

Read I Have A City In An Alternate World

Chapter 2393 – 2400

Little monster (1)

2393 Little monster (1)

A tall building loomed in and out of the gray fog, as if a terrifying monster was peeking at its trembling prey.

The damaged buildings in the surroundings also gave off a sinister feeling, as if danger was hidden everywhere.

That was the truth.

The place that used to be the center of the city had been completely destroyed. Both the ground and the exterior of the buildings were covered by a layer of colorful mosses.

These things were like living things, constantly wriggling on the ground, making people's scalps go numb.

On top of these things, there were giant egg-like things that were covered with blood and meridians.

Some of the giant eggs had already cracked open, and the fluorescent green liquid inside was scattered all around the giant eggs.

The monster that was born in the egg looked like a beautiful woman, tall and thin.

Although it was beautiful from a distance, upon closer inspection, one would find that they were more like a combination of lizards and humans, and their actions were no different from that of wild beasts.

These monsters were abnormally agile. They used the cover of the gray fog and the dark night to cause a lot of trouble for Tang Zhen and the others.

While Tang Zhen's group was advancing, these monsters continued to attack. Their path was covered with the corpses of these monsters.

Fortunately, due to the existence of the auxiliary system, Tang Zhen could immediately find a solution whenever he encountered a difficult problem.

Even if he encountered such a monster, he could still easily deal with it.

After overcoming many obstacles, they finally reached the center of the city and met their target.

However, when Tang Zhen saw the God-killing virus, a trace of doubt appeared in his heart. He secretly wondered if there was a problem with the system.

The God-killing virus that appeared in front of him was not a hideous monster, but a child that looked no older than eight or nine years old.

He sat quietly in the middle of the city ruins, white bones all over the ground under his butt. There was even a trace of dark red blood on his white and clean face.

The monster's arm in his hand had been gnawed into pieces.

The child smiled when he saw Tang Zhen's group appear. He revealed an innocent and romantic expression.

that's great! There's new food again! I'm so happy!

The child was jumping and dancing around, looking very happy.

That small figure seemed to be able to be blown away by a gust of wind, but no one dared to let their guard down.

"Kill him!"

Tang Zhen coldly said. His tone was incomparably firm.

Sun Daquan and the others no longer had a way out. Now that they had received Tang Zhen's order, they could only brace themselves and start attacking.

The first to attack was still the young man in the suit. He held the automatic rifle in his hand, aimed at the child's head, and pulled the trigger.

Cultivators were cold-hearted by nature and would do anything to achieve their goals. Moreover, the child in front of him was a monster, so he naturally had no scruples when he attacked.

After the bullet flew out, it did hit the target, directly hitting the child's forehead.

"Dead?"

Seeing the Big Hole in the little boy's head, everyone was surprised. They didn't expect this ultimate target to be so vulnerable.

the monster isn't dead yet. Everyone, stay alert! Sun Daquan, continue to attack!

Tang Zhen's voice was heard again. He didn't receive the notification that the mission was completed and the red dot on the map didn't disappear. These situations were enough to prove that the monster wasn't killed.

Upon receiving the order, sun Daquan immediately raised his rune rifle, aimed it at the little boy, and pulled the trigger. With a muffled sound, the bullet directly landed on the little boy's chest.

"Bang!"

The rune rifle was powerful and directly split the little boy into pieces, his flesh and blood flying in the air.

After seeing this, everyone was slightly relieved. Such a situation seemed to mean that the monster had been killed.

However, Tang Zhen's expression was still serious. This was because even after the little boy had turned into meat paste, he still did not receive the notification that he had completed the mission.

something's wrong. Look at those minced meat!

The Woman in Black, who rarely spoke along the way, suddenly said to the crowd. There was a trace of fear in her eyes.

Everyone looked over and was shocked.

It turned out that after the pieces of flesh fell to the ground, they immediately wriggled like bugs and quickly turned into balls of meat.

In the blink of an eye, feelers grew on the meatball, and its size continued to expand.

Soon, another head appeared on the meatball. It looked exactly like the little boy, with an evil smile on its face.

Over a hundred little boys were gathered together, constantly crawling around on the ground, their appearance was a hundred times more ferocious than before.

They let out strange and sharp cries, crawling on the ground at an extremely fast speed, and surrounded him in the blink of an eye.

This scene was enough to make the legs of a timid person go soft.

Seeing this, no one dared to hesitate. They immediately brandished their weapons and fought with those little monsters.

Because of their agility, these small monsters were not easy to deal with, and it was easy to escape from being locked on.

The most troublesome thing was that once these small monsters were killed, they would instantly resurrect.

The resurrected monsters became more powerful and more agile, which was a headache for everyone.

Tang Zhen was also a little worried. If this situation continued to develop, they would be surrounded by these little monsters sooner or later.

If that really happened, unless they grew wings, they would not be able to escape.

In the process of the battle, other monsters in the city also came to join in the fun, which made the situation even more dangerous for everyone.

In a short time, several people had been injured. Although they hadn't lost their lives, their fighting strength had been greatly reduced.

Just as everyone's hearts were burning with anxiety, Tang Zhen's eyes suddenly lit up. He then took out items from his storage equipment one after another and threw them toward sun Daquan and the others.

hurry up and use this weapon! It's perfect for dealing with monsters!

No one dared to hesitate after hearing Tang Zhen's words. They all received the weapons that were thrown over.

The appearance of the weapon was similar to that of a gun. In front of it was a radar-like thing. When the trigger was pulled, a black beam of light would appear.

Any place that the light beam touched would automatically disappear. The effect was not very powerful, but it was very strange.

After those small monsters were swept away, they immediately disappeared, eliminating the possibility of resurrecting after being killed.

After seeing that this method was effective, everyone was slightly happy in their hearts and hurriedly focused on attacking.

Tang Zhen also heaved a sigh of relief. This was because he had already seen that the monster's health bar was continuously decreasing. This meant that the attack had indeed been effective.

As for where the monster had gone, neither Tang Zhen nor sun Daquan had any idea.

In fact, if they were strong enough, they would be able to see that under the sky above them, a void crack had appeared at some point in time, and it was filled with the monsters that had just disappeared.

As for the cultivator hiding behind the scenes, he was packing up these monsters and preparing to crack them.

2394 Preparing to evacuate (1)

Through Tang Zhen, Lou Cheng's cultivators had been collecting samples of the God-killing virus. At the same time, they had also provided him with ways to deal with monsters.

In the eyes of sun Daquan and the others, they were extremely powerful monsters, but in the eyes of the cultivators in Loucheng, they were nothing. They really couldn't stand the low efficiency of harvesting, so they simply provided such powerful weapons.

The weapon's name was vacuum cleaner. Although the name was a bit perfunctory, the effect was amazing.

As they watched all sorts of monsters being continuously eliminated, sun Daquan and the others felt a sense of disbelief. Weren't these monsters a little too easy to deal with?

Of course, this was a good thing. Although they were confused, they were happy to play dumb.

Tang Zhen secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the monster's health bar had already reached the bottom.

As he watched a group of cultivators operate their weapons and constantly wipe out the monsters, he felt more and more how powerful the system was.

When he was at his wit's end, the system gave him a solution to the problem, which was like a timely rain.

The originally worrying problem was also solved. The difference in difficulty was like picking a lock and opening a lock with a key.

The former was extremely difficult, while the latter was extremely easy.

If this situation continued, it might not take long for him to cure all the Godkiller viruses.

Tang Zhen wasn't blindly optimistic. One must know that the world was ever-changing and anything could happen.

Including himself, there was a possibility that he would encounter an accident at any time and die at the hands of monsters or unknown enemies.

Tang Zhen really cherished his life and would definitely not make meaningless sacrifices. After all, he was not only living for himself.

When a person had something to worry about, they would become more rational when faced with the choice of life and death.

With a shrill scream, the God-killing virus that had plagued the city was finally killed by Tang Zhen and the others.

The mission completion notification sound finally sounded as he wished, causing Tang Zhen's spirit to be jolted.

"Let me see, what is the reward this time?"

Tang Zhen opened the system panel with a strong sense of anticipation to satisfy his curiosity.

As expected, the big gift bag was already in place. When Tang Zhen opened it, there was another dazzling flood of messages.

Weapons, equipment, means of transportation, almost everything.

Just by looking at a few of the items, Tang Zhen was sure that the reward was extremely generous. Its value far exceeded the mission itself.

If that was the case, then he would just send them all over. He would definitely not complain about having too much.

Humans were like that. When they had too many good things, they would definitely not take them seriously.

Since the mission was completed, there was no need to stay in the city any longer. They had to move on to the next mission location as soon as possible.

Due to the system's constant prompts, Tang Zhen had a sense of urgency in his heart. He was eager to clear all the Godkiller virus.

However, to sun Daquan and the others, this city still had great value, as there were still many monsters that had not been cleared.

If he could clear out all the monsters and collect their energy cores, he would definitely make a fortune.

If it was obtained by any sect or organization, it was possible to develop into a huge force with just this batch of resources.

This was also the reason why the cultivator Alliance took the initiative to participate in this operation and sent a large number of cultivators. Otherwise, they wouldn't have bothered with the affairs of the secular world.

The cultivator Alliance didn't care how many ordinary people died, but they were determined to get the energy crystal core from the monster.

Even if Tang Zhen didn't reveal his rune rifle, the cultivator Alliance wouldn't give up. They would definitely find a way to intercept them and prevent their energy crystal cores from being lost.

The things that belonged to them, no one else could get a single bit.

"I'll give you 10 minutes to clean up the battlefield as soon as possible and treat your injuries at the same time.

Then we'll immediately retreat. Otherwise, it won't be long before the cultivator Alliance comes to find us!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he took out a large medicine bottle from his storage equipment and casually threw it into Sun Daquan's hands.

"Take it, this is your reward."

Everyone who saw this scene widened their eyes in shock, their eyes filled with anticipation.

The medicine bottle looked very familiar. The item inside was far more valuable than the monster's energy crystal core.

"These are all healing pills. There are a hundred of them in total. You guys can split them evenly.

In addition, the monster's energy crystal cores are all your rewards. I won't take a single one no matter how much you get.

In the coming days, we're going to kill more monsters. If any of you perform well, I won't be stingy with the rewards.

I can say without exaggeration that I can give you whatever reward you want!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he raised his hand and waved it in front of him. Dozens of items appeared out of thin air and floated in front of everyone.

Elixirs, magical artifacts, heavenly treasures, Kasaya

These items flickered with colorful lights, dazzling people's eyes. With a single look, one could tell that they were definitely not ordinary items.

Sun Daquan and the others held their breaths. They had sharp eyes, so they naturally knew how precious these things were.

When they heard Tang Zhen say that it would be distributed as a reward, sun Daquan and the others were so excited that their bodies trembled. Tang Zhen actually used something that was a divine weapon in their eyes as a reward?

Although they had seen rich people before, this was the first time they had seen a rich person to this extent.

While suspicion arose in their hearts, they suddenly recalled Tang Zhen's previous actions, as well as the pill bottle he had just handed to sun Daquan.

This young man who controlled their lives was indeed not a stingy person. He was also very fair in his work and definitely did not treat them as slaves.

This was something that was extremely difficult to achieve. If they were in Tang Zhen's position, they might be even more brutal.

A trace of hope rose in the hearts of those people who were originally in despair after being enslaved by Tang Zhen. Perhaps, their future would not be completely dark.

There were even some people who thought that if they could possess and use such top grade equipment, so what if they were enslaved by Tang Zhen?

Just as their hearts were surging with emotions, Tang Zhen waved his hand once again, and all the treasures floating in the air disappeared.

Upon seeing this, sun Daquan and the others were filled with disappointment, and their eyes revealed a deep sense of reluctance.

everyone, make the best use of your time. If you want these treasures, then show off well!

Sun Daquan snapped out of his daze and shouted to the crowd to show his presence.

The young man in the suit and the others pouted. He thought to himself, 'you actually obtained a rune rifle. Moreover, you're also very trusted by Tang Zhen. You have the greatest chance of getting a treasure reward.'

"I absolutely can't let this fellow take all the benefits. I must think of a way to win Tang Zhen's favor. Only then can I get the treasure that I want before others.

If we're too slow and someone else gets it, it'll be too late for regrets."

These cultivators did not realize that they had already acknowledged Tang Zhen's identity and treated themselves as Tang Zhen's subordinates.

In fact, even if these cultivators were disobedient, Tang Zhen had enough means to deal with them. Now, he was just using both kindness and severity.

This was also due to Tang Zhen's kind heart. Otherwise, the situation of sun Daquan and the others would have been even more difficult, and they might have already lost their lives.

2395 Prelude to madness (1)

After packing up, Tang Zhen and the others immediately left.

Sun Daquan and the others grinned, their faces full of smiles. The spoils of war and Tang Zhen's reward made them feel like they were overflowing with wealth.

These cultivators had never had their wallets so full before since they started cultivating.

Even some small sects didn't have as much money as he did now.

Of course, the wealth here referred to cultivation resources, not gold and white metal and paper.

When the group set out again, their conditions were excellent, and there was more acknowledgment between them.

For example, sun Daquan and the man-eating chieftain had already gathered together and were talking to each other. No one knew what they were studying.

After the battle, everyone understood many things.

Since everyone was in the same boat, there was no need to make things difficult for each other, not to mention that they needed to help each other in battle.

If someone came to their rescue at a critical moment, they might be able to save their lives. This was one of the benefits of having teammates.

Under such circumstances, it was naturally necessary to build a good relationship as much as possible, unlike in the past where they had to distinguish between their origins and factions.

Although the atmosphere was much more harmonious, the competition in the dark was still going on. Everyone wanted to get the treasure first and not give up this precious opportunity to others.

Tang Zhen felt extremely satisfied in his heart when he saw this scene. This was the effect he wanted.

If sun Daquan and the others continued to fight among themselves, he would have to use some special means to prevent them from delaying his matters.

Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed after he had walked a short distance along the original path. This was because a pile of bright red dots had suddenly appeared on the system map.

According to the system's prompt, this was the sign of the enemy, right in front of them.

From the looks of it, they seemed to be preparing for an ambush.

"As expected, they're here!"

Tang Zhen had long expected this situation to occur. Given the way the cultivator Alliance did things, they definitely wouldn't allow them to do as they pleased.

They did not launch an attack earlier. It was likely that they were waiting for Tang Zhen's group to clean up the monsters before they could reap the benefits.

you've got a good plan. However, if you want to Rob me, we'll have to see if you have the ability!

Tang Zhen coldly snorted and told everyone about the enemy's ambush so that they could make their preparations.

The exact number of enemies, the weapons and equipment they had, as well as their respective strengths and cultivation bases, were almost all accounted for.

In the face of the powerful system, the enemy had almost no secrets to speak of, and was seen through completely.

Upon hearing this, sun Daquan and the others, who had changed their weapons, immediately showed an eager expression. Even the cannibal chieftain and the others were the same.

They were now Tang Zhen's subordinates and their lives were under his control. They no longer had anything to do with the cultivator Alliance.

Now that the two sides were enemies, they would naturally not hesitate when they made a move. Otherwise, once they fought, they would definitely be the ones to die.

The members of the execution squad would not show mercy to anyone.

As for why Tang Zhen still continued to advance despite knowing that there was an ambush ahead, it was because the other roads were also filled with monsters.

Not only would it be a waste of time, but it would also attract the enemy over. It was better to pretend that he didn't know anything, and the enemy would be caught off guard.

Among the rewards that Tang Zhen had received, there was actually an aircraft that could help him leave. Unfortunately, it was not enough for everyone.

These cultivators were very convenient to use, but it would be a pity to throw them away. Therefore, Tang Zhen simply didn't use them.

Tang Zhen and the others, who had finished their preparations, entered the ambush area.

"Attack!"

Sun Daquan and the others, who already knew the enemy's location, launched their attack without hesitation. Soon after, a series of gunshots were heard, and several enemies were hit at the same time.

"Damn B * stards, they've already discovered us!"

Seeing the members of the execution squad disappear into thin air, the white-haired cultivator named White Devil was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

Although he did not understand how Tang Zhen had discovered him, he knew that there was no longer any meaning in hiding. Hence, he gave the order to attack.

Over thirty figures leaped out and surrounded Tang Zhen's group. Each and every one of them was filled with killing intent.

They were members of the execution squad, and once they made a move, they would not leave anyone alive.

"Kill him!"

Tang Zhen let out a low roar and armed himself to the teeth. He would occasionally launch sneak attacks.

Sun Daquan and the others were still fighting head-on. Tang Zhen was clear of his own ability and would definitely not overestimate his own strength and fight with his enemies.

Sun Daquan and the others widened their eyes with a ferocious look on their faces. This was a life-and-death battle, and they had already used all their abilities.

In the past, they might not have been a match for these enemies, but things were different now.

With enough training resources and powerful weapons, these execution squad members might not be a match for them.

Especially the strange weapons in their hands, which terrified the execution squad members. They were afraid that they would disappear into thin air if they were not careful.

The cultivators of loucheng who were watching from the side didn't want to waste time and decided to end the battle as soon as possible.

To the cultivators of the building, the battle between the middle-aged cultivator and the others was as boring as a child's play.

Although they couldn't directly help to deal with the enemy, they could use some small tricks to end the battle faster.

Very quickly, the members of the execution squad discovered that they could no longer absorb World Energy, which meant that they could no longer replenish their losses.

Without the supplement of heaven and earth energy, cultivators were not much stronger than ordinary people. They had no way to resist the weapons used by sun Daquan and the others.

One by one, the Alliance cultivators were swept by the black light and disappeared.

When white demon and the other Alliance cultivators saw this, their faces were filled with fear. They turned around and fled without hesitation.

The situation was not right. If they continued to stay, they might be completely annihilated.

"It's not that easy to escape!"

The eyes of sun Daquan and the others had already turned red from the killing. They would never allow white demon and the others to escape in order to avoid any future trouble.

They focused their firepower and locked onto the fleeing enemies, pulling the trigger and firing.

&Nbsp; wherever the black light went, everything was devoured. The Alliance cultivators had looks of despair as they screamed and disappeared in front of everyone.

&Nbsp; white demon was shocked and furious. He originally wanted to snatch Tang Zhen's treasure, but now he was directly killed.

This situation was beyond the pre-examination, but it was actually reasonable. How could anyone who dared to break into a city full of monsters be weak?

At this moment, White Devil and the other Alliance cultivators still did not know that Tang Zhen had killed the source of the chaos in the entire city. Otherwise, they would definitely not have overestimated their own abilities and launched an attack.

Even the Godkiller virus was no match for them, so who were they?

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. Otherwise, white demon and the others would definitely buy a few bottles, no matter how high the price was.

ah! another scream sounded. White demon's body was swept by the black light pillar. Then, as if he was pulled by a large hand, he disappeared in an instant.

The remaining members of the execution squad were also killed one after another, and no one managed to escape.

"Retreat!"

Tang Zhen waved his hand and led sun Daquan and the others to quickly leave, quickly disappearing into the gray fog.

Not long after Tang Zhen left, the sky turned dark. In some places, one could not even see one's fingers.

The sun disappeared, and the entire world was shrouded in darkness. The power of darkness also recovered.

The God-killing virus sensed the danger and began to use a destructive and crazy method to try to fight against the cultivators who descended in large numbers.

2396 The world has changed (1)

The entire world fell into a state of panic. Everyone discovered one thing, and that was that the sun above them had disappeared.

The sun rose and the moon set, day and night reincarnated, and this had not changed for hundreds of millions of years.

If there was no sun, there would definitely be no life.

In fact, the sun did not really disappear. It was because the sun was blocked by thick dark clouds, making it difficult to penetrate the clouds and shoot to the ground, which gave people the illusion that the sun had disappeared.

This was a very terrifying thing. If this continued, it would cause the temperature of the entire world to drop rapidly.

After that, the bitter cold descended. The earth was covered in ice and snow, causing life to wither.

Humans seemed to be omnipotent, but in the face of the punishment of nature, they were actually so fragile that it was pitiful.

Humans had never been the Masters of this world. They were just passersby. When the origin of the world was dissatisfied, the entire world would change its master.

The remaining legends and items indicated that several groups of travelers had once existed in this world, but most humans had never cared.

Some people in the know were worried. Could it be that this calamity was the beginning of another great extinction?

Ordinary people didn't know these secrets, but they were always aware of the changes in the outside world.

The most obvious change was that the changes between day and night were no longer obvious. It was always dark outside.

As for the room, it was frighteningly dark.

As a result, electricity became precious. Because of the large consumption, some areas had to provide power with a limited time to ensure the normal operation of the entire social system.

People who were used to using electricity became unaccustomed to it. They tried to protest, but no one cared.

It wasn't that he didn't want to care, but he didn't have the energy to care at all. Eliminating the monsters that were wreaking havoc had become the most important task.

Those well-informed people suddenly realized that almost overnight, the entire world was filled with traces of monsters.

They wreaked havoc in the mountains and cities, constantly causing great damage. More and more people knew of the existence of these monsters, and it was impossible to keep the news a secret.

Whether it was on the internet or on the streets, people were discussing the appearance of the monster, worried that bad luck would fall on them.

Soon, some small Western countries publicly admitted that the entire world was in a huge crisis, and all kinds of monsters were threatening the survival of mankind.

The government of that small country called for the people to organize themselves and think of ways to kill the monsters. If the monsters were allowed to wreak havoc, then what awaited them would be destruction.

One stone caused a Thousand Waves. As the small Western countries announced the existence of monsters, other countries followed suit and regularly broadcasted all kinds of information about monsters.

After confirming the existence of the monster, the people of various countries became more and more flustered. Since the officials had already acknowledged the existence of the monster, it meant that the matter had reached a rather serious level.

Otherwise, the government would not have announced such information. Instead, they would have quietly covered up the matter to avoid causing greater panic.

After all, there were only a few wise people in this world. Most people didn't like to think or weren't good at thinking.

Soon, the people were organized to receive training and weapons, and to patrol day and night to maintain law and order.

At the same time, the officials also issued a reward order to encourage the people to hunt monsters in this world, and they would give sufficient rewards.

Things were developing in Tang Zhen's favor. Originally, Tang Zhen was the only one dealing with the God-killing virus, but now the entire world was mobilized.

Tang Zhen, who received this news, was slightly stunned at first. However, he soon revealed a happy expression.

Although this might reduce his reward, Tang Zhen didn't care. If he had a choice, he would rather not have any reward than to completely eliminate the God-killing virus.

This situation also brought about another benefit. It made Tang Zhen less anxious. He would have more time to prepare and clear the monsters with more ease.

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After quietly leaving the city, Tang Zhen and the rest took a car and quickly left the city.

In the time that followed, they took a car and crossed the border, quickly arriving at another country.

Due to the disappearance of White Devil and the three execution squads, the cultivator Alliance had already issued a global order for Tang Zhen, sun Daquan, and the others.

The rewards given were extremely generous, enough to make anyone jealous.

However, there was not a single cultivator who dared to accept the mission and attempt to kill Tang Zhen and the others.

For the cultivator Alliance to give out such a generous reward, it was enough to prove the strength of Tang Zhen and the others. Only the corresponding difficulty would give out the corresponding reward.

It was impossible for the three execution squads to disappear for no reason. Therefore, the biggest possibility was that they were killed by Tang Zhen and the others. This point alone was enough to make those cultivators tremble in fear.

To these Western cultivators, the name of the execution squad was enough to make them tremble. Tang Zhen and the others had killed the execution squad. This showed that they were even more powerful than the execution squad.

Under such circumstances, who would dare to send themselves to death?

Although no cultivators dared to chase after them, Tang Zhen and the rest did not dare to let their guard down. This was because ordinary people could also cause harm to them.

If they knew their location and used missiles and aircraft to attack, Tang Zhen and the others would be seriously injured even if they didn't die.

Therefore, they had been very low-key along the way, trying to avoid being discovered by outsiders.

The goal of Tang Zhen's trip was naturally his hometown. After obtaining an ability that far exceeded the ordinary, the thing he wanted to do the most was to protect his family and friends.

Tang Zhen and the others successfully arrived at their hometown after being worn out from the journey. After which, they quietly found a place to stay.

Not many people paid attention to the appearance of Tang Zhen's group.

As the monsters rampaged, Tang Zhen's hometown was also affected. In a short period of time, nearly a hundred people had died.

However, from the beginning to the end, no one had successfully killed the monster, which made the environment even more chaotic.

Tang Zhen first contacted his younger sister and Xu Feng. Only after confirming that they had not encountered any danger did he finally relax his suspended heart.

However, for safety reasons, he still sent two men to protect them.

In addition to this matter, Tang Zhen also did one more thing. He bought a building on the edge of the city and found a construction team to transform it into a fortress.

The current Tang Zhen was rich and generous. It wasn't too difficult for him to buy a building.

The purpose of modifying this building was to provide a safe refuge for himself and his family and friends when a disaster came.

Tang Zhen had already made up his mind. He would use the system's help to build a fortress with an iron wall, turning it into a forbidden zone for monsters.

At the same time, he was also preparing to set up a special organization that would specifically issue missions to hunt monsters and give rich material rewards.

There were three benefits to doing so. First, it increased the strength of the natives, making it easier for them to kill monsters.

The second benefit was that it reduced the pressure on Tang Zhen. He no longer needed to run around and could distribute the tasks to others.

As for the third benefit, it was that he could quietly own a powerful force. This was the capital for self-protection in troubled times.

2397 Destruction! Awakening? _1

Because of the large amount of cash that was scattered, the construction of the building was completed at a very fast speed. It was almost day and night.

When Tang Zhen led his men to complete a mission and returned to his hometown, the building was basically completed.

There was still some follow-up work that would be slowly completed in the following time according to the development of the situation in the outside world.

Tang Zhen inspected the entire building and discussed with the others to improve the key areas.

The original iron fence had been removed and replaced with a reinforced concrete wall, which was covered with thick steel plates.

If it wasn't for artillery or tanks, it was impossible to break through the wall's defense. Even rifle bullets couldn't penetrate it.

A true iron wall was nothing more than this.

Of course, this ordinary wall alone was unable to stop the attack of powerful monsters. Therefore, Tang Zhen had also set up many defensive devices inside the building.

There were many construction machines made by humans, which brought great convenience to life. Although their appearance and functions were different from military equipment, they were essentially the same.

With a little research and modification, it could be transformed into a killing weapon that was not inferior to military grade.

The tall walls that outsiders saw were actually just the outermost defense. The real defense facilities were still inside the walls.

A circular track was built less than 20 meters away from the wall. There was a mechanical device connected to the end of the wall, which looked like a metal wall at first glance.

The terrifying thing about this thing was that it could move continuously like a train, and sharp circular saw blades could be ejected from its surface.

If the monster got close, it would be torn into pieces.

The most significant part of the renovation was actually the interior of the building, which had an independent power and water supply system, and even a complete set of soilless cultivation systems.

Even if they were besieged, they would still be self-sufficient.

There was also a secret passage inside that could be entered and exited at any time. It was extremely secretive.

If it was a special moment, Tang Zhen could exchange for weapons and equipment through the system at any time and turn this building into a war fortress.

He couldn't take it out now. If he did, it might cause unnecessary trouble.

Tang Zhen's ability and time were limited. This was all that Tang Zhen could do at the moment. However, even if this was the case, it still caused countless people to feel envious.

During the construction of the fortress, there were many people who came to inquire and try to obtain the right to enter the building.

When they heard that this was a private property and unrelated people were not allowed to enter, many people were very disappointed and lamented that the world was unfair.

Why did he have to worry about the monster's attack and live a precarious life, while some people could build fortresses with iron walls and hide in them to avoid danger?

They secretly made up their minds that, regardless of whether it was private territory or not, when the time came, they would directly seize this place for themselves.

There were also people who didn't think much of it. They thought that there were all kinds of monsters, and some of them belonged to the spirit type. They couldn't be stopped by the high walls and courtyards at all.

Only a real cultivator could see that this building was actually filled with runic magic circles, and they were of a very high level. Even spirit-type monsters could not easily enter.

Tang Zhen had sufficient resources to squander. He also had a group of professionals under him. How could he miss out on such a matter?

As time slowly passed, the fortress's construction was completed, and the situation outside became more chaotic.

Some of the cities had already been completely occupied by monsters. Countless residents had been killed or injured, and they had become real ruins.

The survivors fled in all directions, trying to find a safe place, but no matter where they went, it was the same.

In this chaotic environment, something even more terrifying happened. A terrifying zombie-like virus began to spread throughout the world.

Compared to the spirits, the zombies didn't have any strange abilities, but their numbers and infection were terrifying.

As long as a single zombie appeared in a city, if it was not controlled well, then it would not take long for the entire city to fall.

One city after another was affected. The speed was shocking. Other than monsters, there was no sign of humans in the cities.

If this situation continued to develop, it might not take long for the entire world to be completely occupied by monsters.

Under such special circumstances, the fortress built by Tang Zhen would naturally become the most ideal shelter.

However, this building was not a refugee camp and could not accommodate too many people seeking help. Therefore, Tang Zhen had issued an order that no one was allowed to enter without permission.

Although it seemed cruel, he had no other choice.

In such a chaotic environment, if a person wanted to survive, they had to first consider themselves.

Of course, Tang Zhen did not sit by and do nothing. Instead, he thought of ways to provide help to these survivors so that they would have enough ability to protect themselves.

With the help of the system, Tang Zhen actively issued tasks to eliminate monsters, provided weapons to ordinary people, and constantly gathered survivors.

More and more survivors got the news and came to this place, trying to find a chance to survive.

After they arrived, they began to build new fortresses, taking care of each other and struggling to survive.

The world was difficult, and survival was not easy. The ugliness of human nature had completely erupted, but at the same time, there was also the radiance of human nature.

Tang Zhen would witness such a scene every day. His heart was greatly touched. There were many times when he was silent and seemed to be in deep thought.

He didn't know what he should do, but he did his best to help the survivors, hoping that more people could survive this catastrophe.

He hated the God-devouring virus that had caused this disaster more and more, and he was thinking of a way to completely eliminate it at every moment.

To everyone's relief, a group of people appeared among the survivors. They were known as the awakened, who could absorb the energy of the world to strengthen themselves and fight evenly with monsters.

These Awakeners were actually cultivators who possessed ordinary people. After passing through the difficult initial stage, they had already grown rapidly.

It was precisely because of their existence that the God-devouring virus was constantly eliminated. Otherwise, the entire world would have been destroyed long ago.

In addition to these cultivators, due to the explosion of heaven and earth energy, many awakened ones had appeared among the natives.

In addition to the existing cultivators, as well as organizations of various sizes formed by ordinary people, they formed several major forces in the apocalyptic world.

They competed with each other, and at the same time, they also hunted monsters and read maps to obtain more resources for cultivation and survival.

As for Tang Zhen himself, he was also actively cultivating and raising his strength. However, the time he spent in a daze was also increasing.

With the decrease of the Godkiller virus and the continuous influence of the system, Tang Zhen had gradually discovered that something was wrong.

This cruel and broken world gave him a sense of surrealism. It was like a deep nightmare that he just couldn't wake up from.

if it's really a dream, how can I wake up? ”

Tang Zhen started to think about this question. However, he ultimately did not obtain an answer. This caused him to become even more lost.

This scene had long been noticed by the clone, and through this series of actions, it could be confirmed that it might not take long for the main body to wake up from this terrible dream.

2398 A lonely lamp (1)

The sky was dark, and the surroundings were silent.

Silence didn't mean safety. In the dark corners, there were fatal dangers.

Evil things liked to live in dark environments because everything would be exposed to humans if they were placed under the sun.

They only wanted humans to feel fear, but they didn't want humans to know their weaknesses and find a way to deal with them.

Monsters were like this, and in fact, humans were the same. Those evil guys never dared to stand in the light.

Tang Zhen had such a feeling because he had heard and seen too many tragedies in the human world during this period of time.

For this reason, he even issued a mission. As long as he killed such a scumbag, he would be able to obtain a generous reward.

Although the number of humans had plummeted, and every one of them needed to be cherished, some people did not deserve to live. Tang Zhen would send them on their way for free.

After the situation near the fortress had stabilized and he had enough power to protect himself, Tang Zhen began to go out frequently.

He needed to release the pressure in his heart through killing, and try to find the answer to some questions.

When the apocalypse arrived, the survivors all learned a common sense. If it was not necessary, they should never leave a place where people gathered, or they might never return.

Although the gathering place didn't mean absolute safety, it was still safer than the wilderness.

Tang Zhen didn't care about these taboos. He had always been alone, giving people an extremely mysterious feeling.

Even among the survivors near the fortress, Tang Zhen had become a legend. There were many stories and guesses about him.

A loud explosion was heard. Then, a ray of light suddenly appeared on the road in the distance. It then trembled and jumped continuously.

From the sound, one could tell that it was an off-road vehicle.

To dare to drive into the vast wilderness in such a dangerous environment where monsters ran amuck, one must either be crazy or have great skills.

Tang Zhen was clearly the latter.

The reason why he came out this time was that when he couldn't find an answer, the system suddenly issued a mission.

[mystery!]

[if you want to figure out the cause and effect of this matter, if you want to know who you are, then go to a small town in the distance. The answer you want will be there!]

Just based on the mission's name and the mission's introduction, Tang Zhen had no reason to refuse.

Hence, he followed the mission's requirements and left the fortress alone, following the abandoned Road North.

Humans had indeed suffered a catastrophe, but other species were the same. All living things were in a State of Decay and destruction.

If this situation continued, the entire world would fall into silence, and there would be no trace of life left.

Of course, after destruction, there would be new life. However, no matter how advanced the new species were, they had nothing to do with modern humans.

The path that Tang Zhen was currently walking on had already become extremely damaged due to various reasons.

Fortunately, the car he was driving was of good quality. Although the road conditions were bad, it was still smooth.

Due to the sky being completely dark, one's vision was severely limited, causing Tang Zhen to be unable to see further.

"Owwuuu!"

A strange howl was heard and a huge monster appeared and pounced toward Zhen Tang's car.

"Bang!"

A flash of fire appeared through the car window. The bullet hit the monster that had just pounced on it and exploded it into pieces.

"The 745th Wuwu."

Tang Zhen softly said as he casually threw his weapon onto the front passenger seat.

Along the way, Tang Zhen encountered many monsters, but they were all killed by him with one shot.

Tang Zhen faintly felt a trace of fatigue in the face of this kind of hunting game. He really wanted to once again live the kind of peaceful life before the disaster.

However, looking at the current situation, this was probably an extravagant hope.

He opened the system map. The destination was more than ten kilometers away, and it would not take long to reach it.

Tang Zhen heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally not wasted his time after running around for such a long time.

Next, he wanted to see what the mystery was and why it caused the whole world to become like this.

After some time, Tang Zhen stopped the car, pushed open the door and got out.

The scene that appeared in front of him was a large area of dilapidated buildings, and the residents had long disappeared.

An abandoned city like this would often have a large number of monsters hiding in it. The survivors would basically take a detour and would never enter it easily.

However, the target of this mission was hidden in the ruins, in an unknown corner.

Tang Zhen had to go.

“Let me see what kind of God you are, Qianqian.”

As Tang Zhen spoke, he checked his equipment and confirmed that there were no problems.

Under his leather windbreaker, he was wearing a special set of armor, which was the reward for completing the mission.

After understanding the attributes of the battle armor, Tang Zhen's heart was full of confidence. He felt that there was no weapon in this world that could kill him.

He had this feeling because the armor's defensive power was so strong that it even gave people a sense of surrealism.

Not only did the armor have insane attributes, but the other rewarded weapons were also the same. Even if they encountered the God slaying virus, they could kill it in one move.

He was like the main character of a game with an invincible cheat. The stronger he was, the stronger his weapon was. No matter how terrifying the monster was, he could kill it in one move.

Although he had such an abnormal combat power, the area of this world was too large, and it was impossible for him to destroy all the monsters by himself.

This was also one of the reasons why Tang Zhen was even more distressed. He had the ability to kill the God-killing virus, but he was unable to save the survivors from the disaster.

On the dark street, only the sound of footsteps could be heard, echoing between the dilapidated buildings.

A faintly discernible figure was staring intently at Tang Zhen from a window by the roadside.

This was a vengeful spirit and was extremely powerful. Ordinary cultivators would never dare to provoke it.

It treated the nearby area as its own territory, and anyone who entered it would be attacked by it.

Tang Zhen, who was walking on the street, had already been treated as prey by the vengeful spirit.

Just as it was about to attack, it saw Tang Zhen suddenly raise his hand. A stream of light shot out from his sleeve.

The vengeful spirit could not Dodge in time and was hit by the flowing light. It was instantly devoured by the White flames.

Even in its energy state, the vengeful spirit was still severely injured and was soon burned into nothingness.

Tang Zhen did not pay any attention to the vengeful spirit during the entire fight. Instead, he kept looking at the center of the ruins.

There was a small light there, which was very conspicuous in the dark.

An area where vengeful spirits existed was a forbidden zone for ordinary people. Anyone who could live there was destined to be no ordinary person.

Tang Zhen knew that the other party was not simple. Otherwise, the other party would not have become the target of the system's mission, causing him to travel thousands of miles to rush over.

Tang Zhen quietly stood on the spot and silently looked at the light in front. He seemed to be thinking about a problem.

“Who am I? Who are you? What kind of world is this?”

Tang Zhen muttered. Soon after, he gently shook his head.

He only knew one thing, and that was to follow the system's guidance. He would soon get the answer he wanted.

As they continued to move forward along the street, there were no more monsters that harassed Tang Zhen. This was because they had already turned into corpses that were scattered all over the street.

2399 I'm a God? _1

Among the scattered white bones, there was a three-story building, which should have been a hotel.

The light that Tang Zhen had seen earlier came from the third floor. It was near the window.

Because the glass was covered in dust, it looked blurry, so he couldn't see the inside.

“Crack!”

As Tang Zhen's foot landed, a weathered and decayed skeleton broke, raising a choking white dust.

In addition, there were also balls of phosphorus fire, which were constantly dancing among the White bones, very conspicuous in the dark environment.

To be able to create such a Cemetery that was completely formed from the bones of monsters, it was obvious that he was not a simple person. A trace of anticipation involuntarily rose in Tang Zhen's heart.

He stepped on a passage made of huge ribs and slowly walked to the door of the building. Then, he reached out and knocked on the door.

“Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang”

In such an environment, the knocking on the door was extremely clear, and his heart seemed to be trembling with the knocking.

Tang Zhen did not rashly barge in. Instead, he was like a well-mannered guest and maintained sufficient respect for the host.

After waiting for a while, there was no sound from the room. Only then did Tang Zhen push the door open and enter.

There was an oil lamp in the room, and it had a faint smell of oil. It looked quite bright.

Tang Zhen glanced at the oil lamp that was made from the skull of the huge beast. It was filled with orange-red fat. It was clearly obtained from the monster.

This method could be considered as recycling.

As for the items in the room, most of them were materials from the monsters. They were then processed with various techniques and were scattered on the tables, looking like cold dishes.

Tang Zhen sized up the place and discovered that this place was like a medieval wizard's laboratory. It gave off a sinister and strange feeling.

After Tang Zhen sized it up a few times, he followed the trembling wooden stairs and climbed up to the second floor.

During the operation, his mind was always tense to prevent anyone from launching a sneak attack.

The second floor was different from the first floor. The environment was more comfortable. It was full of colorful exotic flowers and plants, giving off the feeling of a large greenhouse.

An unknown vine covered the entire wall, and light purple flowers bloomed on it, emitting an intoxicating fragrance.

If he breathed in too much, he would have serious hallucinations, and his situation would become very dangerous.

The solution to the problem was simple. He just had to pick the leaf of one of the plants and put it in his mouth to chew.

Following the instructions, he walked to the plant and tore off a leaf from a branch that was often picked by people. He then put it in his mouth and chewed it gently.

A minty taste reverberated in his mouth, and the floral scent he inhaled was immediately dissolved.

Tang Zhen relaxed. He seriously sized up the surrounding environment and discovered that there were an unknown number of mutated flowers and plants planted in the space of nearly a thousand square meters.

It would take a lot of time and energy to collect them together. After all, they didn't grow together.

To any cultivator, these plants were considered as heavenly treasures, and were extremely helpful for cultivation.

If one had the inheritance of alchemy, they could refine these plants into pills, and the effect of cultivation would be increased by several times.

Recalling the monster materials he had seen downstairs and the mutated plants upstairs, he could guess that the owner of this place knew how to make pills.

The stairs leading to the third floor were among these flowers and plants. Tang Zhen stepped on the steps that were already covered in moss and walked towards the top floor step by step.

This was the last floor, and also the place where he saw the light just now. The answer he was looking for might be here.

After entering the third floor, the scene that appeared in front of Tang Zhen made him think that he had entered a laboratory.

All kinds of strange tools were placed around, and many places were engraved with runes. There was a strange smell in the air, which was a little pungent.

Tang Zhen seriously sized up his surroundings, including every corner. However, he did not see any human figure.

It made him confused and a little disappointed at the same time.

He had come all the way here only to see an empty house, so it was inevitable that he would be disappointed.

Tang Zhen did not let his guard down. Instead, he continued to search for clues. The guidance given by the system was so clear that it would definitely not let him make a wasted trip.

It didn't take long for him to find a table in the corner. There were some books on it.

After flipping it open, he saw that the contents were all handwritten. The words used were in a language that Tang Zhen had never seen before.

Because of the system's help, Tang Zhen easily completed the deciphering and understood the contents of these words.

The top few books recorded some medicinal pill formulas, as well as some experiences of refining medicinal pills.

Through content analysis, it could be confirmed that the author had an inheritance in this area, but it was not particularly clear.

That was why he had been constantly experimenting and analyzing, trying to match the data to obtain the best match.

Other than these, Tang Zhen also found a thick diary.

After opening the diary, Tang Zhen discovered that the content on the first page was written in the world's language.

"In my daze, I seemed to have seen a magical world. In that world, I was the Supreme God. Everything was created by me, and countless living beings followed my orders.

I really hoped that all of this was real. Perhaps it was because it was too real, but I tried to do something according to some of the contents of the dream, and then I found something that shocked me.

Everything in the dream was real. I followed the cultivation technique I obtained in the dream and actually obtained great power!"

"What's going on? what kind of place is that dream world? And who am I exactly, Yingluo?"

Tang Zhen flipped through the diary and frowned slightly.

The content at the beginning of the diary was written in the language of the original world. However, when he reached the middle part, he began to mix in some words from the other world.

"Through the clues I've gathered during this period of time, I can now basically confirm that those are the memories of my previous life.

I should have been a true God in my previous life, but I fell for some reason and was reborn into this world.

It's clear that they want me to regain my past and regain my original strength."

Tang Zhen was secretly shocked when he saw this. He did not expect that the owner of this diary was actually a legendary God.

It turned out that gods really existed. They were not omnipotent, but they could also experience death and rebirth.

Tang Zhen faintly had a feeling that the other party was not speaking crazy words.

However, the following content caused Tang Zhen to be dumbfounded. He even felt that it was a little ridiculous.

“After more in-depth research, I discovered another shocking fact related to the world I was reborn in.

This was a special world that existed between reality and illusion, and it was slowly changing. The violent explosion of World Energy would bring a terrifying calamity to the world.

The main culprit who caused my death should have entered this world as well, but they didn't follow me. They came for another reason.

They've found a new target. The other party should be like me, a true God.

“In other words, those terrifying things and I have entered the world related to this God and are constantly causing destruction.

According to my memories and conjectures, this deity's name should be Tang Zhen!”

2400 Reason (1)

When he saw the contents of the diary, Tang Zhen seemed to have been struck by lightning as he stood dumbfounded on the spot.

The contents of the diary kept flashing in his mind. His name was actually related to the gods!

Did they have the same name, or was the diary's owner just spouting nonsense?

Or could it be that this was a scam in itself, and even the system was involved?

It wasn't that Tang Zhen was overly suspicious, but the impact of this message was too great. It actually rose to the level of a God.

To humans, this was the ultimate power. Even the weakest God would have terrible power.

He actually had something to do with a God. No matter how he thought about it, it didn't feel realistic.

Forcefully suppressing the excitement in his heart, Tang Zhen continued to flip through the contents of the diary, unwilling to miss a single word.

"This God named Tang Zhen is obviously unlucky to have encountered a terrifying monster like the God-killing virus.

The problem is, as the victim, why am I also involved? is there something I don't know?

I fell into a state of confusion. I thought hard day and night, but I couldn't find an answer.

Later on, I learned not to be entangled with it. Instead, I tried to improve my strength in hopes of leaving this world as soon as possible.

Because I have a feeling that this world is very dangerous, and it could destroy Wufu at any time."

The diary started to become choppy as it reached this point, giving off the impression that the writer was very busy.

The daily life that was recorded was also not the content that Tang Zhen wanted.

A trace of impatience rose in Tang Zhen's heart as he continued to flip through the pages. There were not many pages left in the diary.

At this moment, his hand stopped and he stared at the page he had just turned to.

"I saved a few survivors today and accidentally heard a name from them. It's related to Tang Zhen, who is suspected to be a God.

He built a fortress, saved many survivors, and issued bounty missions to kill monsters.

I looked into it in detail and confirmed that the monster they were killing was the God-killing virus that caused my death.

Obviously, he had discovered the existence of the Godkiller virus and was trying to get rid of it to ensure his own safety.

After reminiscing about the past few days, I suddenly discovered a very terrifying matter. Everything that this God had encountered was very likely related to me.

If that's the case, then I must be on high alert. Once they find out that I'm the cause of this, they'll definitely punish me.

My powers have yet to recover, so I'm no match for a God. I can't even fight against the power he has in the mortal world.

That's why I decided to stay away from the crowd and find a remote and hidden place. Then, I'll use the inheritance I have to improve my strength as soon as possible."

There were only two pages left in the diary. Tang Zhen's hand trembled slightly. He did not know if he would be able to find the true answer he wanted.

However, through the contents of the diary, Tang Zhen could basically confirm that the Tang Zhen that the other party was talking about was very likely him.

At this time, his mood was extremely complicated. Confusion, surprise, shock, doubt, and other emotions were entangled together, and he could not stabilize his emotions at all.

He took a deep breath and continued reading.

"I found a small town where monsters run rampant.

Due to the large number of monsters, there were no signs of any survivors within a hundred miles. It was obvious that this place was very suitable for me to stay.

thus, I chose an abandoned hotel and began to hunt all sorts of monsters to collect materials. I picked and cultivated all sorts of mutated plants, modifying them into medicinal herbs that were useful to me.

Perhaps the skills I mastered in my previous life were too powerful. In this period of isolation, my strength was increasing rapidly every moment!

This filled my heart with joy. If I were to continue developing at this speed, I might be able to possess considerable strength in less than a year.

However, compared to a real God, there is still a huge gap. Don't ask me why, because I was once a God, and I know the gap between the two.

That's why I had to hurry up, because I had a faint premonition that there was a pair of eyes silently watching me from above, filled with extreme malice.

Perhaps it won't be long before the deity named Tang Zhen will come to our door personally!"

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed slightly when he saw this. Perhaps he was a step too late?

As he was thinking, he flipped to the last page.

"I can already sense his aura, and he's slowly approaching me. I don't have much time left.

I decided to leave as soon as possible, to a place where no one could find me, and then plan my next step.

It's a pity that I didn't find the materials to make a storage equipment, so I can't take these precious herbs with me. Otherwise, I could make another batch of good medicine, hehe."

The diary ended there, and there was no more content. Perhaps the owner of the diary had left this place.

What Tang Zhen could not understand was why the other party did not take the diary away but left it here.

Did he do it on purpose, or for some special reason, he didn't take the diary away or destroy it?

Tang Zhen began to observe his surroundings as this thought flashed in his heart. He quickly discovered that something was amiss.

The situation in the room did not look like it had been deliberately tidied up, but rather maintained in the appearance of daily use.

If the other party had already left, it shouldn't be like this. Therefore, Tang Zhen was more inclined to believe that the other party had left in a hurry, so he didn't have time to deal with the things in the room.

what kind of situation would make the diary's owner so flustered that he would even leave behind such an important thing? "

Tang Zhen only needed to flip through the diary once to be able to figure out the cause and effect, completely saving him the time to search.

Just as he finished reading the diary, the system notified him that the mission had been completed, and a video popped up automatically.

The main character in the video had the same name as him and the same appearance.

However, the other party's life experience was completely different from his. It was more exciting and exciting.

The experience in his youth was exactly the same, but by chance, the other party entered a place called the world of towers.

In that magical world, he worked hard and became a city Lord from a lowly Wanderer.

Then, with the protagonist's efforts, Lou Cheng became stronger and stronger, defeating countless enemies in the process.

In the following years, the protagonist experienced a series of changes, but he and his loucheng managed to survive. In the end, the loucheng developed into a powerful battle zone.

As for the main character named Tang Zhen, he had become a true God and possessed the ability to create all living things!

Tang Zhen's heart surged with emotions as he watched. However, the thing that he was most concerned about was the process of the main character becoming a god.

It turned out that in the special world called the divine Kingdom, he had made a deal with a sleeping God and obtained a divine source that only a God could provide.

It was because of this divine source that the protagonist obtained the opportunity to become a God, but it also left behind a great hidden danger.

The Godkiller virus that had caused the indigenous gods to fall into a deep sleep had entered his mind's divine Kingdom through the divine source and made him a new parasitic target.

The Aboriginal deity also took the opportunity to split a wisp of his soul power and sneaked into the main character's divine Kingdom in his mind.