

Alternate 391

Chapter 391: the night is like! painting, making a fortune every day

There were a total of fifteen military personnel participating in the meeting this time. They were all the heads of the Holy Dragon City Army and the cultivator battle teams.

They discussed for a long time in Tang Zhen's City Hall. When they finally finished, the moon was already high in the sky.

Tang Zhen stood up and waved his hand at everyone as he touched his flat stomach.

"It's my treat today. Let's go to the business district and have some fun!"

When everyone heard this, their faces immediately lit up with joy, and they hurriedly called out, "long live the city Lord!"

Before and after Lou Cheng's promotion, the heads of the Holy Dragon City military were so busy that they had no time for rest and entertainment.

Now that the city Lord was treating, he naturally had to take this opportunity to relax.

A group of more than a dozen people walked out of the city Lord's Hall. They chatted and laughed along the way as they headed straight for the commercial district.

On the way, he met Murong Ziyang, Li Sha, and the others who were having fun. After hearing that Tang Zhen was treating, they immediately followed him noisily.

Tang Zhen didn't have the face to refuse Murong Ziyang's request, so he could only count them in.

Tai Seng's face was filled with displeasure. He was prepared to drag Tang Zhen to a nightclub that had just opened for entertainment. What was he doing following a few women?

Moreover, his own daughter was also here. Was he going to let her see her father make a fool of himself?

Thinking up to this point, Tai Seng immediately walked to the side and pulled Qian Long over to whisper to him.

It was unknown what the two of them were talking about, but Qian Long nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Qian Long Yun smiled as he walked over to Tang Zhen's side. With an expression that all men would understand, he began to ramble on.

Tang Zhen was annoyed by Qian Long. He could only turn around and walk towards Murong Ziyang. He whispered a few words into her ear.

Murong Ziyang pouted her little mouth and glared at Qian Long fiercely. She unwillingly nodded her head.

He turned around and pulled Lisa and the others along as they walked towards another street.

As these people were all beautiful women, they attracted the attention of many men along the way, but no one dared to approach them and flirt with them.

These people knew their own limitations. They knew that Murong Ziyan and the others had a special identity. They could not afford to offend them.

After the women left, the group of men who had been pretending to be serious in front of Murong Ziyan immediately made their way to the nightclub in the distance.

The streets of the commercial district were extremely lively at night. There were wandering residents and foreign merchants everywhere, and they were lost in the alluring night.

Before they even arrived at the nightclub, everyone was already attracted by the gorgeous lights outside the building. They were all engrossed in the view and gasped in admiration.

The lighting technique from the original world had opened the eyes of the natives of the world of Loucheng.

The modified energy supply system of the glittergold race could easily cope with the power consumption of the nightclub.

It was the opening hours of the nightclub. At the entrance of the nightclub, many foreign merchants and mercenaries in bright clothes were coming in and out.

As one of the most eye-catching buildings in the business district, the nightclub had already attracted the attention of countless people before it opened.

Now that the nightclub was finally open for business, they naturally couldn't wait to come and see what was new!

In fact, Tang Zhen was also very curious about the business project of this nightclub.

Ever since the construction of this nightclub was completed, Tang Zhen had no time to pay attention to it other than being busy with the renovation for two days.

A Holy Dragon City resident who had once run a firework show in the Wanderer market was appointed as the manager, and he was fully in charge of the operation of the nightclub.

In other words, it was Tang Zhen's first time coming here since the nightclub opened!

At the entrance, six tall and sweet-looking women were divided into two rows to welcome the guests.

Only after they got closer did Tang Zhen discover that among these six women, there were actually four of them who were of a different race that had similar appearances to humans!

Tang Zhen could not help but click his tongue in wonder. Even though there were many foreign tribe Wanderers in the Wildlands, their numbers were much fewer compared to the human race.

It was even more difficult to find four beautiful foreign women.

He didn't know what kind of means the nightclub manager had used to achieve this. He was quite a talent!

After the dozen or so people arrived at the entrance, someone immediately recognized Tang Zhen and the others and hurriedly invited them inside.

As they entered, a wave of passionate and rhythmic music instantly entered the ears of Tang Zhen and the others.

In the center of the spacious hall, there was a high platform, and an enchanting woman locked in a glass cabinet was constantly twisting her body to the rhythm of the music.

The group of rough men were dumbfounded by his seductive body movements, and they all had squinted expressions.

Around the high platform, there were also more than 20 glass cabinets, all of which contained seductive women of different shapes and sizes.

They twisted slowly to the music, and whenever someone approached the glass cabinet, the women's bodies would be wrapped in flames and they would make tearing and biting movements through the glass.

After the onlookers left, the flames on the woman's body would disappear, and she would continue to twist as if nothing had happened.

On a high platform further away, a woman was fiddling with something in a glass cabinet. Countless spotlights were floating in the air and flashing to the rhythm.

The strange scene in the hall made everyone click their tongues in wonder.

He had long heard about the origins of these women from Tai Seng and knew that they were monsters that were captured by Tang Zhen. Seeing them today, they were indeed strange!

After sighing and feeling sorry for a while, the group came to an area in the corner.

The manager of the nightclub had long rushed over after hearing the news. After chatting with Tang Zhen and the others for a few minutes, he hurriedly left.

It wasn't that the manager was neglecting Zhen Tang, but there were too many things in the newly opened nightclub that needed him to arrange and deal with, so he didn't have much free time.

At this moment, the hall on the first floor was full of shadows and moving figures.

Many people took advantage of their drunkenness and began to surround the glass cabinets, twisting and turning to the rhythm of the music. They seemed to be enjoying it very much.

A few foreign women hired from the Wanderers were carrying food and drinks and shuttling back and forth in the hall. They seemed to be very busy.

Tang Zhen's face was filled with smiles when he saw this scene.

It's good to be busy, the busier you are, the more money you earn!

At this moment, the table of Tang Zhen and the others was already filled with all kinds of wine and food. Over a dozen foreign women who had been called by the nightclub manager were currently drinking and chatting with the crowd.

The foreign tribe merchants sitting at the side had long noticed Tang Zhen and the others. They knew that they were all powerful figures in the Holy Dragon City.

Soon, a foreign merchant came over and served some expensive wine. He then took the opportunity to chat with the crowd.

As soon as the first one left, the second one came over, then the third, and the fourth Yingying.

Tang Zhen shook his head as he looked at the table and the floor that were almost filled with wine. He indicated for Tai Seng and the others to sit here while he went to the other places to take a look.

After leaving the hall, Tang Zhen slowly walked to another Hall that was slightly smaller.

Compared to the noisy environment earlier, this place was much quieter.

Under the soft light, a foreign woman was sitting on the stage and playing a strange instrument.

While playing, the woman sang a song that was widely spread in the Wildlands with a melodious and soothing voice.

“When the autumn wind blows, the frost will fall.

My lover will go far away.

He didn’t know when they would meet again after this.

I look through the autumn waters, worried to the point of breaking my liver!

.....

When the spring breeze caressed his face, the fragrance of flowers filled the air.

My lover has returned to his hometown.

Ever since they parted, she had missed him day and night.

Now that they had reunited, her eyes were filled with tears!

.....”

Those non-humankind merchants were sitting on the couches, quietly listening to songs and drinking with each other from time to time.

From time to time, some foreign-race merchants would call for waiters to bring flowers and gifts, then put them next to the singing foreign-race woman and accept the woman’s thanks with a smile.

A flower and a brain. Looking at the flowers and gifts around the foreign woman, it was likely that there were more than a thousand brains!

To the current Tang Zhen, a thousand brain beads were not worth mentioning. However, to an ordinary person, a thousand brain beads was already an astronomical figure.

After standing at the door and watching for a while, Tang Zhen passed through the passage and walked to the second floor of the nightclub.

Chapter 392: Lively casino, means to defend against the enemy

After seeing Tang Zhen, the two cultivators guarding the entrance to the second floor immediately bowed and saluted.

Tang Zhen looked at the two excited young faces and faintly felt that they were a little familiar.

“Are you two residents of Holy Dragon City?”

Tang Zhen casually asked as he looked at the two young cultivators who were at a loss.

city Lord, we are not residents of Lou city yet.

A young cultivator with a straight nose and wide mouth quickly replied.

Tang Zhen nodded. After taking another look at the two of them, he suddenly smiled and said, “You two followed elder Xu here, right?”

“Yes, yes, that’s right!”

When the two of them saw that Tang Zhen actually still remembered them, they hurriedly nodded in agreement.

These two young men had also met Tang Zhen by chance and learned of his identity as the city Lord.

Never in their dreams would they have thought that the three-star horde leader they had met was actually the Holy Dragon city’s city Lord!

The two young men’s hearts were beating wildly as they ran all the way to elder Xu’s workplace. They couldn’t wait to tell him the news.

When elder Xu heard the news, he was stunned for a few minutes. He kept muttering, “No wonder, no wonder, no wonder, no wonder!”

The strange expressions of the guards and the director of the commercial district when they got the note reappeared in old lady Xu’s eyes.

It turned out that the other party had long known that the cultivator was the city Lord, and he was the only one who had been kept in the dark.

In the end, when he saw the strange expression on the commercial district director’s face, he thought that he was scared by the identity of a 3 star Lord.

Fortunately, he didn't say any nonsense at that time. Otherwise, he would definitely be laughed at by others. Who asked him not to know that Tang Zhen was the city Lord? he even showed off in front of the residents of the building!

What elder Xu didn't know was that at that time, the commercial district Director was really frightened. It was not because of anything else, but because Tang Zhen was a three-star Lord!

However, the business district Director didn't need to tell elder Xu about these things.

When she recalled her experience at that time, elder Xu always sighed that she was extremely lucky.

It was only because of a kind help that he had received the city Lord's recommendation, and even obtained this stable and comfortable job.

After wandering for half his life, he did not expect to find a good place where he could spend the rest of his life in peace when he was old!

While she was grateful to Tang Zhen in her heart, elder Xu also became extremely serious in her work. She warned herself that she must not betray the trust of the city Lord.

When he was free, he would often remind the young people he brought with him to perform well and not embarrass the city Lord.

After all, not many people could obtain Tang Zhen's personally written recommendation!

After asking elder Xu where she worked and chatting with two young cultivators, Tang Zhen went up to the second floor.

The noisy environment on the first floor was different, while the casino on the second floor had a different scene.

Hundreds of foreign merchants and customers dressed up as mercenaries were walking around all kinds of machines and tables. From time to time, excited and annoyed voices could be heard.

The forthright customers were spending their money wantonly here, looking very excited.

They did not lack brains. What they lacked was a place where they could enjoy to their heart's content. This nightclub in Holy Dragon City could satisfy most of their needs.

Many of the staff on the second floor were foreign women, who played the roles of dealers and waiters.

The beautiful monsters with the appearance of bunny girls were walking around leisurely in the glass cabinet, as if they had nothing to do with the outside world.

After randomly playing a few rounds on the gambling table, Tang Zhen lost his interest.

With his current abilities, it was extremely easy for him to play with these things.

When playing poker, Tang Zhen could effortlessly remember the position of every card. When playing dice, he could easily judge the number that was rolled with 100% accuracy.

If it was in another family's casino, Tang Zhen wouldn't mind fishing for a profit. But when it was his family's business that had such a problem, Tang Zhen couldn't sit still.

If this situation couldn't be resolved as soon as possible, wouldn't he be at a disadvantage if he encountered those high-level cultivators?

After thinking of this, Tang Zhen immediately called the manager of the nightclub over and told him about this matter.

In fact, the casino had already noticed this and was actively researching new gambling equipment to prevent such things from happening.

Tang Zhen's situation was only a special case. After all, his cultivation was truly abnormal. It was already sufficient to crush countless cultivators.

The gambling equipment used in the gambling den could make cultivators below the Lord Rank helpless, but it had no effect on Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen slightly nodded when he heard this.

Since the casino had already noticed this, Tang Zhen was naturally no longer worried. This kind of thing could be left to them to handle.

After walking around the casino for a while, Tang Zhen got up and left.

After walking out of the nightclub, Tang Zhen began to stroll around the streets of the commercial district.

As the temperature gradually dropped, the residents' clothes became thicker and thicker. However, the plants were not affected at all, and they were still lush.

Tang Zhen was speechless for a long time as he looked at the bright moon in the sky.

The preparations to deal with the Cold Moon disaster were almost complete. Whether it was clothing or winter supplies, they were all ready.

When the Frostmoon calamity arrived, Tang Zhen would once again use the [terrain transformation plug-in] to build a protective wall around the Holy Dragon City to resist the ice Imp race.

Although this protective wall could not completely block the ice Imp tribe, it was an excellent buffer, preventing them from approaching Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen could make use of the time when the Cold Moon disaster was frozen for tens of thousands of miles to hunt for brains in other planes with peace of mind and try to upgrade the Holy Dragon city's level again.

Tang Zhen did not have much understanding of the legendary ice Imp foreign race. He only knew that the combat strength of this foreign race would be greatly increased in an environment covered in ice and snow.

A thought suddenly appeared in Tang Zhen's mind after he thought of this point.

If there was no snow around Holy Dragon City, would the ice Imp race be unable to do anything to him?

Once this thought appeared, it continued to circle in Tang Zhen's mind and could not be removed.

If he could really do that, it would be a good idea. Even if the effect was not as obvious as he thought, it was worth a try.

It was just that this matter was simple to say, but it was not easy to do.

There were only three ways to stop the ice from appearing near Holy Dragon City.

The first method was to block the ice and snow from the sky, so that they could not land in the area where the Holy Dragon City was.

The protective shield activated by the mage's defensive tower might be able to do this, but it did not solve the root of the problem. It could only stop the snow, but it could not change the temperature.

Once the protective shield was shut down, everything would return to normal.

The second method was to change the Holy Dragon city's weather and environment so that it would always maintain a high temperature. That way, the ice and snow would melt naturally.

However, it wasn't a simple matter to do this. At the very least, Tang Zhen didn't have any clues as of now.

As for the third method, he would need the help of the [terrain modification plug-in].

Tang Zhen could move some of the land that was already emitting high heat over and set it up around the Holy Dragon City.

The Crimson Desert near bloodsand city was a very good source of heat!

With Tang Zhen's current ability, he could easily move the blood-red Desert over and set it up around the Holy Dragon City.

In this way, not only could he make use of the heat source of the Crimson Desert, but he could also obtain a good blood Crystal mine. It was killing two birds with one stone!

Chapter 393: Underground prison, floating shadows

Tang Zhen did not care about the reaction of blood Sand City after discovering that the blood desert had gone missing.

What was the harm in doing more of these things that could cause trouble for the enemy?

This kind of battle between enemy towers was always full of schemes and blood. They used all kinds of underhanded tricks!

If Tang Zhen's guess was correct, the current blood Sand City was already in a precarious situation.

Due to the lack of information, Tang Zhen didn't know if the interdimensional passage in blood Sand City had been closed after the nuclear explosion.

If the passage had really been closed, then the nobles of blood Sand City would be in a terrible state, and from top to bottom, they would be in chaos!

The current blood Sand City only had the appearance of a level 5 city, but its Foundation had long since been empty.

If Tang Zhen were to send out an Army to attack, he would definitely be able to completely destroy it!

After all the wealth in blood Sand City had been emptied, the city that had lost both its people and wealth was no longer able to arouse Tang Zhen's interest.

If the interdimensional passage had really closed, there was no need for Tang Zhen to take action. Someone would naturally deal with them.

He had already killed the old ghost of blood Sand City. After losing the ocean-pacifying godly pillar, it was almost impossible for blood Sand City to win the battle of Lou Cheng's advancement.

Once blood Sand City was destroyed, the blood desert would become an ownerless object. Tang Zhen was only taking it back in advance.

Tang Zhen felt that it was not safe to rely on the blood-colored desert alone.

Who knew how low the temperature would drop and how thick the snow would be when the Cold Moon disaster arrived?

In that case, other than the Crimson Desert, was there anything similar that could help him resist the cold and ice?

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly furrowed. He could not help but feel a little troubled in his heart.

He could be said to have no clue about this.

He had been in the world of loucheng for a long time, but most of his understanding of this place came from those messy books, which could be said to be quite messy.

Tang Zhen was unable to determine whether the information recorded in the book was true or false. He could only treat it with a skeptical attitude.

Therefore, it did not seem very reliable to rely on the records in these books to find what he wanted.

I wonder if the foreign mercenaries know about this? "

Tang Zhen thought about those captives that were locked up. As mercenaries of the tower, they should be people who had seen many things. Perhaps they might know about this information?

However, Tang Zhen gently shook his head after carefully thinking about it.

This time, the captured mercenaries came from all corners of the continent. Even the closest dog-headed people, Lou Cheng, was thousands of miles away.

Even if they knew about this, he would not have the time to travel thousands of miles to transport it, unless that thing was very close to the Holy Dragon City!

Furthermore, he might not be able to obtain the information he wanted from them!

I'll order someone to post a mission at the mercenary Association tomorrow. I hope someone knows about this!

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen turned around and walked in the direction of the main city.

At this moment, a pair of soft and seemingly boneless small hands were extended from behind and covered Tang Zhen's eyes.

Tang Zhen didn't need to turn around to know who the other party was.

With a loud laugh, Tang Zhen directly hugged the other party in his arms. He then crossed the street like a gust of wind and headed straight for the main tower.

In the cool night wind, Murong Ziyang's shyly shrieking could be heard from afar.

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In the underground city of the sacred Dragon Valley.

The Holy Dragon city's underground city was extremely large. It only needed a single layer of space to hold all the captives.

It was already close to midnight. At the entrance to the lowest level of the underground city, two Holy Dragon City cultivators were chatting.

Standing guard in the middle of the night, if he did not do anything, he would fall asleep very quickly.

However, the two of them who were chatting did not notice that not far away, there was a faint black shadow that was like smoke, carefully moving over.

The empty environment was silent, and there were many shadowy areas where light couldn't reach. The black shadow used these shadows to hide itself perfectly.

When it was about to reach the two cultivators, the black shadow carefully opened a small bottle.

A faint fragrance wafted out of the bottle and gradually spread to the two cultivators, quickly reaching their sides.

As the two cultivators chatted, they suddenly felt a wave of sleepiness hit them, and their eyelids became heavier.

Even their minds were in a daze for a moment, completely unable to notice the situation around them.

The black shadow seemed to have been waiting for this moment. When the two Holy Dragon City cultivators were distracted, the black shadow flashed slightly and rushed to the entrance of the bottom floor at an extremely fast speed.

After this entrance was the Holy Dragon city's underground prison.

It was unknown if the Holy Dragon City was overconfident, but there was not a single guard in such a large space!

Because it was late at night, snores could be heard from many cells. It was obvious that the prisoners had fallen asleep.

After entering the underground prison, the black shadow began to follow the dark passage, carefully and carefully looking for something.

When Lou Cheng was promoted to rank 5, Tang Zhen had already transformed the lowest level and made it the Holy Dragon city's prison.

On both sides of the long passage, there were countless narrow rooms with heavy iron doors.

There were thousands of such rooms in the underground prison!

The captured mercenaries were locked up in these rooms.

The Holy Dragon City had added drugs to their food and drinking water that would make the cultivators weak and powerless, so these guys could not cause any trouble at all.

The black shadow kept moving in the tunnel, and a light but rhythmic knocking sound could be heard in the quiet tunnel from time to time.

When the knocking stopped, the black shadow would listen attentively for a moment, and then continue to the next passage.

Every time it entered a tunnel, the black shadow would repeatedly make a knocking sound.

The black shadow seemed to have found nothing in the first few passages.

When the black shadow came to another passage and made the same knocking sound, he suddenly received a response.

A light knocking sound was heard. It was shockingly similar to the black Shadow's knocking rhythm, but it was not produced by the black shadow.

The black Shadow's body trembled and once again made a series of light knocking sounds, but the rhythm had changed.

When the black figure's knocking stopped, the other party responded again. It was another knock with a different rhythm.

The two of them communicated with each other for a few minutes using the knocking sound that was similar to a secret code. After that, the black shadow used the same trick and quietly left the underground prison.

From the beginning to the end, the black shadow did not realize that there were a few cameras in the corner of the wall that were staring at it.

The surveillance equipment from the original world was monitoring the entire underground prison without leaving any blind spots.

The natives of the world of Loucheng didn't understand this kind of thing, so they didn't take it to heart. They didn't know that their every move had long fallen into the eyes of the Holy Dragon City cultivators hiding in the secret room.

If it was not for Tang Zhen's previous order that they were not allowed to act rashly, these Holy Dragon City cultivators would have long swarmed forward and captured the black shadow.

In the city Lord's words, he was "fishing"!

Therefore, before the fish took the bait, one must not act rashly. Otherwise, it would disturb the fish and even scare it away!

Now, it seemed like the fish was about to take the bait!

Chapter 394: the hunt begins, passage fortress

When morning arrived, the Holy Dragon Valley became noisy again.

From the inner city to the commercial district, busy figures could be seen everywhere.

Whether it was the ordinary citizens of the Holy Dragon City or the wealthy foreign merchants, they were all working hard for their future.

After Tang Zhen finished his breakfast, he handed over the matters that needed to be arranged to his assistant before slowly walking to the entrance of the underground city.

Ever since the residents of the underground city moved away, it had become deserted. Sometimes, no one could be seen going in or out of the place for an entire day.

But today, the entrance of the underground city was extremely lively.

More than a hundred fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators and dozens of soldiers from the second Army were gathered at the entrance, waiting for Tang Zhen's arrival.

They were the Holy Dragon City's first batch of cultivators to enter the interdimensional passage. They were all elites that had been selected.

None of these cultivators were lower than Level 4!

Just thinking about being able to enter an alternate dimension to hunt for monsters made them excited. Even though these cultivators were people with strong wills, their faces were filled with excitement at this moment!

Not only would he be able to see the scenery of the other world, but he would also be able to take the opportunity to hone his skills. At the same time, he would also be rewarded handsomely.

The city Lord had already promised that no matter how much they gained, he would give them one-third of the Commission as a reward!

In addition, Holy Dragon City would also provide them with a certain amount of free supplies.

After careful calculation, these cultivators realized that as long as their luck was not bad, they would be able to earn a large sum of brain pearls in less than a year!

The city Lord was indeed generous and had never disappointed these cultivators.

There was no need to explain the importance of money. The residents of Holy Dragon City also needed to live, and the cultivators spent money in many places.

Now that they had a new way to make money, these cultivators were naturally excited.

Tang Zhen had never been a stingy person. Therefore, the rewards he gave to these cultivators were extremely rich, far exceeding the share given by others!

Looking at the impatient cultivators, Tang Zhen didn't waste any more time and directly led the group to the third underground floor.

After walking for about ten minutes, the group arrived in front of the interdimensional passage that was set up side by side.

Ten Holy Dragon City cultivators were standing guard beside the interdimensional passage. When they saw Tang Zhen approaching, they immediately clenched their fists and saluted.

Tang Zhen nodded towards the guard. After which, he turned around and looked at the people behind him.

He pointed at the five interdimensional passages in front of him and said to the cultivators, "Of these five interdimensional passages, I've already explored two of them. They are the" green Ruins world "that passage No. 1 is connected to, and the" Wizard World "that passage No. 2 is connected to!

There were many plant-like monsters in the world of green ruins. The environment was not very bad, and the danger level could only be considered average.

You will go to the green Ruins world to hunt for monsters. It's not too late to enter the wizard World after you have enough experience!"

After a few simple words of introduction, Tang Zhen took the lead and stepped into the first alternate plane's passage.

Seeing this, the other Holy Dragon City cultivators hurriedly followed.

In the green Ruins world, a hundred Holy Dragon City cultivators were scattered, constantly looking around.

They looked at the ruins under their feet that were covered in all kinds of plants and the green monsters that were constantly moving in the distance. Their faces were full of curiosity.

Tang Zhen looked at the cultivators and spoke once again, you have to be careful in everything you do when hunting monsters in the Otherworld. You can't be careless!

I'll set up a defense tower at the entrance of the passage and arrange an armed helicopter to be on standby. If you encounter any danger that you can't resist, call for backup immediately!

there's one more thing that you must always remember!

no matter where you are, as long as you are still a resident of Holy Dragon City, then Holy Dragon City will always be your strong backing!

anyone who dares to offend the Holy Dragon city's dignity and harm your interests, no matter who the other party is, the Holy Dragon City will seek justice for you. We will not forgive you!

"So, when you meet cultivators from other cities in the other planes, you don't have to be afraid, and you don't have to be polite!"

"It's fine if they don't provoke you, but if they do, beat them to death. If anything happens, I'll take the blame for you!"

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he swept his gaze over the cultivators and roared, "Did you all hear what I said?"

"I heard you clearly!"

The cultivators shouted at the top of their lungs. Their faces were filled with excitement, and some of them even had tears in their eyes.

Tang Zhen's words caused them to be filled with confidence and lofty sentiments!

Ever since they had become residents of Holy Dragon City, the humiliation they had suffered from the foreign races had long since disappeared.

Now, when the foreign tribe merchants met the Holy Dragon city's residents, they were all very polite, without a trace of arrogance.

Every time this happened, they would have a feeling of exaltation.

The person who brought about all these changes was Tang Zhen, who stood in front of them and told them to 'beat up whoever is unconvinced'!

"Long live the city Lord!"

A Holy Dragon City cultivator couldn't help but shout, but all the other cultivators agreed. Their voices shook the clouds and even alarmed a few monsters nearby.

Looking at these Holy Dragon City cultivators who were so agitated that their faces and necks were red from shouting slogans, Tang Zhen hurriedly waved his hand to stop them, indicating that they should act quickly.

Tang Zhen still had to build the fortress and explore the other three interdimensional passages. He really didn't have much time left.

As the hundred Holy Dragon City cultivators continued to venture deeper into the ruins, Tang Zhen also started to activate the [terrain transformation plug-in] to build the fortress.

As Tang Zhen's cultivation continued to rise, a minute was already sufficient for him to do many things.

The application was activated. Following Tang Zhen's mental control, a huge fortress that covered an area of nearly ten thousand square meters was pulled up from the ground!

The entrance to the interdimensional passage was directly placed in the hall of the fortress by Tang Zhen.

This fortress could provide a temporary resting place for the cultivators. Once they encountered danger, the Holy Dragon City cultivators could rely on the fortress for defense.

A minute passed by quickly, and the fortress was completed.

The fortress was made entirely of stone, and there was no problem with its sturdiness. Even if it was bombarded by artillery, it would not collapse.

In Tang Zhen's hands, the terrain transformation plug-in had already become a building tool, and he was getting more and more skilled in using it.

A military helicopter was sent out from the storage dimension and landed on the platform above the fortress.

Three Holy Dragon City cultivators stood to the side. They would be on standby here to rescue the Holy Dragon City cultivators who might be in danger.

Other than that, Tang Zhen had also transferred a few dozen soldiers from the 2nd Legion to be in charge of the defense of this place.

This was the first time that the Holy Dragon City cultivators had entered an alternate dimension to hunt for monsters. Tang Zhen had no choice but to be careful.

Now, the thing that Tang Zhen lacked the most was still the residents of Lou city.

And what he was most afraid of losing were these Warriors and cultivators who had been cultivated with a large amount of resources!

Even losing one would cause Tang Zhen to feel pain.

After the fortress was built, Tang Zhen returned to Holy Dragon City.

There were still three interdimensional passages waiting for Tang Zhen to explore!

Chapter 395: A monstrous pistol and a humanoid monster

After returning to the Holy Dragon city's warehouse to prepare some supplies, Tang Zhen returned to the underground city and stepped into the interdimensional passage.

When that uncomfortable tearing feeling disappeared, the third foreign world had already appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes.

As expected, there was another boundless ruin under his feet!

As far as the eye could see, the sky was filled with thick and heavy dark clouds, as if the gap between the sky and the earth had been compressed to an extremely narrow size.

There were broken walls everywhere. The high-rise buildings of the past had all fallen to the ground and become a pile of worthless garbage.

Even the trees and weeds growing in the ruins gave people a sense of decadence, appearing lifeless.

Desolation, deathly silence, and no trace of life!

Just like all the other dimensions, there were probably only monsters left in this world!

The exit of this foreign world was located on a broken overpass, and the overpass stood alone on the wasteland.

Tang Zhen left from the passage and jumped off the bridge that was dozens of meters high.

Tang Zhen stepped on the Broken Road and slowly walked forward.

Tang Zhen faintly had an illusion as he looked at the surrounding building remains. It was as if he had returned to his original world!

The architectural style of this original world was very similar to that of the original world, but there were some differences in some details.

The words on the old items in the ruins also allowed Tang Zhen to finally confirm that this was not the original world.

Compared to the other worlds, which had been abandoned for hundreds of years, this world's time was not too long. It was no more than fifty years!

He didn't know to what extent this world had been cleaned up, and if there were any good things left behind.

Tang Zhen was currently curious about the level of technology in this world. Was it possible to find items that he could use?

As he walked along the Broken Road to the end, an enormous deep pit appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes.

After taking a few looks, Tang Zhen could basically confirm that these were the traces left behind by the explosion of a missile-type weapon.

After flying over the deep pit, Tang Zhen arrived at a giant square that was covered in wreckage.

There were countless vehicles that looked like cars scattered around the square. After being exposed to the wind and rain, they had long since decayed and were completely unusable.

Other than the wreckage of the cars, there were also countless skeletons on the ground that looked no different from human skeletons.

The bones were scattered all over the place, and there were bite marks all over them. It seemed that they had once been treated as food by some monster.

Ever since he had entered this world, he had not seen a single monster. This was an extremely strange thing.

Could it be that the monsters in this world had a habit of hiding during the day and coming out at night? that was why he had not encountered a single one of them?

Tang Zhen had just thought of this when he noticed a lonely figure slowly appearing beside the wreckage of a car not far away.

It was a young man in his 20s. He was wearing a tattered leather jacket, and his pants were already rotten.

Under his dirty and messy hair, a pair of emotionless eyes were coldly staring at Tang Zhen.

After seeing that Tang Zhen had discovered him, the young man's head tilted to the side. He raised his right hand and pointed at Tang Zhen as he emitted a low roar.

interesting. I didn't expect the monsters in this world to be such things!

The moment this young man appeared, Tang Zhen had already discovered his figure and confirmed his identity.

Without a doubt, this young man was a monster of this world. The unique aura of a rank 5 monster was extremely obvious in Tang Zhen's eyes.

"Roar!"

The monster roared again and jumped from the top of the old car, pouncing straight at Tang Zhen.

Compared to a rank 5 cultivator, this monster's speed was clearly faster.

Tang Zhen easily dodged the monster's attack and took out a strange-looking giant pistol from his storage space.

The pistol had a thick design, but the barrel was 45 centimeters long. The magazine had also been specially modified.

And the bullets it fired were real machine gun bullets!

This is a "earth spear" made from a special metal by the furnace hammer. I just gave it to Tang Zhen and asked him to help me test it in actual combat.

The hearthhammer was definitely an expert when it came to forging armors and cold weapons, but the guns it made had a strong dwarven style.

Just like the dwarf mercenaries who were attacking a city, after the bullets in the flintlock were used up, they could still use the flintlock as a sledgehammer!

Tang Zhen really did not dare to compliment this point.

However, since furnace hammer was so motivated and enthusiastically participated in the gun modification work, Tang Zhen naturally didn't want to dampen his enthusiasm.

Moreover, Tang Zhen also wanted to see the power of this kind of pistol. If the effect was good, he didn't mind giving one to every cultivator in the Holy Dragon City.

This kind of heavy gun with a strong recoil was something that only the cultivators in the world of Lou Cheng could use.

If an ordinary soldier were to use such a gun, not only would his wrist be broken, but his head could also be crushed by the pistol that came back from the back!

For ordinary people, this pistol was simply a self-destructive divine weapon!

He raised the gun, aimed, and pulled the trigger. With a muffled sound, the monster's head was blown to pieces!

"Damn, that's really strong!"

Tang Zhen's right hand that was holding the gun did not move at all. This kind of recoil did not have the slightest effect on him.

Tang Zhen was very satisfied with the lethality of the pistol. After all, this thing fired machine bullets, and its power was not any less than that of an anti-material sniper rifle!

However, compared to the sniper rifle's ingenious unloading design, the pistol's recoil was really speechless.

If it was not modified, the Holy Dragon city's Army Warriors, who were mostly ordinary people, could not even think of using it.

After separating the gun and removing the empty shell, Tang Zhen took out another bullet and stuffed it in.

This pistol could be loaded with four bullets at a time. When killing monsters below level five, as long as one aimed at their vital parts, one shot was basically guaranteed to kill one monster!

After storing the monster's brain into the storage space, Tang Zhen held the pistol and continued to walk toward the square in front.

Not long after, another level 5 monster jumped out of the ruins and blocked Zhen Tang's path.

This time, it was a "female" monster with tattoos all over its body that intercepted Tang Zhen. It was wearing a strange armor made of iron chains and metal, and a large area of its green-gray skin was exposed.

Just by looking at her figure, she was definitely of the highest quality!

In its hand was a large Cleaver that was tied to an iron pipe with iron wire!

If such a monster were to be brought to a nightclub, it would definitely attract a large group of foreign merchants. They would buy meat and throw it into the glass cabinets to play with.

Unfortunately, the interdimensional passage only recognized the plate and not the person. It was impossible for these monsters from the other world to pass through the passage and enter the tower world.

After sizing it up, Tang Zhen walked toward the monster.

Without waiting for the monster to attack, Tang Zhen used his mental energy to imprison the monster on the spot. Then, he smashed its head with his spear.

His current destination was a giant tower-shaped building that had collapsed. It was also the most eye-catching and well-preserved building in the vicinity.

As he pushed his way through, human-shaped monsters of various shapes and sizes continuously appeared in front of Tang Zhen. They were all killed by him with a single shot.

During this period of time, Tang Zhen even encountered a five-meter-tall centipede-like human-shaped monster. Its level had even reached rank 7!

A level Seven monster was the highest level of monster that could exist in the other dimension!

This monster looked like a dozen men and women joined together. When it stood and walked, its slender body that was like a bamboo pole kept swaying.

Over a dozen pairs of arms continued to swing in the air. Over a dozen human heads stared at Tang Zhen. Their eyes continued to roll around while their mouths emitted all sorts of strange cries.

Such a strange monster made people feel inexplicably horrified at first glance.

Tang Zhen was upset by the monster's cry. He took out the purple lightning short sword and cut the monster into pieces with a few moves.

The level Seven monster that was the Overlord of this world could only be slaughtered when it faced Tang Zhen!

After keeping the brain Pearl, Tang Zhen drilled into the huge tower-shaped building that was already seriously tilted, preparing to investigate what was going on!

Chapter 396: The long road ahead, flying monsters

After being abandoned for many years, this giant tower had once again received a visitor.

Just like its mottled appearance, the interior of the tower-shaped building was already in ruins.

As far as the eye could see, there was nothing of value at all.

The situation in front of him was actually within Tang Zhen's expectations. After all, this was a world that had been cleaned up. It was excusable that there were only broken pieces left.

Perhaps the name 'monster breeding base' was more suitable for the foreign worlds.

Even though Tang Zhen had yet to encounter any gains that would satisfy him, he still enjoyed it and was not tired.

This was the joy of exploration. The unknown wealth buried in unknown corners always filled people with motivation.

Tang Zhen really enjoyed this feeling.

As the city Lord of a city in the world of Loucheng, the lives of tens of thousands of people were controlled by him, and he could decide life and death with a word!

When one's cultivation reached level 8, they would become a three star horde leader that countless cultivators looked up to. They could take a person's life with a snap of their fingers!

Tang Zhen's current wealth could be described as being comparable to a country's in his original world. To him, wealth was just a pile of numbers.

What Tang Zhen wanted now was nothing more than more power, a longer life, and to build Holy Dragon City into the first tower City in the tower City world.

A man should be like this!

And exploring without fear of hardship was the only way to achieve his goal.

Letting the human race rise from the hundred races and letting the Holy Dragon City look down on the world had already become an obsession in Tang Zhen's heart.

It was precisely because of this that Tang Zhen did not indulge in enjoyment and maintained a clear mind at all times.

As his cultivation and horizons widened, Tang Zhen had already gradually seen an even vaster sky.

It was also because of this reason that Tang Zhen was even more diligent.

After all, he was still surrounded by wolves and danger.

He climbed to the top floor of the tower-shaped building in a single breath. During this period of time, Tang Zhen had been releasing his mental energy and scanning the entire enormous tower, not letting go of any corner.

In the end, apart from a few monsters, Tang Zhen didn't find anything in the giant tower.

He stood at the highest point of the building, and after a moment of silence, he turned around and went downstairs.

The information was almost all gathered, so there was no point in staying any longer.

He could now confirm that the monsters in this world were not very powerful. It was similar to the green Ruins world, and he could send people in to kill the monsters at any time.

Compared to the green Ruins world, this wasteland world, which was very similar to the original world, contained more value.

Tang Zhen decided to wait for the Holy Dragon city's cultivators to enter this place to hunt for monsters before giving them another mission, which was to collect all sorts of technological products from this world.

Tang Zhen would then send it to the island laboratory in his original world for the scientists to study and analyze.

Perhaps one of the items would bring Tang Zhen an unexpected surprise.

Tang Zhen's brain was still thinking non-stop as he hurried on his journey.

Tang Zhen already had a vague guess in his mind regarding the reason for the appearance of these foreign worlds.

If things were really as he had imagined, then Holy Dragon city's future would definitely be filled with invasion and slaughter.

Natural selection, survival of the fittest. If the Holy Dragon City did not want to be eliminated, they had to become stronger, stronger!

As he thought about it, a sense of powerlessness inexplicably rose from the depths of Tang Zhen's heart.

In front of the strange and unfathomable heavenly Dao law of the world of loucheng, Tang Zhen felt that he was just like a strong ant. He was so tiny that it was somewhat pitiful.

However, Tang Zhen was also clear that whether one was powerful or insignificant would depend on which angle one looked at it from!

After speeding all the way, it didn't take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at the overpass where the passage to the alternate plane was.

A height of tens of meters was naturally not difficult for Tang Zhen. He only needed to jump a few times before he could reach the top.

After arriving at the top of the overpass, Tang Zhen was just about to enter the passage when he suddenly felt a strong wind rapidly approaching.

His body flashed slightly to the side. Soon after, a black shadow streaked past Tang Zhen's side and smashed onto the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The black shadow smashed a large hole in the hard bridge, sending dust flying everywhere.

Tang Zhen had already clearly seen the black Shadow's true appearance. It was an ordinary metal rod.

One could only imagine the strength of the other party by smashing the bridge with an ordinary iron rod.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed. He turned his head and looked at the sky behind him.

A figure that was flapping its wings continuously appeared in Tang Zhen's eyes. It was currently circling in the sky above his head.

It was obvious that this was a flying monster, and the attack just now was also launched by it.

What caused Tang Zhen to be surprised was the appearance of this monster.

Just like the other monsters in this world, this was a monster in human form.

However, this monster was extremely handsome. It had a perfect and devilish face, and its naked body had well-proportioned muscles, as if it had been carefully carved by an artist.

A pair of huge white wings were constantly flapping behind it.

Judging from the aura it was exuding, it was clearly a level-seven monster!

Tang Zhen's main character stared unblinkingly at the monster in the sky. A cold smile surfaced on his face.

He rarely hunted these flying monsters because he was afraid of trouble. After all, these flying monsters were not easy to catch.

However, Tang Zhen had to kill this monster in front of him!

As he thought of this, Tang Zhen jumped off the bridge and started to run towards the ruins.

At the same time, his cultivation aura was also suppressed as much as possible, making him look like a low-level cultivator.

The purpose of this was to trick the monster hovering in the sky into killing him.

Tang Zhen was only confident of capturing it after it approached him.

The reason why it was so troublesome was because Tang Zhen had taken a fancy to this monster's flying ability!

As a three star horde leader, Tang Zhen could ignore the hundred meter height. However, it was still extremely difficult for him to reach it without borrowing external strength.

If he could grow wings like those flying aliens, Tang Zhen's movements would undoubtedly be more convenient.

However, as a pure human, Tang Zhen was simply unable to accept the fact that he had a pair of wings on his body. If that was the case, how was he any different from a Birdman?

In Tang Zhen's storage space, there was an application card that could allow people to grow wings. However, Tang Zhen had never thought of using it and had kept it on the shelf.

As his strength continued to improve, perhaps it would not be long before he could fly freely in the sky without the help of wings.

Actually, it was not impossible for Tang Zhen to obtain a pair of 'wings'.

As long as Tang Zhen fused the blood essence of a certain flying monster into his body, he would be able to borrow the abilities of this monster. The higher the strength of the cultivator, the higher the success rate.

However, this method had an obvious disadvantage. The one that Tang Zhen was most unable to accept was the beastification when the ability was used.

The higher the state of the beast transformation, the higher the strength it could display!

If Tang Zhen had fused with the blood essence of a bird-type monster, he would become extremely similar to the bird-type monster when he used this ability.

Tang Zhen wasn't very interested in turning himself into such a ghostly appearance just to obtain the ability to fly.

The ability to fly was not a must. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not pay too much attention to it.

However, this monster, which had the appearance of a human, caused Tang Zhen to have this thought once again.

He wanted to obtain this monster's blood essence to add a pair of 'wings' to himself!

Chapter 397: Obtaining blood essence and upgrading the wings

Seeing Tang Zhen's "miserable" appearance, the flying monster that was gliding in the sky was indeed fooled.

In the eyes of the flying monster, Tang Zhen was just a weak and delicious prey.

His current appearance was a sign that he had discovered danger and was running for his life in a panic.

A cold smile surfaced on the flying monster's handsome face. It suddenly began to dive down and headed straight for Tang Zhen.

As a level Seven monster, it already had a decent level of intelligence. In addition to its strength as a two star horde leader, it made the flying monster the Overlord of this area. It had never been a match for it.

As time passed, its vigilance was greatly reduced, and it actually did not see through Tang Zhen's disguise.

At this moment, the flying monster had already locked onto Tang Zhen.

According to its flying speed, it would only need less than two seconds to reach its prey and tear it into pieces!

Like a white bolt of lightning, the flying monster instantly arrived behind Tang Zhen.

Just as the monster was grinning as it extended its sharp claws toward Tang Zhen's back, an aura that caused its heart to palpitate suddenly erupted from the fleeing monster.

The flying monster was shocked. It knew that it had been tricked.

This seemingly weak "prey" actually had strength that far exceeded his own!

Unfortunately, by the time it realized this, it had already lost the chance to escape.

Tang Zhen's running body suddenly came to a stop. Before the flying monster could recover, his arm had already locked onto the monster's throat.

"Pfft!"

Under the monster's frightened eyes, Tang Zhen's other hand had already pierced through the monster's chest. The monster only felt an intense pain coming from its chest as if something had been dug out.

Tang Zhen's bloody arm was pulled out from the monster's chest. In his palm was a heart that was still beating vigorously.

The flying monster stared at Tang Zhen. The light in its eyes gradually dimmed as its handsome head suddenly drooped down.

In just one move, Tang Zhen had killed the level 7 monster!

After storing the monster's heart and corpse into his storage space, Tang Zhen returned to the tunnel without any hesitation and stepped into it.

After leaving the underground city, Tang Zhen went straight to the cornerstone trading platform.

He wanted to exchange for a cultivator's skill and then fuse the flying monster's blood essence into his body to obtain a pair of wings that belonged to him.

In front of the cornerstone trading platform, after Tang Zhen paid the brain Pearl with familiarity, the skill of fusing with the monster's blood essence was transmitted into his mind.

Without this process, Tang Zhen would not be able to successfully fuse the blood essence even if he knew the steps of the fusion.

According to his past experience, Tang Zhen would receive a reward from the application store every time he exchanged a cultivator skill from the cornerstone trading platform.

After the skill transfer was completed, the application store also gave Tang Zhen a reward without exception.

With Tang Zhen's current net worth, these rewards were dispensable. What he was concerned about was the application of the skills that had been improved by the application store.

Compared to the cornerstone trading platform's skill, the application that was downloaded from the mobile application store was at least twice as powerful and successful!

After leaving the cornerstone trading platform, Tang Zhen found a secret room in the main building and closed the door.

The next thing he had to do was to fuse the blood essence of this flying monster into his body.

After taking off all his clothes, Tang Zhen stood naked in the middle of the room. His strong muscles contained an extremely terrifying strength.

Tang Zhen raised his hand and took out the flying monster's heart. His spiritual force completely enveloped it and quickly squeezed out the monster's blood essence from the heart.

After throwing away the shriveled heart, Zhen Tang looked at the monster's blood essence floating in the air and took out a large syringe.

After using a syringe to collect the floating blood essence, Zhen Tang turned the metal needle around and directly pierced it into his heart.

A sharp pain assaulted his heart. However, Tang Zhen's actions did not stop at all. He did not hesitate to push the blood essence in the syringe into his heart.

At this moment, Tang Zhen felt as though there was a ball of flame burning within his heart. A painful feeling came surging over like a tide.

Traces of cold sweat seeped out from Tang Zhen's forehead. Tang Zhen clenched his teeth tightly while the muscles on his cheeks twitched continuously.

The blood vessels hidden under the skin began to swell up slowly, looking very ferocious.

It didn't take long before some of the tiny blood vessels began to change, and the color began to darken.

These fine blood vessels that had changed their color formed a strange pattern on the surface of Tang Zhen's body that covered his entire body and arms.

A layer of faint light also began to appear on the surface of Tang Zhen's body. Moreover, the light became increasingly bright.

The skin on some parts of his body was torn apart by an invisible force. Fresh blood instantly covered Tang Zhen's body.

However, from the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen did not say a single word.

After around five minutes or so, the light on the surface of Tang Zhen's body suddenly erupted, illuminating the entire secret room until every detail was clearly visible.

"Ah, Yingluo!"

Tang Zhen, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly let out an explosive shout. The pupils of his eyes instantly turned dark green.

At the same time, Tang Zhen's body and appearance had also changed in an extremely short period of time. He had actually become exactly the same as the flying monster.

A pair of enormous pure white wings unfurled behind Tang Zhen's back and were gently fluttering up and down.

Tang Zhen, who was wrapped in light, looked like the legendary Angel, sacred and majestic.

However, the strange tattoos all over his body gave off an extremely evil feeling. One look at them would make one's blood run cold.

"Hu!"

Tang Zhen gently exhaled. The light on the surface of his body slowly disappeared. His appearance also swiftly returned to its original state.

The huge wings on its back also shrunk rapidly until they were completely gone.

Tang Zhen bitterly laughed as he glanced at the tattoo on his body.

From now on, as long as he did not force the monster's blood essence out of his body, these strange tattoos would never disappear.

After taking out some clean water and washing his body, Tang Zhen put on all his clothes.

Opening the app Store again, Tang Zhen found the option for this bloodline and chose to buy all of them.

After completing the collection of the original skills sold on the cornerstone trading platform, three different versions of skills applications, from low to high, appeared in the mobile application store.

Compared to the applications in the application store, the original skills sold on the cornerstone trading platform were simply unsightly!

After Tang Zhen purchased the highest-level version, the original low-level version automatically disappeared, leaving only an application icon.

The biggest use of this skill application that cost as much as 100000 brain beads was that it could help Tang Zhen directly turn his wings into energy!

In other words, Tang Zhen did not need to worry about his clothes being torn apart when he used this pair of wings. This was because the wings that had turned into energy would directly appear on his back.

Following the activation of the application, a pair of wings suddenly appeared on Tang Zhen's back. His clothes were not damaged in the slightest.

Under Tang Zhen's control, the pair of wings extended forward and wrapped around his entire body.

The pure white wings appeared extremely fragile. However, only Tang Zhen knew that even if a large caliber machine gun was used, it would be impossible to even think about knocking off a single feather from the wings.

A level Seven monster's defense was extremely strong. When Tang Zhen was at level six, he could only kill it by detonating a nuclear bomb. This was evident!

After leaving the secret room, Tang Zhen quickly walked to the top of the tower.

Those who had never been to the top of the city Tower would never know how wide it was!

It was like a huge square built in the air, and it made people feel extremely small.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was not the only one at the top of the tower.

Two Holy Dragon City cultivators armed with sniper rifles and binoculars were lurking there, on guard against enemies that could appear at any time.

Occupying the high ground and holding a highly destructive sniper rifle in their hands, these two Holy Dragon City cultivators would definitely become the nightmare of those with evil intentions.

After seeing Tang Zhen appear, the two cultivators were first stunned before they hurriedly stood up and bowed.

After Tang Zhen chatted with the two of them for a while, he impatiently unfurled his wings under the dumbstruck gazes of the two cultivators.

“Whoosh!”

A gust of wind blew over. Tang Zhen had already soared into the sky and flew several hundred meters in the air.

f * ck, the city Lord actually grew wings!

The two cultivators looked at each other as they watched Tang Zhen, who was continuously circling in the sky. They did not return to their senses for a long time.

Chapter 398: Free flight, skill restriction _1

In the sky above the sacred Dragon Valley, Tang Zhen flapped his wings as he played in high spirits.

When Tang Zhen was young, he had fantasized more than once that he would also possess a pair of bird wings and be able to fly freely in the sky, over the mountains and seas.

But today, this ridiculous dream had become a reality.

The feeling of having his dream come true was simply indescribable!

A hurried cold wind brushed past both of his cheeks, but it was unable to affect Tang Zhen’s interest in the slightest.

He continued to circle above Holy Dragon City, gradually getting used to the feeling of flying. At the same time, he looked down at his own city from this angle.

Although the map perspective could also do this, the feeling of the two was completely different.

Tang Zhen was having a lot of fun, but he scared the Holy Dragon City soldiers on the ground.

The moment Tang Zhen rose into the sky, the Holy Dragon City soldiers on guard duty on the city walls discovered Tang Zhen, who was constantly circling in the sky.

At first, when they did not see Tang Zhen’s face clearly, they thought that a flying alien race had come to Holy Dragon City to investigate. The five anti-aircraft machine guns on the city wall immediately locked onto Tang Zhen.

As long as the situation was slightly off, they would open fire and shoot down this guy who was flying in the sky.

A dozen cultivator snipers also aimed at Tang Zhen at the same time, their muzzles constantly moving along with his figure.

Soon, they were surprised to find that the figure in the sky was actually the city Lord!

“Boss, when did the city Lord become a Bird Man?”

Next to the anti-aircraft machine gun on the city wall, the rich Captain held a cigarette in his mouth and looked at Tang Zhen in the sky.

A Holy Dragon City soldier came over and asked the tycoon Captain with a puzzled look.

The rich Captain, who was staring at Tang Zhen in a daze, slapped his subordinate’s head and scolded, “Kid, do you know how to talk? what bird Man, bird your Grandpa!”

The subordinate’s neck shrank back from the slap, and he said with an unconvinced face, “ why can’t I speak? aren’t I a Birdman if I have wings? ”

The tycoon captain’s eyebrows shot up, and the cigarette in his mouth trembled a few times. He said coldly, “Bullshit, how can those Birdmen compare to the city Lord, even if there were 10000 of them, they wouldn’t be enough for the city Lord to kill!

Even if the city Lord has wings, he shouldn’t be called a Bird Man, he should be called bi an.”

The team leader scratched his head and couldn’t find an accurate description.

Seeing more than a dozen of his men staring at him, the rich team leader sat up abruptly and kicked everyone’s buttocks one by one.

“All of you, get lost and stand guard. Even if the city Lord has wings, isn’t he still the city Lord? what does it have to do with you bunch of bastards?”

“Back then, the black-feathered Birdman was directly exterminated by our Holy Dragon City. How can such a trashy title like Birdman be given to the city Lord?

“I’ll say it right here, if anyone calls the city Lord a Birdman again, I’ll throw him off the city wall!”

All the Warriors quickly nodded, not daring to say a word.

At this moment, there was a large group of people in the business district staring unblinkingly at Tang Zhen in the sky. They were constantly whispering to each other. Their faces were filled with curiosity.

Flying foreign races were not rare, but the Holy Dragon city’s Lord also had wings. This matter was interesting.

Could it be that the Holy Dragon city’s city Lord was not a pure human, but a flying alien race?

In that case, would the Holy Dragon City still be considered a human clan’s city?

However, very quickly, a knowledgeable foreign cultivator stood up and told everyone with certainty that the Holy Dragon city’s city Lord had grown wings because he had cultivated a cultivator skill that required the fusion of Monster Blood essence!

As for why Tang Zhen did not transform, there were only two possibilities.

The first possibility was that Tang Zhen's cultivation base was profound and he could control the beast parts as he wished.

The second possibility was that the monster that Tang Zhen had extracted his blood essence from was a rare humanoid monster. Therefore, it was able to maintain its human form when it used its skill.

After listening to the explanation of these cultivators, everyone came to a realization.

Then, some people asked curiously, "what's with the cultivator skill?"

Since they had this kind of flying skill, why were there so few cultivators who practiced it?

The person who asked was also a level 2 foreign cultivator.

The foreign cultivator who had just explained looked around and saw that everyone was waiting for his answer. He continued with a proud expression, "From what you said, I know that you haven't mastered any cultivation skills, am I right?"

The low-level cultivator nodded in embarrassment.

"You don't have to be embarrassed. You should know that among cultivators, the proportion of people who have mastered a cultivator's skill is not too high!"

"There are only a few reasons for this situation.

If you want to exchange for a cultivator skill, you must have a sufficient number of brain beads.

High-level cultivators were easy to gather, but for low-level cultivators, it was a bit difficult.

After obtaining the brain, one would also need to have the identity of a resident of the tower City, only then would one be qualified to exchange for skills on the cornerstone trading platform.

If you're a wild cultivator, don't even think about exchanging for a cultivator skill!"

Clearing his throat, the foreign cultivator looked around at the crowd and continued to explain.

"After exchanging for a cultivator's skill, one must constantly cultivate and practice, so that they can be used smoothly in battle.

Each skill had a time limit and consumed a terrifying amount of energy. Most cultivators would only cultivate one or two skills.

When it came to skills, quality was more important than quantity. This was the personal experience of countless cultivators, and it was absolutely correct.

If you think you have money and want to exchange for eight to ten skills, then I can tell you, there's no way!

When exchanging for skills, the cornerstone trading platform would determine whether you had the qualifications to exchange according to your cultivation. Cultivators below the Overlord rank could exchange for three cultivator skills at most!

Therefore, cultivators would be very careful when choosing skills!

The success rate of fusing with a monster's blood essence skill is very low. Although the flying ability seems good, if it can only fly in the sky for one or two minutes, it's really too useless!"

After saying this, the foreign cultivator glanced at Tang Zhen, who was leaving, and a trace of envy flashed in his eyes.

"Only a Lord-level cultivator like the Holy Dragon City Lord would cultivate such a impractical cultivation technique without any scruples.

With their Lord-tier cultivation, they can easily learn five or six techniques. Even if they learn a technique that isn't very useful, it won't affect their combat power!"

When everyone heard this, they all had looks of realization.

This foreign cultivator was indeed knowledgeable, and his words were very reasonable.

However, if it was placed on Tang Zhen, it would be a little outrageously wrong.

All the cultivator skills that Tang Zhen exchanged would be recycled by the application store after the exchange. Therefore, he could exchange for an unlimited number of cultivator skills without any limit on the number of times he could exchange.

After the skill application was completed and upgraded by the application store, not only was there no limit to the number of downloads, but its power had also been raised to the limit.

Take the skill that Tang Zhen was using as an example. Not only could it allow Tang Zhen to unleash 100% of the ability of the fused monster, but it also had the ability to turn his wings into energy and had no time limit.

As long as there was enough energy in Tang Zhen's body, he would be able to continue flying and not just fly for a few minutes.

There was no cooldown for all skills. In this aspect, Tang Zhen was enough to crush all the cultivators in the loucheng world!

After causing a commotion in Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen flapped his wings and flew straight in the direction of blood Sand City.

He was going to use this opportunity to practice his flying skills to get back the Crimson Desert in blood Sand City!

Chapter 399: closing of the passage, moving the desert

It flapped its wings for a long time, and the Holy Dragon City was getting further and further away.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Tang Zhen activated the [quantum stealth light curtain] and flew at an altitude of 1000 meters.

Flying at full speed, Tang Zhen's speed had already exceeded the speed of sound. The scenery in the wilderness rapidly passed by under him amidst a whistling sound.

The clothes on his body had already been torn to shreds, leaving only the femme battle to protect Tang Zhen's body.

Even without the femme combat suit, the monster's body that had turned into energy after the fusion could still provide protection for Tang Zhen who was flying at an extremely fast speed.

However, a cultivator's physical strength would be greatly exhausted while flying at high speed. Even with Tang Zhen's current cultivation, he could only support it for about two hours.

After flying unhurriedly for tens of minutes, Tang Zhen arrived near blood Sand City.

Compared to the bustling scene that Tang Zhen saw the last time he came here, the current bloodsand city was obviously much more deserted.

Under the cover of the quantum stealth light curtain, Tang Zhen quietly approached and landed on the top of the building of blood Sand City.

Just like the Holy Dragon City, there were also cultivators on guard at the top of the towers in blood Sand City.

However, the two rank 4 cultivators in front of him seemed to be distracted and didn't notice Tang Zhen's arrival.

Tang Zhen casually strolled to the front of the two blood Sand City cultivators and punched one of them.

The cultivators of blood Sand City who were attacked felt a buzz in their heads, and then they fell to the ground.

Seeing his comrade fall out of thin air, the other cultivator of blood Sand City was shocked and was about to sound the alarm.

There was no need to think about it. This was definitely an enemy invasion!

However, before this cultivator could make a move, Tang Zhen had already controlled his mental energy and grabbed the other party's neck.

The cultivator's body rose into the air. His neck was long, and his hands and feet were shaking.

"Who are you?"

The cultivator from blood Sand City who was being strangled had difficulty breathing, but he still managed to squeeze out a sentence, his eyes full of fear.

He was unable to see Tang Zhen who was in an invisible state. However, he could sense that there was a person in front of him who was using an ice-cold gaze to stare at him.

As long as he made the slightest movement, the other party would not hesitate to break his neck.

The eyes of the cultivators of blood Sand City in the air had already begun to roll back, and the trembling of their limbs was becoming less and less intense. Their faces had also turned purple, and they could pass out at any moment.

Tang Zhen's goal wasn't to kill. He naturally wouldn't let the other party die.

After relaxing his mind power, the blood Sand City cultivator fell to the ground. He couldn't wait to breathe, and at the same time he coughed violently.

Looking at the void in front of him, his eyes were filled with fear.

At this moment, he no longer dared to trigger the alarm, only hoping to save his life.

He knew that if he made any strange movements, the invisible invader would kill him.

"Answer whatever I ask you, understand?"

Tang Zhen's voice entered the ears of the cultivators of blood Sand City, and it carried a heart-palpating chill.

The cultivators of blood Sand City swallowed their saliva and quickly nodded in agreement.

"Tell me everything that has happened in bloodsand city!"

When the cultivator from blood Sand City heard this, he hurriedly arranged his thoughts and explained to Tang Zhen.

Things were just as Tang Zhen had expected. Blood Sand City had already fallen into a huge crisis.

Ever since the nuclear bomb he had set up in advance was detonated, the interdimensional passage in bloodsand city had changed.

In the beginning, the entire plane was thrown into darkness by this terrifying explosion. It was as if the earth had been shattered, and the flying dust covered the sky.

The monsters that were affected by the explosion were instantly melted into remains by the high temperature. Almost none of them survived.

The cultivators of the five cities were dumbfounded by this scene. They subconsciously thought that this was the doing of the invader.

Although they hated this guy to the core, they had to admit that no one could deal with this destructive man with a high cultivation base!

However, the commotion this time was too big!

The influential officials in the five towers were worried that the inter-plane passage would be closed because of this.

However, this was how things were in the world. What you were afraid of would come!

After the explosion ended, the plane immediately changed. Countless monsters suddenly went crazy, and their strength began to increase rapidly.

More and more Lord-tier monsters began to wreak havoc in the interdimensional space. They attacked the interdimensional passage without any reason.

The thing that the influential people of the five cities were most worried about had finally happened!

In the beginning, the tunnel kept twisting, and then it showed signs of collapsing.

The cultivators in charge of guarding the inter-plane passage saw that the situation was not good and quickly retreated to their own towers.

The twisted passage didn't last more than a day before it completely collapsed and closed.

The closing of the passage also meant the beginning of the disaster.

In the following days, a random building would appear out of the five, and it would be forcibly upgraded to a level 6 building.

Before being ransacked by Tang Zhen, these buildings were not afraid of upgrading in advance. After all, they had been running the business for many years and had some Foundation and savings.

However, after their treasure room was cleared by Tang Zhen, if they were to encounter a situation where they advanced in advance, that would really take their old lives.

If Lou Cheng's brain beads were not enough, he could only sacrifice his soul when he was forced to advance.

And the people who sacrificed their souls were the residents of the building!

It was also for this reason that the people in the other four towers were all in a state of panic, except for the only flying non-human tower that had not been ransacked by Tang Zhen.

They began to rack their brains to think of a way to survive this crisis.

It didn't take long for the Qilin tower to be upgraded by force, and one-third of the residents in the tower died because of the soul Sacrifice.

The Scarlet Qilin Palace, which had been upgraded to a Grade 6 city, was already badly damaged. Who knew if it could defend the city?

Most of the cultivators in the other four towers had already gathered through the spacetime tunnel and were attacking the red Qilin tower.

How long would this battle last, and whether it would end with a Pyrrhic victory or a crushing defeat, no one knew at all.

Tang Zhen quietly listened to the explanation of the blood Sand City cultivator and slightly nodded.

Bloodsand city's fate had come to an end, and they could no longer pose any threat to Holy Dragon City!

After knocking the other party unconscious, Tang Zhen turned around and looked at the blood colored desert not far away.

Countless heat waves visible to the naked eye were rising from the blood-red Desert.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction. He believed that the heat emitted by the blood colored desert should be able to easily withstand the ice and snow from the Cold Moon calamity!

Tang Zhen gently closed his eyes and activated the [terrain transformation plug-in].

Following the control of Tang Zhen's thoughts, the blood colored desert in front of him began to shake intensely. After which, it began to move rapidly on the ground.

This strange yet spectacular scene made the residents of blood Sand City, who were standing by the windows of the City Tower and happened to see this scene, dumbfounded.

They didn't know what was going on, and they were all helpless as they watched the Crimson Desert Run further and further away.

Tang Zhen, who was flying in the sky, had already raised his speed to the limit.

One minute was enough for Tang Zhen to fly twenty kilometers.

Just as the usage time of the skill was about to end, Tang Zhen once again activated teleportation.

The blood colored desert that had been following Tang Zhen on the ground had also disappeared into thin air. It had followed him and appeared a hundred miles away!

Chapter 400: upgrading the mobile phone, visiting the island again

Tang Zhen swooped down from the sky and landed at the edge of the blood colored desert.

As soon as he got close to the blood-red Desert, he immediately felt a wave of heat hit him head-on, as if he was in a furnace.

What was the reason for this magical desert?

However, from now on, it belonged to Holy Dragon City!

After a simple estimate of the distance from here to the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen realized that due to the map's restrictions, he would need at least a few days to complete the transportation.

Following the increase in his cultivation, the current map of a hundred kilometer radius was no longer able to satisfy Tang Zhen's needs.

However, the problem was that there was no map application with a radius of more than 100 kilometers in the application store, so Tang Zhen couldn't spend it even if he had money!

According to Tang Zhen's speculations, the reason for this situation was that the level of the application store was not high enough and needed to be upgraded again.

If he wanted to upgrade the App Store, he would need to spend 10 million brain pearls!

If it was in the past, Tang Zhen would not have been able to take out so many brain beads.

However, after plundering the four towers, he had enough brain matter. Even after the upgrade sacrifice, he could still easily take out the money.

After checking the time needed for the upgrade, Tang Zhen finally decided to upgrade the application store.

Sharpening a knife would not delay the work of cutting wood. If the upgraded application store really had a larger map, it would save him a lot of time.

Not to mention that the higher the level of the application store, the more powerful the applications inside would be. To Tang Zhen, there were only advantages and no disadvantages.

Tang Zhen activated the teleportation function and returned to his original world.

Using the App Store to upgrade for two days, Tang Zhen just happened to deal with some things in his original world.

Standing in the cave, Tang Zhen paid 10 million brain beads, and the mobile application store officially began to upgrade!

What happened next had nothing to do with Tang Zhen. All he needed to do was to wait.

When Tang Zhen walked out of the cave on the island, someone immediately came forward to welcome him. His face was filled with excitement.

Tang Zhen focused and looked. He realized that the other party was an acquaintance. It was Peter who had been running around for Tang Zhen in the ice Bear Alliance.

It had been a long time since they last met, but this guy's complexion was not bad!

When he was running around with Ivanov, Peter almost died on the road. Fortunately, this guy was lucky and finally made it through.

Now that Tang Zhen was building a base on the island, there was a shortage of manpower. As Ivanov's confidant, Peter was directly sent over.

It had been a while since he had last been here, and the entire Island had changed greatly. Countless buildings had been erected, and busy figures could be seen everywhere.

With money, power, and the support and tacit consent of their business partners, the island's construction work progressed at a rapid pace!

Several laboratories had already been put into use. top scientists from all over the world were analyzing and studying the items that Tang Zhen had brought back.

He believed that it wouldn't take long for a satisfying result to appear.

Tang Zhen was not too concerned about these experiments because he did not have any use for them for the time being.

Currently, the thing that Tang Zhen was most concerned about was still the soul transmission experiment.

Tang Zhen continued to stir up trouble in the original world in order to lay the foundation for this matter. He hoped that the talents from the original world would go to the loucheng world to assist him.

If it wasn't for this matter, Tang Zhen might have been a low-key rich man and lived a life of luxury.

With Tang Zhen's current net worth, it was enough for him to squander for ten lifetimes without worry.

Unfortunately, his ambition was not in this. Therefore, most of the time he spent enjoying himself was used by Tang Zhen to continuously raise his strength.

Tang Zhen followed Peter to the spacious and bright office and began to bury his head in work.

The first thing to do was to build a larger Soul Fusion altar in the countries where the virtual game was promoted to increase the strength of the detection.

Only by casting a wide net would one be able to catch more fish. The purpose of Tang Zhen doing this was to increase the chances of success.

Tang Zhen had a premonition in his heart that he would be able to lock onto the position of the tower world in a short period of time!

As long as the coordinates were confirmed, the next step would be easy.

The second thing that required the cooperation of the researchers was to complete the cultivation of the host body.

What Tang Zhen needed was not a clone, but a body that could bear the soul, a body of flesh and blood without a soul!

For example, if the body that hosted the soul was a driver, then the body that hosted the soul was a car.

However, this kind of "car" was very special. It needed a strong shell and excellent performance.

Therefore, the process of cultivating a body was not as simple as one would imagine.

After being hosted by a soul traveler from the original world, this body could not only cultivate, but it could also not allow for a short life.

They were born with the physique to cultivate, and they had to ensure that they could not meet one thousand people.

In this way, the difficulty of training would increase by countless times!

The mother tree Lou Cheng could also cultivate bodies. After it was upgraded to level five, it could cultivate nearly 10000 bodies at once!

This number seemed to be quite a lot, but the period required was too long. The number still could not meet Tang Zhen's requirements.

Therefore, the main location for the body's cultivation still needed to be built in the original world.

Tang Zhen already had a plan in his heart on how to cultivate the body, and he could try it out at any time.

As the saying goes, one must always be wary of others. Tang Zhen had left a small back door in these cultivated bodies.

Only by leaving this back door open would Tang Zhen be able to use the talents from the original world without worrying that they would do something disadvantageous to the Holy Dragon City.

One by one, the drawings appeared in Tang Zhen's hands. After a little sorting, he handed them to Peter.

Now, there were more and more people working for Tang Zhen. There were many things that Tang Zhen did not need to do personally. He only needed to issue orders.

After being busy for half a day, Tang Zhen finally finished all the work. He stood up and stretched his back.

Tang Zhen walked out of the room. He looked at the bright and beautiful sunlight and the dark blue ocean. He immediately felt extremely comfortable.

With such good weather, they naturally had to go out and play!

There was a yacht on the island's dock. Tang Zhen called Peter and the two of them went out to sea by boat.

The fashionably styled yacht circled around the island. The beach, the shore, and the dark blue sea water continuously passed by Tang Zhen's eyes while the sea breeze brought about waves of refreshing feeling.

After playing for a while, the yacht stopped.

Tang Zhen leisurely laid on the chair, drinking fruit juice while enjoying his leisure time.

The world of the building did not have such a beautiful environment that allowed Tang Zhen to comfortably enjoy the sunlight and the waves.

After enjoying the sun for a while, Tang Zhen jumped into the sea and began to swim comfortably.

The magnificent and peculiar underwater world caused Tang Zhen to exclaim in admiration. At the same time, he could not help but feel a desire to play.

He was like the most agile fish, constantly swimming in the sea, and from time to time, he would throw fresh shrimp and crabs to the yacht.

Peter hurriedly picked up these shrimps and crabs for tonight's food.

After Tang Zhen was done playing, he directly shot up from the bottom of the sea and flew to a height of over ten meters. After which, he steadily landed on the yacht.

In the following time, the two of them began to process and cook the seafood, and the alluring aroma continued to spread.

After a simple cooking, a big pot of seafood was carried out by Peter and directly placed on the deck of the yacht.

They drank some wine, ate some seafood, and went fishing.

In less than half a day, Tang Zhen had unloaded all his burdens and was extremely comfortable playing!

