

Alternate 721

Chapter 721 the mastermind behind the scenes

Tang Zhen did not know if the other party had discovered the secret of his cell phone, but he was not afraid. He merely looked at the other party indifferently.

Tang Zheng was no longer the young boy he used to be. He knew that some things had to be faced bravely. Cowering and avoiding would not solve any problems at all.

With the other party's ability, if he wanted to find trouble with him, why would he go through so much trouble?

Therefore, Tang Zhen was not too worried about his safety at this moment.

After dream city Master saw Tang Zhen's performance, she nodded her head with a look of admiration.

After a slight pause, she continued, "The reason why you've attracted my interest is because your fate is shrouded in clouds and fog, and I can't see it clearly!

Such a situation is extremely rare. Even in my long life, I have never seen it before!

That's why I decided to look at your past and future. I wanted to see if I could see through you and even change your fate!"

Tang Zhen's brows twitched. He seemed to be a little surprised as a trace of doubt was revealed in his eyes.

He was even suspecting that the bead he had broken and the change in his phone had something to do with the dream city Master.

As he was feeling suspicious, dream city Master revealed a regretful expression. "It's a pity that in the end, I still couldn't do it even after I exhausted all my means. In the end, I could only give up.

Then, I'll make arrangements in advance and use the Holy Dragon city's crisis to lure you to me. "

Tang Zhen's expression did not change as he listened to the dream city master's explanation. However, his heart was in a state of shock.

From what the dream city Lord had said, the bead that he had smashed and the change in his phone had nothing to do with him because he had no way of changing his fate.

However, the dream city Master could influence the fate of others. This ability was definitely not simple, and it could even be considered terrifying!

He did not know how the dream city Master had such an ability. Was it because of her high cultivation or was it an innate ability of her race?

However, one thing was for sure. As long as the other party had his eyes on him, he would not be able to escape his pursuit even if he ran to the ends of the earth.

Fortunately, the dream city Master did not have any ill intentions toward him and was only curious. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would not be able to eat or sleep well after being targeted by such a terrifying existence!

At this moment, the two of them had already eaten their fill. The dream city Master invited Tang Zhen to the study room, and the two of them chatted as they walked.

the loucheng that ambushed you is actually not far from Holy Dragon City. I wonder if you have any suspects in mind? ”

Tang Zhen pondered for a moment before turning to the dream city Master and said, according to the hint of the prophecy, after careful consideration, I think the mastermind behind the scenes should be the black prison tower!

After saying this, Tang Zhen hesitated for a moment before turning to the dream city Master and said, ”But the Holy Dragon City and the black prison tower have no grudges, why would they do such a thing?”

City Master dream shook her head and said to Tang Zhen: “The black prison tower’s actions are not without a purpose. After all, there is no hatred in this world for no reason.

In fact, the reason why the black prison tower is acting this way is also related to the rapid rise of the Holy Dragon City and the unspoken rules of the tower world!”

When Tang Zhen heard this, he already understood in his heart. The black prison tower was indeed the main culprit!

When he thought about the legend of the black prison tower, Tang Zhen felt his pressure increase by several times. A trace of cold glint faintly appeared in his eyes!

However, he did not interrupt and asked. Instead, he listened as the dream city Master continued, ” “The world of loucheng looks vast, but it actually has a boundary. It’s just that many people can’t see the boundary in their entire lives!

The laws had divided the continent into three thousand regions, and each region was extremely large!

Even the smallest area here was hundreds of millions of square kilometers, and each of them contained the buildings of countless races!

Other than invading other worlds, these towers also had internal competition, and they were ranked by how much world origin they had accumulated.

The higher Lou Cheng’s ranking was, the more obvious the increase in his attributes would be. The more benefits the residents would receive, and at the same time, the more resources he could exchange for on the cornerstone platform!

It’s also because of the stimulation of these rewards that the national-level cities continuously accept missions and invade countless foreign worlds!”

Tang Zhen suddenly came to a realization when he heard this. Many of the doubts in his heart were also resolved.

It turned out that there were so many secrets in the tower City world. If he had not heard the dream city Lord's explanation, Tang Zhen would have had to wait for a long time before he would know.

Although he had long known that the loucheng world was extremely large, Tang Zhen felt a trace of shock from the bottom of his heart when he thought that it was at least the total area of thousands of planets in the original world.

Perhaps it was for this reason that the technology in the world of loucheng was extremely backward, and a lot of knowledge could not be effectively passed down.

Coupled with the deliberate guidance of the rules, the Aborigines in the city were always in a state of invasion and plunder, but they could not effectively absorb and use it, which was why they did not embark on the path of technological development.

With such a vast land area, it was impossible for a unified regime to appear. However, the buildings with strange attributes were a rather reasonable governing model.

However, even though he understood this, Tang Zhen still did not know why the black prison tower City wanted to scheme against the Holy Dragon City.

Fortunately, the dream city Lord did not keep them in suspense and had already explained the reason for the other party's actions.

The Holy Dragon City had risen too quickly. In addition, they had displayed many amazing performances during their promotion. They had even made the cornerstone platform issue a star-level mission!

Ordinary loucheng would never get such special treatment, so it was also a proof of strength!

Once the Holy Dragon City was upgraded to a national-level city, it would definitely have a good ranking in the region with the continuous invasion and battles.

The most important point was that after the building was upgraded to a national level, it would have the potential growth value. This was the real reason why the black dungeon was so evil.

The so-called potential value of a building was not based on the accumulation of the world origin of the building, but a prediction of its development potential by the rules.

Regarding the evaluation of potential growth value, there was actually no fixed standard. The cornerstone platform also did not have any explanation.

However, those who relied on their own strength to advance in a short period of time, almost without exception, would have quite high potential growth value!

Therefore, the cultivators in loucheng would take the speed of their cultivation as their main target to judge the level of their potential value.

There was no need to mention the speed of Holy Dragon city's rise. It had only been a few years since it had been promoted from rank 1 to rank 6.

Compared to many towers that had been running for hundreds of years and still could not cross the threshold of level five, the Holy Dragon city's rate of advancement was simply too much. It could no longer be described with the word "fast."

When they learned about the Holy Dragon city's promotion process, many forces were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped. They were in disbelief.

It was also because of this reason that many advanced towers with long histories began to pay close attention to Holy Dragon City.

Because they were all very clear that once Holy Dragon City was promoted to a national level, it would definitely be given special attention by the rules and become a rising star!

However, there were rumors that the Holy Dragon City had the support of a continent-level city, which was why they had such powerful strength and could level up so quickly!

However, in this way, while the people who were secretly watching were afraid, they also lost interest in continuing to watch.

The rules were ruthless and insightful. If the Holy Dragon City had the backing of a continent-level city, it was normal for it to have such a speed of advancement.

But if that was the case, the Holy Dragon city's potential value would be greatly reduced, and it would not be worth so much attention!

However, the black dungeon tower found out that there was no continent-level tower behind the Holy Dragon City. It was almost all because of Tang Zhen's hard work that the Holy Dragon City could develop to its current level.

Rumors stopped at the wise. As for the rumors outside, they were just false rumors.

It was also because of this that the black prison tower City was afraid of the Holy Dragon City.

However, because the national-level towers could not attack the low-level towers, the abyss prison tower used a special method to accurately locate the coordinates of the original world and then incited the other towers to attack!

The reason why the black prison tower did this was also related to its own interests!

Chapter 722 The origin of dream city's city Lord (1)

According to the rules, if an invasion of an Otherworld with a clear danger level was to occur, several national-level cities would form teams and launch an invasion at the same time.

This kind of foreign world was full of danger, but the rewards were also extremely good. It was the target of all the towers!

However, in order to ensure the success rate of the invasion, the buildings selected to participate in the invasion were all those with extremely high potential value.

Before the appearance of the Holy Dragon City, the abyss prison tower had always maintained a very high potential value in the same zone due to some special reasons. Therefore, it often participated in this kind of mission with rich rewards.

However, once the Holy Dragon City was promoted to a national-level city and had an extremely high potential value, the black prison tower would definitely be affected. The Holy Dragon City might even take away the original quota.

Therefore, the black prison tower played this trick. This way, they would not break the rules and would also cause the Holy Dragon City to lose a lot of strength, or even be unable to recover from it!

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that the abyss prison tower was carrying out the mission to invade the other world, and the cultivators left in the tower world were limited in strength, they would most likely choose to do it themselves and enter the original world!

Tang Zhen's face had already sunk when he heard this. His eyes continuously flickered with a bright light.

At this moment, the two of them had already arrived at a huge study room. Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the various books that had piled up like a mountain. A trace of envy flashed across his eyes.

With the dream city master's methods, he would have countless ways to obtain the books he wanted.

He could even return to the past through special means and rescue some of the destroyed books!

Tang Zhen was certain that there were countless precious books among these books. Every single one of them was extremely precious and was not something that rare treasures could be compared to.

The other party had a long life and had read countless books, so his knowledge was naturally extremely vast!

Dream city Master was obviously very proud of her vast collection of books, and after excitedly introducing the origin of these books, she invited Tang Zhen to sit down.

Taking out a handbound book from the bookshelf, the dream city Lord placed it in front of Tang Zhen and solemnly introduced, this is The Secret history of the world of loucheng that I've written personally. It records a lot of common sense and secrets of the world of loucheng. I believe it should be of help to you!

Tang Zhen's heart trembled when he heard this. He thought in his heart, how was it helpful? it was too great of a help!

One had to know that this book was written by a cultivator who had lived for countless years, possessed extensive knowledge, and had a powerful cultivation base. It was equivalent to a peerless secret manual, and its value was simply immeasurable!

If the outside world were to find out about the existence of this book, it would immediately attract countless covetous eyes, and at the same time, they would try to snatch it at all costs!

Holding the book in his hand, Tang Zhen bowed deeply to the dream city Master. He was truly sincere.

The other party accepted the bow with a smile and then nodded. I know that after you accept this gift, you will be terrified and not know what I want. You might even be extremely curious about my origin!

Tang Zhen nodded. He did not hide his thoughts at all. He also knew that it was impossible to hide it.

Under the dream city master's all-seeing eyes, any dirty thoughts would be exposed. Therefore, Tang Zhen treated her with sincerity and did not hide anything.

City Master dream smiled, and two teacups appeared out of thin air, filling up with Rich Tea.

"This is a kind of immortal tea that the cultivators of the cultivation world highly recommend. The production is extremely low, but the taste is quite good!

In order to get it, I spent a lot of effort, but it's definitely worth it!"

Under the dream city master's instructions, Tang Zhen picked it up and took a sip. He immediately felt a strange fragrance hit his face.

Just by smelling it, he knew that it was indeed something good.

After the tea entered his mouth, it instantly transformed into a wave of energy that flashed away. Tang Zhen only felt his entire body becoming comfortable. Even his entire soul seemed to have been cleansed, becoming increasingly solid!

If he were to drink this tea frequently, it was likely that Tang Zhen's energy body would become even more condensed in a short time. The strength of his mental energy would also increase once again!

"Good tea!"

Tang Zhen put down his teacup and smacked his lips as if he had not had enough. He then praised the dream city Lord loudly!

Dream city Master was also enjoying it. After taking three sips, he nodded his head lightly and reminisced.

"As I said earlier, I've tried to investigate the long river of your fate, but I was unable to see through the fog that covered the fragments of time, and I was unable to interfere with your fate in the slightest.

However, it's not like I didn't notice it. I'm even certain that one day in the future, you and I will meet, so I made a good relationship in advance."

"Then may I ask senior, are you living in the present or in the future?"

Tang Zhen still had this question in his heart. Hence, he opened his mouth to ask.

"You actually don't know much about my race, which is why you have such a question.

In fact, according to your world's understanding, I should be a fifth-dimensional being. I can travel through any four-dimensional time axis and use my innate ability to affect a certain object!

I exist in the past, in the future, and even in the present!"

As dream city Lord spoke up to this point, he casually took out a book and opened it before saying to Tang Zhen, "For example, the book in front of you now depicts the life experience of a hero.

To you and me, this is just a story. However, to the hero in the book, he had truly lived the life described in the book in the dimensional world he was in!

As we read, we can also affect some things in the book world, such as deleting and editing, or completely destroying it!

After deleting the book, the fate of the characters in the book would change. After the book was destroyed, the book world's endless reincarnation would end!

It's the same for parallel worlds. Invading them is equivalent to deleting their contents, and destroying them is the same as cutting off their reincarnation cycle!"

Tang Zhen revealed a stunned expression. He looked at the book in front of him and pondered for a moment before asking, then, from your perspective, are our actions the same as the stories in the books? "

City Master dream shook her head, her face turning serious, " "When I look at the living beings of other worlds, I do feel like I'm reading all kinds of books, and there are countless copies of the same book.

From the perspective of the fifth dimension, the saying 'a grain of sand is a world' was indeed very reasonable!

I can make changes to these books, but that doesn't mean there are no restrictions. I also have to pay the corresponding price!

Your fate can be seen but can not be touched, as if it exists in a higher dimension!"

As dream city Lord spoke up to this point, he looked at Tang Zhen with an inquisitive look and continued, " "However, the world of loucheng is different. It's the only one, and there are no clones. This is what makes the world of loucheng different from other worlds!

That's why the world of loucheng is far more complicated than you can imagine. You can call it the real world!

Even though I have spent countless years, I still can't figure out its true secret!"

Tang Zhen was silent when he heard this. He then used an envious tone to say, "No matter what, your race's innate talent is extremely powerful, it really makes people envious!

If I'm not wrong, when a King level cultivator reaches the peak of his cultivation, he can become a pure energy body, which means he can evolve into something similar to a four-dimensional life form. Is that right?"

City Master dream thought for a moment, before nodding her head lightly.

"What you said is both right and wrong. After a cultivator surpasses the king level, not only do they possess the abilities of a four-dimensional being, but they also possess the ability to control laws that they can't.

I'm just like them. Not only do I have the innate abilities of fifth dimensional beings, but I also have special abilities that they can't have!

Therefore, I'm not a pure fifth dimensional being. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to sit in front of you, enjoy everything I like, and have a good chat with you."

Chapter 723 The gift and return (1)

Through the conversation with the dream city Master, Tang Zhen not only knew the other party's background, but he also knew the other party's intentions.

Perhaps under normal circumstances, the black prison tower would still attack the Holy Dragon City, and the two foreign races would invade the original world. However, from the beginning to the end, the dream city Master had nothing to do with this.

Now that he was involved, perhaps the danger level of the world-ending crisis would suddenly drop, and even the impact on the original world would be minimal!

The reason for such an outcome was because the dream city Master did not need to experience this matter from the beginning to the end like Tang Zhen. Instead, he could directly see the beginning and the end.

Hence, with his help, Tang Zhen did not need to waste any more time to search for an answer. Instead, he directly locked onto his target and launched a counterattack!

Therefore, the whole thing started from the other party's plan and Tang Zhen's hasty response to the other party's attack. It became that Tang Zhen had already understood the cause and effect of the other party's attack.

For example, when the enemy was proudly preparing to go to a certain place to ambush Tang Zhen, they would find out that Tang Zhen was already waiting there when they arrived. He had even rehearsed the means to kill the enemy countless times.

Under such circumstances, the one who would be killed in the end would definitely be the enemy!

So the next ones to be caught off guard would be the Holy Dragon city's enemies!

One step ahead, one step ahead, not to mention that he was ahead by more than one step!

After these thoughts flashed through Tang Zhen's mind, he once again looked at the dream city Master.

No matter what kind of interaction he would have with dream city Master in the future, at the very least, the other party had helped him solve a big problem. Tang Zhen had to remember this favor in his heart. When there was an opportunity in the future, he would definitely repay her.

If people give me a drop of water, I will return a spring, and it will converge into the sun and the sea. It is convenient everywhere!

Tang Zhen's speed had always been like this. This had also indirectly affected the residents of the tower, causing the Holy Dragon City to gradually have a higher and higher reputation and credibility in the hearts of the foreign races!

The two of them chatted for a while. The dream city Master did not wait for Tang Zhen to ask and directly told him the exact location of the two foreign races 'towers.

It turned out that the two foreign races 'towers were not in the same area as them, but in another area.

According to the dream city Master, the number of towers in that area was slightly higher than the area they were in, so there were naturally more high-level cultivators!

Furthermore, according to the unspoken rules between regions, if cultivators from other regions caused trouble in their own region, they would be put on the wanted list by the cornerstone platform, and the cultivators in the region could attack them together!

After successfully killing the troublemaker, the cultivator could receive the reward on the cornerstone platform. The specific reward item would be determined by the level of the wanted person!

In other words, if Tang Zhen wanted to destroy these two foreign races 'towers, he would have to bear a certain risk. He might even be hunted down by countless foreign race cultivators!

Tang Zhen was also clear about this point. However, he had no other choice!

As long as these two foreign clan towers were not destroyed, Tang Zhen would not be at ease. Not to mention, this trip concerned the rise and fall of Holy Dragon City, as well as the life and death of countless humans in the original world. How would Tang Zhen dare to escape?

After the two of them chatted for a while, Tang Zhen stood up and bid farewell.

Dream city Master stood up to bid farewell to Tang Zhen. After sending him out of the study, she ordered the magnificently dressed woman to send Tang Zhen out of the city.

As they were walking out of the tower, the woman in luxurious clothes gave Tang Zhen a bag tied with golden thread, saying that it was a gift from the city Lord.

these seeds are extremely precious. City Lord Tang, you must not waste them. Otherwise, it will be extremely difficult to find them again!

The magnificently dressed lady passed the pocket to Tang Zhen and then kindly warned him.

"The city Lord's gifts are all extremely valuable, but this Tang has nothing to give in return. I'm truly ashamed to accept them!"

Tang Zhen received the bag. A trace of perspiration appeared on his face as he repeatedly thanked the magnificently dressed lady.

"City Lord Tang, you don't have to be so polite. The city Lord has always admired himself, and very few people have caught his eye.

Now that my city Lord sees you in a different light, giving you gifts is just a casual act, how could he be greedy for a return gift!"

The luxuriously dressed lady revealed a trace of pride on her face when she said this. At the same time, she once again bowed to Tang Zhen.

the mountains are tall and the rivers are long. I hope that City Master Tang will take care of himself on his journey. When we meet again in the future, your name will be known throughout the continent!

After saying this, the woman returned to the tower with a smile under the protection of the puppet cultivator.

In a flash, the magnificent Dream Tower had disappeared from Tang Zhen's sight. All traces of its existence had been completely erased!

Tang Zhen stood at his original spot and was silent for a moment. After which, he turned around and walked toward the exit of the plains.

With every step he took, the scenery behind him would disappear, turning into a land of nothingness.

When Tang Zhen walked to the entrance of the cave and turned around to look, the original seven-colored grassland had already disappeared!

Secretly sighing, Tang Zhen stepped into the crack in the mountain and quickly walked forward.

When he walked out of the cave, the stream that had flowed out of the cave had suddenly disappeared without a trace, leaving only a mottled stone wall covered with moss.

Spreading his wings, Tang Zhen soared into the sky and headed straight in the direction of the Holy Dragon City.

When he passed by the place where the eel monster was hiding, Tang Zhen used his mental energy to scan it and found that the other party was still there and had not disappeared with the city of dreams.

However, if one were to sense it carefully, one would discover that this monster seemed to be in another space. One could only see it, but not touch it!

Tang Zhen had a thought in his heart. However, he did not stop as he increased his speed.

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After a continuous journey, Tang Zhen finally returned to Holy Dragon City.

During this period, he had returned to his original world twice. In addition to learning more about the progress of the Asian and American Alliance's pursuit of foreign cultivators, he had personally tracked down a group of hidden foreign cultivators!

It turned out that the foreign cultivators' activities had become more and more difficult under the intensive and frequent search by the United States military. In the end, they could only choose to hide in a National Forest Park.

This place was extremely remote and rarely visited by humans, which was why it was chosen as a foothold by the foreign cultivators.

This made things much easier for Tang Zhen. After the American military secretly evacuated the dozen or so forest protectors nearby, he directly chose a paid application in the application store and summoned a huge meteorite to lock onto the hiding place of the alien cultivators.

As the application was activated, meteorites with burning flames fell from the sky.

The scene was truly earth-shattering. With a loud bang, more than ten hectares of the primeval forest were turned into ashes by the impact!

When the foreign cultivators were attacked, they were all horrified, but they couldn't resist such an attack and could only flee in panic.

However, under such a world-ending attack, how could they possibly escape? they were all killed in an instant!

The United States had sealed off all related information and only described it as an accident.

Compared to the past, Tang Zhen no longer held back when he attacked.

After all, he already knew the exact location of these two foreign races' towers. As such, there was no value in keeping these foreign race cultivators alive. Tang Zhen would naturally kill whoever he could!

After careful calculations, it was confirmed that there were less than 400 foreign cultivators left in the American Alliance's territory. Under the increasingly rigorous search, unless they escaped, they would not be able to escape death!

As for the remaining foreign cultivators in the area of the Asian Union, none of them had been caught yet because of their high cultivation and strong anti-reconnaissance ability.

This group of people had not given up on their evil intentions. Perhaps they were now hiding in a corner that no one knew about, constantly peeking with cold eyes, and could jump out at any time to cause trouble.

Chapter 724 The young cultivator (1)

In the valley behind the Holy Dragon City, there was an area specially reserved for the Holy Dragon City cultivators. Unrelated people were strictly forbidden from approaching!

This was also the place where the Holy Dragon City cultivators usually cultivated. When passing by, one could often hear the dense sounds of swords clashing, as well as the crisp sounds of gunfire.

If you can get permission and enter, you will definitely be able to broaden your horizons!

Inside, one could see countless strong cultivators in training suits, sweating like rain in various training grounds. One could also come into contact with all kinds of weapons, equipment, and training equipment.

Recently, there were even more fighting robots appearing.

Walking into this place, one would feel as if there was an invisible flame flowing in the air, causing one's blood to boil uncontrollably once one was in it!

At this moment, in a specially designed training ground, a Holy Dragon City cultivator in black battle armor, with no part of his body exposed, was standing quietly in the middle of the training ground.

The cultivator was equipped with many specially designed pieces of special equipment, which were perfectly combined with the new armor.

In a flash of light, the training ground, which had only been occupied by one cultivator, was suddenly filled with the sounds and shadows of ten foreign cultivators.

Their expressions were malevolent, and they let out strange roars as they pounced at the Holy Dragon City cultivator at top speed.

The moment the enemy appeared, the Holy Dragon City cultivator immediately raised his left arm, and the armor on his forearm revealed a crack at the same time.

A Scorpion-like insect with three heads could be vaguely seen. It suddenly shot out two black lights and an egg-sized ball of light from its mouth.

After they were shot out, they instantly landed on the three foreign cultivators in the front and scattered them!

It turned out that these foreign cultivators were all virtual images, but they looked extremely real.

After killing the three foreign cultivators, the Holy Dragon City cultivator immediately took a step back. At the same time, a black pistol appeared in his hand.

A series of rapid firing sounds rang out as the fully-automatic pistol instantly shot out a dense barrage of metal bullets, which enveloped the vital parts of these foreign cultivators.

Relying on his super-fast reaction speed and his well-trained muscle control, none of the bullets missed. They all went in the direction that the cultivator had expected!

The figures of the five foreign cultivators crumbled in an instant. The remaining two foreign cultivators had already rushed to the front of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, slashing down with their two battle swords.

If it was an actual battle, as long as he was hit by this blade, even if the Holy Dragon city's armor had a strong defense, he would inevitably be injured.

In the end, the Holy Dragon City cultivator twisted his body and slid out from an unbelievable angle, avoiding one of the sabers by a hair.

At the same time, a light flashed on the cultivator's left arm, and a translucent protective shield popped out!

This kind of shield seemed to have been stored in the armor on the forearm. It was originally as soft as silk, but after being charged with energy, it became harder than steel in an instant!

It could be said that this was a type of energy shield that had a physical existence, and this piece of silk cloth was the carrier of a huge amount of energy!

Although the sabers of the foreign cultivators were powerful and heavy, they couldn't cut through the energy-filled cloth at all. In fact, most of their original strength was even reduced!

The Holy Dragon City cultivator took the opportunity to reach for his shoulder and pulled out a sharp saber that glinted with a cold light.

The blade flashed, and another alien cultivator's figure quickly disappeared.

The last remaining foreign cultivator attacked again, but the Holy Dragon City cultivator rolled to the side and half-kneeled on the ground. At the same time, he patted his left arm.

In the blink of an eye, a strange-looking, but shockingly powerful, huge gun appeared out of thin air in the hands of the Holy Dragon City cultivator.

It turned out that there was a special weapon storage space on the new Warframe, and a special firearm with amazing lethality was hidden in it!

"Bang!"

After a muffled sound, a strange purple flame shot out of the black muzzle and pushed a special bullet toward the enemy!

The foreign cultivator couldn't avoid it and instantly turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

"Pa pa pa!"

There was a round of applause, and the originally dark training ground immediately became brightly lit. A group of young boys and girls were standing around.

They were wearing the same cultivator training suit, looking at the Holy Dragon City cultivators in the training ground with envy and admiration.

Especially in the eyes of the young cultivators, there was even a trace of obsession and love.

"Swish!"

The Holy Dragon City cultivator's mask automatically retracted, revealing a face full of heroic spirit, yet extremely exquisite and beautiful. Although she still had the aura of a young girl, it could not hide her soul-stirring elegance.

After glancing at the people around her, the girl put the weapon in her hand into the storage space and slowly walked to a white-haired man.

"Teacher, what do you think of my performance?"

The young girl was tall, but when she stood in front of the white-haired man, she was only half a head shorter.

The white-haired man looked at the young girl in front of him, his eyes revealing satisfaction and affection, but his words were merciless.

"Your reaction speed is still acceptable, but you rely too much on your equipment. Your combat skills and cultivator skills are not fully displayed!

So, you failed the test this time!"

When the young girl heard this, she immediately wrinkled her nose and secretly made a face at the white-haired man.

The white-haired man wasn't angry. He just smiled and pointed at the girl.

"And all of you, remember this in your hearts as well!"

At this point, the white-haired man turned to the group of youths beside him and said in a very serious tone, "We Lou Cheng cultivators will spend our entire lives fighting, so good fighting habits will inadvertently save your lives!

Compared to those wild cultivators and ordinary cultivators, you are much luckier. Not only are there no shortage of cultivation resources, but you also don't have to participate in life-and-death battles when you are still weak!

You must know that more than half of cultivators die before they reach Level 3. Many cultivators never have the chance to learn a cultivator skill in their entire lives!"

At this point, the white-haired man's tone became slightly deeper, and he said in a heavy and meaningful voice, "I've taught countless disciples in my life, but after a few decades, I'm afraid that less than one percent of them have not died!

This is the fate of Lou Cheng's cultivators. I can't fight back and can only silently watch their figures disappear from my world.

That's why I'm so strict with you guys. I hope that when I'm old, I can still see you guys standing in front of me, not a single one of you missing, Yingluo."

When the surrounding youths heard this, they were all silent. Although they could not understand the white-haired man's current mood, they could feel a kind of sadness rising slowly from their hearts.

When the armored girl saw this, she was about to say something when a man's voice suddenly rang in everyone's ears.

"Mr. Murun is right. Only by protecting ourselves can we plot for higher development!

The lives of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators are extremely precious. If you don't cherish them, I won't be happy!"

When the youths heard this, they were all slightly stunned and looked around for the person who spoke.

The young girl in armor, however, had a look of surprise on her face. She immediately turned around and rushed out of the crowd. She rushed to a man outside and then jumped up to hug his neck.

brother-in-law, where's the gift you promised me? "

Chapter 725 Murong Ziyue (1)

Murong Ziyue, stop it! What are you doing? "

Seeing Murong Ziyue holding Tang Zhen's neck and refusing to come down, and Tang Zhen not knowing whether to laugh or cry, Mr. Mo ran immediately rebuked.

After hearing her teacher's words, Murong Ziyue, who was originally hugging Tang Zhen's neck to ask for a gift, could only pout gloomily, let go of her hand, and stand aside.

However, she still stood behind Tang Zhen. From time to time, she would extend her finger and quietly poke Tang Zhen's back. Her face was filled with a strange expression.

"Greetings to the city Lord!"

Mister mo ran cupped his fist and saluted Tang Zhen. The young cultivators beside him bowed in unison and their attitudes were very respectful.

"Greetings to the city Lord!"

Another wave of uniform voices rang out, the youngsters' tones high-pitched, carrying a trace of unconcealable excitement.

Regardless of whether it was Tang Zhen's identity as the city Lord or his terrifying cultivation, it was enough for these young cultivators to look up to and worship him.

Moreover, Tang Zhen himself was not difficult to get close to. He had always had a harmonious relationship with the residents. This caused these young cultivators to feel a trace of familiarity in their hearts.

"No need to be so polite, you can continue to cultivate!"

Tang Zhen chuckled at the young men. After which, he turned his head and looked at Mister mo ran.

"The Holy Dragon City is no longer the same as before. You don't have to work too hard, Sir. You should also pay more attention to your rest!

If you ruin your health, who's going to discipline these mischievous ghosts?"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he turned around and looked at Murong Ziyue. She made a funny face and snorted softly. She even quietly observed Tang Zhen's expression.

Mo ran did not say anything after hearing Tang Zhen's advice. He only smiled and nodded.

However, looking at his stubborn eyes, it was clear that this stubborn old man must have let it go in one ear and out the other. He did not take these words to heart at all.

In the entire Holy Dragon City, there was probably no one who cared more about the growth of these children than him. If he was not allowed to care about these things, mo ran would probably pick up a knife and fight it out with others.

However, it also consumed a lot of physical and mental energy. Mo ran had internal injuries, and even though he had become a Lord, he did not get better.

As time passed, his body became worse.

In view of this situation, Tang Zhen had asked him to rest more several times. In the end, he did not execute it even once.

After a while, Tang Zhen did not say anything more. He would only give a reminder under appropriate circumstances.

If it really didn't work, then he could only force mo ran to obey his orders and give him a new body without cultivation.

Tang Zhen turned to look at Murong Ziyue beside him. He smiled and waved his hand. The little girl immediately came over and looked at him without blinking.

"Have you made any progress recently? remember not to be lazy. Otherwise, don't come crying to me when your sister deals with you!"

Tang Zhen said with a smile, but Murong Ziyue immediately retorted. She raised her little face and looked at Tang Zhen, brother-in-law, don't look down on me. I'm the top student in the school. If you don't believe me, you can ask the teacher.

This time around, Mister mo ran did not reprimand the little girl for being arrogant and conceited. Instead, he gently nodded his head and said to Tang Zhen, "That girl Ziyue is extremely talented. If it wasn't for her malnutrition in the past few years, which caused her body to slow down, she would probably have reached the threshold of Level 5 by now!

I'm ashamed to say this, but when I was her age, I had only just become a cultivator!

Although the abundance of cultivation resources is one of the reasons, I've never seen such a cultivation speed in my life!"

Tang Zhen also laughed out loud when he saw the little girl's proud face after hearing mo ran's praise. He unconsciously recalled the scene when he first met her.

At that time, Murong Ziyue was always hungry and always in fear, so she was thin and small. She was already over ten years old, but she looked like she was six or seven years old!

After following Tang Zhen to the Holy Dragon City, she no longer had to go hungry. In addition to Murong Zi Yan's meticulous nursing, a few years passed in the blink of an eye. This made the little girl completely change. She was like a completely different person from before.

Sometimes, Tang Zhen would deliberately take out Murong Ziyue's photos from that time. As a result, Murong Ziyue would "hunt" him down with embarrassment and anger every time. It was really interesting.

After letting Murong Ziyue continue her cultivation, Tang Zhen and Mo ran walked to the side and talked about serious business.

This time around, he had already ascertained the enemy's exact situation. If he did not return the favor, Tang Zhen would definitely not be able to swallow this anger.

Moreover, in the long run, the Holy Dragon City and the black prison tower would not be able to get along well. In the future, when the tower was promoted to a national level, disputes would be inevitable.

Since the other party had provoked him first, Tang Zhen did not intend to show any mercy. At the very least, he would “fill in the gaps” for them.

However, the black prison tower was deep underground, and its residents rarely appeared in the outside world. Therefore, it had always been very mysterious and there was very little information about it.

Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated. If Tang Zhen wanted to attack the black prison tower, he must first figure out the specific situation of the enemy.

However, Tang Zhen was unable to split himself at this time. This was because he had to set off for another ‘war zone’ to resolve the hidden danger in the original world.

As such, the task of investigating the black prison tower City had to be handed over to the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City.

In fact, the Holy Dragon City already had a special team of cultivators, with Mo Ran as the instructor and Qian Long as the commander. They had carried out many destruction and investigation missions.

This time, Tang Zhen was preparing to send this cultivator battle team to carry out a mission. That’s why he came over to discuss the selection of personnel with Mo Ran and Qian Long.

As the two of them spoke, Qian Long, who was wearing a black battle armor, walked over. He walked with a majestic gait, and the aura on his body became more and more stable.

This wandering young man, who had called Tang Zhen “boss” back then, now possessed extraordinary strength. The combat strength he controlled could not be underestimated. His position in Holy Dragon City was very important.

As the burden on his shoulders grew heavier and heavier, Qian Long’s frivolous and slightly roguish personality had also changed, and he was now more and more expressionless.

However, in front of Tang Zhen, he still maintained a side that was rarely seen by outsiders. He would frequently joke around with Tang Zhen.

Perhaps, this was something that Qian Long had done on purpose. Or perhaps, it was a display of his true emotions. However, Tang Zhen still liked this kind of atmosphere. After all, they had spent every single day like this back when they had gone through thick and thin together.

The group of old residents who had followed Tang Zhen to start their business were now in various positions in Holy Dragon City. They had silently done their best for the development of the tower. They had never complained, so how could Tang Zhen forget them?

Although they felt emotional, they didn’t delay the normal discussion. After chatting for a while, the three finally came to a decision.

They would send 20 Holy Dragon city’s elite cultivators to investigate the area where the black prison tower was located. Considering that the distance was too long, they would send an aircraft to transport it.

They would investigate the area where the black prison tower was located for a month and collect all information about it. After that, the Holy Dragon City would send transportation to pick them up halfway.

After the arrangements were made, Tang Zhen watched the demonstration of the new Warframe and special firearms before he slowly returned to the city Lord's Hall.

Tang Zhen's figure soared into the sky after he deduced all the possible situations and prepared sufficient resources.

When he returned, it would be the day Holy Dragon City was promoted to a level 7 city!

Chapter 726 Xiaoqi

In the original world, somewhere in the Asian Alliance.

The night was waning. Under the dim yellow street lights, several young women were walking forward, laughing and joking.

As they walked past, they kept laughing like silver Bells, causing the young men passing by to look back from time to time.

The content of their conversation was nothing more than fashion information, clothes, food, and so on. From time to time, they would also talk about the world of loucheng.

Every time this happened, one of the beautiful girls who laughed before speaking would listen attentively and ask a few questions from time to time.

Compared to the other girls, she was dressed more conservatively. She only wore a simple t-shirt and jeans. However, because of her impressive figure, it added a sense of intimacy to the girl-next-door.

After walking down another street, the girls came to a stall. After ordering some food, they continued to eat and chat.

"Xiaoqi, What are you playing?"

While the women were waiting for their food, they were all playing with their mobile phones out of habit. The girl in plain clothes was the same.

Compared to the other girls' phones, which were decorated with various accessories, this girl's phone was very clean. There was no decoration on it, and the corners were a little damaged.

The girl next to her saw her reach out and randomly tap on the screen, so she asked curiously.

"It's nothing. I just don't know how to use it. After all, I've never used such a good phone when I was at home!"

The girl named Xiaoqi explained in embarrassment,

tsk, I think you should have run away from home a long time ago. Otherwise, your life would have been ruined. You might have already married that man from the same village!

A woman with heavy makeup said angrily with a hint of disdain in her eyes.

When Xiaoqi heard this, she looked sad and lowered her head.

The other girls also started talking at once. All of them were rumors about poor areas, such as becoming a mother in her teens and a grandmother in her thirties. At the same time, they warned Xiaoqi not to return home.

Xiaoqi was listening at the side, nodding from time to time, as if she had already made up her mind.

When the women saw this, they also showed a trace of comfort, as if they were happy that they had stopped a sister from going astray.

In fact, they all worked in the same factory, and they had just met this girl named Xiaoqi.

In the beginning, she had run away from her family's arranged marriage and did not want to marry a man who was good enough to be her uncle.

She was lucky that she didn't encounter any human traffickers along the way, so she stumbled to the city under her feet and began to look for a job.

In the end, with the help of a kind person, the girl entered the factory and got to know a few of her roommates.

Although they had only known each other for a short time, and the women had different personalities, they were very sympathetic to Xiaoqi's experience and tried their best to help her in her work and life.

Xiao Qi was kind-hearted and was always filled with gratitude when she treated people and things. This caused the girls to quickly accept her and treat her as a sister.

Xiaoqi, who had no experience in city life, gradually adapted to the surrounding environment and quickly integrated into it.

It was just that because she had never gone to school, it was very difficult for Xiaoqi to operate electronic products, which was why she had randomly tapped on the phone just now.

As they chatted and laughed, the food they had ordered earlier was served. The girls chatted happily as they ate.

Xiaoqi looked at her sisters beside her and the bustling night scene around her with a smile on her face.

The meal lasted for about two hours. After the meal, the girls strolled around again before heading back to their dormitory.

It was almost midnight, and there were fewer and fewer people on the streets. Fortunately, their residence was not remote, and they were in a group, so they were not afraid of walking at night.

When they passed by a Riverside Road that they had to walk every day, Xiaoqi, who was originally chatting and laughing with her sisters, suddenly changed her expression and slowly stopped in her tracks.

When the other girls saw this, they were about to ask her why she didn't leave, but they found that the figures of five men had appeared on the road in front of them.

Under the orange light of the street lamp, the men looked at them with a serious face.

It was currently summer, but these tall men were all wearing trench coats and a pair of black gloves, looking quite strange.

“What do you Wanwan want to do?”

One of the girls who was braver asked as she quickly unlocked her phone.

Although the man didn't look like a hooligan, he didn't look like a kind person either. Therefore, the girls were still prepared to call the police if the situation went wrong.

After hearing the girl's question, a young man with a cold face among the men slowly took a step forward and looked at the girls.

To be exact, he was looking at Xiaoqi, who had been standing behind the girls and had not moved an inch since the beginning.

“How long are you going to hide? do you have to force us to make a move?”

The man's voice was cold and decisive, as if there was no emotion in it. When he spoke, he stared at Xiaoqi.

When the girls heard this, they were a little surprised. They didn't know what the other party meant.

However, when they realized that the man's words were directed at Xiaoqi, they looked at her in unison, their eyes full of inquiry and concern.

“Xiao Qi, what's going on?”

“Don't be afraid, tell us, we'll support you!”

I say, they can't be trying to take you home to get married, right? why don't you run away? we'll stop them for you!

When Xiaoqi, who was originally expressionless, heard this, she glanced at the concerned sisters and a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. At the same time, she gently shook her head.

“Thank you, but you can't do anything about this!

My sisters, the time I spent with you was the happiest time of my life because I've never played like this, laughed like this, or been cared for.

This is what I've always lacked and yearned for. Now that I've finally had such an experience in my life, I have no more regrets!”

After Xiaoqi said this with a smile, she turned to the man opposite her and her voice gradually became cold. “Let them go and I'll go with you!”

The cold-looking man shook his head and said softly, “ you have to be clear about your identity. You don't have the right to negotiate with me!

The man glanced at the woman beside Xiaoqi and continued, "If I'm sure they're fine, I won't make things difficult for them. You can rest assured!"

Xiaoqi sneered and said with a hint of disdain, "I can guarantee that they'll be fine. I don't know if you believe me or not.

If you believe me, don't make things difficult for them. I'll go with you!

If you don't believe me, I can't do anything about it, but I'll look down on you from the bottom of my heart.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators are nothing more than this!"

When the cold-looking man heard this, he nodded gently and then motioned for Xiaoqi to follow him.

When the other men in windbreakers saw this, they immediately made way for him.

"You guys can go. Since the other party has promised not to make things difficult for you, he will definitely keep his word. I'm quite at ease about this.

At most, you will be checked and questioned, and no one will disturb you!

Sisters, take care!"

Xiaoqi smiled meaningfully. She glanced at the women in front of her and then quickly left with the cold-looking man.

At this moment, figures appeared from the shadows on both sides of the road. Some of them seemed to be carrying rifles!

The women looked at each other, not knowing what had happened. In the end, they simply called the police.

It was also after that night that they never saw the plain girl who claimed to have escaped from the mountains and knew nothing about urban life again. They also remembered Xiaoqi's words that night.

Chapter 727 The confused female cultivator (1)

It was an underground military base in the Northwest of the Asian Alliance. It was highly confidential, and even the military rarely knew of its existence.

There was a special cell here, and only the most dangerous criminals were qualified to be locked up in it!

In the empty cell, there was only one bright lamp hanging from the ceiling, emitting a white light that made people feel upset.

It was a special lamp made of a special transparent mineral powder and then filled with a special gas. It glowed through two metal wires as thick as hair.

The reason why it took so much effort was to ensure that the foreign cultivators who were locked up could not find any useful tools, which would form an unnecessary security risk.

The level of defense here was extremely high, and it could be said that not even water could pass through.

Once inside, unless the door was unlocked from the outside, the prisoners locked inside would never be able to escape from the inside.

At this moment, Xiaoqi was sitting quietly on the ground, staring at the ceiling in a daze. No one knew what she was thinking.

Ever since she was brought here, she had always been like this, as if she was possessed.

From time to time, a faint smile would appear on her face, as if she was very happy.

Although she was in prison and her life was in danger at any time, she did not feel any uneasiness. Instead, she seemed very natural, as if she had been “released.”

It was as if being locked up here meant that she didn’t have to think about those annoying things and could quietly wait for her fate to judge her. Whether she was Dead or Alive was no longer important.

If they hadn’t already confirmed her identity as a three-eyed being, they would have thought that she had nothing to do with the city invasion!

Behind the special alloy insulation wall stood a group of special agents from the Asian Alliance who were in charge of capturing foreign cultivators.

They looked at Xiaoqi’s silly expression and seemed to be in deep thought.

The few Holy Dragon City cultivators who were in charge of capturing Xiaoqi that night were also among this group of people. However, they all had serious expressions and looked like strangers should not approach them.

They were also curious about this foreign woman, Xiao Qi.

When they found Xiaoqi’s traces that day, they followed her all the way and finally found her hiding her identity in a factory in the city.

However, in order to avoid alerting the enemy, the special search team did not act immediately. Instead, they waited for the best time to capture the enemy.

It wasn’t until late that night, when Xiaoqi and the others were on their way home, that he made a move to capture them.

They had thought that they would face a fierce battle, but who would have thought that Xiaoqi would obediently follow them here without any resistance?

The entire process was so smooth that it made people wonder if this female cultivator had any ulterior motives.

No matter what the other party’s purpose was, as long as they could capture him, the special search team would have completed their mission.

As for the interrogation, it would have nothing to do with them, and there would be someone in charge of it.

“Remember, before our city Lord arrives, no one is allowed to come into contact with her.

If he were to be bewitched by her appearance and do something irrational, he would definitely die a terrible death!”

The Holy Dragon City cultivators left a word of advice and observed Xiaoqi’s reaction before leaving.

It wasn’t the time to relax yet. After all, there were still four foreign cultivators missing!

Time passed by slowly, and in the blink of an eye, another day had passed.

Xiaoqi remained in her original sitting position and did not move an inch. Her eyes were still staring at the ceiling in a daze, and no one knew what she was thinking.

From time to time, the corners of his mouth would curl up slightly, revealing a charming smile.

The two Secret Service agents in charge of surveillance stared at Xiaoqi without blinking and chatted with her from time to time.

this woman is so powerful. She didn’t move for two days in a row. Doesn’t her neck hurt? ”

“I don’t know. Why don’t you go in and ask her?”

“Speaker, I haven’t lived long enough!”

At this moment, the closed door of the monitoring room was opened, and a man slowly walked in.

The two Secret Service agents immediately stood up and greeted him.

“Hello, Mr. Tang. May I ask what I can help you with?”

help me open the door. I’ll go in and take a look. Sorry for the trouble!

Tang Zhen smiled as he greeted and explained to the Secret Service agent.

“You’re too polite, Mr. Tang. Please stand at the door!”

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head. Next, he followed the instructions of the Secret Service personnel and stood near the door of the cell.

As the staff pressed the button, the alloy floor under Tang Zhen’s feet slowly turned. The outer wall of the cell also turned over, sending him outside the cell.

Then, the door of the inner cell opened, and dozens of laser beams appeared, sealing the door of the inner cell, leaving only less than a meter of space for them to step on.

Tang Zhen walked to this empty space and stood still. After which, the metal door of the inner cell closed. The laser in front of him also disappeared.

He glanced coldly at Xiaoqi, who was still in a daze, and slowly walked to her.

you are the only three-eyed being that has been brought back alive so far, so I decided to come and see you!

After hearing Tang Zhen's voice, the dazed little Qi finally returned to her senses. She raised her head and looked at the man with a terrifying aura in front of her. A trace of doubt flashed in her eyes, but it turned into relief in the blink of an eye.

"You must be Tang Zhen, the Holy Dragon city's city Lord?"

"I'm tang Zhen." Tang Zhen nodded.

After hearing Tang Zhen's reply, little Qi smiled sweetly and softly said, "I've often heard of your name and your past achievements. It can be said that you're a legendary figure in this world, and countless people admire you!

To them, cultivators of loucheng are an extremely magical existence, and the world of loucheng is a paradise!"

At this point, a trace of confusion appeared in Xiaoqi's eyes, and she slowly said, "They don't know that the world of loucheng is crueler than they thought, and the cultivators of loucheng are not as glorious as they look!

Actually, it was really good to live in this world. He didn't have to kill people every day and could happily do what he wanted to do.

Girls only need to care about fashion, food, and where to go to play. There are countless ways to make themselves happy every day!"

Xiaoqi's eyes flashed with a hint of longing.

if you meet a boy who likes you and you like him, you can even fall in love with him. Then, you can get married, have children, live together, and spend the rest of your life together!

When she said this, Xiaoqi lowered her head. A trace of sadness flashed in her eyes as she stared at Tang Zhen and asked, "You're the city Lord of a City Tower, and you're also a living being of this world, so you have the most say in my question.

Can you tell me which is better, the world of loucheng or the quiet and peaceful world?"

Tang Zhen shook his head slightly when he saw little Qi's pleading eyes. He softly said, "It depends on what you want to pursue. Everyone has different thoughts and answers.

Therefore, my answer may not be the answer you want, and the answer in your heart may not be acknowledged by me!"

Xiaoqi nodded, not fully understanding. Then, she shook her head, and a faint look of sadness flashed across her face.

As he looked at the foreign female cultivator sitting on the ground in front of him, who had no fighting spirit and even had a faint despair in her voice, Tang Zhen seemed to understand why she had given up resisting and was willing to be captured!

Her heart might have already withered!

Chapter 728 withering

The cell instantly fell silent. Neither of them spoke.

The female cultivator once again stared at the ceiling in a daze. It was as if there was a staircase that led to heaven there, and she was only one step away from touching it.

Tang Zhen's eyes flickered. For the first time, he carefully sized up the foreign female cultivator in front of him.

In fact, she wasn't too old. She was pretty, had a graceful figure, and was full of vitality.

Near the closed vertical pupils on her forehead, there were red tattoos like wings covering her smooth forehead, looking very lifelike.

However, her eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, as if they were filled with deep resentment and frustration, as if there was no life in them!

Tang Zhen didn't know what she had experienced to have given up on herself like this. She had even reached the point of committing suicide?

For some unknown reason, Tang Zhen's heart suddenly felt a trace of emotion. He looked at the female cultivator and softly sighed, "In life, how can you do everything as you please? it's good to have a choice, but it's normal to have no choice.

Whether he went with the flow or fought hard, as long as he followed his heart, at least he would not leave behind too much regret and regret.

I know you're feeling conflicted. You want to get rid of your original life, but you're also reluctant to leave. That's why you gave up on yourself and waited for me to make a choice for you.

Whether you live or die, leave everything to fate, right?"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he spoke up to this point. He used an emotionless tone and said, "Don't worry, I won't stop you if you want to die. If you want to live, I'll give you a chance.

Even if you want to abandon your current identity and live a peaceful life like an ordinary person, I can satisfy you.

As for what you should do, that will depend on your choice!"

The female cultivator's body slightly trembled. She slowly raised her head and looked at Tang Zhen. After being silent for a while, she muttered, "Do you know that I've never experienced a Day of Happiness since I was young?

During a battle to invade a foreign world, my parents never returned, leaving me and my brother to rely on each other.

In the end, not many years later, my brother also fell on the battlefield in the other world, and I was the only one left in the family.

At that time, I was all alone. I would cry secretly every night until I was tired from crying, then I would choke and go to sleep.

You'll never understand how desperate I felt at that time. It was as if the whole world had abandoned me, and my life had become dark.

When I grew up, I confirmed that I had a talent for cultivation. So, like my parents and brother, I also became a cultivator of Lou Cheng.

In the days that followed, the only things that accompanied me were cultivation, competition, blood, death, and corpses.

I felt like a machine, emotionless, with no one to care about me. I repeated the days that made me go crazy every day.

I knew that one day, I would also step onto the battlefield of the other world, and then, like my family, I would rest in the ruins of the strange other world, never to return."

The female cultivator's face was covered in tears as she buried her head between her knees and her shoulders trembled.

As she sobbed, she said, " those friends who were with me since I was young, and those who helped me in the past, have all left me. They have died in various battles.

When I was sleeping, I would often wake up from my dreams, and then I would find that my face was already covered in tears.

It was because I realized that I could no longer remember their faces. Even their names were gradually starting to fade away, leaving only a vague outline.

I wonder if there will still be people who remember me after I die, or if I'll be completely forgotten by everyone?"

At this point, the female cultivator suddenly raised her head and a trace of determination flashed through her eyes.

"In fact, I already have the answer to the question just now. I just didn't dare to admit it.

As cultivators of Lou Cheng, they had no right to choose. They could only spend their lives with swords and blood and die on the battlefield one day!

What was the point of such a life? What is the purpose of our actions?

Is it so that the next generation will be like us, repeating this detestable killing and plundering?"

The female cultivator's voice suddenly rose as if the suppressed fire in her heart had suddenly erupted.

"Ever since I first participated in the battle of invading a foreign world, I've developed a deep disgust for this kind of life. However, being in it, I'm unable to escape or resist.

So I can only keep telling myself that this is my mission. For Lou Cheng's power, I have to do this!"

"But I also know that I'm just deceiving myself!

as time went on, I couldn't stand this kind of life anymore. At the same time, the idea of escaping this kind of life emerged in my heart.

However, even though the world of loucheng is huge, where can i escape to?

Even if he did escape to another place, what's the difference between those places?"

At this point, a smile suddenly appeared on the female cultivator's face. She looked at the empty wall, but her eyes were unfocused. She was obviously in a state of reminiscence.

"It wasn't until I came here and met my dormitory sisters that I realized how beautiful life was!

Do you know? I've been very happy these days. I don't have to think about those things related to killing every day, and I've been sleeping very soundly.

I'm afraid of losing such a life, so I can only pray in my heart, hoping that this life will never end."

With a bitter smile, the female cultivator suddenly lay on her side on the ground, her slender body curled up like a frightened kitten, and her eyes looked straight at the ground.

"The facts have proven that I have deceived myself again. My identity does not allow me to enjoy this kind of life. Killing and being killed is my ultimate fate!

However, I don't regret it this time, because everything I've experienced these days is completely different from my previous life.

It made me truly feel that I wasn't just a shell, but that I could also pass every day with a smile.

If I had a choice, I would rather use everything I have in exchange for a year's time here, and then happily do all the things I want to do.

Even if I have to pay the price with my life, I will have no regrets!"

The female cultivator's voice became weaker and weaker as she spoke, and her face turned pale.

A trace of blood seeped out from the corner of her mouth. The color was as black as ink. In contrast to her white skin and purple lips, it seemed to give people an extremely demonic and poignant feeling.

She lay on the ground like this and smiled as she looked at Tang Zhen. She was like a flower that was about to wither and bloom the last trace of beauty in the cold frost.

Even when the light in her eyes had completely disappeared, the smile on her lips was still blooming, and it was forever frozen.

Chapter 729 The huge world (1)

Tang Zhen's expression turned solemn as he shook his head slightly when he sensed the female cultivator's flame of life gradually withering.

From the other party's words earlier, Tang Zhen could feel the pain and suffering in the female cultivator's heart. Perhaps, death was a kind of release for her.

Even if he still had some regrets in his heart, so what? after all, everything would be fine if he died!

At least from now on, she no longer had to struggle between responsibility and inner desire. All the troubles would have nothing to do with her.

There were many troubles in the world of mortals, and the most carefree was death. Now that he returned to the earth, all the troubles disappeared in an instant!

Death might not be the best way to escape, but did she have any other choice?

Letting out a soft sigh, Tang Zhen casually took out a brain bead and placed it between the female cultivator's eyebrows for a moment before slowly taking it back.

Perhaps he could do something for her. There was no reason, it was just a pleasure!

No longer paying attention to the female cultivator's body that had gradually lost its temperature, Tang Zhen slowly walked out of the cell and walked out of the door under the eyes of the Secret Service personnel.

In fact, when he entered the cell, he had already noticed that there was something wrong with the man's aura. It was as if his life force was constantly weakening, and his spirit was getting more and more dispirited.

Only those who were about to die would have such a reaction.

This state seemed to have lasted for a long time. If Tang Zhen's guess was correct, the moment she was surrounded by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, she had already secretly swallowed the poison.

Perhaps the female cultivator had long been tired of her original life and was even prepared to die. That was why she had given up resistance in front of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, leaving her sisters with a faint memory that had nothing to do with killing.

Although she hated that kind of life, from the beginning to the end, she had never thought of betraying the loucheng she belonged to. In addition, she had nothing to live for, so she chose death so decisively!

Such a way of doing things was in line with the style of Lou Cheng's cultivators.

Perhaps when the female cultivator said those words in the cell just now, she didn't care if Tang Zhen listened.

All she needed was an appropriate opportunity, an audience with no limits to her identity, and then after saying these words in her heart, she could calmly face death.

There were many pitiful people in this world, and each of them had their own bitter experiences. The female cultivator was just one of them.

In fact, Tang Zhen wasn't interested in the female cultivator's past. No matter if she was sad or in pain, it wouldn't change her identity as an enemy.

From a personal point of view, this female cultivator seemed very pitiful, but if she pitied the enemy and let them go, what would happen to her comrades who had sacrificed themselves?

After giving some simple instructions, Tang Zhen teleported back to the world of loucheng and headed toward the location of the target again.

The journey this time around was truly too long. Tang Zhen did not have many teleportation stone cards in his hand and did not dare to waste them. Therefore, he could only choose to fly or drive a transportation tool to hurry on his way.

Fortunately, the means of transportation were still considered suitable. Tang Zhen's speed was not greatly affected.

As the technology of the teroboros people was gradually deciphered, both the Holy Dragon City and the original world benefited greatly. Many high-tech items were born.

For example, the flying device that Tang Zhen was currently piloting was specially developed and manufactured for the military. It was currently in the experimental stage.

Its appearance was similar to a car, but it did not have wheels. Instead, it relied on the combination of electromagnetic fields, some special means, and an energy converter that used the brain as a power source to create this strange transportation tool.

The appearance of such a means of transportation could only be said to be a coincidence.

If it wasn't for the technological support of terobo's people, in addition to the energy converter that Tang Zhen had accidentally obtained, this kind of floating shuttle wouldn't have been able to appear in a short period of time if it was purely based on the technology of the original world.

Of course, he could not deny the technological level of his original world because of this. That would be too arbitrary.

Due to his identity, Tang Zhen had gradually come into contact with many core secrets of his original world, including the accumulated results of Science and Technology. Many things made people's eyes shine.

Originally, due to material and technology reasons, these scientific research results were put on the shelf, and many people didn't even know about their existence.

However, as humans moved into the world of loucheng, technology once again exploded. With the continuous discovery of various Otherworld technology and energy utilization methods, it was no longer a dream for humans to even build a base on the moon.

In fact, this plan had already entered the preparatory stage. With this opportunity, humanity might really be able to build a new home in space!

Of course, no matter how developed the original world was, Tang Zhen would be the beneficiary. The better the original world developed, the more benefits he would receive.

Even if the Holy Dragon City was promoted to a national-level city in the future, it would never be completely separated from the original world, because the relationship between the two was mutually beneficial.

To put it simply, whoever left could live, but if they wanted to live a better life and have a higher quality, they had to continue to cooperate obediently!

Driving the suspension shuttle all the way, Tang Zhen flew across the wilderness at a speed of nearly 500 kilometers per hour.

Due to him ignoring the terrain, Tang Zhen's route was a straight line as he headed straight for the neighboring war zone!

According to the book given to him by the dream city Master, the war zone where the Holy Dragon City was located had a total area of nearly 500 million square kilometers, which was almost the same size as the original world.

Even so, among the 3000 battlefields in the loucheng continent, the area of the battlefields where the Holy Dragon City was located was still the last!

According to dream city's City Master, the battlefields that were at the top were all many times larger than Holy Dragon city's battlefields!

What was even more shocking was that there were as many as three thousand similar battlefields in the loucheng continent!

The total area of so many war zones added together was unimaginably large. It was at least tens of trillions of square kilometers!

Normally, such a huge planet would have an amazing self-rotation speed. It was even impossible for there to be a solid on the surface, but a liquid ocean that could not be solidified.

The liquid was extremely hot and could not form life, let alone countless living beings.

However, Tang Zhen didn't feel any abnormality when he was in the tower world. Other than the energy for cultivation being extremely active, it was almost the same as his original world.

From this point, it could also prove the mysteriousness and magic of the world of loucheng. Even whether this world was a planet or not was still unknown.

Of course, it was useless to think too far. The thing that Tang Zhen was most concerned about was when he would be able to reach the neighboring war zone and cross the natural barrier that separated the war zone!

At the speed of 500 kilometers per hour, it would only take him about two days to reach the edge of the battle zone.

After reaching there, Tang Zhen only needed to cross the dangerous mountain range at the edge of the war zone and he would be able to successfully reach the neighboring war zone.

Chapter 730 Battlefront barrier (1)

If Tang Zhen wanted to head to the other battlefields, he would have to cross these dangerous mountain ranges. There were no other shortcuts!

However, since the mountain range that divided the war zone was called a dangerous place, it was definitely not a good place to go. In fact, it was far more dangerous than the legends said.

According to what the foreign merchants had said, the height of these mountains that divided the war zones was simply indescribable. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they were tens of thousands of Zhang high.

Moreover, the mountain range was extremely vast, with high mountains and dense forests. Strange and bizarre places could be seen everywhere, and there were even spatial cracks!

These things were truly terrifying. Even King level cultivators would try their best to hide as far away as possible when they encountered a spatial Rift.

At the peaks of these mountains, there were also snow-capped mountains and glaciers, which were also full of danger!

It could be said that a drop of water would turn into ice here. Even if one was wearing a thick fur coat, it was very likely that they would be completely frozen into ice by the sudden cold current in a very short time!

This was because this cold current was not normal cold air, but a special power similar to the laws of nature. It was not something that the clothes could resist.

Just these dangers alone were enough to make people flinch, but in fact, the dangers of the mountain range were far more than these!

Perhaps due to the restrictions of the rules, cultivators were unable to fly in this place, nor could they teleport, because they would only be drawn into the spatial turbulence and instantly turned into minced meat!

Therefore, even King level cultivators could only walk along the ground. However, this way, the danger level would undoubtedly increase greatly.

In fact, in addition to the natural danger, there were countless high-level monsters hidden here. Even King-tier monsters were extremely common!

Restricted by the rules, these monsters with terrifying strength could not appear in the area where the towers were located, so as to avoid the towers that were still weak from being destroyed.

However, in this mountain range that was divided into two battlefields, the monsters could move without fear.

As long as they were in the dangerous mountain range, once they encountered such a monster, they would have a 90% chance of dying!

In addition to these dangers, there were also natural labyrinths and illusory formations in the mountain range, which were even more difficult to guard against.

If they entered by mistake and couldn't find the way back, they would definitely die!

It was precisely because of the extremely high level of danger here that it was qualified to be divided into two battlefields and become a natural barrier!

In short, it was extremely difficult to cross the dangerous mountain range, and one must be prepared to go with no return before entering!

Of course, there were also countless heavenly treasures in this mountain range. Many of them were priceless and extremely rare. Every time they appeared in the world, they would attract countless high-level cultivators to fight for them.

Driven by profit, even though this place was extremely dangerous, it still couldn't stop the explorers.

Of course, not all places allowed one to enter the inner part of the dangerous mountain range. Other than some special entrances, there were no other places that had no way to go.

As a result, Wanderer markets were spontaneously formed at several entrances to the dangerous mountain range, and countless cultivators and Wanderers wandered here.

At the same time, in the dangerous mountain range, the figures of some "stowaways" could often be seen!

They were either powerful cultivators with special abilities who made a profit by selling precious items from various battlefields!

They were also Desperados who had caused great trouble in other battlefields. Because they could not stay in their original battlefields, they had to cross the dangerous mountain range in an attempt to avoid the pursuit of their enemies.

In addition, there were also cultivators who tried to cross the dangerous mountain range for various reasons. However, most of them failed to cross the natural chasm and lost their lives there!

There were less than one in a hundred cultivators who could really cross the dangerous mountain range!

At this point, he had to mention the magical and strange cornerstone platform again.

Tang Zhen had only recently found out that the cornerstone platform was indeed spread across all the buildings on the entire continent. However, it was impossible to trade items between the various battlefields.

Even the teleportation stone plate could only teleport within the same battle zone. It was absolutely impossible to teleport across zones!

Tang Zhen had used the teleportation stone tablet when he explored the giant tower previously. However, due to this restriction, he had never left the battlefield.

Even the national-level fortresses in the war zone couldn't do this. If they wanted to go to other war zones, they would have to take the risk and cross the dangerous mountains.

Of course, this didn't mean that they couldn't contact each other at the national level in different battlefields. They had plundered countless foreign worlds, so it wasn't difficult to find a way to contact each other. It was just that they didn't easily know about it to outsiders.

Therefore, the seemingly magical foundation stone platform also had its own hidden limitations. It was not as omnipotent as Tang Zhen had originally imagined!

It was also for this reason that a super commercial city like the city of ten thousand treasures appeared. They used special means to cross the dividing barriers of the war zone and sold precious items all over the continent.

Perhaps an item might not be rare in the original Battlegrounds, and the price might not be attractive, but in another Battlegrounds, it could easily be sold for a sky-high price.

The profits from this would definitely make one's heart jump, and then they would take the risk!

However, if they wanted to do this kind of business, they must have the corresponding strength. Otherwise, just the mountain range alone was enough to screen out countless cultivators.

As for the merchants who could not cross the mountain Line, they could only sell the special products of their own war zone.

The reason why the residents of Loucheng purchased goods from ordinary foreign merchants was to save on the processing fees of the cornerstone platform. After a long time, it would be a considerable amount of wealth.

Furthermore, the customers of the foreign merchants also included wild cultivators and Wanderers. They couldn't buy goods from the cornerstone platform and could only buy from the foreign merchants. This was also much cheaper than the secondary sale price in the building!

However, compared to the Super traveling merchants like the ten thousand treasures tower, these foreign merchants were not worth mentioning at all!

Tang Zhen would have to cross the dangerous mountain range in order to head to the other battle zones. However, he did not understand the specific situation of this place. This would undoubtedly increase the risk of the operation.

Therefore, the best way was to find nearby cultivators and get them to help him cross this natural chasm!

In fact, in the vicinity of the dangerous mountain range, there had always been active cultivators who specialized in the smuggling industry. Among them, there were cultivators in exile who had destroyed the city, a large number of wild cultivators, and even bandits from robbery groups.

These people lived in the dangerous mountains for a long time, and from time to time, they would bring some rare goods across the border. As long as they successfully crossed the border once, the profits they earned would be enough for them to spend for a long time.

If the price was right, these cultivators would also take the business and bring people through the dangerous mountain range.

As for success or failure, that would depend on luck and judgment.

For many years, this place had been a place where the good and the bad mixed together, so the quality of these cultivators was also mixed.

There were even cultivators who specialized in deceiving people and taking advantage of the opportunity to kill and steal. All of them were covered in blood and had countless wronged souls killed.

Some cultivators believed the boasting of these guys because of their poor eyesight. In the end, they would be robbed and killed on the way, and then their bodies would be abandoned in the wilderness, and their belongings would be swept away!

With Tang Zhen's cultivation, he naturally did not need to worry about being plotted against by such a cultivator. On the contrary, those cultivators had better pray in the dark that they would not encounter Tang Zhen. Otherwise, they would definitely be so regretful that they would vomit blood!