

Alternate 2321

Chapter 2321 Celebration

The streets of the Holy Dragon City were filled with people. Even though the outer city had been expanded by ten times, it still gave people a crowded feeling.

Fortunately, such a situation would not happen on normal days. It was just that today was a special day.

In fact, today was not a big day, but it was very important for many cultivators in loucheng.

The competition for the position of the city Lord had officially ended, and the list of winners was announced.

The winners cheered and the losers were not discouraged. After all, they would still have a chance to compete after a while.

According to the announcement, a ceremony would be held in Holy Dragon City today to award the winner the right to be the Lord of the city.

After receiving the news, the relatives of the participants, as well as people from various industries, all flocked to the Holy Dragon City.

After many years of development, the Holy Dragon Warzone had developed a special development model, which was completely different from other warzones.

Each city Tower was like a city, and the city Tower was the core. Surrounding it were huge outer cities, where countless people of various races lived.

All kinds of industries began to rise, not much different from the technology plane, but they were completely different in some aspects.

Ordinary people and cultivators of loucheng were still people from two different worlds. However, ordinary people could also become cultivators of loucheng after hard work.

Cultivators of loucheng city didn't have many privileges when facing ordinary people. However, they were affected by their status and strength, so they were respected in the outside world.

Every time a new city was built, it was a celebratory feast for people from all walks of life.

They were like flies that had smelled blood, swarming towards the Holy Dragon City, ready to look for opportunities to develop in this grand event.

In addition, there were also many spectators, as well as a large number of wild cultivators and mercenaries, who were also going to the new city to seek development.

The venue of the ceremony was located in the outer city of Holy Dragon City. There was a huge super square there.

The Square's shape was like a mosquito's scent that spiralled up from the ground, thin at the bottom and thick at the top, constantly extending upwards.

Such a light-headed building had an extraordinary stability, because the architect used special means to reinforce the building.

Thousands of invisible air pillars were supporting this super building. Although it couldn't be seen or touched, its stability was definitely not an issue.

This kind of miraculous building was not rare in the Holy Dragon Warzone, and the architect was a cultivator who built the building.

It had been proven that Lou Cheng's cultivators were not only good at fighting, but also in other aspects.

Many cultivators of loucheng who retired from military service for various reasons would choose to leave loucheng and start a new career in the outside world.

The cultivators of loucheng could be seen in almost all walks of life. Because of their rich experience and super strength, they could often achieve results far beyond ordinary people.

This was also one of the reasons for the rapid development of the Holy Dragon Warzone. The cultivators of loucheng city, who had a broad vision, had far more long-term vision and courage than ordinary people.

As the ceremony was about to begin, more and more spectators gathered, and the venue that could accommodate millions of people was gradually filled.

Although there were many people, it was not noisy. The venue was built in a special way that could easily reduce the noise.

The viewing platforms were of different heights, but when they looked at the center of the venue, they all felt like it was right in front of them, as if it was parallel to them.

It was a special spatial spell, and the architect had used it here, and it turned out to be quite effective.

The main participants of the ceremony had arrived one after another. Many of them were Holy Dragon city's higher-ups, which were rarely seen.

However, they were all present today because this was also a very important event for the Holy Dragon City.

Different from other battlefields, the major cities of the Holy Dragon battlefields were very friendly to the new ones.

If the Theater of Operations wanted to develop, these new turreted cities were very important. When the old turreted cities gradually grew stronger, these new turreted cities were also growing.

During this process, the overall strength of the Holy Dragon battle zone would also continue to improve.

While the crowd was waiting, a group of cultivators from Lou Cheng walked into the center of the venue.

After seeing this group of people appear, some cultivators in the audience immediately stood up and saluted them.

Among the audience, there were ordinary people, cultivators, and even Lords of Loucheng.

The people who could make them bow were naturally not ordinary people, but the true elders of the Holy Dragon City.

In the past years, they had followed these founding members and fought in various planes.

Now that he suddenly saw his old superior, he naturally had to stand up and bow to express his respect.

Qian Long and the others in the center of the venue naturally saw the salutes around them and nodded in response.

Many of them were their old subordinates and old friends. If they were not in the venue at the moment, they would probably have gathered together and had a few drinks.

The Holy Dragon battle zone was getting stronger and stronger, and the scale was getting bigger and bigger. Everyone was getting busier and busier.

The old friends who used to get along with each other day and night were now separated by thousands of miles, and they rarely had the opportunity to meet.

This was the inevitable price of development. Everyone was very clear in their hearts, especially to the old residents of Holy Dragon City. This was the result they had dreamed of.

In order to realize their great dream, they had to sacrifice something. The cultivators in Loucheng City were very clear about this.

After the Holy Dragon City's higher-ups arrived, the cultivators who won the competition also entered the venue.

Qian Chongyun and the other two were among them. They were dressed in gorgeous battle armors. Even though they looked calm, they were unusually excited in their hearts.

It wouldn't take long for him to have his own city, and then he would command an Army to conquer one unknown world after another.

This feeling was like opening a treasure box. Before opening the box, no one knew what kind of harvest they would get.

This was a dream that they had since they were young. Now that they finally had the chance to realize it, how could they not be excited?

Qian Long, Mo Yun, and the others looked at the young people in the winning team with a gratified expression.

Although they could rely on their own abilities to create a better environment for their juniors, they could only rely on their own efforts if they wanted to develop in the long run.

Fortunately, these juniors didn't disappoint them. After a round of fighting on the battlefield, they obtained the qualification to build a tower City through their own efforts.

As elders, Qian Long and the others felt a sense of pride on their faces, and a smile remained on their faces.

Just as the crowd was whispering and waiting for the ceremony to begin, a figure slowly walked along the passage to the podium.

The noisy venue instantly fell silent as everyone's eyes fell on the figure.

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

A loud shout woke the crowd up. Then, everyone in the venue stood up and bowed to the figure.

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

The same words came from all around the venue, and in the process of spreading, they gathered together and resounded through the sky like muffled Thunder.

The eyes of the saluters flickered with excitement, because the person they were saluting was definitely a true legend in the Holy Dragon battle zone!

Chapter 2322 Authorization ceremony

In the entire sacred Dragon Warzone, Tang Zhen was a true legend.

There was more than one story about him. From the beginning of the wilderness Battlefield to the establishment of the Holy Dragon Battlefield, there was more than one soul-stirring story.

There were even people who specially wrote stories and shot various films to spread Tang Zhen's story.

Due to some special needs, such actions were allowed. This also caused Tang Zhen's past experiences to be known to many people who had never seen him before.

As his experience was exciting and dangerous, after being rendered by various literary works and films, it became more and more legendary.

To the new generation of cultivators in Loucheng, Tang Zhen was their spiritual faith and someone they were determined to catch up with.

When the sacred Dragon Warzone was established, they were still children, but they often heard stories about the cultivators in Loucheng and Tang Zhen.

As time passed, the young man grew into a new cultivator of Lou Cheng. The story about Tang Zhen continued to be passed down to the next generation.

In the entire sacred dragon battle zone, only Tang Zhen alone could enjoy such an extreme honor.

To ordinary people, Tang Zhen was a God that was high up in the sky. He was an existence that they had to look up to and worship.

Now that Tang Zhen had appeared, it was a matter of course that he would cause a sensation in the venue.

Tang Zhen smiled as he looked at his surroundings. He nodded his head in thanks to the audience who had bowed, giving people a feeling of being bathed in the spring breeze.

When the Lou Cheng cultivator in charge of the venue saw this, he immediately controlled the runic magic circle to process Tang Zhen's image.

Everyone had a feeling that Tang Zhen was smiling at them as the light and shadow changed.

The atmosphere in the venue became more and more lively, and many of the audience members were extremely excited.

Being able to meet Tang Zhen was already a worthwhile trip. He would also have the capital to brag about it to others after this.

Under the attention of tens of thousands of people, Tang Zhen walked to a chair in the middle of the venue and slowly sat down.

"Everyone, please sit down!"

Tang Zhen waved his hand at Qian Long and the others as he spoke in a soft voice.

Qian Long and the others who were standing all returned to their original positions and sat up.

there's no need to be so nervous. Just act like you did in the past. Why are you becoming more and more distant? "

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over everyone and softly laughed as he spoke. His tone appeared extremely casual.

In fact, they did not want this to happen. However, when they faced Tang Zhen, they could not help but feel the pressure of his aura.

This was the result of Tang Zhen deliberately suppressing it. Otherwise, even a sector Lord wouldn't be able to withstand such a terrifying pressure.

city Lord, your prestige is getting heavier and heavier. I don't even dare to raise my head to look at you now.

Qian Long, who was sitting beside him, said. Compared to the other cultivators, he was the most relaxed.

As Tang Zhen's right-hand man back then, Qian Long's status went without saying. It was just that he had been managing his own Tower City all these years and rarely returned to the Holy Dragon City.

This time, his grandson had won, so as his elder, Qian Long naturally had to be there to cheer for him and also to see his old friends.

In the days to come, Qian Chongyun might have to trouble many people, so Qian Long came to say hello in advance.

After hearing Qian Long's words, Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed. After which, he stared at him and said, stop talking nonsense. I see that your Xiu is not moving forward. Did you encounter some problem?"

Qian Long's current cultivation level was at the divine Emperor level. Whether or not he could become a sector Lord in the future would depend on his luck.

If he had a choice, Tang Zhen naturally hoped that his companions would be able to reach an even higher realm and not have the gap between them grow wider and wider.

If Tang Zhen alone became stronger, it would be impossible for the sacred dragon battle zone to become stronger. Without the cultivators on all floors improving at the same time, this difficult dream could be realized.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Qian Long shook his head and smiled. He seemed to be a little helpless.

"I don't have the aptitude that you have, city Lord, to be able to achieve so much in such a short time!

Masters of creation, just thinking about it made people excited. This was something that they didn't even dare to imagine back then.

I also want to become a creator, but it's a pity that it's just a thought. Perhaps becoming a divine Emperor is the end of my life.

I know my own situation, and the possibility of me trying to break through to a higher realm is next to nothing.

Perhaps the only thing I can do is to wave the flag and shout behind you like I did in the past, watching the city Lord break through to a higher realm!"

Qian Long's voice was filled with admiration and envy.

The path of cultivation was endless, but for cultivators with poor aptitudes, it was full of bumps and obstacles. Perhaps, as they walked, they would have no way out.

Having no way out often meant that the road of cultivation was cut off, which was the last thing cultivators wanted to encounter.

Even the powerful cultivators of loucheng city faced a similar dilemma. Even a powerful figure like Qian Long had to stop because he had no way to cultivate.

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly furrowed. The situation that Qian Long had encountered was not an isolated case. It was a very common situation in the Holy Dragon battle zone.

Although Lou Cheng could be considered a paradise that could allow a cultivator's cultivation speed to increase by leaps and bounds, a cultivator's aptitude could not be easily changed.

Even with the development of the Holy Dragon War zone and the higher the qualifications of the residents of the newborn city, there was still a limit.

Apart from race, there was another reason. The Holy Dragon Warzone's level was not high enough, so the cornerstone platform could not increase the upper limit of the City Tower's residents' qualifications.

&Nbsp; this problem could be solved as long as they worked hard to make the battle zone stronger and fight for a higher ranking.

However, even if they could do that, the cultivators of Lou Cheng who were born before them would still be limited by their talents and could not achieve higher achievements.

The only solution to this problem was to solve the root of the problem, because most of the top cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle zone were facing similar difficulties.

Tang Zhen had long noticed this problem and had tried his best to find a solution. However, he ultimately did not come up with a good solution.

However, he had also obtained some clues. It seemed that there was a solution to this problem in the top-ranked battle zones.

However, the top four loucheng battlefields were extremely mysterious and low-key. Tang Zhen had thought of many methods, but he was unable to obtain any relevant information.

Having a clue was better than having no clue. Tang Zhen had already made a plan. If he had the opportunity, he would definitely think of a way to solve this problem.

As Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he turned to Qian Long and said, "Becoming a sector Lord practitioner isn't as difficult as you think. I suggest you try it more, maybe things will turn for the better.

If you have any questions about cultivation, you can ask me later, and I'll try my best to answer them."

Tang Zhen's words were not directed at Qian Long, but at all the cultivators on the platform. They were all old residents of Holy Dragon City and were facing the same predicament.

Qian Long and the others stood up one after another upon hearing this. They bowed and thanked Tang Zhen.

To be able to receive guidance from a creator was a great opportunity, so they naturally had to express their gratitude.

you're welcome. This is my compensation to you. You must know that you have all contributed greatly to the development of the sacred Dragon Warzone.

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he motioned for everyone to continue sitting down. The ceremony was about to begin and he didn't want to waste any time.

Seeing this, the cultivator in charge of hosting the ceremony walked to the center of the venue and announced the official start of the authorization ceremony for the Lord of loucheng.

Chapter 2323 The flourishing and developing Holy Dragon Battlefront

As the ceremony began, the venue quieted down. Even if there were people still talking, their voices were blocked.

At this moment, only one person's voice could be heard in the venue.

welcome, everyone, to the authorization ceremony of the City Tower. In the following time, you will witness the birth of a new generation of City Tower Lords!

The emcee looked around the venue and spoke in a passionate voice. His face was filled with uncontrollable joy as if he was one of the winners.

That was the truth, because among the victors, there were his descendants.

Seeing his junior grow up and become a city Lord at such a young age, he also felt proud.

In addition, he was also sighing that these juniors had caught up with a good time. If there had been such a competition back then, perhaps he would have become the Lord of a city?

“Not only will Holy Dragon city's higher-ups be attending this authorization ceremony, even his Excellency Tang Zhen will be present!

This is the greatest reward for the new lords of loucheng. I hope you won't let me down and strive to create better results to repay the battle zone.

I know what everyone wants to see, so I won't waste any more time. I now announce that the authorization ceremony has officially begun!”

The emcee was straightforward. After a few simple words, he went straight to the point.

The space became dark as if it had already entered the night. Only the center of the venue was bright, becoming the focus of everyone's attention.

Rays of light shone on their bodies, like the brightest stars in the night sky, attracting everyone's attention.

There seemed to be melodious music playing, echoing around the venue, making people feel excited.

Qian Chongyun and the others, who had been standing in the center of the venue with solemn expressions, started to walk forward.

Their steps were in unison, as if they were a single entity. The light on their armors flashed, revealing a trace of a sharp aura.

The audience who saw this scene immediately remembered their identity and knew that the rewards they received were all from killing mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

Such a warrior deserved everyone's respect.

The host's voice rang out and reverberated around the venue, allowing every audience member to hear it clearly.

“The champion, Qian Chongyun, a cultivator from the Holy Tower City, seventh level King realm.

You will be rewarded with one top-grade building foundation stone, one city-building gift bag, and priority in choosing your territory!”

As the host's voice rang out, Qian Chongyun, who was in the center of the arena, had a faint purple light flash, allowing the audience to immediately lock onto him.

The sound of discussion followed, but it was suppressed to the level of a mosquito, so it would not affect the progress of the ritual.

When the host was introducing Qian Chongyun, he also walked forward and finally came before Tang Zhen and the rest.

Tang Zhen and the others looked at Qian Chongyun with a smile and encouragement in their eyes.

Perhaps in another hundred years, this young cultivator would become the new legendary city Lord of the Holy Dragon Warzone.

At this moment, Qian Chongyun was also extremely excited. On the long table in front of him, there were many items. They were the rewards for the victors.

When Qian Chongyun walked over, a tray with items slowly floated up and moved in front of him.

this is your reward. Please receive it directly and then choose your own territory.

Following the host's reminder, Qian Chongyun kept the item with a smile and looked at the holographic map that had appeared in front of him.

The audience in the venue was also staring at Qian Chongyun, waiting for his choice.

Under everyone's gaze, Qian Chongyun extended his hand and tapped on the map, officially choosing the area he was going to build his tower.

Seeing the location Qian Chongyun had chosen, the audience heaved a sigh of relief. They were afraid that Qian Chongyun would be impulsive and choose to build the city in a remote corner.

Although there were no truly remote areas in the entire Holy Dragon War zone, for ordinary people, it was naturally better to be closer to the central area.

If the location was too remote, it would take more time and resources to develop normally.

Qian Chongyun had won the championship, and the building foundation he had obtained was also top-notch. Now that he had chosen a suitable location to build the city, it immediately became the most ideal target in the hearts of investors.

Although the ceremony was not over yet, the investors had already started to make preparations. Soon, someone would contact Qian Chongyun and have a deep negotiation with him.

This kind of thing had already become a norm. The winner was already mentally prepared and knew how to deal with this kind of situation.

This was also one of the reasons why the competition for the position of the city Lord was so intense. Once they won, they would definitely gain both fame and fortune.

Of course, this was only a small profit. Compared to the benefits gained from the development of the loucheng, it was not worth mentioning.

However, every new city Lord would never ignore this matter, because it was the foundation of the outer city, and also an indispensable help in the early stage of the city building.

These investors could provide all kinds of materials to the Lord of the city, and the residents of the outer city could also become the source of cultivators for the city. If there was a lack of manpower during the battle, the investors could also provide enough mercenaries to participate in the battle.

These investors could solve all the troubles of the owner of the loucheng and also obtain generous returns in cooperation with the loucheng.

Both parties were mutually beneficial and had a tacit understanding.

The ceremony was still going on. After Qian Chongyun received his reward and chose his territory, mo Ziqi and Tang Hao also entered the stage one after another.

&Nbsp; the three of them had gained a lot from the divine Kingdom's mission. In the final evaluation, they had actually managed to place in the top three.

The three of them had formed a deep friendship through this mission. They had already discussed this before the authorization ceremony.

The audience soon found out that the three top three cultivators had chosen territories next to each other.

Everyone was well aware that this was definitely not a coincidence, but the result of the discussion between the three.

Combined with some of their previous experiences, the investors immediately came to the conclusion that in the days to come, the three new castellans would continue to choose to cooperate.

If the three parties chose to cooperate, they would become less and less dependent on their investors. It was even possible to solve all the problems they faced through cooperation.

Such a situation was very rare, and it made investors hesitate. They did not know if they could get the expected return by investing in such a situation.

This hesitation was quickly dispelled. The three new city Masters, whether in terms of personal strength or background, were worth the investment.

There were risks in investing capital. If one hesitated when the opportunity came, they might miss it.

Just as the investors were secretly calculating, the other winners also appeared one after another to receive their respective rewards.

However, compared to Qian Chongyun and the other two, the rewards they received were slightly inferior. However, it was not by much.

Before they knew it, the last winner had received his reward, and the ceremony was coming to an end.

The host returned to the stage and announced the official end of the ceremony after a few words.

The whole process was very straightforward and didn't waste much time at all, because he knew very well that no one would like to waste time on useless nonsense.

Tang Zhen's group's time was precious. It was already rare for them to be able to arrive. Naturally, everything had to be done in a simple manner.

Even if he wanted to encourage these city Lords, he would do it in private and not in public.

The purpose of the audience was to get in touch with the new Lord of the city. After the ceremony was over, it would be really lively.

Chapter 2324 The crazy investors

After the authorization ceremony ended, Tang Zhen and the others left directly and disappeared without a trace.

He didn't go into closed-door cultivation right away. Instead, he returned to the tower as he still had many things to deal with.

Before leaving the venue, Qian Long made a request that Tang Zhen could attend Qian Chongyun's city building ceremony.

Being able to witness the building process of the tower City was undoubtedly a great encouragement and honor for Qian Chongyun, the new city Lord.

It was just that Tang Zhen's status was noble. Without enough confidence, he really did not dare to make such a request to Tang Zhen.

Qian Long naturally possessed this qualification. In order for his descendants to have a better development, he was also willing to open his mouth and beg Tang Zhen.

Of course, this was all he could do. He would not interfere with the rest and leave it to Qian Chongyun to slowly fight for himself.

Tang Zhen naturally found it difficult to reject his old friend's request. He gently smiled and nodded his head in agreement.

"No problem. Just let me know when you've confirmed the exact time for the city's construction.

They're not bad. Work hard and they'll have great achievements in the future."

Qian Long laughed out loud when he heard this. He used an encouraging gaze to sweep over Qian Chongyun beside him before leaving with Tang Zhen.

It was as if he was saying, "I've already laid out the path for you. As for how far you can go, it's all up to you!"

Qian Chongyun hurriedly bowed to send him off. He naturally understood his grandfather's gaze and was secretly excited. He waved his fist lightly.

His childhood dream had come true, and it wouldn't be long before he became the real Lord of the city.

This was especially so for Tang Zhen's encouragement and praise. It was extremely difficult to obtain even with a thousand gold. One should know that with Tang Zhen's status and strength, there was no need for him to be perfunctory and please anyone. He would naturally speak the truth when he spoke.

At this moment, Qian Chongyun was so excited that he wanted to shout out loud to vent his agitated emotions.

Fortunately, he knew where he was. He could only suppress the excitement in his heart and turn to look in the direction of Tang Hao and Mo Ziqi.

The two of them were in the top three, so they were naturally the targets of investors' attention. A group of investors had surrounded the two of them and were talking to them in low voices.

If it wasn't for his conversation with Tang Zhen and Qian Long, Qian Chongyun would probably have been surrounded by investors.

these cunning guys are so impatient. They're afraid that they won't get the opportunity to invest!

Seeing this, Qian Chongyun chuckled and walked over slowly.

Your Excellency Qian Zhongyun, I am the person in charge of perfect construction Group. I wonder if I can take up some of your precious time? "

Qian Chongyun had just taken a few steps when he was stopped by a few men and women. The man in the lead smiled and introduced himself to Qian Chongyun.

His strength was close to the king level. Perhaps he was once a cultivator of loucheng, but now he had the aura of a merchant.

Under normal circumstances, other than the Lords of the towers, no one else could enter the center of the venue.

This was also a necessary procedure. Otherwise, with so many people pouring into the center of the venue, it would not be able to accommodate them at all.

Anyone who entered the center of the venue must have a certain connection to be able to get in touch with these new city Lords at the first opportunity.

As for the other investors, they could only wait for Qian Chongyun and the others to leave the venue before thinking of a way to contact them.

Although it was possible to miss the opportunity, it could not be helped. Just like in the cultivation world, the strength of investors was also divided into three, six, and nine grades.

Even in the world of cultivators, connections were still very important, especially in the commercial model. This situation was especially obvious.

Although the cultivation world was no longer as pure because of the existence of these investors, Tang Zhen did not feel that there was anything wrong with it.

For him, this was a world that was truly full of vitality, unlike the other cultivation worlds that were lifeless.

If it was like other cultivation worlds, where cultivators and mortals did not come into contact, then in the long run, there would be great hidden dangers.

Therefore, when he was running the Holy Dragon battle zone, he had never deliberately emphasized how special the identity of cultivators was. He would try his best to let mortals and cultivators in loucheng interact more.

The most important point was that the world of loucheng was different from other planes. It had an extremely abundant amount of heaven and earth energy.

It was not difficult to become a cultivator, but the difficult part was how to obtain the corresponding cultivation resources.

Although there were many wild cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone, not everyone liked to fight on the battlefield. It was also the choice of many people to be an ordinary person and live a simple life.

The current atmosphere of the sacred dragon battle zone, where all industries were full of vitality, regardless of their status, was greatly related to Tang Zhen's business philosophy.

Qian Chongyun naturally wouldn't reject these investors who came to him on their own initiative. Because of his family, he was very familiar with such things.

Before the ceremony, his father had arranged for someone to be in charge of this matter, but Qian Chongyun had rejected him.

He felt that he had to deal with this kind of thing himself. Only by getting in touch with all aspects could he manage his own city more easily.

Looking at the investors standing in front of him, Qian Chongyun revealed a warm smile, like a gentleman from a noble family.

of course you can. If the content of your story interests me, I can give you more time.

Hearing Qian Chongyun's answer, the person in charge's eyes lit up. He immediately opened the equipment in his hand and projected a holographic image.

"First of all, congratulations on becoming the Lord of the city. If I'm not wrong, you'll soon be building your own city.

Our company's main business is to help city Lords like you build the outer city. We can build any type of city according to your ideas.

Whether it's a technological style, a retro style, or a hybrid city style, we can contract the construction.

You don't need to worry about the quality of the buildings, because the materials and construction techniques we use are the best in the entire war zone!

If you have a request for speed, we can speed up the construction. Our fastest record is to build a magical-style city with a radius of 100 square kilometers in half a year!"

With the image projected by the equipment, the person-in-charge explained non-stop, his tone light and confident.

Qian Chongyun listened with a smile on his face. When he encountered something he was interested in, he would exchange a few words with the other party.

There were several ways for a company to make a profit. The first was to contract the workers and materials, and then directly settle the project payment.

The second was to collect a part of the construction fee, and after the outer city was completed, they could obtain the ownership of some of the buildings in the outer city.

Other than that, there were a few other ways of cooperation. Even if Qian Chongyun had no money in his pocket, he could still successfully build the outer city.

The most preferred way for investors to work together was to cast a long line to catch the big fish. The less money city Lord Lou spent, the higher the return they would get.

Because the return rate of this business was extremely high, many investors were fighting for it. According to previous statistical data, there were tens of thousands of similar companies gathered here.

They might not be able to receive orders for the construction of the entire outer city, but they could contract some smaller projects in the outer city, which could also earn them rich profits.

For investors, this was a feast. They had long been pumped up and waiting for a big one.

Although the other party had made it sound like a deluge of heavenly flowers, Qian Chongyun didn't immediately place the order because he was very clear that there would definitely be more investors looking for him.

He would listen to the conditions of other investors, and then carefully compare them before finally choosing the builders of the outer city.

Mo Ziqi and Tang Hao had similar thoughts and would definitely not make a decision here.

The three of them had already discussed and agreed that they would continue to work together in the future, which was why they placed loucheng together.

If the construction projects in the outer city were all contracted out, they would definitely be able to get more discounts and save money, which would allow them to do more.

Chapter 2325 The city Lord's worries

After the first wave of investors left, Qian Chongyun heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that even war was not as tiring as this.

If he had a choice, he hoped that these investors would stay away from him. Otherwise, it would not be long before he had a headache.

"The older the ginger, the spicier it is. No wonder my father, who had never cared about me, would take the initiative to arrange a helper for me.

It seems that the construction of the city is not as simple as we thought. This is only the beginning, and there will be more troubles in the future!"

Although it wasn't easy, Qian Chongyun was still full of motivation. After all, this was his own choice. No matter how difficult it was, he had to continue.

She turned around to look at mo Ziqi and Mo Yichen and realized that they were also in a daze. It was obvious that their investors had made them dizzy.

The construction of the outer city was not simple. It involved many aspects, and if any of them were missing, the entire outer city would not be able to operate normally.

If it was in other battlefields, the Lord of the loucheng might not care about these things. It didn't even matter if there were outer cities.

Some city Lords would even chase away non-residents and forbid them from approaching the city.

However, in the sacred Dragon Warzone, such a situation did not exist. The Lord of each city Tower had to be concerned about the development of each outer city.

This was because it had been proven that only with a perfect outer city system could the tower City develop at a faster and more stable rate.

It would also be of great help to the stability of the war zone. Otherwise, if the wild cultivators were out of control, it would cause a lot of trouble.

When Qian Chongyun walked over, mo Ziqi and Mo Wuji were discussing in a low voice. The content of their discussion was related to the construction of the outer city.

"How is it? what are your thoughts?"

Qian Chongyun looked at mo Ziqi and asked with a chuckle.

"It's really killing me. I thought this kind of thing would be easy, but now I know that it's because I'm not the one making the decisions.

Once things fall on your head, it becomes difficult to make a choice, and you don't know what choice is most suitable for Yingluo."

Mo Ziqi shook his head. He felt that reality was very different from his imagination. Dealing with these tedious daily tasks was not his strong suit.

this is just the beginning. When you really become the city Lord, you'll long for a clone of yourself!

Tang Hao said from the side. His father was the Lord of a city, so he had seen too many related things. He naturally understood that a city Lord was busy?

"Since you know that it's not easy to be the Lord of the city, why do you still want to suffer? why don't you give up your city and continue to live as carefreely as before?"

Qian Chongyun said with a smile. At the same time, he pointed at the exit, indicating that the two of them should leave.

Hearing Qian Chongyun's words, Tang Hao pouted and said, "Don't even think about it. I'm still planning to upgrade my tower to the continent level, and this is just the beginning.

Putting everything else aside, if he wasn't a city Lord, how could he have led an Army and started a planar war?"

Tang Hao's eyes were filled with radiance. His dream since he was young was to lead the cultivators in loucheng to conquer the great thousand world and then upgrade his loucheng to the top.

Now that he had become the Lord of the city, his dream had finally begun. He was full of ambition and tried to obtain greater achievements.

Mo Ziqi and Qian Chongyun nodded their heads lightly. They also understood what it meant to become the city Lord. It was precisely because of this that they would take great risks to gain battle merits in the divine Kingdom.

As the three of them chatted, some investors had already set their sights on them and were slowly walking over.

As the top three city Lords, they were definitely the targets of investors' attention. However, because of the choices of the previous three, most of the investors were still hesitant.

However, this was only a temporary situation. Facing such a big piece of fat meat, investors would definitely not miss it.

Let's leave first. I think there's already a sea of people outside waiting to block the three of us.

Mo Ziqi looked at the dense crowd of people at the exit and could not help but shiver. His voice carried a hint of helplessness.

"Let's go to my family's Manor outside the city. We'll wait for investors there.

I suggest that we only wait for three days, then immediately set out for the territory. When we get there, we can do the work on the spot.

My grandfather has invited His Excellency Tang Zhen to participate in the city-building ceremony. At that time, we'll build our three towers together, then use the fastest speed to complete the upgrade and obtain the authority to participate in the dimensional war!"

When Qian Chongyun spoke, his face was filled with anticipation. He wished he could complete Lou Cheng's advancement in one go.

With the reform of the Holy Dragon War zone, it was no longer so difficult to upgrade the towers. For example, the monster sieges had been canceled, which prevented the consumption of a large amount of Origin Energy.

However, some mandatory standards still existed to ensure that the combat power of the loucheng would not be affected.

For example, every time loucheng leveled up, it must have a corresponding number of residents, and the combat assessment must also meet the standard.

The development of the outer city was also included in the scope of the assessment, which was one of the reasons why the city Lord was concerned about the construction of the outer city.

Even if they failed in one aspect, they would not be able to complete the advancement.

Because the cornerstone platform was in charge of monitoring this matter, there would definitely not be a situation of being perfunctory during the review process.

The strict testing process ensured that Lou Cheng's strength was not mixed up. This was the only way to maintain the suppression of the native forces after the start of the dimensional war.

Lou Cheng only started the dimensional war after Level 6, and the dimensional invasion was only allowed when the country was at a national level. This was also the reason.

At this moment, not only were there investors at the exit of the venue, but there were also many wild cultivators from other places.

For these unaffiliated cultivators, this authorization ceremony was also an opportunity for them to stand out.

In the following days, they would look for a Lord of a city that they were satisfied with and send in something similar to a resume. Then, they would wait for the opportunity to be selected.

If they succeeded, they would become real cultivators.

If the self-recommendation failed, the wild cultivators could still join the mercenary group and accept all kinds of mercenary missions.

In these newly built towers, there were opportunities everywhere, and there would be no lack of food and business.

In addition to these wild cultivators, the city Lord would also recruit some of his friends and family, accept some children from related families, and let them become the residents of his city.

When loucheng was officially in operation and the outer city developed, the source of cultivators in loucheng would be solved slowly.

After the three of them made up their minds, they quickly changed their clothes and quietly went to the exit.

Sure enough, as he had guessed, the exit of the venue was very lively. Countless investors gathered there, waiting for the new lords of the city to walk out of the venue.

Under such circumstances, it was almost impossible to walk out openly.

With their cultivation, they could enter The Dark World to ensure that most people wouldn't notice them.

It was a pity that this was the Holy Dragon city's territory. They would never allow such a situation to happen. As long as the three of them dared to enter The Dark World, they would definitely be discovered by the guards inside.

Even if they were the new lords of loucheng, they would not be able to escape severe punishment. Even if the elders in their families interceded, it would not work.

Just as they were feeling troubled, a staff member suddenly called out loudly, telling them to leave through the dedicated passageway.

Qian Chongyun and the other two were overjoyed. They quickly followed the staff's instructions and left quietly through the dedicated passageway.

Chapter 2326 Passed away

After Tang Zhen returned to Loucheng, he didn't rush to deal with official business. Instead, he first went to see his family.

Some people said that cultivators were heartless, but this was not the case.

Because of the long life, things like feelings would slowly fade with time.

Some cultivators who had cultivated for tens of millions of years were like rotten wood and rocks, with almost no emotions to speak of.

Not to mention that on the path of cultivation, sometimes it was necessary to cut off one's emotions and nature, so as to avoid the invasion of the heart's devil.

A slight carelessness would lead to eternal damnation, but the means of prevention were very simple.

As a result, many cultivators would cut off their love. For them, emotions were a luxury. If it was not necessary, they would not easily touch it.

Although Tang Zhen had been busy these years, he didn't neglect his family too much. As long as there was an opportunity, he would meet with his family.

However, as a family of cultivators, they were destined to be unable to have simple happiness like mortals.

Tang Zhen's wife had always been working hard in her cultivation during these years. Otherwise, she would have been further and further away from Tang Zhen.

However, talent was something that couldn't be forced sometimes. When one reached the limit of talent, it would be extremely difficult to take another step forward.

This time, when Tang Zhen returned, he heard a piece of news that made his heart heavy. His wife, Xiao Die, had already exhausted her soul power and was afraid that she would not have long to live.

Even if Tang Zhen was an artisan, he was helpless at this time. This was because Xiao Die had spent all these years in a hospital bed.

She was born in a poor family in her early years. It was because she met Tang Zhen that she changed her fate.

Tang Zhen gave Xiao Die a stable life, allowing her to no longer eat and sleep in the open. At the same time, he also brought her onto the path of cultivation.

However, this beautiful woman did not have much talent. Even with the accumulation of resources, she could not cross the threshold of Lord-tier.

An accident during cultivation had caused Xiao die to be seriously injured. Even though she had tried her best to save her, it still left behind serious aftereffects.

There was something wrong with her soul, and it was burning at a speed more than ten times faster than that of ordinary people. Even heavenly materials and earthly treasures could not repair it.

Tang Zhen had no choice when he encountered such a situation. He could only sigh at the fickleness of the world.

After knowing about her illness, Xiao die's face was indifferent. She even requested not to tell Tang Zhen.

men have their own careers. If he knows about my illness, he will inevitably be distracted and waste his time on me.

This was what Xiao die had said at that time. Later, when Tang Zhen found out, he was speechless for a long time.

Life and death, reincarnation. This was something that even Tang Zhen was unable to interfere with.

Even if he replicated an exact copy of Xiao die in the kingdom of God in his mind, it would not be her, but an independent new life.

If he wanted to solve this problem, he had to be able to control the cycle of life and death. Even after Xiao die died, he could still follow the traces of reincarnation to find her.

In addition, the old residents of the Holy Dragon City were also facing such a predicament. Therefore, Tang Zhen paid attention to this information and locked his target on the top three battle zones.

As for Xiao die herself, she was currently in a special small world, slowly waiting for the final moment to arrive.

After Tang Zhen returned to the Holy Dragon City, he found the entrance to the small world and entered it.

The scenery here was like a Fairyland. It was full of exotic flowers and rare plants. The colors were like water washing, making people feel extremely comfortable.

In front of the purple-Jade-like bamboo forest, there was a three-story building. The design was elegant and unique, and it blended perfectly with the surrounding environment.

On the rooftop of the building, there was a long bench, and a woman in white was lying on it.

Her appearance could be said to be extremely beautiful, with a hint of playfulness between her brows, giving people the feeling that she was a fairy among flowers, a fairy who was not tainted by the fireworks of the world.

Who would have thought that such a beautiful woman would be infected with a terminal illness and would not live for long!

Tang Zhen softly sighed and slowly walked over.

As he walked up the steps, his steps were slightly heavy, as if he was carrying a mountain on his back.

“Husband, you’ve come.”

When Xiao die heard the voice, she turned her head and looked at Tang Zhen who was standing behind her. Her bright eyes revealed a trace of indescribable joy.

As he looked at Xiao die, who was smiling, Tang Zhen seemed to have seen the stubborn and determined young lady when they first met.

She was just like how she was in the past. Even though she was under immense pressure, there was still no trace of bitterness on her.

“The heavens are unfair!”

For some unknown reason, Tang Zhen, who was already a creator, actually had such a thought in his mind.

This could only mean that even he felt a sense of powerlessness and could only complain about the injustice of fate.

“I’m here. I’ve made you suffer.”

Tang Zhen’s tone was calm, but there was a trace of guilt. He was worthy of all the cultivators in the Holy Dragon Warzone, but he only felt that he owed his family.

Little butterfly smiled and pulled Tang Zhen to sit on the long bench. After that, she leaned her head in his arms.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, containing a trace of a happy smile.

“I’m not suffering, I’m very happy.”

Xiao die leaned close to Tang Zhen and sniffed the scent on his body. Her face was filled with a bright and beautiful radiance.

“Before I met you, my life was dark and I was at a loss.

Perhaps they would be like those refugees, living their lives in a muddled state and not knowing when they would die.

Until I met you the other day. Then, I had a feeling that my life was about to change.

Just as I expected, you brought me out of the sea of suffering and gave me a happy life that I couldn’t even imagine in the past.

Do you know that I’m grateful to you all the time? at the same time, I really admire you. In my heart, you’re my superhero!”

The tone of Xiao die’s voice was like a young girl who had just experienced love and was confiding her feelings to her lover.

However, Tang Zhen's heart was somewhat heavy. He faintly had a feeling that this was Xiao die's final farewell to him.

Perhaps she was already at the end of her rope, but she had been waiting for the hero in her heart, hoping to see him before she left.

To be able to lie in the arms of her lover and leave this world that she was so attached to, was perhaps the most perfect ending.

Xiao die was still talking to herself, as if she wanted to say all the things she had not said in all these years.

"I know you're very busy and don't have time to accompany me and my sister, nor do you have time to watch our child grow up, because your heart is filled with the entire Holy Dragon battle zone.

Although we're not by your side, we all know what you've been through all these years, so you never have to worry that your family won't understand what you're doing.

We just hope that when you feel tired, you can come home and have a chat with your family. No matter when, we'll always be waiting for you to return, Yingluo."

When Xiao die said this, she slowly raised her head and looked at Tang Zhen with her watery eyes, which seemed to contain endless friendship.

"Husband, I've heard people say that reincarnation exists in some special planes.

The dead could be reincarnated after reincarnation, but they would have forgotten their own memories and did not know what they had experienced in their previous life.

If I was born in such a plane, would you travel the world to find me after I reincarnated and slowly tell me our story?"

Tang Zhen smiled. He stretched out his hand to lift a strand of white hair on Xiao die's forehead and gently nodded.

"I will, I definitely will!"

Upon hearing this, Xiao die's eyes flickered with a bright light. She smiled and buried her head in Tang Zhen's arms, a few drops of tears gently dripping down her cheeks.

"Husband, I'm leaving. Take care of Zhenzhen."

After saying this, Xiao die's soul power was completely consumed. Then, like a withered flower, she fell and withered with the autumn wind.

The petals and leaves around her fell one by one. It was a desolate scene, as if lamenting the passing of this beautiful woman.

Tang Zhen hugged his wife. His eyes were lowered as he looked ahead. It was as though he had sunk into his memories and did not recover for a long time.

Chapter 2327 The research base in the back of the mountain

The beauty had passed away and was free from all troubles, but she left the living with endless sorrow.

Tang Zhen had experienced countless number of death scenes. However, at this moment, there was still a faint piercing pain in his heart.

It was obvious that cultivators were not heartless. It was just that they had not reached the point of sadness. Otherwise, even if their hearts were made of stone, there would be times when they would loosen up.

At this moment, Tang Zhen seemed to have seen his family and friends leaving one after another while he was helpless.

This terrible feeling almost drove him crazy.

Even if he became a creator and had the ability to create all things, he was still not omnipotent.

He was unable to resurrect his deceased loved ones. Even if he could create an identical life, it would be meaningless.

The truth was the truth, and the fake was the fake. He could lie to others but not himself.

Perhaps, a higher level creator would be able to do this. However, Tang Zhen did not dare to make such a statement before he stepped into that realm.

However, no matter what, this represented a trace of hope. Even if there was only a tiny chance, Tang Zhen would still try his best to give it a try.

For the loved ones he was protecting, for the sacred dragon battle zone, and for himself.

Tang Zhen slowly lowered his head and stared at his wife who seemed to have fallen asleep in his embrace. The corner of his mouth was lifted into a smile.

“You’ve worked hard for so many years. Why don’t you take a good rest? when the time is right, I’ll definitely wake you up from your sleep.

Even if you’re not in the loucheng world, I’ll still travel all over the greater world to find you.

When the time comes, it will be like what you said, I will hold your hand and slowly tell you the story between us, Yingluo.”

Tang Zhen would not easily make a promise. Once he did, he would do his best to achieve it.

Especially when the person he was making the promise to was his wife who had just passed away, a close relative who had given birth to his children.

After slowly taking half a step back, Xiao die’s body gently floated up and floated in front of Tang Zhen.

The surrounding petals gathered and gathered under Xiao die’s body, forming a magnificent and bright flower bed.

Xiao die was lying on it, her face calm as if she was sleeping, but she was more beautiful than the flowers.

Soon after, a passage appeared that was connected to another mysterious world. Unless one obtained Tang Zhen's permission, no one would be able to enter.

This was the divine Kingdom in Tang Zhen's mind. Before he found a way to resurrect his wife, he would keep his wife's body here.

After he finished this step, Tang Zhen turned around and left. This small world that he had specially opened up for his wife also crumbled in an extremely short period of time.

In addition to Xiao die, Tang Zhen also had two wives. However, they were now in a special small world.

Tang Zhen didn't disturb them. Xiao die's example was in front of him, and he really didn't want any more changes to happen.

As for Tang Zhen's children, they all had their own careers. If there was no need, he would not intentionally disturb them.

After so many years, Tang Zhen's descendants had long since spread out and become a rather large family.

As for the matter of Xiao die's death, only he knew about it and didn't need to tell others for the time being.

Standing at the top of the Holy Dragon city's Tower, Tang Zhen looked at the surrounding scenery. He actually felt a faint sense of unfamiliarity.

could it be that I've been away from home for too long, resulting in this situation? "

Such a thought flashed across Tang Zhen's mind. Soon after, he seemed to have realized something as he shook his head and laughed softly.

What's wrong with me? is it because of my wife's departure that I'm so sensitive?

The problem was that some things were destined to be unavoidable. Since it had already happened, he could only let nature take its course.

However, the biggest possibility was that he had just become a creator, and his realm was still unstable, which was why this happened.

Tang Zhen had to be more careful when such a situation occurred. If it was possible, it would be better for him to consolidate his realm as soon as possible.

After estimating the time, Tang Zhen's figure flashed and appeared in the Back Mountain area of the Holy Dragon City.

If one were to pick a place with the highest level of defense within the Holy Dragon city's territory, then the Back Mountain area would definitely be one of them.

More than 60% of the new weapons and equipment in the Holy Dragon War zone were developed and produced here, and then promoted to the entire war zone through the cornerstone platform.

Even if the other towers had also set up research institutions, they still could not shake the Holy Dragon city's position. After a hundred years of development, this place had already accumulated a very strong scientific research force.

Every year, there would be newcomers who graduated from the University. After going through various selections, they were allowed to enter this Holy Land of scientific research.

Even in Tang Zhen's hometown, there were many Colleges and Schools. Every time the graduation season arrived, cultivators from various large cities would go to the original world to select all kinds of talents.

When Tang Zhen arrived at the entrance of the back mountain, he immediately sensed a large number of weapons locking onto him in a hidden area.

As one of the regions with the highest level of defense, it was not strange for such a situation to occur. Tang Zhen even knew that while the defense system was locking onto him, it was also identifying and searching for his identity.

Sure enough, the next second, he heard a soft sound in his ear, indicating that he had passed the test.

The scene that originally appeared in front of Tang Zhen was a metal barrier that was about a thousand meters tall. However, the scene in front of him immediately changed after he passed the test.

The barrier became translucent like rippling water. At the same time, a passage appeared in front of them.

After stepping into it, it was as if he had entered another world. There seemed to be no end to it.

This was a special space manipulation technique. The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City connected a small world to the back of the mountain, and then this research base was built.

Millions of Holy Dragon city's researchers all lived in this world, and they studied a variety of subjects.

At first glance, it sounded like a lot of people, but in fact, it was not a lot. At best, it was only equivalent to a National City.

However, if the support and logistics personnel were included, the number of people would be very impressive. According to the last count, the total number of people had exceeded 50 million.

Such a huge research base needed a huge amount of resources to support its operation. If he was not in the world of loucheng, he would have gone bankrupt long ago.

Among the Holy Dragon city's current resource consumption, the research base's consumption had always been at the forefront. If the total consumption was added up, it would be a shocking astronomical figure.

But even so, Holy Dragon City never thought of getting rid of the research base, because it had been proven that the existence of the research base was very necessary.

In addition to providing help to the development of the Holy Dragon Warzone, it also multiplied the combat power of the cultivators in Lou Cheng and effectively improved the efficiency of plane invasion.

In the past, the cultivators of Loucheng City mainly relied on their own cultivation to fight, but it was completely different now.

When fully armed, a cultivator from the Holy Tower City was comparable to an Army.

Through the operating system of the armor, cultivator Lou Cheng could control all kinds of weapons and complete a series of tasks such as reconnaissance operations.

If necessary, they could also summon all kinds of warships, including fortress-level war weapons.

It was not an exaggeration to say that if the Holy Dragon City cultivators entered a Level-1 civilization dimension, they could single-handedly turn the entire world upside down if they did not encounter any accidents!

Chapter 2328 The sleeping Zhen Tang

“Welcome, Sir Tang Zhen. May I know what you need? Do you need me to serve you?”

A stunning beauty appeared in front of Tang Zhen the moment he stepped in. Unfortunately, it was not the real person.

This was an intelligent assistant developed by the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City. It was a special life form in the form of energy and was responsible for all kinds of auxiliary services.

Although they didn't have a physical body, they could control all kinds of equipment and were the best assistants for experimental personnel.

I want to see the research progress of the mercenary auxiliary system. Point me in the right direction and I'll go over to take a look.

Yes, sir. Please wait a moment. I'll point out the route and arrange the transportation.

Tang Zhen gently nodded. Since he had entered this place, he should act according to the rules in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

However, in the blink of an eye, a vehicle similar to a hover car appeared and stopped in front of Tang Zhen.

We're heading to the destination now. We'll arrive in ten minutes.

The vehicle started moving at an astonishing speed, heading straight for the predetermined location.

“Sir Tang Zhen, do you have any other instructions?”

The smart assistant appeared beside the seat and asked with a smile. At the same time, it turned on the car music on its own initiative.

The music was melodious and the sound effects were amazing. Almost every note touched the soul.

Tang Zhen had never heard of this piece of music before. It was a musical instrument from a small plane with a unique and melodious rhythm.

He didn't know how long it had been since he last heard music. Was it thirty years ago or fifty years ago?

Tang Zhen discovered that there were times when his memories were blurry. Or was it because he was too focused on cultivation and had neglected this aspect?

“It’s not a bad idea to slow down and get in touch with worldly life, Yingying.”

Such a thought flashed across Tang Zhen’s mind. However, it was immediately rejected. This was because now was not the time to relax.

The training of his own strength, the development of the sacred dragon battle area, and the mission of the fifth battle area were all waiting for Tang Zhen to do.

It was like a boat sailing against the current. As long as one let down their guard, they could be pushed down the cliff and be smashed into pieces.

As he listened to the melodious music, Tang Zhen half-leaned on the chair as if he had fallen into a dream.

The creator didn’t need to sleep. However, Tang Zhen was like a tired traveler at this moment. He had really entered a state of deep sleep.

When the smart assistant beside him saw this, a trace of doubt appeared on his face. He felt that there was something wrong with Tang Zhen’s condition.

Normally, in such a situation, it would have to check immediately to prevent any accidents from happening.

However, Tang Zhen’s identity was special, so the intelligent assistant didn’t dare to make a decision on her own. Hence, she immediately reported the news and then sealed the space around Tang Zhen.

The vehicle that was originally flying at high speed began to slow down, and finally, it moved at the speed of a snail.

A swarm of crawling aircraft approached the hover car one after another, guarding the surroundings like guards.

The area within 100 meters was temporarily set as a special area, and no one was allowed to approach it.

During this period, there were vehicles that approached from the front and back, but they were also forced to change their route to avoid colliding with the sleeping Tang Zhen.

After receiving the notice from the AI assistant, the people in charge of the research base rushed over.

When they first received the news of Tang Zhen’s arrival, they were all excited and made preparations to welcome him.

In the end, in the blink of an eye, they received a report of Tang Zhen’s abnormal condition, which shocked those in charge.

They really could not understand how an abnormal situation would occur with Tang Zhen’s strength and cultivation.

Although they were full of doubts, the people in charge still set off immediately. At the same time, they observed Tang Zhen's current situation through the images transmitted by the intelligent assistant.

In the video, Zhen Tang was leaning on a chair. His eyes were closed as if he was asleep. He was just quietly lying on the spot and didn't show any abnormal behavior.

However, if everything was normal for Tang Zhen, it would be absolutely impossible for him to allow a group of people to observe him in such a situation.

Therefore, the people in charge could confirm that Tang Zhen had indeed encountered a problem. As for what the specific situation was, they still needed to go to the scene to observe before they could come to a conclusion.

As the people in charge rushed over, the area around the hover car had already become lively.

It was because of the existence of the defense robots that many people noticed the abnormality and subconsciously took a few glances.

To their surprise, they found that the passengers in the vehicle looked familiar. When they took a closer look, they were immediately dumbfounded.

Tang Zhen's appearance did not change. Almost every cultivator in the Holy Dragon City knew him, so he was easily recognized.

"What's going on? why is His Excellency Tang Zhen lying in that transportation tool? moreover, he seems to be sleeping?"

"I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me, but you saw it too. That proves that it's true."

"With Sir Tang Zhen's cultivation, he shouldn't need to sleep. What's the situation now?"

maybe he's in a state of cultivation. Let's not disturb him and just watch from a distance.

The majority of the people had this thought. They watched the scene inside the hover car from a distance, not daring to get close.

If they were to approach without permission, they would not be able to bear any serious consequences.

The number of onlookers increased, but the scene was still in order, and there was no chaos.

Soon, the cultivators in charge of public security, Lida, arrived. These cultivators were fully armed. After arriving at the scene, they immediately began to drive away the onlookers.

The problem was that this matter was related to Tang Zhen. How could the onlookers evacuate so easily? therefore, in the process of dispersing, there were some minor conflicts.

Fortunately, it was only a verbal confrontation, and no one dared to make a move. Otherwise, it would lead to even greater chaos.

Although the Holy Dragon city's laws were loose, the punishment for those who broke the rules was merciless. Although the onlookers were unwilling, they could only retreat far away.

Of course, they did not leave the scene. Instead, they came to a designated safe distance and continued to watch from afar.

This matter was related to Tang Zhen. Every onlooker's heart was filled with curiosity and they absolutely didn't want to miss this opportunity.

Just as they were discussing, the people in charge of the research base had already arrived one after another. They stopped near the hover car Tang Zhen was in.

After they discussed for a while, they finally decided to approach and observe. They wanted to determine what Tang Zhen's current situation was like before they would search for a method to deal with him.

If there were no problems, it would naturally be a happy ending. However, if there were problems, they had to be dealt with immediately.

He must resolve the problem on Tang Zhen's body even if he had to pay all the price. Otherwise, there would be endless trouble in the future.

In the end, just as they were approaching Tang Zhen, they heard the crisp sound of a bird chirping, giving the people in charge a fright.

Soon after, they saw a fiery red Bird suddenly appear in the vehicle that Tang Zhen was riding. It had an extraordinary appearance and was emitting an aura that made one's heart tremble.

It kept circling around the hover car, alertly sizing up the cultivators of Lou Cheng who were approaching, and let out a slightly sharp cry.

Seeing this scene, the people in charge who were about to approach were stunned at the same time, and then they showed a worried expression.

They were extremely clear that the little red bird's current actions were clearly protecting Tang Zhen of its own accord.

That short and sharp screech was a warning to the others that they were absolutely not allowed to approach Tang Zhen.

This made the group of people in charge very embarrassed. If they did not get close to Tang Zhen, they would not be able to judge what had happened to Tang Zhen.

If he could not make an accurate judgment, he would not be able to take the next step. If Tang Zhen was really in danger but was delayed because of them, he would be unable to escape the blame even if he died ten thousand times.

However, they didn't dare to approach him rashly. Tang Zhen's cultivation had already reached the level of a creator. This wasn't a secret at all.

Even though these people in charge didn't understand the true strength of the Masters of creation, they knew that they were extremely powerful. Killing them was like killing ants.

Under such circumstances, the little red bird that Tang Zhen had taken in as a pet would definitely possess a terrifying strength that exceeded one's imagination.

If he dared to provoke this guy, he might be killed by this little bird before he could even react!

Chapter 2329 A clone to save the scene

"What should we do? are we just going to watch and not think of a way?"

The people in charge of the experimental base didn't pay attention. They looked at each other and asked for other people's opinions.

"Don't act rashly. There shouldn't be any major problems with His Excellency Tang Zhen.

Moreover, with the Red Bird and its own protective force field, who could break through it?

The slightest carelessness could lead to a terrible disaster. Who could bear such a responsibility?"

Someone made a suggestion, and it was immediately supported. They were now in a difficult position and didn't know what to do.

If Tang Zhen was really abnormal, it wouldn't be something that they could solve. It would require a higher-ranked cultivator to solve it.

that's right. Why don't we inform the cornerstone platform? perhaps it can be resolved properly? "

A person in charge immediately contacted the cornerstone platform and reported this matter.

the cornerstone platform is already aware of the situation. At the same time, it has given a suggestion to not act rashly.

It will immediately contact the City Lord's clone, and it won't take long for it to arrive here!"

Hearing their companion's answer, the people in charge were all stunned and showed a trace of surprise on their faces.

"You're saying that the city Lord's clone is also in the Holy Dragon Warzone. This is a very rare thing, but it's better this way.

The city Lord's clone will definitely be able to solve the problem. After all, this is his own matter!"

The people in charge heaved a sigh of relief at the same time. This matter had made them feel that it was troublesome. Fortunately, someone had taken over in time.

They weren't afraid of taking responsibility, but they were afraid that if they didn't handle it well, it would lead to even greater changes.

If things really got worse, these people in charge would definitely be unable to absolve themselves of the blame.

Since there was already a solution, everyone was relieved and began to wait patiently.

The little red bird that had been circling around Tang Zhen from the beginning seemed to have gradually relaxed its guard after seeing that no one dared to approach him.

It landed on the top of the hover car and jumped around as if it was playing.

The surroundings became quieter and quieter. There was almost no sound at all, as if the world had stopped moving.

Only the little red birds that would occasionally jump around allowed people to be certain that time had not stopped. It was just that the atmosphere was too tense.

The person-in-charge who was guarding nearby was so frightened that he almost shouted and subconsciously wanted to rush up to stop him.

However, when he saw the appearance of the person who came, he immediately closed his mouth. At the same time, his face showed excitement and he bowed from a distance.

The cultivators in the nearby buildings also saluted silently to show their respect.

This figure was Tang Zhen. After receiving the notification from the cornerstone platform, he immediately rushed over.

Tang Zhen's brows were gently furrowed as he looked at his main body that was lying in the hover car without any reaction.

This situation caught him off guard. When Masters of creation cultivated, they either didn't have any problems, or if they did, it could be a huge problem.

"I hope it's not a big problem. Otherwise, the plan we made earlier will be completely disrupted."

Tang Zhen took a step forward as this thought flashed across his heart. He wanted to take a closer look.

The little red bird that was guarding the side of the hover car immediately emitted a clear chirping sound. At the same time, it sized up Tang Zhen with a vigilant gaze.

A dangerous aura spread out in all directions, as if some terrifying monster was about to wake up.

However, there was a hint of confusion in the red bird's eyes, clearly not understanding what was going on.

Protecting the unconscious Tang Zhen was the little red bird's subconscious action. However, when two Tang zhens appeared, the little red bird immediately fell into a daze.

Because of the suppression of the balance of fate, the Red Bird's intelligence was no different from that of a child, and it also did not receive the main body's knowledge and skills inheritance.

It was unable to understand what exactly was going on between the clone and the main body. Therefore, it immediately fell into a state of confusion when it saw two Tang zhens appear at the same time.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. His mental energy was like a palm as it gently stroked the little red bird that was in a daze.

After sensing the familiar aura, the little red bird that was originally in a daze was jolted awake. It then let out a crisp chirping, appearing to be very happy.

Since there was no problem with Tang Zhen, it naturally did not need to worry. As for why there were two Tang zhens, this was clearly not a question that the little red bird should be thinking about.

The little red bird gently flapped its wings and circled the sky twice before it turned into a stream of light and entered Tang Zhen's body.

Tang Zhen could not help but shake his head and smile when he saw that this little red bird was so obedient. At the same time, he also sighed in relief.

He was only a clone, and he didn't have the scales of fate on him, so he naturally couldn't suppress this guy.

If it were to cause trouble, although the clone could subdue it, it would inevitably cause a considerable loss.

This research base was the key to the Holy Dragon city's development. It must not be destroyed.

Fortunately, the worst scenario did not happen. The Red Bird did not cause any trouble, and this also allowed the clone to save a lot of energy.

With a wave of his hand, the surrounding space was sealed, and outsiders could not see the situation here.

No matter what happened to his main body, it was best not to let too many people know about it to avoid unnecessary speculations and discussions.

As the leader of the sacred Dragon Warzone, Tang Zhen's every move was closely watched. Therefore, he had to be careful with his words and actions. Some negative information had to be strictly controlled.

When the clone carefully observed, Tang Zhen's main body did not have any reaction. It was just like a clay or wood sculpture.

Frowning slightly, the clone took another step forward, but he felt an invisible barrier appear, preventing him from getting any closer.

This situation was expected. High-level cultivators had a special force field around their bodies to ensure their own safety.

When the enemy launched an attack, it was obvious that they had locked onto the target, but in fact, they did not know where the attack had hit. This was caused by the existence of the protective field.

When a cultivator was unconscious, this protective force field would be activated automatically to ensure that the cultivator would not be hurt.

The strength of the protective force field varied from person to person. If it encountered a powerful cultivator, it would naturally not have much effect.

However, it was easy to protect against ordinary dangers, let alone snakes, insects, rats, and ants.

For example, Tang Zhen's main body was like a human nuclear bomb after the protective force field was activated.

If it was attacked, the protective force field would automatically counterattack, and if it was not handled well, it could raze the area within a hundred miles to the ground.

This was the terrifying thing about high-level cultivators. They could create terrifying disasters as they walked, sat, or lay down.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen was in the experimental base. The cultivators in loucheng knew his identity and the consequences of acting without permission.

If he wanted to solve the problem, he had to first break the protective force field.

If others were to encounter such a situation, they would probably be helpless. After all, the protective force field of a creator could not be broken without enough strength.

However, the doppelganger and the main body belonged to the same person, so the protective force field would not affect him much. As long as he released the same protective force field, the fusion would be completed in an instant.

Although the strength of the protective force field had increased again, the clone was already in it and would not suffer any attacks.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and placed his finger on the spot between his main body's brows as he looked at his sleeping body.

In the next instant, the clone entered Tang Zhen's spiritual world and saw a special scene.

Chapter 2330 Yesterday reappears

The clone entered Tang Zhen's spiritual world and discovered that he was actually in a small alley. The environment was dilapidated and dirty.

"This place seems a little familiar?"

Looking at the surrounding environment, the clone said in a low voice. At the same time, a look of reminiscence flashed in his eyes.

He had the same memories as his main body, so he naturally remembered this place. However, he only remembered it after seeing it.

Back in the original world, he was stopped by a few drunk ruffians in this alley and beaten up for no reason.

The person who beat him up left happily, but Tang Zhen lay at home for a week and then continued to work to make a living with his injury.

The gate of memory opened, and the past emerged one after another, as if it had just been yesterday.

Back then, this matter had always been remembered in Tang Zhen's heart. However, as his strength grew, he had long forgotten about this matter.

It was normal for him to encounter such a disaster when he was weaker.

He did not expect that after his main body fell into a deep sleep, the scene at that time would actually reappear in his spiritual world. He did not know why.

Could it be that he had regrets in the past and wanted to make up for it, so he subconsciously conjured such a scene?

If that was the case, it would be very interesting.

Who would have thought that a master of creation would be brooding over such a thing!

The Tang Zhen in his normal state would naturally not do such a childish thing. After all, those ruffians who had humiliated him back then were not even comparable to ants now.

A hundred years had passed, and he would have turned into a skeleton, leaving no trace in the world.

Furthermore, The Conjuring of such a scene was only a fake scene and did not have much meaning.

As soon as this thought came to his mind, the clone felt that something was wrong. It was as if the world conjured by his mind power was actually showing signs of developing into a real world.

“How is that possible?”

A hint of surprise flashed in the clone’s eyes. The current situation had far exceeded his expectations.

Some special races could enter the river of time and reach a certain point in time.

However, they only arrived, and they didn’t dare to rashly destroy or change it, or they would suffer an extremely serious backlash.

It didn’t matter much if they took away some insignificant things, such as food or a stone.

This was an innate ability of the race, so there was no need to be envious of it. Not to mention, everything had its pros and cons. The process of time travel was actually full of dangers.

In addition, the long river of time that these special races visited were mostly low-level dimensions. If it was a high-level dimension, it was easy to encounter fatal dangers.

At this moment, the scene that Tang Zhen had conjured actually coincided with the real world. Moreover, it was a period of time from a hundred years ago.

If that was the case, it would be very powerful.

If he could really overlap with the past, Tang Zhen would be able to change what happened in the past. As for whether he would suffer a backlash, it was still uncertain.

Of course, this wasn’t important. To be able to travel through the river of time was already a heaven-defying ability. Even the Masters of creation couldn’t do it.

If Tang Zhen possessed such an ability, it would undoubtedly be something that would cause people to be excited. This was because he could use this method to remedy some regrettable matters.

For example, at this moment, Tang Zhen was using this special ability to resolve the matter that had left him brooding in his heart back then.

Tang Zhen's mind was not so narrow. It was even more impossible for him to use such a precious ability to do such an insignificant thing.

This could only mean one thing. At this moment, Tang Zhen's actions were completely out of his control. It was likely that even he himself did not know what he was doing.

why is this happening? is it related to the unstable realm and the violent fluctuation of emotions? ”

A trace of doubt flashed across the eyes of the clone. He was extremely clear about his own condition and understood that Tang Zhen's mental strength far exceeded that of an ordinary person. How could such a situation occur?

Because the main body was unconscious, there was no communication between them, so the clone did not know that Xiao die had died of illness.

If he had known, he would have immediately understood what had caused the current situation.

Clearly, there was a trace of stubbornness in Tang Zhen's heart. He wanted to change certain things, but he was powerless to do so.

Because there was a trace of obsession in his heart, he triggered his inner demon, which led to this sudden coma.

However, misfortune might be a blessing in disguise. Who knew that under a series of coincidences, he would actually awaken such an unusually rare magical power!

At this moment, Tang Zhen really did not know how to describe his feelings. He was even more unaware of the unexpected turn of events. Was he losing or gaining?

At this moment, the only thing the clone could do was to wait and see what would happen, and if he encountered danger, he would act to save him in time.

Although this kind of magical power was very rare, it also depended on the price he had to pay. If it was not worth it, Tang Zhen would immediately give it up.

Although it wasn't easy to obtain a sacred art, it was very easy to give it up.

The surrounding scenery twisted and changed, collapsed and then restored again. This process was repeated over and over again.

Tang Zhen could clearly sense that he seemed to have entered a narrow passage. The surrounding space had already been completely distorted.

This situation seemed to have lasted for a long time, as if hundreds of years had passed, and the sea had turned into mulberry fields.

However, it seemed extremely short, like it happened in an instant.

When everything calmed down, everything returned to normal, and the scene in front of them was exactly the same as before.

However, Tang Zhen was very clear that he was currently in reality. Moreover, it was a certain moment a hundred years ago.

Tang Zhen had indeed managed to do this in an unconscious state. However, even Tang Zhen himself was unable to determine how things would develop next.

Because his main body was currently in an unconscious state, he did not know his true identity at all. Similarly, he did not know that he had used a rare magical ability to travel through the river of time and return to this moment.

The appearance of the main body here was equivalent to replacing the original self, so there would be no situation of him meeting himself.

Otherwise, it would be a complete mess if there was an identical version of himself at every time.

However, the current Tang Zhen was not the Tang Zhen of the past. This was the crux of the problem.

Back then, Tang Zhen would never have dreamed that he would become a creator-level powerhouse one day and control hundreds of millions of powerful cultivators in Loucheng.

Many planes like the original world had turned into ruins because of his decision, and countless living beings had been destroyed along with him.

Such a special experience had allowed Tang Zhen to possess an indescribable baleful Qi. An ordinary person was simply unable to endure it.

It was only because these negative energies would affect one's cultivation and would easily accumulate and transform into something similar to inner demons. Therefore, Tang Zhen would think of ways to get rid of them.

Back when he was at the bottom of the divine Kingdom's sea, Tang Zhen had come across a super plane's item that could conjure the heart demon, and a fierce battle had broken out.

In the end, Tang Zhen won and kept the item into his bag. The hidden heart demon that was originally left behind was almost completely cleaned up.

Therefore, there wasn't much baleful Qi on Tang Zhen's body at this moment. This caused Tang Zhen, who was a creator, to have an aura that was not much different from that of an ordinary person.

Now that everything had been rewound, those ruffians who had beaten up Tang Zhen back then would probably still be blind as before and would once again provoke and attack him.

It was unknown how Tang Zhen would respond. If he were to launch a counterattack like back then, it was likely that the lives of those few little ruffians would be in danger.