

Read I Have A City In An Alternate World Chapter 2421 - 2421 The ninth city Lord (1)

2421 The ninth city Lord (1)

It was busy for the rest of the time. Because of the change, the street was temporarily sealed off.

Amuka's companions all had their own backgrounds, so it was not too difficult for them to contact the cultivators in the territory to block the streets.

Not to mention that this matter involved Masters of creation, so the bottomless abyss's regulatory department didn't dare to neglect it. They quickly sent cultivators to assist.

When everything was done, all that was left was to wait in silence until the person in question arrived at the scene.

It didn't take long for the news to spread, attracting many cultivators to come and watch.

There was no precedent for a creator to force a sector Lord into the abyss.

They wanted to see how this matter would be resolved. Would it lead to a fight?

After waiting for an unknown amount of time, a stream of light suddenly flashed in the sky, heading straight for the location of the bronze door.

Under normal circumstances, no aircraft was allowed to approach the bottomless abyss. Even Lou Cheng's cultivators were not allowed to fly.

This was because wormholes could appear in the sky at any time and directly swallow the flying devices and cultivators.

As for where they were teleported to, no one knew either. After those flying devices and cultivators disappeared, they never returned.

If there were no flying objects, these wormholes would not have appeared. He did not know why.

Lou Cheng's cultivators had traveled across the world, but there was one thing that they had to admit, and that was that there were many things that could not be answered.

There were also many places that even cultivators of loucheng city had to be careful when entering.

There were also many dangerous places. If one entered by mistake, it was basically a one-way trip.

Therefore, the sky cover territory had issued an order to strictly prohibit aircraft from approaching the bottomless abyss, otherwise, they would be severely punished!

However, at this moment, the aircraft was speeding over without any signs of stopping.

The cultivators stared at the sky. The interception attack that they had expected did not appear. This could only mean that the aircraft had obtained permission before arriving.

To be able to do this, it proved that the passengers on the aircraft were definitely not ordinary people and must have extraordinary identities.

“The ninth city Lord is here!”

The cultivators of sky cover territory looked at the sky and spoke in a calm tone, but their expressions were a little complicated.

“Swish!”

The aircraft arrived above the bronze gate and suddenly stopped. It then quickly landed on the ground.

In the world of loucheng, there was no shortage of such warship-like flying devices. However, most of the users were low-level cultivators, and some did not even use them.

The maintenance and manufacturing of these flying devices required a lot of logistics personnel and time. Unless there were enough ordinary people to take charge of the work, they were not the first choice for cultivators in loucheng city.

The seven-colored cloud canopy of the sky cover territory had a very special power. Flying machines made from this material did not even need a special power system, which was why it was widely used in the sky cover territory.

“Bang!”

The aircraft’s hatch opened, and several figures appeared in front of everyone.

The cultivators who were watching from afar all looked over, wanting to see who the newcomer was.

“So it’s him!”

Some cultivators had already recognized that the old man standing at the very front was Amuka’s grandfather, the city Lord of the ninth tower of sky cover territory.

This was a genuine God-level cultivator, and a mid-level God at that. He was very famous in the sky cover territory.

As for the sky cover territory's ninth Tower City, it was a continent-level Tower City that had been upgraded for many years. The residents of the tower City probably exceeded 100 million!

There were even rumors that the ninth tower was working hard to upgrade to a higher level.

Such a city Lord naturally could not be underestimated.

What the onlookers didn't know was that this powerhouse from a continent-level city was filled with uncontrollable anxiety.

After hearing about a MUGA's encounter, he did not hesitate to take the aircraft straight to the bottomless abyss.

This was because among all the younger generation, the ninth city Lord's favorite was amuga, and he took great care of him.

How could the ninth city Lord sit still when he heard that a MUGA was in danger?

As for the three cultivators behind him, they also came from the 9th tower and were all at the 3rd level of the sector Lord realm.

From this, one could see the strength of the sky cover territory. Just a single tower City already had a creator and several world Overlord level cultivators.

Tang Zhen's cracked territory couldn't be compared to this.

However, the sky cover territory had been established for many years, and the ninth Tower City was the same. It was normal for it to have such strength.

"Where is my grandson? tell him to come and see me!"

The ninth city Lord said in a low voice as he looked around. His tall and straight body exuded an oppressive aura.

After hearing the ninth city Lord's words, everyone was silent. No one was willing to look for trouble.

Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, the ninth city Lord's brows furrowed slightly, and then his expression became gloomy.

“Tell me the truth. Was my grandson, Amuka, really brought into the bottomless abyss by that cultivator?”

Since the ninth city Lord had said so, everyone naturally could not hide it anymore and nodded to show that it was true.

Upon hearing this, the ninth city Lord’s face darkened.

“Didn’t I already tell you to delay as much time as possible? by the time I arrived, what did you do?”

The ninth city Lord’s words were already a bit like an accusation, which made everyone feel very uncomfortable.

“Your Excellency, the cause of this matter is actually all because of a MUGA,”

After hearing the ninth city Lord’s words, a cultivator immediately spoke up to defend himself. There was a faint trace of dissatisfaction in his tone.

Although the ninth city Lord’s identity was extraordinary, which of the cultivators present did not have a powerful background?

They could maintain their respect for the ninth city Lord, but if the other party accused them for no reason, these cultivators would never swallow their anger.

Although they weren’t as arrogant as a muka, they were also proud and wouldn’t allow themselves to be wronged.

If they really fell out, he could just ask his backer to take action. He didn’t believe that the ninth city Lord would dare to anger the public!

The ninth city Lord’s expression kept changing as he listened to the cultivators’ explanation. It was clear that he had not expected that a’ muka would do such a thing.

What was originally an insignificant matter had turned into a mess because of him. It really made people speechless.

“Alright, I already know.”

The ninth city Lord waved his hand, indicating that there was no need to say anything more, but his expression became more and more unsightly.

His cold eyes swept around and stopped on the low-level cultivators in line for nearly two seconds.

The low-level cultivators felt a chill in their hearts as they were swept by his gaze. Fear kept surging in their hearts.

He was a master of creation, an existence comparable to a God, and they had already offended him because of what happened earlier.

Although the city Lord couldn't do anything in front of everyone, he could do it in private.

At the same time that they were worried about their own safety, some cultivators already hated Tang Zhen and even cursed him.

If he hadn't brought Amuka into the bottomless abyss and attracted the ninth city Lord, how could things have come to this?

The terrified and angry low-level cultivators had completely forgotten the excitement they felt earlier. They felt that Tang Zhen had helped them vent their anger.

It was evident that the ugliness of the mortal world existed among cultivators, and it was even crueler and more direct. They could turn hostile at any time.

Read I Have A City In An Alternate World Chapter 2422 - 2422 All entering _1

2422 All entering _1

At this time, everyone's eyes were on the ninth city Lord, wanting to see how he would deal with this matter.

As an important figure in the sky canopy territory, he had to handle this matter properly. Otherwise, it would cause serious consequences.

The ninth city Lord did not say a word. He just looked at the bronze door in silence, and no one knew what he was thinking.

After a moment of silence, the ninth city Lord's voice finally rang out, seemingly without any emotion.

"I'll ask you one more time. Are you sure that the other party is holding the Forbidden Zone's token?"

This time, the person he was asking was the guard of the bronze door. He had been involved in the entire process and was a key figure.

that's right, it's the Forbidden Zone token. There's no problem with that!

Upon hearing the ninth city Lord's question, the guard immediately replied loudly, not daring to hesitate.

The ninth city Lord nodded and said in a faint voice, " "Since the other party has a forbidden zone token, it's enough to show that he has an extraordinary background. Among the cultivators I know, there are only a dozen or so who have a forbidden zone token.

The holders of these restricted zone tokens were all Masters of creation, and a few of them were not even cultivators of the sky cover territory.

From this, we can be sure that it's not easy to obtain a forbidden zone token. If you don't believe me, just look at me, I didn't obtain a forbidden zone token."

The ninth city Lord said in a soft voice, as if he was telling a joke. However, no one dared to laugh.

Everyone knew very well that the reason he didn't have a forbidden zone token was because there was no need to.

For a master of his level, the effect of training in the bottomless abyss had become minimal. Instead of taking the risk and wasting time, it was better to think of other ways.

It was precisely because of this that the ninth city Lord made a deduction that Tang Zhen's strength was not too strong and should be a low-level God.

If the two sides fought, the ninth city Lord was confident that he would win.

Although there was only a one-level difference between a low-level deity and a mid-level deity, they had an overwhelming advantage in a real battle.

Of course, if it wasn't necessary, the Masters of creation wouldn't easily fight each other. If that happened, it would be an endless hatred.

If Tang Zhen didn't die, then the ninth city Lord would face his revenge, which might even involve the entire territory.

Especially in the situation where they were both in the fifth battle area, it was even more important to avoid fighting to avoid unexpected disasters.

If a battle really broke out, even if one side won, the winner would also be severely punished.

In this short period of time, the ninth city Lord had seriously thought about it and formulated an action plan.

“Since a MUGA has been taken down, we must find a way to find him, the faster the better.

The three of you will go down with me. When the time comes, you will guard the periphery of the restricted area and be responsible for receiving at any time.

I’ll personally go to the Forbidden Zone to meet this cultivator of unknown origin and ask him what he’s up to.”

The ninth city Lord’s face was gloomy as he gave the order.

Then, he turned his head and looked at the cultivator standing next to him, a manager from the bottomless abyss.

After the incident, the other party rushed over and ordered the nearby streets to be blocked.

Because they both belonged to the tiangai territory, the administrator and the ninth city Lord had met several times, and their relationship was considered good.

“If there’s anything you need, please speak. I’ll do my best to help you.”

The overseer immediately said when he saw the ninth city Lord looking at him. Between Tang Zhen and the ninth city Lord, he obviously preferred the latter.

It was naturally a very cost-effective deal to deal with this matter properly and make the ninth city Lord owe him a favor.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you, Sir.”

The ninth city Lord nodded. It was better to be in charge of the county Magistrate now. At the moment, he really needed the county magistrate’s help.

“Please retrieve the previous image and obtain the other party’s appearance and background.

The second matter was to trouble him to lock down all the exits of the bronze doors. In the short term, only those who entered and not those who left could be prevented from leaving quietly.

Although it’s not very useful, it’s still effective to a certain extent, so please don’t mind the trouble.”

The ninth city Lord’s approach was to cut off the possibility of Tang Zhen escaping in a short period of time. He could then take the opportunity to search and find Tang Zhen’s location.

this Yingluo is fine, I can help, but not for too long. At most a month!

The manager hesitated for a moment and then agreed. At the same time, he raised the difficulty of this so that the ninth city Lord would remember the favor.

In fact, putting aside the cause of this matter, Amuka himself was an elite cultivator of the sky cover territory. Now that he had encountered danger in the bottomless abyss, the management department had to express their gratitude.

The ninth city Lord didn't mind. He just nodded to express his gratitude.

"Before I arrived here, I had already given the order that the cultivators of the ninth Tower City would arrive soon. Please help to settle them down.

In addition, please issue a bounty mission in the hope that the cultivators who enter the bottomless abyss can help find the target.

Anyone who can provide valuable clues, I will definitely reward you handsomely. I will not go back on my word!"

After the ninth city Lord had arranged the tasks, he did not waste any more time and immediately walked towards the bronze gate.

The three sector Lords who had followed him earlier followed silently. It was obvious that they wanted to follow him into the abyss.

"Your Excellency, the ninth city Lord, we are the companions of Amuka. Now that he is in danger, we can not just stand by and watch.

Why don't we go down together and split up to search? that way, it'll be easier to find the target."

The cultivators who were standing at the side stood up at this moment and expressed that they could provide some help.

"Then I'll thank everyone. I'll definitely remember this."

When the ninth city Lord heard this, he cupped his fists in thanks and then walked to the stone tablet in front of the bronze door.

He reached out and pressed on the stone tablet. Then, a light flashed and swept across the ninth city Lord's body.

This was the runic magic circle verifying his identity, and then issuing the corresponding passage token according to his level and strength.

The verification process was very quick, and in a very short time, a token appeared out of thin air.

Just by looking at the style of this token, it was clearly the highest grade of the Forbidden Zone token.

The ninth city Lord stretched out his hand and the Forbidden Zone token fell into his hand. He glanced at it casually, and a faint look of disdain appeared on his face.

“So this is the Forbidden Zone’s token. It doesn’t look like much!”

The words he said were perhaps to express his disdain towards Tang Zhen. At the same time, he was telling everyone that the restricted area Command token was very easy to obtain.

After hearing the words of the ninth city Lord, the guard of the bronze gate secretly curled his lips. He thought to himself, “you’re a mid-grade deity. How can you not get the Forbidden Zone token?”

Of course, he could only think about it in his heart. He didn’t dare to say it out loud. Otherwise, the anger of a creator was not something a mere overseer like him could bear.

After receiving the token, the ninth city Lord snorted and stepped into the bronze door.

The cultivators who followed him also entered one after another, and soon, they were all gone.

After all the cultivators had gone in, the guard of the bronze door heaved a sigh of relief.

He had a faint feeling that perhaps it would not take long for something big to happen in the bottomless abyss!

2423 I know this place very well _1

After passing through the bronze door, the ground beneath his feet suddenly disappeared. In front of him was a vast universe!

Obviously, the inner and outer regions of the bottomless abyss were two completely different worlds. If one did not enter it, one would not be able to see this spectacular scene.

In the endless void, there were stars floating quietly in the dark environment.

Upon closer inspection, one would discover that the stars had been shattered, and some huge stars had been completely reduced to debris.

They lost their luster and floated quietly in the cold void like trash.

In addition to the debris that looked like rocks, there were many items with traces of civilization in the boundless universe.

However, after the extinction of civilizations, these items from different civilizations had also become space trash and were wrapped in endless coldness.

It seemed that the legend was true. This was a dead universe, and there was no sign of life at all.

Tang Zhen looked at the scene in front of him and could not help but feel shocked in his heart. Who would have thought that the interior of this bottomless abyss, which was only tens of kilometers away from the outside, would actually be so vast and boundless!

It felt like a dead universe that had been forcibly installed with many teleportation gates and then placed in the sky cover territory.

The problem was that the cultivators of sky cover territory only brought back one item and not the entire death universe.

Even if he really wanted to do that, he had to have the ability to do so. Besides, although the world of Loucheng was big, it couldn't hold an entire universe.

It could only be said that the one-time investment in sky cover territory had brought back a huge return, allowing Lou Cheng to have the right to enter the death universe at will.

It's a pity that it's only a death universe. If it were a normal world, it would be an incomparably huge treasure vault!

Tang Zhen looked at the scene in front of him and spoke in an indifferent tone. There was a faint trace of emotion.

If it was really a normal universe, cultivator Lou Cheng wouldn't have to waste so much effort to detect the plane's information and then invade through the transmission channel.

As long as they mobilized the Army, they could directly sweep the entire way. Who could resist them?

What cultivation resources, what world's origin, he could get whatever he wanted!

If that was the case, the strength of the sky cover territory would have increased and they would have been ranked first in the 5th battle region.

However, in reality, the sky cover territory's ranking was not high. It did not even enter the top ten.

But even so, the tiangai territory still benefited a lot. After they moved from the bottomless abyss, they had not stopped exploring.

Countless resources were being transported out continuously and then sold to the cornerstone platform in exchange for a huge amount of points.

Every tower in the sky cover territory had participated in the exploration of the bottomless abyss. It was because of their destructive plundering that the entrance to the bottomless abyss was so open.

As time passed, the resources obtained from the bottomless abyss became less and less. Sky cover territory finally stopped exploring the shallow universe and opened it to ordinary cultivators.

After entering the bottomless abyss, cultivators could use the special power of the death universe to continuously squeeze and improve their strength.

&Nbsp; the deeper he went, the stronger the special death energy became, increasing the effects of his cultivation.

If they were lucky, they might even be able to find some treasures left behind on the planets that had become ruins.

Of course, the probability of this happening was very low, because the shallow universe had already been sorted out, and the possibility of the treasure being left behind was very low.

If he really wanted to find treasures, he could only go deeper into the area. Because of the harsh environment, the cleaning was not particularly thorough.

After all, cultivators who could enter a region had to be strong enough. However, the sky cover territory was not the fifth battle area, and there were only so many high-level cultivators.

Even if all of them were mobilized and spent hundreds of years, they still could not complete the exploration of the mid-level area.

Therefore, when the bottomless abyss was opened, the cultivators who entered the middle area often had unexpected gains.

If he was lucky enough to find a hidden planet and the origin of the world, he would no longer have to worry about cultivation resources in the future.

However, the most attractive place for cultivators was actually the deepest part of the bottomless abyss, a mysterious place known as the Forbidden Zone.

Only the Masters of creation could enter this place. It could be said that there were treasures everywhere, but it was also full of danger.

In order to prevent cultivators from overestimating their own abilities and barging into the Forbidden Zone, there were once Masters of creation who worked together to set up a super runic magic circle.

Without a forbidden zone token, one could forget about entering and could only wander around the periphery.

Perhaps in the eyes of most cultivators, the Forbidden Zone was equivalent to the center of the bottomless abyss. As long as they kept going forward, they would be able to reach the deepest part of the bottomless abyss.

Only the cultivators who stepped into the Forbidden Zone knew that it was nonsense. The so-called core of the bottomless abyss actually had no end!

Even the person ranked first on the stone stele had not been able to do this. It was even more difficult for the people who came later to surpass him.

The destination of Tang Zhen's trip was the Forbidden Zone in the bottomless abyss. Only that region could be of help to him.

Your Excellency, if there's anything you don't understand, perhaps I can answer for you. I know Youyou very well about the bottomless abyss.

A weak voice sounded from behind Tang Zhen while he was observing his surroundings. The tone of the voice contained a trace of flattery.

At this moment, the only person following Tang Zhen was the Golden-armored cultivator, a 'MUGA. However, this fellow's tone was completely different from the arrogant and unbridled tone he had earlier.

Sure enough, Tang Zhen turned around and saw the bound a MUGA smiling and looking at him with a fawning expression.

"What, you've thought it through?"

Tang Zhen looked at a muka and asked with a smile that was not a smile.

"I've thought it through. It's my fault. Sir, you're a magnanimous person. Please don't lower yourself to my level!"

A pained expression appeared on Amuka's face, as if he had already repented. His previous arrogant and stubborn attitude had long disappeared.

He was a realm Lord, how could he be mentally incomplete? his actions earlier were all the work of his heart demon.

Of course, the most important point was that Tang Zhen didn't give him face. This was the first time that a MUGA had encountered such a thing.

With the support of the ninth city Lord and his own cultivation as a realm Lord, it would only be a matter of time before he became a creator.

Under normal circumstances, as long as one understood a MUGA's identity and background, no one would easily offend him to avoid bringing unnecessary trouble to themselves.

Therefore, when he had a dispute with Tang Zhen, even if he knew that Tang Zhen had the Forbidden Zone token, a muka still did not have much fear.

In the end, Tang Zhen didn't fall for his trick at all. Even if a 'MUGA's grandfather was a mid-grade deity, he still captured and subdued him.

As he felt the crushing force, a 'MUGA finally realized that Tang Zhen did not fall for his trick.

Words that were spoken were like water that had been splashed out. He had to take responsibility for it. It was meaningless for a MUGA to apologize now.

He really wanted to apologize and let this matter go. However, how could Tang Zhen allow him to do as he wished?

Especially after being taken into the bottomless abyss, a MUGA became more and more flustered. He was afraid that Tang Zhen would really bring him into the Forbidden Zone.

Therefore, he had nothing to say and deliberately tried to please Tang Zhen in order to alleviate the current predicament.

Tang Zhen also chuckled softly when he saw a MUGA's smiling face. He then asked in a faint tone, "From what you've said, do you know a lot about the bottomless abyss?"

This was an opportunity to show off, so how could a 'MUGA miss it? he quickly expressed that this was indeed the case.

Tang Zhen nodded in satisfaction. However, his smile made a MUGA extremely uneasy, as if something unfortunate was about to happen.

"I'm a magnanimous person, so how could I really haggle with you over a few words? my original plan was to scare you a little and then let him go.

But since you're so familiar with this place, I really can't let you go. Come with me to the Forbidden Zone first!"

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice fell, he immediately led the dumbfounded a muka and charged straight into the void in front of them!

2424 The dangerous death universe (1)

In the dark and vast universe, a figure flew by at an extremely fast speed.

This was the true area of the bottomless abyss after Tang Zhen and a MUGA left the entrance.

This area was extremely large, at least more than a million kilometers in size. On the floating boulders, one could see the traces of cultivators from time to time.

The bottomless abyss was indeed special, as if it had been compressed, and was full of abnormal phenomena.

If it was in the normal universe, even if one flew dozens of light years, it was likely that one would not be able to pass through this area.

However, in the bottomless abyss, the efficiency of a cultivator's travel would be doubled. A kilometer here was almost equivalent to tens of thousands of kilometers in the real universe.

For example, the distance between two points on the map was ten centimeters, but the actual distance was tens of thousands of kilometers, and cultivators were ordinary ants.

The ants only needed to cross a distance of 10 centimeters on the map, which was equivalent to crossing a distance of more than 10000 kilometers to reach their destination.

For this reason, Lou Cheng cultivators could travel between the stars instead of wasting all their time on the road.

But even so, the area of the bottomless abyss was still astonishingly large, and the span between each area was extremely far.

In the process of advancing, they could see some strange scenes from time to time, such as the remains of dead creatures, forming a sea of corpses wandering in the universe.

On some of the shattered planets, there was something like an energy shield. There were buildings and plants inside, giving off a dim and strange light.

It was extremely eye-catching in the deathly silent environment.

After seeing Tang Zhen's eyes, a Mujia deliberately introduced the shop to the cultivators who had been stationed in the bottomless abyss for a long time. It was a shop built for the convenience of himself and other cultivators.

If cultivators didn't want to go out, they could replenish their supplies here. This way, their cultivation process could be prevented from being affected.

The special power of the bottomless abyss had to be in constant contact with it. The longer the accumulation, the better.

If he suddenly stopped, all his previous efforts would be in vain. If he wanted to recover his previous efficiency, he would either have to continue accumulating time or head deeper into the area.

However, the risk would also increase, so it was not recommended for those who knew about the bottomless abyss.

After passing through the outer region, the number of stars suddenly became dense. Some stars were gathered together, and even several planets were connected.

Under normal circumstances, it would be impossible for the celestial bodies to be so close to each other, as that would lead to a terrible disaster.

However, in the death universe, these celestial bodies didn't emit light or heat. They were just cold rocks or big iron balls.

The death universe was indeed worthy of its name.

Tang Zhen would occasionally pass by the shattered remains of a certain planet during the process of teleportation. However, he would appear in an extremely distant place in the next moment.

Time waits for no man. He had already begun to move forward at full speed.

The speed and distance of a master of creation's teleportation was indeed shocking, but it was nothing compared to the vast void.

If he were to spend all his time on the road, it was estimated that it would be very difficult for Tang Zhen to reach his destination even if he spent a hundred years.

Fortunately, in the collapsed death universe, there were countless wormholes and cracks, which became the shortcut for the cultivators to reach their destination quickly.

In order to provide convenience for cultivators, each explored wormhole had coordinates and there were consciousness text descriptions nearby, so cultivators didn't have to worry about getting lost.

my time is limited. How can I reach the Forbidden Zone in the shortest time possible? "

Tang Zhen looked at a 'MUGA beside him. This fellow currently had a dejected look on his face, but he did not dare to answer Tang Zhen's question perfunctorily.

His life was in Tang Zhen's hands. If he were to make Tang Zhen unhappy, this bottomless abyss would become his burial ground.

"Under normal circumstances, we have to transfer through wormholes," said Amuka."But the transmission distance of those wormholes is very short and very troublesome to use.

If he wanted to go faster, he would have to go through those giant cracks. The faster he went, the further he could go.

Such a situation occurred because there was a special undercurrent of energy in the crack that could carry cultivators to the forbidden area.

No one knew where the undercurrents of energy in these giant cracks came from, but they never stopped. Their ultimate destination was the core of the death universe.

The cultivators of the sky cover territory had studied it for many years and finally came to a conclusion. There must be a huge secret hidden in the core of the bottomless abyss.

There's another theory that when the undercurrent of energy has accumulated to the limit, it's very likely to suddenly erupt, and then cause the bottomless abyss to be destroyed."

A muka indeed knew a lot of information. When Tang Zhen raised the question, he immediately gave the answer and also told him a lot of related rumors.

Tang Zhen listened seriously. At the same time, he analyzed and researched before formulating a plan of action.

His time was limited, and he definitely couldn't cultivate slowly to improve his strength like other cultivators.

Going to the deepest part of the Forbidden Zone and finding a way to recover in a short time was his only choice.

“If that’s the case, then we’ll look for the crack you mentioned and advance along the energy undercurrent!”

Tang Zhen made up his mind and said to a Mujia.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s decision, a MUGA’s face revealed a trace of embarrassment. He explained to Tang Zhen, ” “The undercurrent of energy is sometimes fast and sometimes slow, and there are all kinds of dangers hidden inside. If you’re not careful, you’ll be swallowed up.

And after we reach our destination, we still have to find a way to get rid of the undercurrent and land. Otherwise, we might be swept into the unknown!”

A trace of fear appeared on a MUGA’s face as he said in a slightly fearful tone, ” “Most of the people who enter the unknown land never return. Even if they do return occasionally, they are plagued by all kinds of strange diseases.

That’s why some people say that the unknown place is actually the place where all the negative energy of the death universe gathers. Once you enter it, you’ll be involuntarily infected.”

A ‘muka’s words were actually to dissuade Tang Zhen, hoping that he would give up on his plan to enter the crack.

Although it would waste more time to travel through the large and small wormholes, it was also safer and more secure.

What he did not expect was that Tang Zhen had been severely injured before and was in urgent need of strength to recover.

At the same time, he still had to participate in the tower world’s war zone ranking battle. He didn’t have much time left, so he had to race against time.

What a muka didn’t know was that if it wasn’t for this matter, Tang Zhen wouldn’t have brought him into the bottomless abyss because of this small conflict.

The truth was that Tang Zhen’s time was limited. It was impossible for him to carefully collect information about the bottomless abyss. Therefore, he directly grabbed a guide to accompany him.

A ‘Mujia didn’t realize this at all. He still thought that he had been captured because his words had offended Tang Zhen.

"I know. What you need to do now is to show me the location of the crack."

Tang Zhen glanced at a muka and spoke in a faint tone, clearly unquestionable.

Helpless, a 'muka could only take out something similar to a star map and point to a marked point on it.

"It's here, the closest crack."

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt the light in front of him change. Clearly, Tang Zhen had once again started to teleport.

A 'muka was cursing in his heart, but he had no choice now. He could only quickly stabilize his mind to prevent any mishaps from happening during the teleportation.

2425 Energy undercurrent (1)

Without a MUGA's guidance, Tang Zhen, who had just come to the bottomless abyss, could not easily find the hidden universe crack.

This kind of cosmic crack was very magical. It could only be seen from a specific angle, or it would be impossible to notice it even if it was close.

After finding the crack, Amuka became very conflicted.

He knew what he was doing. Tang Zhen was approaching the penalty area under his guidance and also brought him into the penalty area.

As soon as he thought of the death zone, he felt his scalp go numb and his heart was filled with resistance.

Due to his identity and strength, he had collected a lot of information about the Forbidden Zone and knew that it was indeed worthy of its name.

Even though he was a sector Lord cultivator and had extraordinary means, if he entered the Forbidden Zone, he might not be able to return.

He wanted to escape, but his rationality told him not to do so.

The reason why Tang Zhen was still polite to him was because he was very obedient. Moreover, he had sufficient value.

If he obediently cooperated with Tang Zhen, there should be a way out. After all, his identity and background were there. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to kill him because of a small matter.

Both his and Tang Zhen's statuses were not low. If it caused disputes between territories or even led to an internal war, Tang Zhen would not be able to bear this responsibility.

However, if he chose to escape, Tang Zhen would definitely not be polite. He might have some cruel methods waiting for him. Even if he did not die, he would be skinned alive.

Therefore, a MUGA made up his mind that he would never try to escape unless he was in a real crisis.

At the same time, he was also very clear that his grandfather would definitely come to save him after receiving the news.

With the ninth city Lord's cultivation and influence, it would not be difficult to solve this matter. Why should he create more trouble?

Therefore, the most rational thing to do was to obediently listen to Tang Zhen's command and wait for the arrival of reinforcements.

Although he was sure that he was not in danger, when he saw the turbulent undercurrent in the crack, he still couldn't help but feel afraid.

Even Tang Zhen was unable to avoid this kind of danger. If he were to really encounter an unforeseen event, he would truly be extremely unlucky.

It wasn't the first time that Amuka had come to the bottomless abyss, but he had never tried to travel through the energy undercurrent so far.

There was no other reason than the fact that it was not safe.

As for why he took the initiative to mention the existence of the cracks and the undercurrent of energy, it was because a MUGA knew that he could not hide it from Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen could easily obtain this kind of information that was known to all. If he knew that a MUGA had deceived him, he would definitely not let him off easily.

Tang Zhen said to a muka. His tone was very serious, indicating that his attitude was very serious.

This wasn't a child's play. If a MUGA dared to hide any key information, Tang Zhen would definitely not let him off easily.

A MUGA felt a little aggrieved. Although he was unwilling, he didn't have any thoughts of playing tricks.

Because he knew very well that if he really did that, he would also be in trouble.

After thinking for a while, Amuka said, "in an undercurrent of energy, one must be careful of all kinds of dangers, such as vortexes in the undercurrent, terrifying undercurrent monsters, or all kinds of other things."

In addition, in the undercurrent of energy, one could teleport without limit, which was also the main reason why the crack could travel faster.

It was just that in the process, it was inevitable to encounter all kinds of obstacles, and the slightest carelessness would lead to a head-on collision.

Even if the body has been energized, it will still be seriously injured. After all, in the undercurrent of energy, all objects are the same form and mass."

Tang Zhen nodded his head. If the situation was really as a muka had said, they would indeed need to be a little more careful.

The teleportation technique of cultivators was actually to turn themselves into the form of energy, somewhat similar to light, and then carry out directional or disorderly teleportation.

Although it could ignore physical obstacles, it would still be affected by all kinds of energy during the process.

Fortunately, most cultivators who could teleport had super strength, so even if they encountered danger in the process of teleportation, they could easily solve it.

However, if one's strength was insufficient and they used some special means to teleport, they would not be able to respond in time once they encountered a dangerous situation.

During the process of teleportation, it wasn't anything strange for the teleporter to instantly turn into nothingness.

Therefore, teleportation was a very difficult skill. To accelerate teleportation in the undercurrent of energy was as difficult as hell.

This was what a 'muka was worried about. Tang Zhen had encountered danger in the energy undercurrent. There was no problem for him to protect himself. However, if he wanted to protect his life, the difficulty would definitely increase greatly.

When cultivators entered the undercurrent of energy, they would usually act alone. This way, they could ensure that they went all out.

In fact, with the creator's ability, it was completely possible to stuff Amuka into the divine Kingdom in his mind. However, if that was the case, he would not be able to communicate in time during the process of action.

This was extremely disadvantageous to Tang Zhen. After all, he was basically blind after losing his guide.

A 'muka also didn't want to be absorbed into the divine Kingdom in his mind. If that happened, his life and death would be completely controlled by Tang Zhen. If Tang Zhen were to fall, he wouldn't be able to live either.

Therefore, even if he had to take great risks, it was better than the feeling of despair when he was bound and waiting for the judgment of fate.

"You want to follow me?"

Tang Zhen asked a muka. Then, without waiting for his reply, he directly dragged him into the crack.

A Mujia's words were stuck in his throat. He was completely convinced by Tang Zhen. Since he didn't need his answer, why did he still ask?

At the same time, he was also thinking about where this human cultivator had come from and why he was so detestable.

As this thought flashed through his mind, the two of them had already entered the crack. Just as they were a stone's throw away from the energy undercurrent, a rocket-shaped energy protective shield suddenly appeared on the surface of Tang Zhen's body.

This thing enveloped him and a muka, and then, like a cannonball entering water, they plunged into the undercurrent.

A strange and wonderful feeling instantly overwhelmed him, as if he had become one with the turbulent flow of energy.

Of course, this was only an illusion. The energy undercurrent was extremely tolerant, and all kinds of things could be integrated into it.

In fact, the undercurrent had another special characteristic, which was that it had a super melting ability. Any item that entered it would slowly be converted into energy.

Anything that could be preserved or monsters hidden in the undercurrent of energy would not be ordinary.

A muka's heart was filled with shock. He didn't expect that Tang Zhen would actually put a "shell" on the two of them. One must know that the two of them were in the energy form and were in a state of teleportation. He didn't know if it would be of any use.

Tang Zhen clearly didn't give him the chance to think. After entering the energy undercurrent, he rapidly advanced along the crack.

A 'muka could clearly feel that Tang Zhen was constantly accelerating. Fortunately, although the speed was very fast, it was still within the range of control.

However, it did not take long for a MUGA's heart to become anxious. This was because he had discovered that Tang Zhen's teleportation speed was becoming faster and faster.

Using his consciousness to sense his surroundings, he discovered that because the speed was too fast, he had no time to release his consciousness.

Even if he tried his best to project his consciousness to an extremely far area, he was still instantly left behind.

This situation caused a MUGA to be frightened. He really did not dare to imagine what kind of method Tang Zhen had used to be able to walk through this terrifying undercurrent of energy as if it was flat ground.

2426 The difficult path (1)

The so-called consciousness projection was actually a cultivator sending their mental energy to an extremely far distance, thus achieving the purpose of detection.

Just like a driver driving a car, he had to look into the distance so that he could better observe the road.

After the projection of consciousness was completed, everything from the landing point to the situation between the cultivators could be seen at a glance to ensure that there were no omissions.

With different cultivation levels, the distance of the teleportation would be different. Especially in this kind of high-speed teleportation, the further the teleportation, the better.

Tang Zhen, who was teleporting forward, was naturally also continuously projecting his mental energy into the distance. Moreover, the frequency was so fast that it was shocking.

Such an operation was extremely taxing on one's spiritual power. An ordinary cultivator would only need to attempt it once before their sea of spirit would be exhausted.

This was a very serious injury, and if it was not repaired in time, it would have a great impact on the improvement of his strength.

Only after becoming a creator could one's Origin Energy grow without end and support such a crazy consumption.

However, even though this was the case, Tang Zhen still felt that his speed was not fast enough. Therefore, he continued to increase his speed while he was teleporting.

As for a MUGA, he had long fallen into a sluggish state and felt that even his soul was trembling.

"What are you doing? do you want to die?"

Although it was his first time entering an energy undercurrent, he had collected a lot of information before, so he knew how to move in an undercurrent.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was half an expert.

However, Tang Zhen's actions had completely exceeded a 'MUGA's imagination. In his opinion, this wasn't a rush, but a crazy death-seeking act!

"Your Excellency, isn't our speed a little too fast? should we slow down a little?"

A 'muka couldn't suppress the fear in his heart and warned Tang Zhen. However, he didn't get a response at all.

This was because Tang Zhen was completely focused and did not have the time to care about anything else. Or rather, he did not care even if he heard it.

"Damn you, Yingluo!"

A 'Mujia cursed in his heart. However, he did not dare to say any more nonsense in case it affected Tang Zhen's operation and caused danger to occur.

At the same time, he was also praying in his heart that his luck would be off the charts and that he would not encounter any unfortunate events.

However, at this moment, an abnormal energy fluctuation suddenly appeared in front of them. At the same time, a terrifying aura was rapidly approaching.

From the perspective of the energy form, an indescribably large shadow had completely filled the energy undercurrent in front of them, leaving almost no gap.

If he wanted to move forward, he had to get past the black shadow. However, it was obvious that this thing was not simple. It was definitely not something that he could get past easily.

A 'MUGA turned pale with fright as he hurriedly shouted at Tang Zhen, "Your Excellency, quickly Dodge. It's a Super Monster in the undercurrent of energy. If we're trapped by this thing, we'll definitely die!"

The most dangerous thing in the undercurrent of energy were these monsters of unknown origins. They had no specific form, but each of them was shockingly large.

To be able to survive in such a terrifying environment was enough to prove their fearsomeness. They could be called the overlords of the undercurrents of energy.

Most cultivators who encountered danger in the undercurrents of energy were related to this monster. Once they encountered it, they had to be careful.

"Shut up!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. Soon after, he was like a helmsman sailing a boat in the stormy waves as he dodged the terrifying monster that was coming at him.

However, the size of this monster was too big and Tang Zhen's speed was too fast. It was simply impossible to completely avoid it.

there's no other way. We can only force our way through. Get ready!

Tang Zhen's voice had just faded when he charged towards the monster. His actions were incomparably decisive.

"BOOM!"

A sense of collision hit him. A MUGA felt as if he had rushed into a swamp and was mixed with the chaotic energy turbulence.

This feeling was extremely uncomfortable, as if his entire body was bound, and the more anxious he was, the more he couldn't break free.

A huge resistance came over, causing the pressure on Tang Zhen to double. However, he was still tense and did not dare to relax in the slightest.

Otherwise, he would be completely trapped with no chance of escaping.

"Hang in there!"

A MUGA encouraged himself. Now was the time to fight with all his might, and he absolutely couldn't relax.

Because they were also in the state of energy, the two of them were like oil drops in water, incompatible with each other.

However, the invasion of his soul made him feel extremely uncomfortable. He felt that he had been torn into countless pieces in his energy state.

The other ability of the undercurrent monsters was that when they wrapped their prey, the devouring and assimilation would also begin.

If they couldn't get out of the situation in time, they would likely become a part of the monster's body and stay in the undercurrent forever.

A 'MUGA was in incomparable pain. Even so, he could only silently endure it for fear of disturbing Tang Zhen.

This was because he was extremely clear in his heart that the pressure Tang Zhen was enduring was more than a few times greater than his. Currently, he was even more in danger.

Just as a muka was worried, he discovered that Tang Zhen had accelerated again. The outer shell that wrapped them suddenly became as sharp as a blade.

"This is to make a fuss."

A thought flashed in a muka's mind. Immediately after, he saw Tang Zhen increase his speed to the extreme and shuttle through the body of the undercurrent monster.

"Aooo!"

He seemed to hear the monster's roar, and then the darkness that shrouded the surroundings disappeared, indicating that they had left the area controlled by the energy monster.

"Thank God, we're finally safe, Yingluo."

A MUGA's heart was slightly relieved, but he soon felt that something was wrong, because he found that his body seemed to be "lighter."

After checking, he confirmed that when he was in contact with the undercurrent monster, because of his panic and helplessness, his body in the energy state became loose, and the undercurrent monster took advantage of it.

A part of his 'body' was left inside the monster's body and fused with it.

“Damn you, Yingluo!”

“Damn it!” Amuka cursed in his heart. Such a loss made him feel extremely distressed. However, compared to his life, this loss was nothing.

As long as he cultivated painstakingly, it would not take long for him to recover, especially in the bottomless abyss, which was an excellent cultivation environment. The recovery speed of the injury was even more amazing.

A doubt suddenly rose in a Mujia’s heart when he thought of this. Why did Tang Zhen rush to the depths of the Forbidden Zone in a hurry?

Could it be that he had some special reason, such as time being limited, or that he was currently injured?

This thought flashed through his mind and was soon thrown to the back of his mind. No matter what the truth was, it had nothing to do with him.

Now, he only hoped that he would not encounter any more undercurrent monsters in the following journey, which would cause his ‘body’ to continue to be damaged.

Otherwise, even if he reached the finish line, he would be in a mess and become a half-disabled state.

Of course, it was useless to just pray. The key still depended on how Tang Zhen operated. If he continued to use this method to rush, who knew if he would be able to reach his destination alive?

Just as this thought emerged in his heart, he saw Tang Zhen speed up once again. His speed was even three times faster than before.

“Bastard, this lunatic, Yingluo!”

A muka wailed in his heart. He simply closed his perception and no longer paid attention to the surrounding situation as if he was dead.

He couldn’t help in the face of danger. Instead, he scared himself and even injured himself.

Since that was the case, he would obediently be a ‘commodity’. If Tang Zhen did not ask, he would continue to play dead until Tang Zhen came ashore.

2427 Rushing out of the undercurrent (1)

The fact that a ‘MUGA had adopted such a self-deprecating attitude showed that he was truly in despair and had decided to leave everything to fate.

Falling into the hands of the strong was often like this. There was no right to choose at all, and life and death were in the hands of the other party.

Of course, the most important reason was that he believed that Tang Zhen would definitely not seek his own death. Similarly, Tang Zhen would not abandon him halfway.

No matter what, he was very safe now and didn't have to worry about anything else.

Since that was the case, why was there a need to remind him and be afraid? he might as well close his eyes and hand everything over to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was aware of a MUGA's plan and secretly smiled in his heart. This guy wasn't stupid. He had finally become a little smarter.

This was indeed the case. If Tang Zhen did not have sufficient confidence, why would he use this method to advance?

Tang Zhen had already gained experience after encountering an undercurrent monster earlier. He knew how to deal with such a monster when he encountered a similar danger.

The method was very simple, which was to press forward. No matter what situation he encountered, he must not hesitate in the slightest.

Otherwise, once he was trapped by the monster, it would be extremely difficult to escape.

What made Tang Zhen feel fortunate was that although the undercurrent monster's ability was strange, its strength was far inferior to that of a creator. Otherwise, it would have become even more difficult to deal with.

In addition to this special monster, there were also some other chaotic things in the energy undercurrent, which were also the great enemies of cultivators.

Fortunately, although there were many of them, they were not as threatening as the monsters, so they could easily avoid them.

In the following time, Tang Zhen encountered a few more undercurrent monsters, but he managed to escape all of them.

After travelling an unknown distance and passing through many turns, Tang Zhen suddenly had a kind of feeling that the pressure within the energy undercurrent was rapidly increasing.

I think Yingying has already reached the restricted area!

As this thought flashed through his mind, Tang Zhen's mental energy transformed into a whip and lashed at a MUGA's body.

"Ah!"

An exaggerated scream was heard, and a MUGA suddenly woke up. He then discovered the abnormality of the surrounding environment.

Although he was still in the undercurrent of energy, the strange energy that was so dense that it couldn't be dispersed made him immediately realize where he was.

the Forbidden Zone. We've actually reached this place!

A 'muka's words allowed Tang Zhen to skip the step of asking. Clearly, he had already arrived at his destination.

"Tell me, how do I get out?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, a MUGA immediately said, "If we want to leave through the energy undercurrent, we must find a crack that appears randomly. Only then will we have a chance to leave.

If you can't find the crack, you can only float in the undercurrent. If you can't leave, then it's very likely that you'll encounter unimaginable danger."

It was easy for Amuka to say, but it was not easy to do it. It must be known that one could move at an extremely high speed in the undercurrent of energy.

However, the cracks appeared randomly. They disappeared in an instant and would slowly heal.

If he didn't grasp this opportunity, he didn't know how long he would have to wait for the next one.

If he planned to open a passage to leave, it would be even more delusional. The crack could connect to the outside world, but he didn't know where the passage he opened would lead to.

Moreover, it was almost impossible to open up a temporary passage in the energy undercurrent.

If things went wrong, the passage would collapse and the cultivator would be trapped in the surging undercurrent.

"It's like that. It's not easy to leave the energy undercurrent, so very few people use it to travel."

A Mujia told Tang Zhen everything he knew at the fastest speed. He was even more anxious than Tang Zhen to leave the energy undercurrent.

After entering the restricted area, the longer they delayed, the more dangerous it would become.

Tang Zhen remained silent. His mental energy spread out once again as he searched for a way to leave.

“Is there a passage for the record so that the cultivators in the undercurrent can leave?”

Tang Zhen knew that a muka had collected a lot of information, which was why he asked this question. Perhaps it could provide him with some help.

those cracks won't last forever. They will disappear after a certain period of time. There's no point in recording them!

A Mujia shook his head. If there was such information, he would have told Tang Zhen earlier.

While Tang Zhen and a MUGA were talking, Tang Zhen had already released his mental strength to constantly search for the crack.

However, this kind of search of ten thousand miles in an instant consumed his mental power at a rapid rate, which was far beyond the hospital's consciousness projection.

it's indeed a forbidden zone. It's so terrifying!

Tang Zhen had a feeling that his sea of spirit would dry up sooner or later if he did not leave the undercurrent as soon as possible.

Unknowingly, they had already drifted far away in the energy undercurrent of the Forbidden Zone, but they had never discovered the existence of the crack.

A 'muka was extremely anxious and also tried to help Tang Zhen search. In the end, he helplessly gave up this method after a few seconds.

He was not strong enough, and the consumption of his mental energy was too terrifying. If he were to search by force, he would only turn himself into a cripple.

“Could it be that my luck has been exhausted and I will die Here today?”

A trace of worry appeared in a MUGA's heart. At the same time, he felt a strong sense of powerlessness. He had thought that the realm Lord was powerful enough, but now it seemed that he was just so-so.

It seemed like he had to continue working hard and strive to become a creator as soon as possible. Otherwise, just a single undercurrent of energy would be enough to make him helpless.

If they couldn't find the exit, it wouldn't be strange for them to lose their lives here.

Even though under normal circumstances, sector Lord cultivators would try their best to stay away from the undercurrents of energy, or they wouldn't even enter the forbidden area to avoid danger.

It was just that the weather was unpredictable. If he encountered a similar situation and his strength was not enough, wouldn't he be sending himself to death in vain?

Amuka made up his mind. After this calamity, even if he had to ask the ninth City Master for help, he would find a way to become a creator!

Just as this thought emerged in his heart, Tang Zhen beside him revealed a happy expression. His mental energy suddenly erupted.

It turned out that a crack had appeared tens of thousands of miles ahead, and the universe outside could be seen faintly.

This was the chance to leave, and he definitely couldn't miss it!

When his mental energy locked onto that crack, it instantly transformed into many ropes. Tang Zhen also took advantage of the situation and flew away from the undercurrent.

A muka's spirit was tense as he silently prayed in his heart that Tang Zhen must succeed!

Due to the pull of the mental energy rope, the distance between Tang Zhen and the other person was getting closer and closer. The resistance they felt was also getting stronger and stronger.

The undercurrent of energy seemed to have a consciousness as it stopped Tang Zhen and the other man from leaving. It wanted to completely keep them here.

The spiritual rope was also corroded. The rope that could pull a mountain was now breaking one after another.

The consumption of his spiritual power suddenly increased by more than ten times.

Tang Zhen's expression did not change. He gritted his teeth and persevered because he knew that this was the best opportunity to escape.

If he missed it, he didn't know when the next opportunity would come, and he might not have enough power to escape.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen had already arrived at the edge of the crack. He was only one step away from escaping the energy undercurrent.

The suction force of the undercurrent reached its peak, as if it was the world's most powerful glue, firmly pulling the two of them.

"Your Excellency, let me give you a hand!"

Seeing this, a muka immediately helped to shoot a mental rope and pulled the two of them closer to the crack.

Even though it was not of much help to Tang Zhen, he still did not hesitate.

At this moment, Tang Zhen let out a violent roar and brought a MUGA to crash into the crack. At the moment when all the mental power ropes were broken, they successfully rushed out of the energy undercurrent.

2428 Forbidden zone (1)

The darkness suddenly dissipated, and a trace of light appeared in front of him, gradually becoming dazzling.

Although the pressure was still there, it gave people a feeling of sudden enlightenment, as if they had been freed from some kind of imprisonment.

Looking back at the crack behind them and the feeling of moving through the undercurrent of energy, no one would want to try it a second time.

This was simply playing with one's life. Even a creator-level expert could die inside.

"It feels so good to be alive!"

A MUGA sighed with emotion like a mortal. At the same time, he stabilized his mind and looked around seriously.

This was the first time he had come to the restricted area, so he had to take a good look at it to satisfy his curiosity.

It was a completely different feeling to see it from the information and to be in it.

The environment of the Forbidden Zone was different from the outer zone. There were many colorful balls of light, which looked like the luminous pigments poured by naughty children, disorderly and bright.

Even the most ordinary things would be shocking when they were in large numbers.

The Forbidden Zone in front of them gave off an even stronger feeling.

Among these glowing objects, there were some shattered celestial bodies wrapped in red and blue flames of various colors. It was unknown how many years they had been burning.

There were also some glowing bodies that were pure energy crystals with extremely high purity.

This thing was a treasure to low-level cultivators, but to high-level cultivators, it wasn't very useful.

The cultivators who were qualified to enter the Forbidden Zone would not care about these things.

Why would the creator care about something that could be conjured at will? it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it was nothing more than dung.

A Mujia observed while secretly sighing in his heart.

The restricted area looked magnificent, but in fact, it was full of murderous intent and hidden fatal dangers.

An indescribable destructive power kept invading his body, spreading the aura of death and decay.

This kind of power was the help for cultivators to improve their strength. Although it represented the power of death, after death, there was a new life!

No destruction, no construction, life after death, rapidly increasing one's strength.

According to Amuka's estimation, the death energy intensity in the Forbidden Zone was almost a hundred times that of the outside world.

Even though he was a sector Lord, he couldn't withstand such corrosion. His body that had turned into energy was constantly breaking down and recovering.

This was also the reason why this place had become a forbidden zone. Just the terrifying death energy alone was enough to make cultivators below the creator level feel despair and collapse.

Staying here, every moment was torture.

Amuka was very worried that he would die Here if he continued to stay.

Just as he was deeply worried, Tang Zhen's voice sounded, causing his heart to tremble.

"If you don't leave now, could it be that you're planning to wait for death here?"

His voice was cold and emotionless.

"Sir, you've decided to let me go?"

A 'Mujia's tone was filled with surprise. He didn't expect Tang Zhen to be so easy to talk to. He had just escaped from the undercurrent of energy and took the initiative to let him leave.

"Otherwise what? do you want me to send you off?"

Tang Zhen looked at a muka and said with a faint smile.

A muka shook his head repeatedly. Although he still had many questions in his heart, he did not dare to ask them at this time.

"Let's go. This place isn't suitable for you. If I'm not wrong, your reinforcements should be behind us.

With your methods, you must have a way to contact him and then leave this place safely!"

Tang Zhen frowned slightly as he sensed the dense death energy. He was about to stand up and head deeper into the cave.

A 'MUGA was stunned for a moment. Then, he suddenly laughed and bowed to Tang Zhen.

"I've offended you earlier, please don't take offense."

Tang Zhen smiled and responded with the courtesy of a cultivator. A smile erased all grudges.

"Goodbye, see you again!"

"We'll meet again!"

The two of them got up at the same time. One went straight to the edge of the penalty area, while the other went straight into the depths of the penalty area.

Before a MUGA teleported, he turned his head once again and looked at Tang Zhen's back.

Although the two had only known each other for a short time, Amuka was very curious about this human cultivator of unknown origin.

Where exactly did Tang Zhen come from and what purpose did he have for entering the bottomless abyss? these were all matters that he urgently wanted to find out.

Moreover, the feeling that Tang Zhen gave him was completely different from the Masters of creation he had seen in the past. His entire body was emitting a trace of mysterious aura.

As these thoughts flashed through his mind, a 'MUGA began to constantly teleport in an attempt to leave the restricted area as soon as possible.

At the same time, he also used a secret technique to establish a connection with his grandfather. As long as they were within a certain distance, they would be able to sense each other.

It didn't take long for a MUGA to feel his heart skip a beat. He then looked forward.

A tall figure suddenly appeared, just a few meters away from Abuga. It was the ninth City Master who had come to his rescue.

A MUGA's face was filled with joy and he quickly bowed.

The ninth city Lord looked at him up and down, nodded gently, and then said in a faint tone, "Were you trying to escape, or did he give up on returning?"

A Mujia didn't dare to hide anything and quickly replied, "After we arrived in the penalty area, he took the initiative to let me go and did not deliberately hurt me."

"Yes, it's just as I had guessed. Although you were in the wrong in this matter, the other party would not make an enemy of the sky cover territory over such a small matter.

He must have brought you into the Forbidden Zone to teach you a lesson. I wonder if you have a good memory now?"

Hearing this, a MUGA smiled bitterly and nodded gently.

After this incident, he realized that his identity did not work anywhere. If he had met a guy with a bad temper, he would probably have lost his life by now.

Seeing this, the ninth city Lord revealed a satisfied smile.

although you're not weak, because of the special environment you grew up in, you're lacking in experience. You have to pay more attention to this in the future.

After he finished speaking, he looked towards the depths of the restricted area, in the direction where Tang Zhen had disappeared.

“Since the other party is so tactful, then let’s put this matter aside for the time being. Otherwise, we’ll regret it.”

The ninth city Lord did not continue, but there was a hint of killing intent in his tone.

Amuka knew very well that if he were to encounter any mishaps, neither the ninth city Lord nor the sky cover territory would give up.

At the thought of the possible consequences, a MUGA felt a faint fear. He secretly thought that he had been too impulsive at that time.

“Alright, I’ll keep you in my mind’s divine Kingdom and we’ll leave immediately.

There isn’t much time left for the battle zone ranking battle. You must improve your strength as soon as possible and strive to become a creator as soon as possible, and then get a good result.”

A ‘muka quickly nodded in agreement. He knew the significance of the battle zone ranking battle and that he must go all out.

The ninth city Lord gently waved his hand, and a ‘MUGA disappeared into the divine Kingdom in his mind.

The ninth city Lord was silent for a moment as he looked in the direction where Tang Zhen had disappeared. Then, he turned around and left.

If he and Tang Zhen had encountered each other, they might have been able to reason with each other. Although a muka was in the wrong first, he absolutely would not allow anyone to hold him hostage.

However, since a muka had returned safely and Tang Zhen had entered the depths of the Forbidden Zone, this matter was temporarily put aside.

Otherwise, the ninth city Lord would definitely let Tang Zhen know that the sky cover territory was his territory, and he would never allow outsiders to be impudent here.

2429 Piecing together the planet _1

Tang Zhen could faintly sense that there was a powerful aura behind him that was unceasingly approaching the Forbidden Zone.

The other party’s speed was extremely fast, far surpassing Tang Zhen’s teleportation speed. From this, it could be seen that the other party’s strength far exceeded his.

If he didn't guess wrong, the newcomers were Amuka's reinforcements, the city Lord of the ninth tower of the sky cover territory.

He had wanted to ask a MUGA for more information, but it seemed that he did not have the time now.

What's more, a MUGA didn't know much about the Forbidden Zone. A lot of the information was just hearsay.

Therefore, Tang Zhen made a prompt decision and directly let a MUGA leave. He also received a wave of gratitude from the other party.

Although Tang Zhen had done it on purpose, a 'MUGA's gratitude was not in vain. After all, Tang Zhen had not deliberately made things difficult for him from the beginning to the end.

He was an outsider, so it was best for him to keep a low profile. Besides, the ninth City Master was a medium-level deity, so he could not be easily provoked.

Of course, from the beginning, Tang Zhen had no intention of killing a muka. His previous performance was not too excessive. His purpose was to avoid the possibility of a conflict.

Now that a MUGA had returned, the ninth city Lord would definitely choose to keep the peace. After all, they were in the wrong in this matter.

If the other party refused to let him off, Tang Zhen would definitely not be polite. Even if the other party was a mid-grade deity, he would still dare to fight with him!

.....

As he continued to venture deeper into the restricted area, Tang Zhen could already feel the pressure getting stronger and stronger, causing his energy body to continuously collapse and disintegrate.

However, at the same time as it collapsed, the origin Energy was also repairing his body. In this process, traces of special vitality were also absorbed and integrated.

It was like a body of flesh and blood, constantly breaking and rotting, and at the same time constantly healing and recovering. The two forces of life and death were constantly entangled.

Tang Zhen was able to feel that his injuries were slowly recovering. However, the speed caused him to be extremely dissatisfied.

“It looks like we still need to go deeper into the Forbidden Zone. Only then can we recover from our injuries in the scheduled time.

If I want to use this opportunity to increase my strength or stabilize my current realm, I have to continue advancing.”

In a short period of time, Tang Zhen had already made up his mind and advanced toward the depths of the restricted area without the slightest hesitation.

However, he soon discovered that in addition to the terrifying pressure, there were all kinds of dangers in the Forbidden Zone.

For example, at this moment, he was being chased by “light,” and he looked a little miserable.

Rays of light that were about a thousand miles long swam around like fish. They would leave a thin mark wherever they passed and destroy all matter they encountered.

The seemingly unremarkable light could easily penetrate a planet, and the whole process was silent.

When Tang Zhen saw the light beam heading toward him, he immediately teleported away to avoid it. Even if he was a creator, he probably wouldn’t be able to withstand such an attack.

He had just dodged the large light rays when the small and dense light rays that were only around a kilometer long continuously scattered around Tang Zhen like a frightened school of fish.

Tang Zhen was completely focused as he continuously dodged the attacks of those light rays. Every moment was extremely dangerous, yet he dodged every attack by a hair’s breadth.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, it would be impossible for them to last until now. They would have been turned into ashes long ago.

After all, the speed of light was extremely fast. If an ordinary target was locked on, it would be impossible to avoid it.

Tang Zhen dodged with extreme difficulty. When he finally charged out of the encirclement of light rays, he actually felt as though he had just survived a disaster.

Although he no longer needed to breathe, he still heaved a long sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

Although the dodging process just now was incomparably dangerous, it caused Tang Zhen to give birth to an indescribable feeling of excitement. It was as if his entire person had been awakened from a numb state.

At the same time, he also realized that the Masters of creation weren't invincible. He still needed to keep working hard to advance.

Fighting spirit rose from his heart. Tang Zhen's eyes flickered. It was unknown what he had thought of, but he actually laughed towards the sky.

In the next moment, he advanced again and went straight into the depths of the Forbidden Zone.

The road ahead was getting more and more difficult.

The death energy that was continuously increasing had almost reached the point of turning into mist. Tang Zhen's speed was only one-fifth of his previous speed.

It might seem similar, but Tang Zhen knew in his heart that this depth was far from enough.

He had to continue moving forward until he could no longer move forward. That was the most suitable place for him to cultivate.

There was still a huge gap between his current position and the distance that the person on the top of the stone stele had explored.

From this, one could imagine that the Lord of sky canopy territory, who was ranked first, was so strong that it was terrifying.

Tang Zhen, who was also a Lord, simply could not be compared to him.

Although he was clear about the gap between them, Tang Zhen did not care about it. This was because he had cultivated for a very short period of time. He might not even be a fraction of the other party's cultivation time.

If he was given the same amount of time, Tang Zhen would definitely not be inferior to any cultivator. He might even far surpass the other party!

However, the path of cultivation was long, and every step was dangerous to oneself. Living long was also a very impressive ability.

No matter how powerful one was, if one were to die, everything would be for naught.

After advancing for a distance, Tang Zhen frowned slightly. The star region in front of him had changed again.

The number of Shattered Stars had increased, and the various products of civilizations had increased by more than ten times, floating in the universe messily.

It gave people the feeling that those planets had been gathered by an irresistible force and then thrown here.

The starry sky had turned into a huge garbage graveyard, and it had been pieced together into many strange planets.

They were like candied Haws, shining with different lights. The sea of light around them was like waves, stretching into the distance.

In fact, as long as one observed it, they would know that it was not a wave, but something like an undercurrent of energy.

However, the sea of light was more terrifying than the energy turbulence because it had great destructive power. The things that were constantly flashing were actually countless spatial cracks.

Even if a star was drawn into it, it would be crushed directly without leaving any trace.

Fortunately, there were no such things in the previous undercurrent of energy. Otherwise, Tang Zhen and a muka would have long been dead.

If Tang Zhen wanted to continue forward, he could only choose to take a detour or pass through the ruined planet.

Tang Zhen gave up the thought of crossing over the vortex-like sea of light after taking a glance at it. He did not know how big this thing was, but it was definitely not small.

It was a waste of time and dangerous, so there was no need to try.

The only choice was to enter the abandoned planets and pass through them.

Tang Zhen's body flashed slightly as he charged downward. In the blink of an eye, he had already landed on the uneven ground.

"Eh, this place is a little interesting!"

After Tang Zhen landed on the ground, he discovered a layer of substance floating on the ground. It looked like a thick and heavy oil.

He only needed to sense it to know that it was a special sediment that was finally formed after the death energy condensed.

As long as one was infected, the terrifying death energy would be like maggots attached to the bone, constantly destroying.

“This place isn’t bad, should we stay a little longer, Yingluo?”

Tang Zhen could not help but hesitate for a moment as he looked at the world that seemed to have many planets torn apart and then randomly pieced together.

This kind of special planet environment completely satisfied his cultivation conditions. In that case, why should he continue to advance?

Even if he wanted to improve his strength, he could wait until his injuries were healed before he went deeper.

Sharpening a knife would not delay the work of cutting wood. The purpose of healing wounds was also to prevent encountering more terrifying dangers.

Tang Zhen’s mental energy suddenly spread out in all directions when he thought of this. He could see the surrounding environment within a five thousand kilometer radius at a glance.

Then, he turned into a stream of light and appeared at the edge of a big pit thousands of miles away. Black waves rolled in the pit, which was full of the rich death energy.

Tang Zhen turned his head and took a look. Soon after, he directly fell into the dark and heavy pit, as though he was diving.

2430 Strange insect of the dead star (1)

Tang Zhen had just entered the bottom of the huge pit when he felt a terrifying and heavy pressure as well as a heart palpitating corrosive effect.

However, this was exactly what Tang Zhen wanted. Therefore, he did not feel surprised. Instead, he felt a faint trace of excitement.

“If the pressure is a little stronger, the effect of cultivation should be even better,”

Although the cultivation environment was not particularly ideal, Tang Zhen still did not leave. Instead, he immediately entered a state of cultivation.

Tang Zhen, who was at the bottom of the large pit, looked extremely miserable. He was like a ball of minced meat that was constantly changing into various shapes under the pressure.

In fact, no one would be too concerned about his appearance when he was in his energy state. However, Tang Zhen was not only changing his appearance at this moment. Instead, he was constantly being destroyed and reborn.

If it wasn't for the timely recovery of his Origin Energy, perhaps Tang Zhen would have turned into ashes in the blink of an eye.

Under the protection of the power of the origin, he could not die even if he wanted to. He kept repeating the state of resurrection.

Each time he died and was resurrected, it was equivalent to being reborn. It was like a phoenix's Nirvana, causing Tang Zhen to become stronger and stronger.

Tang Zhen became completely silent as he sensed the change in his body. He was like a rock that quietly stayed at the bottom of the large pit.

The surrounding death energy was continuously absorbed by him. This kind of most poisonous poison was like an immortal pill to the current Tang Zhen.

The extreme of death was the exuberant vitality. Of course, the premise was that one could withstand the invasion of death energy.

It was the same for humans. If they could survive the Tribulation of death, their bodies would undergo incredible changes and become no different from spirits and monsters.

Time passed by slowly.

The death energy in the pit suddenly boiled up, stirring up a huge vortex.

Tang Zhen, who was at the bottom of the pit, was the center of the vortex.

After the vortex appeared, the death energy in the pit decreased rapidly and was all absorbed by Tang Zhen.

Fortunately, the nature of this death energy was similar to that of running water. When the reserves in the pit were rapidly decreasing, the death energy from other places would flow over to replenish it.

This was the reason why Tang Zhen had chosen to enter the bottom of the pit back then. He did not want his cultivation to be affected.

Tang Zhen's body, which had been damaged by the God-killing virus, was constantly recovering under the nourishment of the thick vitality.

However, it would take some time for it to be completely restored.

What Tang Zhen didn't expect was that after the restoration began, the little red bird hidden in the divine Kingdom in his mind started to become restless.

It kept sending messages, hoping to get out.

Tang Zhen saw that the little red bird was so persistent and guessed that there must be a special reason for it. Thus, he released it.

However, the little red bird flew off into the distance and disappeared without a trace.

Tang Zhen was slightly surprised. He really wanted to figure out what the red little bird was doing. However, it was impossible for him to do so in his current state.

"Don't worry about it, it's more important to recover from your injuries."

Tang Zhen made up his mind and no longer paid any attention to the small red Bird. This little thing came from the Super plane and possessed a terrifying devouring ability.

Ordinary monsters and cultivators really couldn't do anything to it. Therefore, Tang Zhen wasn't worried at all even if it disappeared.

Tang Zhen concentrated and continued to cultivate.

It was unknown when the side effects of the death energy had started to appear, forming a terrifying illusion.

Tang Zhen guarded his heart and was determined not to be affected by the illusion. However, his absorption speed continued to increase.

The vortex around his body also began to expand rapidly, turning into a form similar to a tornado.

Tang Zhen's body, which was originally at the center, slowly floated up. After which, it disintegrated into a cloud of mist.

This was only the beginning. Soon, something like a vortex appeared in the cloud of mist, continuously absorbing the death energy.

The vortex's absorption speed was more than ten times faster than before, causing the pit to be rapidly sucked dry.

At the same time, the surrounding death energy was replenished, just enough for the vortex to absorb.

Unknowingly, the surrounding death energy was stirred up and spread in all directions.

The hurricane-like vortex grew larger and larger, giving off the feeling that the end of the world was coming.

This was a wasteland, and there were no living creatures here, so no one saw this terrifying scene.

This terrifying scene lasted for nearly a month before it finally subsided.

The place where the huge pit had once been had been razed to the ground, and the ground was as smooth as a mirror.

A ball of seven-colored light floated in the air. As it danced, mysterious runes appeared automatically.

“Crack!”

The sound of glass shattering rang out. Soon after, a person walked out from the light. It was Tang Zhen who was cultivating here.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was a little strange. His face was as pale as a ghost while life and death Qi continued to entangle on his body.

This situation was only temporary. As time passed, it would definitely disappear.

“In just over a month’s time, you’ve already completed the recovery of your injuries. The speed far exceeded my expectations.

However, if I want to increase my strength, I have to go deeper. This area can no longer meet my needs, hehe.”

Tang Zhen’s body slowly flew into the air when he thought of this. He tried to find the position of the small red Bird.

After such a long time, the little red bird still hadn’t returned. Where did it go?

Tang Zhen was not worried about the safety of the small red Bird. However, he was about to leave at this moment. He naturally could not leave it behind.

He tried to sense the position of the Red Bird, but he could only get vague information. It seemed to be very far away from his current position.

Tang Zhen swiftly advanced in the direction of the aura he had sensed. At the same time, he observed his surroundings.

At this moment, the planet he was on was completely pieced together. It was as if countless miscellaneous things had been kneaded together into the shape of candied gourd.

Around this special planet, there was a boundless ocean of light. It floated above and below the sky, giving people an indescribable pressure.

As the entire planet was pieced together, its surface was rugged and uneven. The wreckage of various plants and buildings was mixed together, making it look extremely strange.

Because he used the method of teleportation to move forward, it didn't take long for Tang Zhen to cross a planet and arrive on an even larger planet.

Tang Zhen had just stepped onto this planet when he saw an object flashing within the ruins. Its speed was shockingly fast.

Upon a closer look, they realized that it was a strange insect, similar to the combination of cockroaches and squids. The small ones were the size of watermelons, while the big ones were the size of trucks.

After the strange insects discovered Tang Zhen, they were immediately attracted by the vitality he emitted and flew over in unison.

Because of the special environment, these strange insects had the ability to fly, and they moved extremely fast.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He randomly waved his hand at the insect swarm in an attempt to clean it up.

However, the next scene surprised Tang Zhen. A casual strike from a master of creation only killed a few strange insects!

The remaining strange insects were even fiercer as they charged straight at Tang Zhen. At the same time, more strange insects appeared and rushed towards Tang Zhen like a sandstorm.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A loud noise came from not far away. The ground cracked open, and huge cracks appeared.

From the crack that was spewing out rainbow-colored radiance and death energy, incomparably huge strange insects emerged one after another, quickly crawling out of the ground.

They stared at Tang Zhen with cold eyes. Then, they suddenly opened their mouths and spat out a destructive aura.