tang Zhen was a little worried. If the small red Bird was really swallowed by the void monster, he wondered what kind of ending it would have.

Chapter 2312 Everything has its weakness

As it continued to devour, the cloud that the Red Bird had turned into became larger and larger.

The devouring marks became thicker and thicker, almost covering the entire sky.

What made Tang Zhen feel interesting was that the red Cloud's size would increase the more it swallowed. It only used a very short time to become as large as a mountain peak.

The larger it became, the more things it devoured, and then its body grew bigger.

It didn't take long for the red Cloud to grow to the size of the void monster, but it looked like mist, which was very unreal.

However, Tang Zhen was aware that this was a special energy-formed state and not a true void.

Although it looked like it was about to dissipate, it was menacing when it moved, like a surging sea of blood, occupying a large part of the sky.

The Red Bird was no longer satisfied with devouring other items. Instead, it went straight for the void monster.

He was like a hungry tiger that had suddenly discovered a herd of cattle and sheep, and then he charged over without any fear.

It was as if in its eyes, there was nothing but delicious food.

Those void monsters were also disappointing. They were actually like frightened sheep, fleeing into the distance at an astonishing speed.

At the same time, there were also a few huge void monsters, like warlike Rams, locking onto the red Cloud that was rushing over.

From their looks, they seemed to be unconvinced and were ready to fight with Hongyun.

No matter how powerful Hongyun looked, he was still a child. His strength was limited.

The void monsters that were surrounded were like weak tiger cubs that could be easily killed by their prey.

The laws of the natural world also applied here. Before a ferocious beast had sharp fangs and claws, it had to learn to be more low-key.

It would not be like red Cloud, who took the initiative to attack and then was provoked by the target.

The moment the red Cloud approached, the void monsters nearby did not retreat but advanced instead, directly surrounding it.

A vortex-like mouth suddenly appeared in the surroundings and completely sealed off all of Hongyun's escape routes.

However, the red Cloud was not devoured by the huge vortex like ordinary items. Instead, it was not affected at all.

The situation on the battlefield changed all of a sudden.

Devouring all things was the void monster's greatest reliance. If it lost this ability, then only its huge body could be used as a deterrent.

The moment these void monsters approached, the red Cloud's body suddenly expanded and split, then completely enveloped the nearby space.

When the void monsters saw that the situation was bad, they were about to escape when the thin red mist had already enveloped them.

Each wisp of mist was like a living creature, constantly devouring the void monster's internal organs.

In the process of devouring, the red mist became like blood vessels, forming a large network of veins.

These veins were connected to each other like a huge net, trapping all the void monsters inside.

The void monsters kept struggling and letting out shrill howls, but they couldn't break free.

In an extremely short period of time, the void monster's body was like a deflated ball, rapidly shriveling.

The red Cloud's color became more and more vibrant, and the huge net formed by the veins now looked like a giant strange bird.

It looked somewhat similar to the Red Bird. It was very lifelike, but its appearance was more ferocious.

If the cultivators of Lou city wanted to kill the void monsters, they needed the firepower of the battleships to support them. They also needed to have strong strength, otherwise, it was impossible to do it.

However, Hong Yun had killed the void monster so easily that it was a little too easy. This made Tang Zhen, who was watching the battle, feel that it was a little unreal.

Although he knew about the red Cloud's devouring ability, he didn't know it was so powerful. Even if he were to attack personally, he might not be able to kill it with such high efficiency.

It could only be said that everything had its weakness. The void monsters that gave the cultivators in loucheng a headache also had natural enemies that they couldn't fight against.

The Red Bird's ability might not be very powerful, but the void monster could not do anything to it due to the suppression of its level.

If the void monster was a pile of soil, then the Red Bird was a piece of steel. When the two collided, the Red Bird was in a state of complete victory.

Tang Zhen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw how powerful the small red Bird was. He allowed it to open up its stomach and devour everything.

&Nbsp; since the destruction of the God Country was irreversible, then it was better to make use of the waste and feed the Red Bird.

This thing was now equivalent to his own pet. If he raised it well, it might bring him unexpected benefits.

Due to the existence of the balance of fate, Tang Zhen wasn't worried that the Red Bird would lose control. If he wanted to, he could even kill the Red Bird at any time.

Of course, Tang Zhen would definitely not do that. After all, this little red bird had endless potential. Furthermore, information related to the Super plane was extremely valuable.

Other cultivators were more than happy to do so. They might even care about the cornerstone platform very much. How could Tang Zhen let it have an accident?

He glanced around. The space tunnel was still not closed, but it was slowly showing signs of collapse.

Opening a spatial channel required a large amount of energy. Therefore, Tang Zhen could not wait for too long.

In fact, if Tang Zhen wasn't still in God's kingdom, the transmission channel would have been closed long ago. It was impossible for it to continue to be opened.

Other than saving energy, it could also prevent void monsters from rushing into the transit world and posing a threat to the tower world.

Void monsters were a disaster when they appeared in groups, and almost no plane could withstand their attacks.

Even if it was a void monster that acted alone, it was still not to be underestimated. If it was invited into the tower world through the transmission passageway and then slowly reproduced, it would definitely cause a disaster.

When Tang Zhen was searching for information on void monsters, he had once seen an example. A void crack had appeared in a certain high-energy plane, and a lone void monster had taken the opportunity to sneak in.

Because the void crack was underground, the native cultivators on that plane didn't notice anything unusual.

The void monster did not wreak havoc. Instead, it continued to lurk in the underground space after the void crack closed.

Without the native cultivators realizing it, the void monster had reproduced a large number of offspring and then began to devour them crazily.

Even a high-energy world would not be able to withstand such destruction. Although the final outcome was not as tragic as a God Kingdom, it was still close to being abandoned.

Although the void monsters were all killed in the end, this huge high-energy plane had already been gnawed into a mess by the void monsters, turning into small planes one after another.

The heavenly Dao collapsed, and the laws were destroyed. In the end, the energy of heaven and earth was completely exhausted.

The native cultivators who had once flown in the sky and burrowed underground were either completely crippled or could only take the risk to Enter the Void and find other worlds to survive in.

Coincidentally, the cultivators of Lou Cheng had invaded this plane, but after entering, they found that there were only ruins left.

In desperation, the cultivators of Lou Cheng could only return to their homes and report this matter to the higher-ups.

Tang Zhen had always kept this matter in mind. Therefore, while he was monitoring the small red Bird, he firmly guarded the transmission channel. He would never allow the void monster to have any opportunity.

Chapter 2313 The giant skeleton bird with great potential

After devouring a few strong void monsters, the red Cloud had completely changed shape, turning from an illusory form to a real one.

Although energy forms were superior to physical forms in many cases, they were not as convenient as physical forms in certain situations.

In the face of a physical object, the energy state would sometimes be restrained. Not only would it be unable to complete the expected attack, but it might also be countered by the prey.

Of course, it could also be seen as some kind of evolution. It must be known that the state of energy was not equivalent to a high-level form. Otherwise, there would not be countless celestial bodies in the vast universe to carry all kinds of life.

At this moment, the giant skeleton bird was completing a kind of evolution to obtain a more powerful attack.

After transforming into a physical state, it would be much easier to kill void monsters.

The transformation process was very fast, and it was completed in an extremely short time.

From a distance, Hongyun looked like a skeleton bird without skin and flesh. It was extremely ferocious.

Its entire body was covered in sharp bone spikes and attached to it were countless vortexes. As its body trembled slightly, it dragged out black marks.

Around the red skeleton bird, there was a black light that looked like heavy oil, rising and rolling from top to bottom.

This was a phenomenon that would only appear when space could not withstand it and was in the process of collapsing and healing. This was enough to prove how terrifying the giant skeleton bird was.

The world that was on the verge of collapse could not bear the Super creatures of this level. It was a disaster wherever they went.

On the bird's head, there were six long and narrow eyes that were divided into red, blue, and purple.

It was like a dancing flame, shining with a cold and cruel light, as if it could corrode the soul.

The aura of a creature from a super plane was revealed at this moment, making the void monsters around them shiver.

Even Tang Zhen, who was far away, could feel traces of pressure. This caused him to be secretly shocked.

The Red Bird's body was suppressed by the scales of fate, but a trace of special energy was extracted and it turned into a bird.

It looked harmless, but it was not the case.

If it wasn't for the help of the balance of fate, which allowed him to have a Special master-servant relationship with the little bird, perhaps he would also become the target of this terrifying monster's devouring at this moment.

In the lower planes, this creature from the Super plane was undoubtedly the Supreme King, and it was impossible for it to have any opponents.

Even the void monsters that gave the cultivators in Loucheng headaches were like ants in front of it, reduced to the target of its devouring.

Just as Tang Zhen was in deep thought, the giant skeleton bird suddenly turned its head and looked in his direction.

Tang Zhen looked at him and did not take his eyes off him.

In the process of looking at each other, the giant skeleton bird did not send any information, as if the two of them were just strangers.

What's going on? Is this guy betraying his master?"

Such a thought flashed across Tang Zhen's mind. His expression did not change, but a trace of vigilance had appeared in his heart.

Although the balance of fate had already suppressed him, Tang Zhen really didn't know much about the creatures of the Super plane. He also didn't know if it was really safe.

Especially since the giant skeleton bird was devouring the void monsters and was starting to recover its strength, he had to be even more careful.

It was not a rare thing for a powerful creature to rebel and kill its master. Tang Zhen did not wish to encounter such a situation.

If the giant skeleton bird really killed its master, then Tang Zhen would rather bear the losses and completely get rid of the other party. Otherwise, there would be endless trouble in the future.

There were two other items in the divine Kingdom of his mind, and they both had their own consciousness. He could think of ways to obtain information about the Super plane from them.

If he couldn't defeat them, Tang Zhen would immediately retreat into the passage and seal the transmission passage at the same time.

After that, he would gather helpers to deal with the giant skeleton bird. No matter what, he couldn't let it leave alive.

Just as he was thinking in his heart, Tang Zhen sensed a trace of intent. It was from the giant skeleton bird.

Its thoughts were filled with joy as it hoped to devour more void monsters to fill itself up.

Only by devouring more would it be able to obtain the opportunity to evolve again and possess even more powerful strength.

After Tang Zhen was silent for a few breaths, he ordered the giant skeleton bird to open its stomach and devour. It would return when it was full.

It would be a pity to miss such a rare opportunity.

As for whether the giant skeleton bird would make a judgment, Tang Zhen was not too worried. Zhang Ping's action of sending a request to him just now could confirm that Tang Zhen was still in control.

Moreover, if Tang Zhen couldn't do it, there was still the balance of fate. That was a truly terrifying existence. Even Tang Zhen, who was the creator, couldn't see through it.

The giant skeleton bird received Tang Zhen's permission and immediately let out an excited cry. Then, its huge body gently twisted and flew into the distance like lightning.

Along the way, when they encountered void monsters, they were like roosters pecking at insects, directly swallowing them into their stomachs.

Groups of void monsters scattered and fled in all directions, as if they were avoiding their natural enemy. They no longer had the heart to devour their fill.

Perhaps they felt that the divine Kingdom was too narrow, these monsters actually rushed into the void and fled to an unknown area.

In the face of the terrifying giant skeleton bird, escaping was the most important thing. One step slower and they might lose their lives.

How could the void monster not know this? when it encountered danger, it would often run faster than anyone else.

After all was said and done, void monsters were also things that bullied the weak and feared the strong. When they encountered an opponent that they couldn't defeat, they would also avoid it like the plague.

Tang Zhen smiled as he looked at the shattered world that had become empty in the blink of an eye. After which, he sat cross-legged and floated in the air.

It had been some time since he became a creator, but because he had too many things to do, he didn't have the time to stabilize his realm.

The matters of the God's kingdom had come to an end for the time being. There might be some things that required his participation, but he was destined to not be as busy as he was now.

After the Aboriginal deities entered the tower world, there would be someone in charge of their matters. It was impossible for the cornerstone platform to hand this matter over to Tang Zhen. After all, he still had to deal with the upcoming battle zone ranking battle.

At the very least, he wouldn't receive any missions in the short term.

Although it was rare for him to be free, Tang Zhen did not dare to relax. Instead, he began to seriously train.

Even though he didn't put the battle zone ranking battle in his heart, since he was going to participate, he had to go all out.

From the day Tang Zhen became a Lou Cheng cultivator, he knew that this road would become more and more difficult the further he walked.

The long road of cultivation was endless, and countless cultivators had been eliminated. How many of them had actually reached the end?

Take the Aboriginal deities as an example. Such powerful Masters of creation still couldn't avoid encountering unforeseen events, and they couldn't help themselves.

Tang Zhen didn't know what his future would be like. Would he encounter a predicament like the native gods? however, he knew that as long as he continued to become stronger, the number of enemies that could threaten him would decrease.

By the same logic, if the sacred Dragon Warzone became stronger, their position in the tower world would become more and more important.

If they had the strength and Foundation of the fifth battle area, then how many people in the great thousand world could be their match?

Chapter 2314 The end of the kingdom of God

The divine Kingdom in Tang Zhen's mind had already taken shape. What was lacking now was the rules for the operation of the divine Kingdom and the intelligent creatures that lived within it.

As for what kind of creature he wanted to conjure, Tang Zhen had yet to make up his mind. Moreover, there was no need to be in a hurry for such a matter.

If he didn't want to, he could leave the God's kingdom blank all the time, which would not delay his early cultivation.

However, under normal circumstances, the creator still liked to conjure some life forms and make them his servants.

For example, the Aboriginal gods were the best example.

If it were not for the spiriters that were conjured back then to guard and manage the divine Kingdom loyally, the indigenous gods would probably have been dead long ago.

If Tang Zhen were to encounter any mishaps, the intelligent life within the divine Kingdom in his mind would similarly be his final reliance.

Their loyalty would not be a problem, and they would rather die than betray.

It was necessary to do so. Otherwise, if they encountered a situation like the indigenous gods, even if they hid in the divine Kingdom, there would be no one to take care of them, and they could only slowly wait for death.

Of course, such situations were extremely rare. The Aboriginal deities were also unlucky to have encountered such a series of changes.

What Tang Zhen needed to do at this moment was to continuously perfect the divine Kingdom in his mind. After that, he would continuously perfect the various world laws.

After it was completely perfected, Tang Zhen could enter the interior of the God Country and store the God Country in his mind in the void.

This was a necessary step. Although a divine Kingdom could be placed in a certain plane, it would always be rejected by the plane.

The same sex repelled each other. In One World, it was impossible to allow another world with its own rules to exist.

It wouldn't be a problem for a short time, but if it took too long, he would either be pushed out of the plane or slowly forced to merge.

Some small worlds that were formed naturally would merge with each other in this way and become what cultivators called heavenly paradises, forming their own world.

No matter what the situation was, it would be neither big nor small trouble for a divine Kingdom, and it could even cause a disaster.

If he was hidden in the void, such a situation would not occur.

That was why most Masters of creation would reside in the void when they entered their God nations. They would then cleverly conceal the location of their God nations to avoid being discovered by enemies and void monsters.

He also used the indigenous gods as an example. If he had nurtured enough intelligent life in the world of the divine Kingdom, he would no longer have to pin his hopes on his believers when he encountered an accident.

Without contact with the outside world, even if the enemy deliberately searched for it, they might not be able to find the location of the divine Kingdom.

It was a pity that he didn't do that back then. Even if he wanted to do it later, time wouldn't allow it.

This left behind a series of drawbacks, which eventually led to the subsequent events. Tang Zhen had entered the God Kingdom by accident.

Since there was already an example in front of him, Tang Zhen would naturally not make the same mistake. It was only a matter of time before the divine Kingdom in his mind gave birth to intelligent life.

Other than this, Tang Zhen would also set up some special rules. He would take into account all the possible changes and then integrate them into the basic rules.

Looking for loopholes and not giving anyone an opportunity to take advantage of them was also a matter to pay attention to when making rules.

Therefore, in the process of fusion, he had to constantly try and deduce it until it became completely reasonable.

If one were to forcefully fuse them without going through any deductions, there would only be one outcome. The rules of the God Kingdom would not be able to function, and it might even lead to the collapse of the God Kingdom.

This was a rather long process, the more powerful and rigorous the rules were, the more so. It would not be surprising even if tens of thousands of years of deduction and fusion were taken.

In fact, to the Masters of creation, the passage of ten thousand years was really nothing.

This was especially true for naturally formed planes. If they wanted to make the laws complete, they would even need hundreds of millions of years to slowly evolve.

Out of responsibility for their own God nations, every master of creation was extremely careful when establishing the rules. They would never be perfunctory.

Some cautious creators even prepared several sets of mature plans and then chose the best among the best before finally choosing a satisfactory plan.

What Tang Zhen needed to do now was to continuously evolve the laws. Only after he had completely completed this step would the divine country in his mind be able to truly operate.

The deduction process was cumbersome and complicated, and not a single mistake was allowed. Fortunately, it was not an especially difficult matter given Tang Zhen's thinking speed.

If he wanted to, he could even use two or more to make the deduction, which would make the deduction faster.

However, doing so would increase the burden on his body, so it was not worth it.

Tang Zhen didn't have any special needs. He would definitely not be too hasty in order to avoid any oversight.

As the deduction progressed, the divine Kingdom in his mind began to change. Wind, rain, Thunder, and lightning flashed from time to time, and loud rumbles were constantly heard.

The seemingly peaceful area could collapse in the next second and turn into nothing, or it could turn into lava and an erupting volcano.

They would either become something strange and wander around the divine Kingdom, but would disappear soon.

This was the process of rules deduction. The entire world was like a furnace. Wind, rain, Thunder, lightning, and magma torrents were nothing out of the ordinary.

When the deduction of the rules was completed and everything was running smoothly, it was time for various life forms to appear.

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Zhen felt a message from the giant skeleton bird that had already returned.

Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes and looked at the huge figure in front of him. A trace of shock flashed across his eyes.

At this time, the giant skeleton bird had already become full-feathered, appearing extremely mighty.

Rather than a giant bird, it was more like a giant dragon. Its entire body was slender and smooth, and it was covered in shimmering runic scales.

It had three pairs of huge wings that almost covered the entire sky when it was spread out. When it flapped its wings, flames were burning.

On the three long necks that were like strange pythons, there were nine ferocious-looking heads that were looking at Tang Zhen's position in unison.

When it noticed that Tang Zhen was looking at it, the giant bird revealed a trace of joy and seemed to be satisfied.

Obviously, in the process of moving freely, the giant bird must have devoured a large number of void monsters. Otherwise, it would not have been possible for such a huge change to occur.

"Since you're full, we'll leave immediately!"

Tang Zhen beckoned to the giant bird as he spoke up to this point. Soon after, he turned around and walked toward the dimensional gateway.

After the giant bird heard Tang Zhen's order, it glanced at the divine Kingdom behind it with some reluctance. Soon after, it let out a long cry and its body began to shrink rapidly.

That indescribably massive body, almost as large as a kun Peng, transformed into energy form in an extremely short time and then rapidly shrank.

When it was compressed to its limit, a ball of light exploded, and a miniature nine-headed strange bird suddenly appeared.

After circling a few times in the sky, the miniature nine-headed bird flew toward Tang Zhen and landed on his shoulder.

Tang Zhen glanced at the miniature nine-headed bird. However, he discovered that the bird was also looking at him. At the same time, it transmitted a thought to him.

"You're saying that you're afraid that you'll be hungry in the future and won't have anything to eat, so you can't bear to leave?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the little bird's nine heads nodded at the same time. It appeared to have a rhythm to it.

"Don't worry, I'm not short of Broken Worlds like this when I follow Lou Cheng.

When you feel hungry, just tell me and you can eat as much as you want!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's promise, the miniature nine-headed bird once again let out a clear cry. It then turned into a ray of light and rushed into his body.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. He turned his head and glanced at the shattered divine Kingdom. After which, he took a step into the transmission channel.

After he entered, the dimensional gateway began to slowly dissipate until it completely disappeared without a trace.

An incomparably huge figure suddenly appeared and bit at the location of the dimensional gateway. The pitch-black void appeared soon after.

Countless void monsters suddenly surged into the God Kingdom and started devouring it crazily.

It didn't take long for the 153rd defense area to be devoured and turned into nothingness.

Chapter 2315 The lively transit world

The transit world was bustling with activity.

The battleships that had returned from the divine Kingdom were all floating in the sky. From a distance, they looked like a huge metal fortress.

The towers that were involved in the battle were hidden around the warships. Due to the runic magic circle, outsiders could not discover them at all.

They were waiting for the plane channel to enter the tower world to open. If there were any unexpected changes, they could provide support at any time.

This kind of powerful firepower could easily destroy the middle turn, but it was now all locked on the ground below.

On the ground, the total number of cultivators and believers had already exceeded ten million.

With such a large number of people gathered together, the scene was naturally spectacular. It could be said that they were rubbing shoulders.

They didn't return to the fifth battle area directly because they had a lot of things to do before entering the world of loucheng.

The inventory of the spoils of war, the registration and inspection of the identities of the believers and Warriors, every task could not be sloppy.

Under the supervision of Lou Cheng's cultivators, the believers and Warriors were divided into different groups and lined up for registration and inspection.

Because there were too many people, it would take a long time to complete the work.

Although it was boring and busy, cultivator Lou Cheng would complete each step seriously.

Although the world of loucheng was very inclusive, every time an outsider joined, they had to go through a test and be recognized by the cornerstone platform.

The cornerstone platform was the most impartial and strict. If the review target did not meet the requirements, they would not be able to enter the tower world.

As long as one entered the world of loucheng, they would consume hard-won resources. The world of loucheng did not support useless races.

In this world where war was used to sustain war, the first thing to do was to consider benefits. As for the survival of those races, the cornerstone platform couldn't be bothered.

There was no need to discuss whether it was cruel or not. The war between the races in the dimensions was just that cruel and merciless.

The believers and Warriors of the Divine Kingdom were quite lucky. Due to the special circumstances, they were qualified to enter the transmission channel.

Otherwise, they would be devoured by the void monsters like the collapsed God's kingdom, and there would be no trace of their existence.

Due to the large number of people, the city wall that had been built on the transfer plane had a gate-like Gap.

After the registration, the Warriors and believers walked out of the city wall and waited patiently in an open space.

Seeing the cultivators walking out of the wall, the indigenous people who had been waiting for a long time were stunned at first, and then their faces were filled with surprise.

These indigenous people couldn't tell the difference between cultivators and believers. In short, they kept begging for an opportunity to knock on the door of longevity when they saw people.

However, no matter if it was the Warriors or the believers, they couldn't be bothered to pay attention to the indigenous people. Their future was uncertain, so they didn't have the mood to care about other things.

The Aborigines didn't dare to be too presumptuous. After being rejected, they obediently stood guard at the side, silently waiting for the opportunity to come.

The news quickly spread, and the nobles and cultivators from the transit worlds immediately rushed to this place.

Among those believers, there were some who came from the transit worlds. When they saw the indigenous people who looked the same as them, they couldn't help but be surprised.

Most of the believers already knew why they had entered the divine Kingdom. Unfortunately, most of the believers had lost their memories and did not know where they had come from.

There were not many believers who were lucky enough to return to their homeland and knew their origins.

They were happy and excited, and the indigenous people were even more so. After seeing their own kind, their confidence was strengthened.

As long as he was sincere and hardworking, he would definitely be able to become one of them, and then embark on the road to immortality.

There were also some believers who had been recognized. As they had only entered the God's kingdom for a short time and had a high status before they were summoned, they were easily recognized.

Such believers were also extremely rare. Most of the believers who originally belonged to this plane were actually at a loss.

As for where their home was, no one could remember, or perhaps they were simply unwilling to remember.

It wasn't easy to get rid of him, so there was no need to have any more interactions. He would just treat himself as a passer-by.

This was actually good. At least, he wouldn't provoke inner demons when he cultivated, and his cultivation path would be smoother.

These believers who originally belonged to the transit worlds naturally became the most welcomed targets. The indigenous residents tried to approach them in the hopes of attracting attention.

It was not strange for the natives to have such a fanatical attitude. After all, this was a plane that produced many believers.

Under the influence of some power and culture, the indigenous people were unusually persistent in their cultivation, and their beliefs were also unusually firm.

Unfortunately, they didn't know that the believers of the same race as them had actually appeared here because they had been deceived.

Of course, these believers were not particularly at a disadvantage. At least, compared to ordinary people, they already had extraordinary powers.

If they didn't want to continue cultivating, they could return to the secular world and live a life of luxury.

However, if these believers and Warriors were to make a choice, most of them would choose to continue cultivating instead of returning to the mortal world to enjoy life.

A hundred years in the world of mortals passed by in the blink of an eye. In the end, it was just an illusion.

While the transit world was in chaos, Tang Zhen returned quietly from the transmission channel. This also meant that the battle of Scandinavia had completely ended.

After careful calculation, Tang Zhen was still the biggest winner of this mission. Not only did he take the opportunity to advance to a creator, but he also had a series of other gains.

Although the reward for the mission of spirit Lord Zhan Kuang and the other two wasn't low, if one were to carefully calculate it, it was far from being comparable to Tang Zhen.

The three lords were rich and might not be interested in these small profits. Even if they were interested in some things, they did not have the right to own them.

After Tang Zhen arrived at the transit world, he was also not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he stayed behind to command.

With so many believers and Warriors gathered together, if they wanted to cause trouble, it would cause great losses to the cultivators in Lou city.

This was how it should be when facing special circumstances.

With Tang Zhen in command, no matter what kind of monster or ghost, they would not be able to cause any waves.

After the battle in God's kingdom, Tang Zhen's name had spread far and wide. Regardless of whether it was believers or martial artists, they already had some understanding of him.

In fact, regardless of whether Tang Zhen was here or not, the believers and Warriors did not dare to be presumptuous. After seeing the strength of the cultivators in the Lou Cheng, no one dared to provoke them.

The ruthlessness and decisiveness of the Lou Cheng cultivators had left a deep impression on them. Their disregard for life had shocked even those with Hearts of Stone.

The believers couldn't imagine how many deaths the cultivators of Lou Cheng had seen and experienced to have such a terrifying posture.

No matter what the reason was, the believers and Warriors were all secretly reminding themselves not to provoke this group of terrifying people.

Otherwise, it would be meaningless to leave the God's kingdom after all the hardships. It would just be changing to a different Cemetery.

Chapter 2316 Where to go and where to go?

"Your Excellency, may I ask if you still remember us?"

In the desert outside the city wall, groups of believers and dancers sat on the ground and looked at the dark Mass.

Far away, there were countless natives watching with all kinds of expressions on their faces. |

With the clamor, a group of natives in gorgeous clothes pushed the crowd and walked toward the believers.

Just by looking at the clothes and temperament of these people, one could tell that they were of extraordinary status, and all of them were rich.

Even though he was extremely powerful, he was still very cautious when facing cultivators. At the same time, he was also filled with a trace of anticipation.

As they tried to approach, the natives gathered around a believer and asked in a respectful tone.

"Your Excellency, may I ask if you still remember us?"

After the believer was surrounded, he immediately put on a vigilant look, but after hearing the other party's question, he looked puzzled.

"Cut the crap, Who are you?"

The believer glanced at the natives around him and frowned subconsciously. His tone was very unfriendly.

The current situation was unclear, and every believer was worried about their future. How could they be in the mood to care about other things when they were so upset?

The most important point was that these natives were mortals. As believers of cultivators, they had a sense of superiority that could not be hidden in their bones.

When facing mortals, they would subconsciously reveal it to show how different they were.

Upon hearing the believer's question, someone immediately replied, "We've been apart for more than twenty years, and I'm afraid you've forgotten us.

When I met you in the imperial capital, you were extraordinary and heroic. You could be called a Dragon among men, which made me admire you very much.

"Later, we were invaded by an enemy country. You and I went to war together and fought on the battlefield for several years. Even my life was saved by you.

I originally wanted to repay your kindness, but I didn't expect that after you entered the ancient temple, you suddenly disappeared without a trace.

I was so anxious that I searched the world for you, but I didn't find anything.

I originally thought that you'd met with misfortune, but I didn't expect that you'd already have other encounters. This is truly worthy of congratulations!"

An old man in luxurious clothes explained to the believer.

While explaining the cause and effect, he also pulled the distance between them and pointed out the deep friendship between the two.

For the Aboriginals, such an opportunity was hard to come by, and it was not something that could be exchanged for power and wealth.

In order to achieve his goal, he would not hesitate even if he had to pay a huge price.

Unfortunately, these natives had made a mistake. Not to mention whether the believer was willing to pay attention to them, even if he really wanted to help them, he had to have the ability to do so.

"Hurry up and leave, I don't know you!"

The believer said in a calm tone, his face cold and indifferent. He was too lazy to pay attention to these indigenous people.

Even though they were given a cold shoulder, the indigenous people didn't seem to be unhappy at all. They were still guarding the area with smiles on their faces.

It was impossible for them to give up so easily. They had to continue to look for opportunities. As long as they could embark on the path of cultivation, it did not matter how great the price was.

Similar situations could be seen everywhere around the wilderness. The Aboriginals who dared to approach were all determined seekers of the path.

Fortunately, the cultivators in Loucheng had intimidated most of the indigenous people, so they didn't dare to be too presumptuous. Otherwise, they would have swarmed up to them.

The believers were too lazy to pay attention to these fly-like natives. Occasionally, they would add a few words, but most of them were very perfunctory.

However, among these believers, there were indeed some who felt physically and mentally exhausted and did not want to live such a life anymore.

After feeling the enthusiasm of the natives, they began to think about a question. Should they stay in this world?

They would rather be the head of a chicken than the tail of a Phoenix. In this world, they might be able to obtain a higher status!

What they were worried about was the attitude of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. Would they allow them to do so?

If they were allowed to leave, wouldn't the cultivators in Loucheng gain nothing and work for nothing?

If he took them away, they could at least be used as cannon fodder, which was much better than letting them go for nothing.

They wanted to ask, but they were worried that they would anger the cultivators in Lou Cheng, which would make their situation more difficult.

These believers had not realized that being able to enter the world of Loucheng was definitely a good thing that they could not ask for more.

If he missed this opportunity, he would never get another chance to enter the world of Loucheng.

However, this kind of thing depended on fate. Cultivator Lou Cheng would not deliberately remind him. Moreover, anyone with a brain could guess how powerful Lou Cheng was.

If these believers didn't want to follow, the cultivators of Loucheng wouldn't force them. After all, nothing could be forced. Besides, the world of Loucheng never lacked cultivators.

Just as they were thinking about the problem, a cultivator from Lou Cheng suddenly appeared and gave them a new notice.

"From now on, any believers and Warriors who do not intend to follow us can leave at any time.

If you intend to continue following them, you must be prepared as well, because the world you are heading to is completely different from the environment of the divine Kingdom."

After issuing the notice, the cultivators of Lou Cheng turned and left, not giving the believers and Warriors a chance to ask questions.

Compared to the believers, the martialists from the martialist continent had it easier.

Although they had lost some people when they followed cultivator Lou Cheng to fight against the sea monsters and void monsters, they did not suffer any serious injuries.

Since the patriarchs of the megacity were safe and sound, they were the backbone of the Warriors, who could make decisions at the critical moment.

The martial artists did not need to think too much. They only had to listen to the old ancestor's orders and follow his instructions.

In fact, there was no need to think too much. Those patriarchs of the megacity must have chosen to follow the cultivators of loucheng instead of staying in this energy-poor world.

If he really wanted to do that, it would be equivalent to trapping himself in a cocoon. Although he seemed to have obtained temporary freedom, in reality, his path of development was cut off.

Following the cultivators of Lou Cheng to a stronger and wider world was in line with the interests of these patriarchs of the megacity.

Therefore, after receiving the notice from the cultivators of loucheng, the wind Thunder patriarch and the other patriarchs of the megacity immediately gathered together to discuss how to deal with this matter.

It didn't take long for them to come to a decision, and then they each appeased the martial artists under them.

Then, he would find cultivator Lou Cheng and express his attitude that he would definitely follow him.

The decision of the Warriors of the giant city had long been expected by the cultivators of loucheng. They were different from the believers. After leaving the divine Kingdom, they could only rely on the cultivators of loucheng.

The believers could follow the indigenous God and find a way to rebuild their own divine Kingdom after he woke up.

As for whether the cultivators of Lou city would give them this opportunity, it would depend on the performance of the native gods and the later development of the situation.

However, based on the current situation, this could only be an extravagant hope that might not be realized.

For cultivators at the level of native gods, the fifth battle area must be firmly controlled to prevent any unforeseen events.

As for the followers, they were completely dispensable. The cornerstone platform only allowed them to enter the world of the tower out of some consideration.

Chapter 2317 Returning to the world of loucheng

In the vast wilderness, groups of Warriors were gathered together. In the center of the venue were the patriarchs of the major cities.

They were about to enter the world of loucheng, so there were many things they had to pay attention to. The patriarchs of the megacity city were also giving their subordinates a warning in advance to prevent them from making unnecessary mistakes.

The present was different from the past. They were now living under someone else's roof, and they had to correct their position.

The patriarchs of the megacity city, including the wind lightning patriarch, couldn't help sighing when they thought back to that scene.

The world was ever-changing. The divine Kingdom where the Warriors lived and reproduced no longer existed. Many Warriors in the giant city had also turned into nothingness.

Before this, the Warriors had always thought that their strength was not bad. Although they were not as powerful as the sea monster tribe, they were not that far off.

However, it turned out that they were far inferior to the sea monster tribe and had to be forced to participate in the war.

However, the sea monsters were vulnerable in the face of the cultivators of the building and were forced to flee.

Even the insufferably arrogant Poseidon was cut into pieces, imprisoned, and sent to the fifth battle area.

As the saying goes, when the tree falls, the monkeys scatter. Without the towering tree that was the Aboriginal God, these believers were like rootless weeds, unable to cause any more waves.

On the contrary, because of their previous wise actions, these martial artists had received a rather satisfactory treatment.

To be able to receive such treatment when their cities were destroyed and their families destroyed, the martial artists were already satisfied.

As for those believers, it was also time to make a decision whether to stay or leave.

The believers who had originally planned to leave finally had the opportunity to make a request openly.

Everyone had their own ambitions, and no one would force them. This transit world was their final stop.

In the end, after counting, there were tens of thousands of believers who chose to stay, and there was no lack of experts among the believers.

The indigenous people still didn't know that the whole world would change because of these believers 'stay. The political armed forces of the mortal world had no power to resist in front of the powerful cultivators.

They had been begging for the opportunity to step on the path of cultivation. Now that the opportunity had come, it might not be as good as they had imagined.

However, the path of cultivation was extremely cruel. Since one wanted to go against the heavens, one must bear the corresponding price.

The believers who did not leave were also disheartened and did not have much confidence in the indigenous gods.

Ever since they had entered the divine Kingdom, they had experienced disappointment after disappointment, and the believers had long been physically and mentally exhausted.

He didn't leave because he didn't know where to go. He could only choose to go with the flow and take one step at a time.

The path of cultivation was so difficult that even Masters of creation couldn't guarantee that it would be smooth.

After waiting for a while, the cornerstone platform sent a message, allowing the believer martial artists to enter the divine Kingdom.

This meant that from now on, the believers and Warriors would have legal identities and would not be suppressed by the laws of the world of loucheng. They would also have the chance to become cultivators of loucheng.

According to the requirements of the cornerstone platform, they were arranged to be in the Holy Dragon Warzone and follow Lou Cheng's actions, temporarily acting as mercenaries.

This mission originated from the fifth battle area. By right, it should not have anything to do with the sacred dragon battle area and should have been sent directly to the fifth battle area.

Because of the native gods, these believers had to be dealt with properly. If they were left in the fifth battle area, it would easily cause unnecessary trouble.

If they were to participate in the war, their strength would be too weak, far from the overall strength of the fifth battle area.

Since it would be troublesome to keep them, he might as well send them all to the sacred dragon battle zone as a benefit for Tang Zhen.

After a period of development, the area of the Holy Dragon Warzone continued to expand, and new towers would also be built.

This kind of newly built city lacked manpower the most, so it was most appropriate to arrange for these believers and Warriors.

This was actually a good thing. He could get a group of cultivators for free and save a lot of cultivation resources.

If it was not for Tang Zhen, this kind of good thing would not have fallen into the hands of the sacred dragon battle zone. Things that the rich did not like might not be directly given to the poor.

Because of Tang Zhen, this matter was handled very easily. It only took a very short time to complete the entire receiving process.

From then on, these believers and dancers would belong to the Holy Dragon Warzone, while the indigenous gods would stay in the fifth Warzone.

Clearly, this was also the deliberate intention of the cornerstone platform to prevent these believers from coming into too much contact with the R indigenous gods to prevent other unforeseen events.

When everything was ready, the two transmission channels opened at the same time, and the transmission officially began.

A passage connected to the fifth battle area, and cultivators from the cracked territory entered in groups.

They were the main force of this mission, but in the actual battle, they did not play their role.

The cultivators in the cracked territory could not be blamed for this. The special environment of the Holy Kingdom caused them to be unable to use their full strength.

There was another reason. Compared to the Holy Dragon Warzone, the tactics of the cultivators in the cracked territory were too monotonous, and they did not use many technological weapons.

In a world like God's kingdom, which was extremely unfriendly to cultivators, they would be greatly limited and unable to display their full strength.

On the other hand, the cultivators in the Holy Dragon Warzone were like fish in water in this environment, and they kept pushing back the sea monster tribe.

Even when they were facing void monsters, they still had a great advantage. The warships of various sizes that followed them played a rather crucial role in providing fire support.

Without the participation of various warships, the losses of the cultivators in the city would be even greater. Without enough firepower, they were no match for these behemoths at all.

This also made Tang Zhen make up his mind that in the future, he would properly promote the weapons and equipment of the technology plane in the cracked territory.

In fact, after the improvements made by the Holy Dragon Warzone, these weapons had undergone tremendous changes. They were the product of a combination of cultivation civilization and technology civilization, and their power was far beyond imagination.

Giving such a weapon to Lou Cheng's cultivators would definitely not disgrace their status. On the contrary, it would improve their combat strength again.

The Lou Cheng cultivators from the Holy Dragon Warzone also began to move forward along the passage, followed by the believers who were curiously looking at the scenery at the other end of the passage.

Although they had yet to enter the world of the tower, they could already feel the indescribable abundance of energy, which made them feel extremely comfortable.

Such a special high-energy environment was heaven for cultivators. It was absolutely a rare opportunity.

At the thought of the cultivators of Lou Cheng living in such an environment, the believers and Warriors were extremely envious. At the same time, they secretly sighed. No wonder they were so restrained when facing the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

No matter what, they couldn't compare to the cultivators in Lou Cheng, so it was natural for them to be suppressed.

However, from the moment they stepped through this passage, they would also come into contact with this mysterious and powerful world, and obtain higher achievements on the road of cultivation.

The fear and uneasiness in his heart slowly dissipated and was replaced by a strong sense of anticipation.

In the process of getting in touch with the cultivators of loucheng, the believers and Warriors also got some information and had the most basic understanding of them.

They would explore the vast void, invade the greater planes, and obtain all the resources they needed for cultivation.

Although the way the cultivators of loucheng did things seemed extremely overbearing, to cultivators, this was the path that a true expert should take.

Chapter 2318 Fully prepared for battle

After teleporting, the cultivators of the tower City took a short rest before returning to their respective towers.

The battle achievement settlement was also being carried out at the same time. As the dimensional war had not lasted for a long time, the various large skyscrapers that had participated in the war did not have particularly rich gains.

Planar Wars were like this. No matter how well-prepared one was, one couldn't guarantee that they would be able to reap great rewards every time.

On the other hand, the cultivators who were competing for the position of the city Lord had all gained a large number of battle merits, especially Qian Chongyun and the other two. Victory was already set in stone.

It wouldn't take long for them to receive their own building foundation and head to the border of the sacred dragon battle zone to build their own building.

It was precisely because of these rising stars that the Holy Dragon War zone was growing stronger and stronger. Perhaps in a hundred years, they could easily start a dimensional war with the participation of hundreds of millions of cultivators.

In fact, in this dimensional war, the one who benefited the most was the fifth battle area, while Tang Zhen was firmly in second place.

It was just that because of his special identity, what he gained was not military achievements, so he could not be compared with his own subordinates.

After the various skyscrapers evacuated, the remaining Warriors and believers were also properly arranged.

After entering the Holy Dragon battle zone, they were truly shocked. As expected, this world did not disappoint them.

The believers and Warriors were completely shocked when they learned more about the true power of the world of loucheng.

He had never imagined that there would be such a powerful faction outside of the divine Kingdom. The divine Kingdom was not even worth mentioning in front of it.

Fortunately, there was no real battle between the two sides. Otherwise, they would have been destined to become cannon fodder and be destroyed along with their God's kingdom.

In the following time, they would follow cultivator Lou Cheng's arrangement and go to the designated place for learning and training.

If they wanted to fight alongside Lou Cheng's cultivators, the quality of the believers and Warriors was far from enough. They had to work hard and pass the final test before they could enter the battlefield.

There was a special person in charge of this work, so Tang Zhen didn't need to worry at all.

After the battle of Scandinavia, Tang Zhen had once again disappeared from everyone's sight. No one knew where he had gone.

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In the deep and calm lake, a small boat was slowly moving forward, and there was a faint seven-colored fog rising around it.

Tang Zhen, who was wearing a purple robe, was seated on a bamboo chair. There was a small table in front of him with a wine pot and some side dishes, giving him an exquisite and refreshing appearance.

He was the only one on the boat, and the surroundings were silent. From time to time, water birds would fly past, and there were also terrifying giant shadows at the bottom of the lake.

However, from the beginning to the end, none of the monsters dared to approach the boat, as if it was a forbidden zone.

"Owwuuu!"

A strange chirping sound was heard. Then, a huge blood-red Bird flew across the lake from the end of the lake.

In the rolling waves, a giant snake with a body length of nearly 100 meters was caught and then thrown into the air by the giant bird.

Because it had the ability to fly, the giant snake did not fall after being thrown into the sky.

It quickly stabilized its body and opened its mouth to attack the giant red Bird.

The giant red Bird looked at it with a hint of mockery in its eyes, as if it was a worm struggling.

In the next moment, the giant red Bird rushed down from the giant snake like lightning, and its sharp claws carried the giant snake's body.

The sound of leather being torn could be heard as the giant snake was torn into pieces. Blood and organs flew everywhere.

The giant bird turned into a Red Cloud and wrapped the broken body of the giant snake in it, swallowing it completely.

you naughty fellow, don't continue to cause trouble. Otherwise, all the water monsters in the lake will be destroyed by you sooner or later!

Tang Zhen smiled and shook his head. He gently reprimanded the enormous Red Bird. However, from the tone of his voice, it was clear that he did not mind it.

This huge Lake was the Holy Dragon city's experimental area. The water monsters were man-made, and many of them were experimental subjects.

Because of the giant red Bird, the water monster in the lake was very unlucky these days. From time to time, it would catch and devour it.

The giant red Bird didn't lack food. It was just a game. Compared to the true size of the giant red Bird, these water monsters weren't even enough to fill the gaps between its teeth.

The giant red Bird was having fun, but it angered the divine Dragon Tribe cultivators who were in charge of observing the experiment. They could only ask Tang Zhen for help, hoping that he could control this giant red Bird.

Tang Zhen had to deal with the complaints of his subordinates in a timely manner. He would not deliberately make things difficult for his subordinates just because he was the leader of the battle zone.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the giant red Bird let out a dissatisfied cry. Soon after, its body rapidly shrank and turned into a water snake that was nearly a hundred meters long.

Looking at the appearance of the giant snake, it was clearly a clone of the giant snake that had just been devoured, but it had already turned blood red.

As the waves surged, the giant snake slithered into the lake and began to chase other water monsters in the water.

This time, it only chased and played around. It absolutely did not open its mouth to devour. Clearly, Tang Zhen's order had taken effect.

Since this was the case, Tang Zhen did not say anything more. He did not want to make the giant red Bird suffer.

you're so relaxed, but I'm so tired. There's really no way to reason with you!

A voice suddenly sounded by his ear. This voice sounded extremely familiar. It was as though Tang Zhen was mumbling to himself.

In the next moment, a young man in a white robe suddenly appeared on the boat.

Before he appeared, there were no signs at all. However, after he appeared, there was no sudden feeling, as if he should have been there.

In particular, the other party's appearance was exactly the same as Tang Zhen's. It was as if he was the most perfect clone.

This was indeed the case. The white-robed young man was Tang Zhen. He was both Tang Zhen's main body and avatar. There was no difference between them.

While Tang Zhen was carrying out his mission in the divine Kingdom, his clone was setting up a trap in the artisan plane. As the two of them didn't come into contact with each other, Tang Zhen didn't know to what extent the trap had been set up.

The white-robed Tang Zhen smiled. He slowly sat beside the table and seriously sized up the purple-robed Tang Zhen.

"You've become a creator! Congratulations!"

"Same to you, same to you." Purple-robed Tang Zhen grinned.

since I've already become a creator, the following matters will be much easier to handle.

The white-robed Tang Zhen laughed as he spoke. At the same time, he poured a cup of wine, raised his head, and downed it in one gulp.

the matter of the creator's plane isn't urgent, because it won't be long before I have to participate in the war zone ranking competition of the tower world.

"I'm not too sure how long it will take, but there are priorities. The matter of the artisan plane can be put aside for now."

The white-robed Tang Zhen nodded his head in agreement when he heard this.

Compared to raiding the creator world, the war ranking battles were far more important. Naturally, he had to prioritize this matter.

it's a sure thing that the 5th battle area will participate in the competition. Our battle area must also participate in it. I wonder what you plan to do? "

The White robed Tang Zhen asked again. If they did not participate in the competition, then when the battle zones were to be re-ranked, they would be considered to be at the bottom.

Although the current sacred dragon battle zone was also tacitly acknowledged to be at the bottom of the rankings, this was something that could not be helped.

Now that they had finally found an opportunity, they naturally had to fight for it. No one would be willing to fall behind.

If they could obtain a high enough ranking, it would allow the cornerstone platform to obtain higher authority, and the benefits to the Holy Dragon battle zone went without saying.

I was prepared to let you participate in the competition this time, so I urgently summoned you back to see if you can complete your promotion before the ranking battle begins!

The white-robed Tang Zhen was startled when he heard this. He seriously sized up the purple-robed Tang Zhen before softly asking, "You mean, the creator?"

"That's right, it's the creator!"

it seems that you've gained a lot from this trip to the divine Kingdom. The surprise you gave me is not small either!

The white-robed Tang Zhen laughed heartily. A battle zone that was ranked at the bottom had two masters of creation at the same time. It was already considered strong enough.

When the competition started, many battlefields would be shocked. They would not know when such a Dark Horse appeared!

Chapter 2319 Each with their own responsibilities

The white-robed Tang Zhen and the purple-robed Tang Zhen belonged to the same person. Before carrying out the mission of Scandinavia, there was not much of a difference in their cultivation.

Both of them were only one step away from entering the realm of gods and creating life with their thoughts.

To a sector Lord, when they reached the final stage of their cultivation, the thing they desired the most was the chance to become a creator.

However, this kind of thing can only be encountered by luck and not by seeking for it. Many sector Lords would patiently wait for the opportunity to come when they face this barrier.

If he deliberately forced it, it would instead turn a good thing into a bad thing.

The purpose of Tang Zhen's trip to the divine Kingdom this time was to find the opportunity to become a creator. However, he didn't have much hope.

In the end, under a freak combination of factors, he actually managed to do this. Even Tang Zhen did not expect it.

The surprise in his heart at that time was almost indescribable.

If the other sector Lords in the fifth battle area knew about this, they would beat their chests and stomp their feet, and be extremely jealous.

If they had known this would happen, they would have participated in the mission of the God nation no matter what and seized this opportunity.

However, it had been proven that even if they participated in this mission, they might not have the chance to become a creator.

The realm Lord cultivators who had been on the same mission as Tang Zhen had been imprisoned since they entered the divine Kingdom. If Tang Zhen and the others hadn't saved them, they would have been destroyed along with the divine Kingdom.

After all the calculations, the true beneficiary was only Tang Zhen alone.

In addition to being promoted to a creator, the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area also gave Tang Zhen a portion of divine source as compensation.

This compensation alone was enough to make up for all of Tang Zhen's losses. It was even enough to be called an unexpected surprise.

If other realm Lord cultivators knew about this, they would probably exchange for it at all costs. Even if Tang Zhen took the opportunity to make some excessive requests, the other party would most likely agree.

The value of divine source didn't need to be explained. Those who understood naturally knew what price they should pay.

Therefore, Tang Zhen had fully cooperated with the operation. Even though the environment was a little dangerous at that time, he had still done his best to complete the mission.

Back then, Tang Zhen did not think too much about it. Now that he thought about it in detail, he felt that something was amiss.

The value of the divine source was so precious that no one would easily release it. The cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area used it as compensation. After all, they had some ulterior motives.

Tang Zhen was now the Lord of the fifth battle area and also the master of the sacred dragon battle area. It was inevitable that he would not be able to concentrate on both.

The cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area knew that Tang Zhen had a clone. This was not a secret as many cultivators in loucheng had similar means.

Without any worries, Tang Zhen could devote himself to the 5th battle area and participate in more missions.

To the cornerstone platform, a portion of divine source was nothing, but a Lord with great potential was something that could only be encountered by luck.

The cornerstone platform was very optimistic about Tang Zhen and was willing to invest in him. Therefore, the compensation and reward given had far exceeded the upper limit of the reward of a normal mission.

After Tang Zhen felt that something was wrong, he seriously considered this matter and then confirmed the true purpose of the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, this was not only the help that the fifth battle area was giving him, but also a warning to him.

Since he was a member of the 5th battle area, he had to consider everything for the 5th battle area and not put his main energy on his own battle area.

No matter how strong a person's ability was, there was still a limit. Tang Zhen was the same.

If this continued, it would definitely have an adverse effect, affecting the cracked territory and the sacred Dragon Warzone.

The competition in the world of loucheng was brutal. The law of survival of the fittest was everywhere. If such a situation really happened, the loss would not only be Tang Zhen's but the fifth battle area's.

Prevention was better than cure, so the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area was willing to sacrifice some benefits to help Tang Zhen remove some of his worries and let him grow up as soon as possible.

Tang Zhen could not help but secretly sigh after understanding everything.

No matter what the purpose of the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area was, the real beneficiary was himself. It was not his style to take the benefits and not do anything.

Tang Zhen didn't like to feign ignorance. Moreover, this kind of matter was of great importance, and he absolutely couldn't allow himself to be confused.

Therefore, he had summoned his clone back this time to understand the situation in the world of artisans and also to let his clone increase its realm so that it could participate in the ranking competition.

As for the third purpose, it was to inform his clone of this matter. In the future, he would prioritize the missions in the fifth battle area.

Although he would also participate in the matters of the sacred dragon battle zone, the frequency would definitely be greatly reduced. The main responsibility would be handed over to his clone.

As long as the clone advanced to the creator level, its strength would not be much weaker than the main body. With him in charge of the Holy Dragon battle zone, there would definitely not be any problems.

He would conserve his energy and focus on the missions in the fifth battle area, especially the battle area ranking competition that was about to begin.

In fact, even if this matter didn't happen, Tang Zhen would still have to perform well and let all the cultivators in Loucheng city in the fifth battle area know that there was a figure like him.

The more famous one's name was, the more convenient it was to do things. Tang Zhen already had a deep understanding of this.

This kind of opportunity to display one's strength and obtain benefits was something that others would be looking for. How could Tang Zhen waste such a good opportunity?

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, the white-robed Tang Zhen also understood the entire situation. He frowned and pondered for a moment before gently nodding his head.

He looked at the purple-robed Tang Zhen and spoke with an indifferent tone, "Since you've already made up your mind, I'll do my best to execute it. After all, to you and me, your idea is my idea, there's no difference at all.

You don't need to worry about the matters of the artisan plane. I'll be in charge of everything.

We've already accumulated a considerable amount of power after this period of planning. It's just that we're hidden under the water, and no one has discovered us.

If it's not necessary, I won't use extreme methods to take over the artisan world. That might cause great destruction and be detrimental to the development of the artisan world.

Now that I have the chance to become a creator, things will be much easier. As long as I have enough time, I can solve this problem even without your help.”

According to the information collected by Tang Zhen, there was indeed a master of creation in the world of artisans. However, he had not appeared for a long time, so no one was sure where he was.

No matter how strong the other party was, since they had confirmed the existence of a creator, they had to plan their response.

Originally, Tang Zhen was thinking that if he couldn't become a creator, he would find a way to ask for the help of a creator.

Even if he had to pay a price, he had to brace himself to bear it and ensure that nothing happened to the artisan plane.

However, there was no need for that now. His main body had already advanced to a creator, and if there were no accidents, his clone would also become a creator.

His biggest problem had been easily solved, and conquering the artisan plane was only a matter of time.

Chapter 2320 A long way to go

“With this divine source, I've indeed saved a lot of effort. Otherwise, who knows how long it would have taken me to complete the final advancement!”

The white-robed Tang Zhen's voice contained a trace of emotion. Good luck had suddenly descended and completely disrupted his original plan.

Of course, this was a good thing, and Tang Zhen could not ask for more.

there's no time to lose. You'd better complete your promotion as soon as possible. Then, we'll act according to our mood!

There was a faint sense of urgency within the heart of the purple-robed Tang Zhen. Although he did not have any missions during this period of time, he still felt that time was extremely tight.

The increase in his strength did not give him a sense of security. On the contrary, his sense of danger was increasing day by day. It was not that there was really a powerful enemy peeking at him, but that there were many obstacles in his future.

He would continue to grow stronger, including himself, his subordinates, and the entire battlefield.

Having a sense of crisis at all times and overcoming all obstacles along the way, there would always be a day when he could hold his head high and look down on everyone!

After the discussion, Tang Zhen gave the divine source to his clone and immediately began to cultivate.

When the other party was cultivating, Tang Zhen would guard him on both sides. It could be said that he would not leave his side.

The cultivation of a clone was the same as his own cultivation. It was closely related to Tang Zhen's body. He must not let his guard down.

If there was a need in the future, he would fuse his main body and clone again. At that time, the hidden dangers that the clone carried would directly be reflected in Tang Zhen.

His originally healthy body suddenly became injured. It would definitely have a huge impact on Tang Zhen.

Don't think that the creator was immune to disasters and illnesses. If you don't believe in it, look at the indigenous gods. It was because of their illnesses that they had fallen to such a state.

Due to his previous experience in breaking through, the clone would communicate with him through their thoughts from time to time during the cultivation process to ensure that there were no mistakes.

The avatar closed its eyes and listened. Tang Zhen would definitely not deceive himself on this kind of matter. He only needed to do as he was told.

The divine source was like a key to unlocking an iron lock, and it had the effect of natural success.

Just like the main body's advancement, the clone's advancement process did not waste much time.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng who were guarding the lakeside didn't even notice anything unusual before the promotion process was over.

Another master of creation had been born. This was supposed to be a joyous occasion for the Holy Dragon War zone, but due to special reasons, this matter could not be made public for the time being.

However, to the outside world, the main body and the clone were the same person. They might not be able to understand what this special way of advancement meant.

After the main body and clone merged, Tang Zhen's strength would definitely far exceed cultivators of the same level. Just like in the past, he would be able to crush those of the same level without any pressure!

This was a huge benefit that could only be obtained after consuming an extra portion of divine source and taking the risk of advancing twice.

Breaking through to the creator level might seem like a normal thing, but only those who had experienced it knew how dangerous it was.

If they were not careful, they could be doomed forever and end up like the indigenous gods, or even worse.

Fortunately, everything had been completed smoothly. From this moment on, there were two masters of creation in the Holy Dragon battle zone.

In the 3000 battlefields of the world of loucheng, it wasn't rare to see Masters of creation. This was proof of their strong foundation.

However, in the lower-ranked battlefields, some battlefields were extremely weak. Lou Cheng didn't even know what a creator was.

It might seem unbelievable, but it was the truth. For example, in the past, there were no masters at the creator level in the wilderness.

But even so, the invasion of the plane wasn't delayed. This was enough to prove that the creator-level cultivators weren't as easy to deal with as they appeared.

In a battle zone of this level, having two masters of creation was like a fool's dream. It was impossible.

However, this seemingly powerful strength was only relative to the low-level battle zones. Compared to the high-level battle zones, it was not worth mentioning at all.

Taking the fifth battle area as an example, there was more than One Creator-level powerhouse in the top territories.

For example, the Golden Eye Lord was a man of few words when he was on a mission. He rarely had much contact with people.

According to the information that Tang Zhen had obtained, there were three masters of creation in the territory of the Golden Eye Overlord.

Of course, this was only a rumor. Other than the cornerstone platform, no one else knew the truth.

However, in the eyes of those with discerning eyes, this rumor was most likely true.

If the fifth-ranked Battlezone was already so powerful, then the battlezones that were ranked higher would be unimaginably powerful!

The path of cultivation was like this. The more one knew, the more respect one would have.

Now that Tang Zhen had become a creator, it was rare for him to have an opponent. However, when he truly understood the cultivation world and the true strength of the tower world, he realized that he was still very small.

The sacred Dragon Warzone that he had personally created was as fragile as a newborn baby when faced with the behemoths of the other warzones.

In fact, Tang Zhen wasn't the only one who realized this point. The cultivators of Loucheng city who had participated in the battle of the divine Kingdom had also realized the gap between them.

Because of Tang Zhen, the cultivators in the sacred dragon battle area had contact with the fifth battle area, which was equivalent to the commoners having the opportunity to contact the royal family.

It was an undeniable fact that the strength of the cracked territory was stronger than that of the sacred dragon battle zone, but it was not necessarily much stronger.

This was because the fractured territory was the same as the sacred Dragon Warzone. They had only been established not long ago and did not have much Foundation.

Compared to the veteran territories in the fifth battle area, they were not even qualified to compete with them, or they would only be humiliating themselves.

In this battle of the divine kingdoms, the cultivators of Loucheng in the sacred Dragon Warzone had personally witnessed the glory of the cultivators of Loucheng from both territories.

Whether it was in terms of combat power or weapons, the cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle zone could not compare with them. They had to use all their strength to kill the void monsters, but the cultivators of the two territories had always been at ease.

Of course, this alone could not prove anything. Among the cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle zone, there were also such experts who could kill monsters as easily as chopping melons and vegetables.

However, a war was a competition of overall strength, not the performance of a single cultivator. If they had to compare, the cultivators from the sacred Dragon Warzone were still no match.

The facts had already proven that both sides were not on the same level. The Holy Dragon battle zone was strong in some aspects, but in terms of overall strength, it was far from the two great territories.

Although the gap existed, it was not impossible to make up for it. As long as his strength increased, there would be a day when they would be equal!

More than one cultivator in the Holy Dragon battle zone had such a thought and subconsciously began to work hard.

There was a group of people in the world who did not flinch when they saw the higher and further sky. Instead, they did their best to reach the peak.

Tang Zhen was naturally happy to see such a phenomenon. Moreover, he would secretly add fuel to the fire.

He would keep the Lou Cheng cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone motivated and let them understand that every drop of their sweat and every step they put in would be rewarded.

After his advancement, the white-robed Tang Zhen headed to the secret area and prepared to continue to consolidate his current realm.

The purple-robed Tang Zhen looked at his surroundings and called the little red bird to return. After which, he flew into the sky.

He was preparing to return to the Holy Dragon City. There was a grand ceremony waiting for him to personally host it.