

## Alternate 1491

Chapter 1491 Reinforcements from loucheng! 1!

The ring looked ordinary, but its function was not simple.

Not only did it have several mobile phone application functions that could help Tang Zhen find treasure and become invisible, but it also came with several means of attack that were very powerful.

Other than these practical functions, the ring could also summon the cultivators in the dream city and allow them to travel through time and space to assist him in battle!

This kind of time travel was different from plane teleportation. The whole process was in a state of chaos. The cultivators in the dream city only knew where they came from, but they did not know where they had arrived.

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Although it could not help him determine the plane's coordinates, it was definitely a great help to Tang Zhen.

However, this kind of summoning had a restriction on the user's strength. If Tang Zhen's mental energy was insufficient, he would not be able to summon the powerful cultivators of the dream city.

Currently, Tang Zhen was severely injured and his sea of spirit was almost completely exhausted. Hence, he could not use this function for the time being.

No matter what, with the help of this ring, he should be able to get out of this disadvantageous situation very quickly.

Although the ring was simple, it was not easy to refine it. It was obviously completed by the cooperation of the main body and the experts of the Holy Dragon City. Its value was immeasurable!

After putting the ring on his finger, Tang Zhen activated the treasure hunting application that was fixed on it. Immediately after, an image that looked like a map appeared in front of him.

On the map, there were various colored dots of light. Those were all items that were qualified to be called heavenly treasures. Some of them were even marked with simple information to make it easier for Tang Zhen to judge the type of treasure.

After carefully looking at the map and firmly remembering the positions of the light spots, Tang Zhen hurriedly turned off this function.

In just a few short seconds, Tang Zhen felt dizzy and almost vomited.

After sitting on the ground for a while, Tang Zhen took the stick in his hand and slowly moved toward one of the light spots.

He only needed the medicine to restore his sea of spirit now. As for the other items, Tang Zhen would never drag his sickly body to look for them if they were not of high value.

The map just now only showed the approximate location. If he wanted to accurately locate it, he would need to activate it again. However, to the current Tang Zhen, this was no different from adding hail to snow.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he would not open it so easily, in case he really fainted.

However, by relying on his powerful memory and analysis ability, Tang Zhen could still accurately find the location of these treasures. It was just that he would have to spend a little more time.

After crossing a Hill, Tang Zhen found the first treasure. It was a verdant vine that looked like a Jade sculpture.

After carefully picking this medicinal herb and storing it into the ball of light, Tang Zhen headed to his next target.

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Unknowingly, Tang Zhen had already stayed in the mountains for half a month.

He still hadn't recovered from his injuries, and his head would still burst with pain from time to time, but he could walk without any problems.

The clothes on his body had become dirty and tattered. There were even some bloodstains on them. Those were the traces left behind by Tang Zhen when he fought with a ferocious beast while collecting treasures.

He was currently resting with a fire in front of him and a large piece of fresh beast meat beside him.

Tang Zhen threw the leftover bones on the ground and swept his gaze to the riverbank beside him. There were three men dressed as herb gatherers sitting there. They were resting while sizing up Tang Zhen.

During this period of time, Tang Zhen had seen traces of medicinal herb pickers more than once. However, he had deliberately avoided them each time. Therefore, those people did not know that someone had passed by them.

The three herb gatherers took the initiative to come over, because there was only one river bank nearby.

Although the other party had the advantage in numbers, there was a trace of fear in their eyes. This was because Tang Zhen's attire really caused people to easily misunderstand.

It was likely that in the hearts of these herb harvesters, they had already regarded him as a criminal who had escaped into the mountains and forests, and subconsciously took precautions.

Tang Zhen ignored these three people. Instead, he picked up another piece of roasted meat and began to chew it in large mouthfuls.

Who would have thought that at this moment, one of the medicinal herb gatherers would take the initiative to walk over and sit on the rock beside Tang Zhen.

"Brother, are you also a herb gatherer?"

The man who spoke was wearing a blue silk-like coat, which was fresh and breathable, and was not afraid of being scraped by branches and rocks. It was the kind of clothing that herb harvesters liked the most.

However, Tang Zhen could sense a trace of killing intent from the other party's body. Clearly, the other party's attire was only to hide his true identity.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the other party and gently nodded.

There was indeed a backpack beside him. He got it from a medicinal herb gatherer who fell to his death. After Tang Zhen touched it, he picked it up. There were a few spirit herbs growing on the cliff inside.

brother, did you get anything good? if you do, you can sell it to me. I guarantee a fair price!

The man stared at Tang Zhen without blinking. There was a trace of anticipation in his eyes.

According to his judgment, the man in front of him should have escaped into the deep mountains to avoid being caught. Because he was afraid of being discovered, this kind of person would not easily leave the mountains and often used the spirit herbs he picked to exchange for living supplies.

This kind of person would sometimes play the role of a Bandit, intercepting and killing those weak medicinal herb pickers, his hands stained with blood.

Because he had dealt with this kind of person more than once, the man was very clear that he only needed to pay a very small price to obtain a very rich return.

This was also the reason why he took the initiative to contact Tang Zhen. To put it bluntly, it was driven by benefits.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the man in front of him. He nodded and said, I do have a few spirit herbs. If you want them, exchange them with spirit coins!

The man was taken aback. This was the first time he had encountered a situation where he had to use spirit coins to trade. Could it be that this fellow was not a fugitive?

brother, don't joke around. Who would bring a pile of spirit coins into the mountain? but we do have quite a lot of living supplies. Are you interested? "

The man didn't give up and asked again.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He looked at the man and said, I only want spirit coins. I'm not interested in the living necessities!

After he finished speaking, he ignored the man and continued to eat.

The man was rebuffed. He glanced at Tang Zhen's backpack with some unwillingness before standing up and returning to his companion's side.

He ultimately had a feeling that Tang Zhen definitely had some good stuff in his hands. He was really unwilling if he did not get his hands on it.

In fact, he wasn't a good person. He was a guy who worked for both the black and the White. His purpose in entering the deep mountains was to exchange elixir from the hands of the escapees in the mountains. From time to time, he would also play the role of a Bandit.

His two companions had been watching the whole time. When they saw the man return with a gloomy expression, they immediately guessed the reason.

"Boss, what did that kid say?"

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A round-faced man with rough skin asked. The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen was a little unfriendly.

he doesn't want to exchange for resources. He only wants spirit coins!

The boss's tone carried a hint of depression as he picked up the wine pot and took a sip.

"Can he afford to spend spirit coins?"

The other skinny and small companion sneered. Clearly, he had already determined that Tang Zhen was a fugitive. Otherwise, he would not be dressed in such a manner. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he was not a true medicinal herb gatherer.

"Boss, do you see any goods in his hands?"

The black-faced man's eyes flashed with killing intent as he asked in a low voice.

"There should be more than one, but I'm not sure of his strength, so I didn't dare to act rashly!"

Boss was also very puzzled in his heart. Why did Tang Zhen, who clearly looked like an ordinary person, cause him to feel a trace of palpitations?

"Why don't we give it a try? if there's really good stuff, wouldn't it be a pity to miss it?"

As his petite companion spoke, he had already quietly taken out his spiritual weapon, his face filled with eagerness.

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The black-faced man also looked at his boss with anticipation. Because the harvest from this trip into the mountains was too little, he didn't want to miss the possible opportunity to make a fortune.

The boss was still a little hesitant, but when he saw the look of anticipation on his companion's face, he finally made up his mind.

"Alright, let's finish him off!"

The three of them made up their minds. Just as they were about to make a move, they saw Tang Zhen actually take the initiative to walk over to them.

The hearts of the three of them sank when they saw the mocking smile on Tang Zhen's face.

Chapter 1492 Playing around and going to jail (1)

The expressions of the three people, who originally had killing intent and imagined that Tang Zhen would soon become a corpse, immediately became unnatural.

According to their usual practice, they would paralyze their target and then suddenly attack. The moment the other party was careless, they would fall for it.

Then, with the cooperation of the three people, there was almost no target that they could not deal with!

If the situation was special, the three of them would have thought of other ways. It could be said that as long as one was targeted by them, it was very difficult to survive.

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Over the years, the number of vengeful souls that had died at the hands of the three of them had probably exceeded a hundred!

However, Tang Zhen's abnormal behavior had aroused the vigilance of the three of them. They were planning to kill the other party earlier, but in the blink of an eye, the target had taken the initiative to approach them. Could it be that he was in a hurry to die?

There must be something wrong with this abnormal situation. The boss gave his two companions a look, indicating that they should act according to the situation.

"Brother, is there anything else?"

The boss's face was full of smiles, looking extremely amiable, making people unable to raise their vigilance at all.

The other two people were also chuckling. However, they quietly stepped away from their boss's back and surrounded Tang Zhen.

Their positions were not conspicuous. However, as long as they made a move, they would be able to seal off all the possible escape routes that Tang Zhen could take.

Tang Zhen did not seem to have noticed it. He only looked at boss without turning his eyes. He used an indifferent tone and said, I have some good stuff. Do you really not have any spirit coins? "

The boss shook his head. brother, we really don't have any. Why don't you take out the goods and take a look? if it's worth another trip, I'll go down the mountain to get the spirit coins immediately!

if you are sincere, then bring the spirit coins. Otherwise, there is no room for discussion!

Tang Zhen's tone was very firm, causing the boss's smile to freeze. He then let out an amiable "hehe."

"Brother, how can you do business like this? you're making things difficult for me!"

The boss took a step forward as if he wanted to Pat Tang Zhen's shoulder. This was actually a signal that they had agreed on.

The companions beside him suddenly attacked. Each of them held a dagger and stabbed toward Tang Zhen's waist. The boss also made a feint at this moment. His other hand took out a ball-shaped spirit weapon and ruthlessly smashed it toward Tang Zhen.

The three of them attacked at the same time. In a flash, Tang Zhen fell into a crisis.

Who would have expected that Tang Zhen would merely sneer. His body shook slightly and dodged the attacks from both sides. Soon after, a muffled "bang" was heard as an energy shield popped out in front of him, blocking the spirit weapon that was smashing towards him.

The boss was shocked. Just as he was about to pull out his blade to attack, he saw a fist shadow flying at him. He couldn't Dodge it at all.

With a muffled groan, the boss's nose was hit hard. He only felt his vision go black and staggered a few steps back, tripping over a stone on the ground.

When his two companions saw this, they immediately roared loudly and once again brandished their blades to slash at Tang Zhen.

"You don't know what's good for you!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted and dodged the attack like a Phantom. At the same time, he stretched out his hand and placed it on The Thin Man's wrist. With a gentle pull, he snatched the dagger away and immediately sent it into the black faced man's chest.

The black-faced man let out a blood-curdling screech. His face was filled with disbelief as he fell limply to the ground.

The emaciated man was stunned for a moment. Soon after, a crazed expression flashed across his eyes. He took out his own spiritual weapon from his bosom. It was also a gourd-shaped spiritual weapon. A stream of poisonous smoke shot straight towards Tang Zhen.

Spiritual disciples rarely used spiritual weapons in battle. The main reason was that they needed to focus their energy to control them. Moreover, their attack speed was very slow, and it was easy for others to Dodge in advance. In a life-and-death battle, they would be at a disadvantage if they were not careful.

However, the emaciated man had already lost his mind in anger, and he couldn't care much at the moment.

Tang Zhen had long been prepared for the other party's attack. The moment the poisonous smoke was spat out, he took two steps to the side to avoid the poisonous smoke. He extended his hand and inhaled. A rock on the riverbank fell into his hand.

With a casual throw, the emaciated man with a ferocious face was smashed in the face, and he fainted from the pain.

All of this takes a long time to describe, but it happened in the blink of an eye. When the boss stood up, his two companions had already fallen to the ground.

Looking at his comrade whose fate was unknown, the boss's heart turned cold. He turned around and ran without hesitation.

"It's too late to run now!"

Tang Zhen appeared to be toying with a mouse as he coldly laughed at the fleeing boss before closely chasing after him.

However, Tang Zhen's expression changed slightly after he had only chased for a few steps, and he subsequently revealed a trace of a helpless smile.

"What bad luck, how did I encounter such a thing?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of people rushed out of the forest. They were all wearing the same uniform and holding standard spirit weapons. The few people in the lead were all real spirit Masters.

Tang Zhen knew with a single glance at the other party's uniform that this was a spirit realm Constable. He specialized in capturing those criminals who were trying to escape. The more dangerous the target, the higher the reward.

The boss who had just escaped was pointing at Tang Zhen. At this moment, his face was filled with the joy of having survived a disaster.

It was ironic that a villain whose hands were stained with blood would be reduced to relying on a thief to survive!

At this moment, Tang Zhen's injuries had yet to recover. He was unable to escape from the pursuit of a group of Spirit Masters. Fortunately, even if the other party caught him, they would not be able to find out what he had done some time ago. At most, they would only be able to investigate the crimes he had committed.

Although the two guys on the ground were severely injured, if they were treated in time, it would not be difficult to save their lives.

One had no choice but to lower one's head when one was under the roof. Tang Zhen simply chose to surrender when faced with the constable who was pouncing toward him in a menacing manner.

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Clang! Clang!

The sound of the metal door closing came from behind him. Tang Zhen raised his head and swept his gaze across the narrow cell before walking to the corner and squatting down.

At this moment, he was wearing a prisoner's uniform, and the spirit weapon he had refined had also been taken away. He had nothing on him.

As for the ring, it was impossible for the Marauder to discover it with his abilities. It was still on Tang Zhen's finger.

Although his movements were currently restricted, Tang Zhen's mood was very calm. He was originally worried about how to avoid being captured. However, he could temporarily be at ease now.

As the saying goes, "the most dangerous place is the safest." Who would have thought that he was hiding right under the enemy's nose and being locked up in prison?

At this moment, other than Tang Zhen, there were five other prisoners in the cell. They looked at Tang Zhen with cold eyes and exchanged glances with each other.

"Brother, how did you get in?"

A prisoner beside Tang Zhen came over and softly asked with a smile.

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Tang Zhen frowned slightly but did not say anything.

The smile on the prisoner's face disappeared and was instantly replaced by a sinister expression. He said in a low voice, word by word, "Kid, I'm asking you a question. Are you mute?"

As he spoke, he raised his fist and smashed it toward Tang Zhen's ribs.

"You're looking for death!"

A cold glint flashed within Tang Zhen's eyes. He grabbed the other party's wrist and forcefully twisted it.

A crisp crack was heard. The prisoner who had sneaked an attack on Tang Zhen screamed and rolled on the ground while holding his wrist.

When the prisoners who were originally watching the commotion saw this, they immediately jumped up from the ground and swung their fists at Tang Zhen in unison.

Soon after, a series of beatings and screams rang out. The prisoners who had surrounded Tang Zhen were beaten to the ground one after another and kept struggling on the ground.

How could Tang Zhen's combat techniques and strength be compared to these prisoners? In less than ten seconds, he had knocked all of these prisoners to the ground!

Not long after, a guard rushed over. When he saw the prisoner who was screaming on the ground, the guard glared at Tang Zhen fiercely and directly pulled him out of the cell. He was escorted to a single cell where he could not even lie down.

This was a form of punishment. Being locked up in this dark and narrow enclosed space with food and communication restricted, the feeling was almost enough to make one collapse.

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However, to Tang Zhen, this place was simply the most suitable.

Tang Zhen took out a portion of food and secretly ate it. He leaned against the wall and once again entered his cultivation state. His face was filled with an indifferent expression.

Chapter 1493 Snatching business (1)



After being locked up in the dark room for three days, Tang Zhen was called out by the guards and sent to a new cell.

After a spirit realm prisoner was captured, most of them would be forced to participate in physical labor in order to consume their energy.

The prisoners were busy from morning to night every day, and they were all physically and mentally exhausted. They had no time to do other things.

Where there were people, there would be Jianghu. It was even more so in this prison where prisoners were locked up. Perhaps they had heard that Tang Zhen had beaten all the prisoners in the room to the point that they were rolling on the ground. No one in the new prison cell provoked him. They only looked at him with a somewhat unfriendly gaze.

A strong Dragon would not be able to suppress a snake in its own territory. Tang Zhen had already been remembered by people. It was likely that there were people thinking of ways to take revenge on him.

If an ordinary person was targeted, it was likely that they would be skinned even if they did not die. However, to Tang Zhen, this kind of battle was merely child's play.

If he was really pissed off, it wouldn't take long for this place to become a ruin!

Since no one provoked him, Tang Zhen was also happy to be quiet. After staying for a day, he went to the nearby mine to dig stones under the watch of the guards.

This mine produced a very precious metal that could be used to help Spirit Masters refine spirit weapons. Thousands of prisoners worked here every day, digging out pieces of stone from the mountain and breaking them into pieces the size of eggs.

Every prisoner was given a fixed amount. If they could not finish their work, their food would be cut in half, or even only a bowl of soup.

Tang Zhen took the sledgehammer that the supervisor had distributed and followed the prisoners to find a place. He waved the sledgehammer and began to hammer the rocks.

One by one, the stones were smashed, and the ores inside were picked out and placed into the basket. Sometimes, when an entire stone was smashed, only a few pieces of useful ores could be found.

The prisoners were all covered in sweat, their faces covered in dust and mud, and they would curse from time to time.

"Brother, do you want some bewilderment grass?"

A prisoner came in front of Tang Zhen and asked in a low voice.

"Bewilderment grass, what's the price?"

Only after hearing the prisoner's question did Tang Zhen remember that there were still dozens of catties of bewilderment grass in the ball of light. It had been left in the corner and ignored.

Bewilderment grass was only harmful to ordinary people, but to Spirit Masters, it was a medicinal herb that nourished and restored the soul. It was just that there was a limited supply.

In a place like this, bewilderment grass was a rare treasure. Even if it was mixed with a lot of impurities, it could still be sold for a high price.

1000 spirit coins for one serving. The price is absolutely fair!

As he spoke, the prisoner took out a bunch of bewilderment grass the size of a fingernail and let Tang Zhen have a look.

“That’s right, but I don’t have money!”

Tang Zhen glanced at the bewilderment grass that was mixed with wild grass and gently shook his head.

“If you don’t have money, why are you asking?”

The prisoner had a look of disdain on his face. He quickly put away the Super TRPG in his hand and walked away with his tools.

Tang Zhen ignored this fellow. Instead, he frowned and thought for a moment before turning his head and walking toward the few prisoners not far away.

“Buddy, do you want some bewilderment grass?”

The few prisoners, who were sweating profusely, were stunned for a moment. They frowned as they sized up Tang Zhen before gently nodding their heads.

Tang Zhen smiled as he took out a bunch of bewilderment grass from the ball of light. It was also the size of a fingernail and looked very fresh.

The prisoner took it and sized it up, a satisfied look on his face.

not bad. You didn’t add any grass or leaves. You still have a conscience!

The prisoner turned to look at his companion and said, “Old Fang, has your soul’s injury healed?”

The prisoner named old Fang shook his head. After sweeping his gaze over Tang Zhen, he lowered his voice and said, “I want more, the same quality as the one you have. Can you get it?”

Tang Zhen’s expression did not change as he gently nodded.

The bewilderment grass was of no use to him, so he could use it to exchange for spirit coins. Then, he could exchange for better potions from the cornerstone platform.

“Tomorrow at this time, bring 200 points and we’ll trade here!”

After the two parties finished their agreement, they quickly separated. Tang Zhen carried his tools and looked for his next target.

The targets he had chosen were all prisoners with damaged souls. After going around, he had settled on an order of 500000 spirit coins.

One should not underestimate these prisoners. Most of them were advanced spiritual disciples. If they wanted to use money, they could ask their companions outside to send them in.

In order to heal the injured soul as soon as possible and avoid any residual effects, no one would be reluctant to part with this little spirit coin.

Even Tang Zhen did not expect that these spiritual disciples would be so rich. It seemed like he had unintentionally discovered a way to make a fortune.

He had stayed here to avoid being caught and could leave after the wind died down. Now it seemed like he had killed two birds with one stone. It didn't matter even if he left a little later!

By the time the sun set, the prisoners returned one after another. After washing up, they went to sleep.

After arriving at the mine the next day, Tang Zhen completed the transaction according to the agreement and quietly put the spirit coins into his storage space.

The first transaction went smoothly, and Tang Zhen's confidence doubled. He began to continue to develop customers, and before the sun set, he finalized a large order.

The bewilderment grass in the ball of light weighed a few dozen catties, and each portion only weighed a few grams. If he were to sell all of them, it would be enough for Tang Zhen to exchange for a large amount of spirit coins.

He returned to the prison after work, and it was time for dinner. However, as soon as he sat down at the table, a few prisoners came over.

"They're here. They're fast!"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He pretended to turn a blind eye and ate his dinner in big mouthfuls.

"Kid, do you know the rules?"

The bald man beside Tang Zhen approached him and said in a low voice. His eyes were filled with an ominous glint.

The other prisoners also looked at Tang Zhen with an unkind expression. Their threatening intent was extremely obvious. Two of them had even deliberately revealed their self-made weapons that were polished to an extremely sharp point.

Pushing the wooden lunch box aside, Tang Zhen said indifferently, there will naturally be competition in business. You sell what you want and I sell what I want. Isn't it good to mind our own business? "

The bald man chuckled and shook his head, " don't give me all this useless crap. I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself. Hand over all the bewildering grass in your hands and compensate us with a million spirit coins. Otherwise, I'll teach you a lesson!

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"If you want to teach me a lesson, sure, I'll be waiting for you!"

Tang Zhen ignored the fierce glint in the bald man's eyes. He stood up, placed the tableware aside, and walked out as if nothing had happened.

That night, the prisoners in the same room all looked at Tang Zhen with strange eyes. Some of them even had gloating in their eyes.

They had already heard about what happened in the cafeteria and concluded that Tang Zhen was going to be in trouble.

He had offended the fiercest group of people here and was openly snatching business, so it was not surprising that he was killed by them.

Tang Zhen was not in the mood to pay attention to this group of people. He merely meditated on his own and slowly repaired his body.

A new day had arrived. Tang Zhen felt full of energy and continued to work hard for his money-making plan.

The process of the transaction was still smooth, but most of the customers were looking at him with a strange expression. Clearly, they had also heard that someone was going to deal with Tang Zhen.

During this period, someone even vaguely reminded him. Tang Zhen merely smiled in response and did not take it to heart.

Not long after, a few prisoners walked towards Tang Zhen. There were even people protecting them at the side to distract the guards' attention.

He was currently in a pit that had been dug. If he didn't get close, he wouldn't be able to see what was happening inside.

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In truth, this was also a location that Tang Zhen had deliberately chosen. Since the other party wanted to deal with him, he also wanted to use this matter to establish his might!

As long as he could get rid of these guys, he would be able to do business freely here and earn enough spirit coins first!

Chapter 1494 The strange disappearance (1)

A few prisoners surrounded him and blocked Tang Zhen's possible escape route.

They were tall and muscular, and their skin was stained with sweat and dust.

The gazes that the few of them used to look at Tang Zhen were only cold and indifferent with killing intent. Their faces carried a Savage smile as they held iron hammers and steel drills in their hands and quickly surrounded Tang Zhen.

Without any unnecessary words, the prisoner walking right in front directly made his move. He waved his steel rod and smashed it towards Tang Zhen, bringing about a whistling wind.

The other party's strength was extremely great, and the target was the head. Once hit, the skull would be directly shattered!

This was the rhythm of killing. They had no intention of leaving anyone alive from the beginning.

Clearly, the other party had already made up their mind to completely deal with Tang Zhen here. The best solution for a disobedient fellow was to turn him into a corpse.

After that, he could make it look like an accident and easily solve all the problems.

“Hurry up, let’s attack together!”

The leader of the prisoners launched an attack, and the rest of the prisoners also cooperated and surrounded him, ready to take the opportunity to finish him off and complete the task in the shortest time.

Relying on their numbers, they were already certain that Tang Zhen would not be able to escape death!

Who would have expected that the scene of Tang Zhen being knocked down did not appear. Instead, he easily dodged the incoming attack and kicked the prisoner who had attacked him.

At the same time the other party retreated due to the pain, a silent pistol suddenly appeared in Tang Zhen’s hand. He fired repeatedly at the prisoner beside him at an astonishing speed.

This type of pistol was not a traditional gunpowder weapon. It had a fast firing speed and strong penetrating power. It could easily kill a target without armor!

The prisoners didn’t even have time to scream before they were shot in the middle of their foreheads. They all fell to the ground with disbelief.

Even when they died, they could not understand what kind of weapon Tang Zhen was using and how he had brought it in.

In just a few seconds, the battle had already ended. Tang Zhen glanced at the corpses in the surroundings before keeping his weapon into the ball of light.

These corpses couldn’t be left here, and there wasn’t enough time to bury them. Tang Zhen could only keep them in the light ball and deal with them in the future.

Tang Zhen would only be able to get rid of his suspicion if they inexplicably ended up like this.

A minute later, Tang Zhen slowly walked out of the pit with an indifferent expression on his face. It was as if nothing had happened earlier.

Not far away, the prisoner who was in charge of keeping watch saw this and immediately showed a puzzled expression. He thought to himself, how is this kid still alive?

The leader sitting on the rock was even more livid. He couldn’t understand. They sent out five people and still couldn’t kill one. Were those guys all trash?

Or did they not take his orders seriously and did not do anything for some reason?

He had already said that he would not leave anyone alive, even if the other party compromised. Otherwise, how could he establish his prestige!

No, he had to ask them what they were up to later.

In the end, after waiting for a long time, he still didn't see his men come out. This made the leader's heart jump, and he quickly called his men to check.

Who would have thought that when the subordinate returned, he would be full of confusion and tell the leader that there was no one inside!

"No one? How is that possible?"

The leader turned pale with fright. He had just seen several of his men go in and not come out at all, so how could they not be there?

The subordinate guaranteed again and again that he was not lying. After all, the location was not very big, and he could see everything with a glance.

The leader didn't give up. He personally ran over to take a look, and as expected, he didn't see anything.

"Dammit, what's going on? how could a few living people just disappear in broad daylight?"

The more the leader thought about it, the more panicked he became. He ordered his men to search carefully again. After confirming that there were no traces of burial or blood, he left in a hurry with a face full of unwillingness.

They didn't find any buried bodies, which meant that they weren't dead. Did they take the opportunity to escape?

This was not a small matter. The disappearance of several prisoners at once would definitely attract the investigation of the prison. He had to quickly tell his boss about this matter.

Now that the situation was out of his control, not only was the target he had to kill alive and well, but several of his men had also disappeared for no reason. He would inevitably be scolded when he returned.

Not mentioning the chief who was burning with anxiety, Tang Zhen wobbled back to the crowd and continued to wave his hammer and smash the stones.

The prisoners next to him looked at him with strange eyes. They had thought that he would be a corpse when they saw him again. Who would have expected him to be safe and sound?

What was going on? could it be that he had made an agreement with the leader of the prisoners, so he was able to keep his life?

This wasn't impossible, but looking at the attitude of those guys just now, it didn't look like a negotiation at all.

Although they were full of doubts, the prisoners knew that it was best not to inquire about things that had nothing to do with them, or they might get into trouble!

After some time, there was a sudden commotion. A group of heavily armed guards suddenly appeared and gathered all the prisoners together.

The prisoners looked at each other, not understanding what was going on, but they still obediently put down their tools and were driven to the designated location.

In the middle of the empty field, the gathered prisoners squatted on the ground, surrounded by stern-looking guards. As the roll call was made, the prisoners got up and left one by one.

When the last prisoner stood up, the head warden's face was as dark as water. He looked down at the surroundings coldly.

He had just received a report that the prisoner that the guards were in charge of had disappeared, and it was very likely that he had escaped.

The head Warden was furious and rushed to the mine. Such a thing had not happened for several years. If the outside world knew about it, he would lose all his face.

From the roll call just now, it was confirmed that the prisoners were not here. Although the head Warden was furious, he still issued orders.

The first was to determine the escape route of the prisoners and send more people to pursue them. In such a short time, they could not have run far.

at the same time, they also had to investigate the last contact of these prisoners. perhaps they could get useful information from them, which could help the guards lock down the traces of the prisoners.

In addition, he also had to find the prisoner's boss. These guys were all his subordinates. Something had happened to his underlings, so he had to give him an explanation!

Because of the disappearance of these prisoners, the original work was temporarily suspended. Prisoners were constantly summoned into the rooms in the mine to be interrogated about the missing prisoners.

Not long after, Tang Zhen was called into the room.

There was more than one prisoner who had proven that the few missing people had made contact with Tang Zhen in the end. Therefore, he had now become the biggest suspect.

...

As soon as he entered the room, Tang Zhen saw the warden sitting on a chair. Several Spirit Master level robbers were also looking at him with scrutinizing eyes.

you've been in contact with the missing prisoners. What did they say to you?"

Tang Zhen naturally replied to the head warden's question,"They wanted to escape and wanted to take me with them. I didn't agree. That's all!"

why are they looking for you? you knew they were going to escape, so why didn't you report it immediately?"

I don't know why they're looking for me. I was planning to report to the guards after work, but they ran away so quickly!

Tang Zhen revealed a helpless expression, indicating that he was also very innocent.

The warden sized up Tang Zhen with a gloomy gaze for a while. Then, he asked a few more questions, but he didn't get what he wanted.

A few of the constables also asked a few questions. Tang Zhen insisted that the other party only wanted to take him away and knew nothing else.

A few minutes later, Tang Zhen walked out of the room and passed by the prisoner leader who was walking towards him. The other party looked at Tang Zhen coldly and said in a low voice, "Kid, I know it was you. This isn't over!"

It was as though Tang Zhen did not hear him as he slowly returned to his prisoner cell. When he turned around, a mocking smile was revealed on his face.

Seeing this, the head prisoner's expression became gloomier.

...

Chapter 1495 Summoning the cultivators in the dream Tower (1)

The tense atmosphere in the prison seemed to have nothing to do with Tang Zhen. Although he was also listed as a key suspect, there was no direct evidence that he was related to the disappearance of several prisoners.

The most difficult thing to do was to not see the Dead or Alive.

The prison guards had already begun the pursuit, but after a few days, there was still no result. These guys seemed to have disappeared into thin air, making the arrest officers very annoyed.

The prisoners didn't seem to care about this at all. They still went to the mine to throw stones. The only difference was that the number of guards had increased a lot to prevent people from escaping again.

The warden was still trying to find a way to deal with the matter, so as not to be used by people with ill intentions to make an issue out of it and have a negative impact on his career.

In this regard, the world of clerics was similar to the original world. The only difference was that cultivators and ordinary people were mixed together, making the Division of Social classes more obvious.

It was as if Tang Zhen had been forgotten as he continued to follow the prisoner to work. After which, he took the opportunity to promote his goods.

In addition to the illusion grass, Tang Zhen also got some things from the cornerstone platform. After a simple processing, he sold them to the prisoners who lacked resources.

Because his products were of good quality, the goods were complete, and the prices were reasonable, he had a large number of customers very quickly.

This kind of thing couldn't be hidden from too many people. Very soon, Tang Zhen's reputation spread among the prisoners. Some prisoners took the initiative to express their goodwill and hoped to be his underling. There were also guards who warned him not to break the rules.



Tang Zhen naturally understood the meaning of the guard. Although he would lose some profits, he would be able to protect his business. It was definitely worth it.

After dealing with these guards, Tang Zhen recruited more than a dozen men and asked them to help him with the transaction. He only needed to wait for the money.

The prisoner leader was not willing to let Tang Zhen steal his business and began to think of ways to find trouble with Tang Zhen. However, they were all small fights that were easily settled by Tang Zhen.

There were some things that he didn't even need to do. His own little brother could handle it.

The head prisoner did not dare to make a big deal out of it, because anyone with eyes knew that the previous prisoner escape incident was simply nonsense. The head prisoner was the first to not believe that his men would suddenly escape.

Moreover, he had also inquired with his acquaintances outside the prison. There was no information about his men outside, which proved that they had never left the prison.

However, the more this was the case, the more shocked the prisoner boss was. He did not know what method Tang Zhen had used to make a few living people disappear in an extremely short period of time. Moreover, there was no trace of them at all after the incident.

If the other party used such a method to deal with him, who knew if he could keep his life?

Every time he thought up to this point, the prisoner leader would feel his heart beating wildly. While fear arose in his heart, he also had a thick killing intent towards Tang Zhen.

He knew that if he wanted to solve his problem, the best method was to get rid of Tang Zhen. No matter how mysterious this fellow's background was, since he dared to provoke him, he must let him die!

The head prisoner, who had escaped death several times, firmly believed that only the dead were the safest.

One night, Tang Zhen, who was sleeping, was attacked by a prisoner in the same room. The other party suddenly attacked and wanted to cut his neck with a dagger, but it was blocked by the shield activated by the ring.

Tang Zhen was only slightly injured, but the prisoner who attacked him had his neck broken.

He had no enmity with this prisoner, so he must have been ordered to attack him.

Tang Zhen's expression was gloomy as he looked at the dagger that was stained with blood on the ground. He gently touched the ring on his finger.

"I originally wanted to let you jump around for a few more days, but since you're in such a hurry to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

A few days later, when all the prisoners in the same room were unconscious and he ensured that no one would disturb him, Tang Zhen activated the summoning function on the ring.

It didn't take long before the air in front of him began to distort. Then, he saw a semi-transparent spherical creature in front of him, its big eyes looking around curiously.

Tang Zhen was stunned when he saw the cultivator from the dream Tower. This guy seemed to be weak?

Soon after, the ball-shaped creature landed on the ground. After bouncing a few times, it arrived in front of Tang Zhen and bowed in a proper manner. At the same time, a young and tender voice sounded in his mind, Respected Sir Tang Zhen, I'm Gu Gu, a one-star cultivator from the dream city. I've followed your call and am very happy to serve you!

Tang Zhen nodded. He could not resist the curiosity in his heart and asked, "Hello, Gu Gu. Can you tell me if you're an adult?"

According to his understanding of the dream city, the residents there had a long growing period. When they became adults, they would automatically possess the strength of a King level cultivator. Since the other party claimed to be a one star cultivator, it was enough to prove that he was a little guy who had not been weaned for long.

As expected, when it heard Tang Zhen asking about its age, the ball-like Gugu immediately replied, of course I'm not an adult yet. When you summoned me, I was playing with my friends!

A helpless expression appeared on Tang Zhen's face. It seemed that the summoning ability of this ring was a little unreliable!

As if it could see through Tang Zhen's thoughts, Gugu immediately explained, "Grandpa city Lord told me to tell you that because your mental power is too weak, you can't summon other cultivator uncles. In the end, I'm the only one who meets the summoning criteria."

After saying that, Gugu still said in an unconvinced tone, "Don't look down on me just because I'm young. I'm actually very powerful. Grandpa city Lord taught me a lot of things!"

Tang Zhen was amused by Gugu. He thought in his heart, 'that's indeed the case. Don't look at this little fellow's childish face. He's a true one-star cultivator. Coupled with the innate abilities of their race, it shouldn't be a problem to get rid of the prisoner boss!'

"In that case, I'll give you a mission. Go and kill this guy. I'll wait for your good news!"

At the same time he gave the order, Tang Zhen passed the prisoner's soul aura to Gugu with an encouraging expression on his face.

Gugu nodded. Its body floated up and slowly melted into the air.

The void was the favorite living environment of the dream city's residents. Here, they could ignore the obstruction of physical objects and enter any place they wanted.

In the void, the residents of the dream city could still search for the soul aura they wanted and then use their racial talents to kill them!

However, the residents of the dream city were not omnipotent. In the entire dream city, only the dream city Lord had the ability to swim in the river of time. After he stepped down as the city Lord, this ability would be passed on to his successor.

Tang Zhen had once tried to learn this ability, but in the end, he discovered that he couldn't learn it at all. However, using the mobile phone's application and the ability of the Law of Time, he could return to the past in a short time.

However, it was nothing compared to the ability of the dream city Lord.

The methods of a cultivator in the dream city were actually very simple. If he still had his original cultivation, he could have done it easily.

According to Tang Zhen's speculations, Gugu should have snuck into the prisoner leader's dream. When the other party was killed in the dream, its main body would also die. This was a special hypnotizing method that made the target treat everything in the dream as reality.

Even if the person being attacked realized this, they would not be able to escape easily.

It was just a prisoner with the cultivation of an advanced-level spiritual disciple. With Gugu's ability, it could easily kill him.

A few minutes later, Gugu appeared in front of Tang Zhen again and said in a tone that was asking for credit, "Sir Tang Zhen, I've already completed my mission!"

Tang Zhen smiled and said to Gugu, thank you. If there's a chance in the future, you're welcome to visit Holy Dragon City!

It nodded excitedly and jumped into the space vortex, returning to its home.

Tang Zhen gently sighed in relief. The summoning earlier had continuously exhausted his mental energy. If a few more minutes were to pass, he might not be able to endure any longer.

Although he was dizzy from the summoning, as long as he took care of the prisoner leader, it would not be long before the prison was completely under his control!

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Chapter 1496 Information from the void (1)

Tang Zhen hid in prison and peacefully earned money, but monstrous waves were set off in the outside world because of him!

The ambush he had set up before he retreated had caused seven transcendent Spirit Masters to die on the spot, and more than ten Spirit Masters to be seriously injured. A large area had been completely reduced to ruins.

Fortunately, the explosion had happened in the valley, otherwise, it would have caused incalculable damage!

The higher-ups of the spirit Masters were furious and ordered that even if they had to dig three feet deep, they had to capture Tang Zhen.

The spiritual Nexus played an indelible role in the stable development of the cleric world. If it wasn't for the fact that it hid the coordinates of the plane, this world might have been invaded by the enemy long ago.

The spiritual Nexus was like a big pot without holes, trying to seal the taste of the food in the pot, so that the Predators couldn't find the accurate location of the Soul Master world in the pitch-black environment.

However, if the protection was opened from the inside, the smell of the food in the pot would leak out, and those with a keen sense of smell would follow the smell and lock onto the hidden Spirit Master world.

To these true predators, the defense of the spiritual Nexus was nothing. As long as it fell into their hands, even a turtle shell could be easily cracked open!

The reason why they attached so much importance to Tang Zhen was firstly because he had caused the death of many Spirit Masters and secondly because he was related to The Infiltrator. This was what the higher-ups of the spirit Masters were most concerned about.

According to the spiritual threads intercepted by the spirit intranet, he could confirm that Tang Zhen did not belong to the spirit Master world but was an infiltrator from another world.

In his spiritual threads, a large amount of information about the cleric world was compressed and stored. As long as they passed through the plane barrier, they would definitely bring out the plane's coordinates.

In the past few years, the higher-ups of the spirit Masters had already realized that an enemy called the tower world was secretly coveting it. They had sent cultivators in more than once to collect information and also tried to send out the plane coordinates of the spirit Master world.

Tang Zhen's actions were equivalent to poking a hornet's nest. It made the higher-ups of the spirit Masters feel a sense of crisis for their survival for the first time. They were afraid that someone would do something similar. If that happened, no matter how strong the spirit internet's defense was, it was extremely likely that fish would slip through the net.

At the same time, they were also worried about one thing. How many of the mental energy threads that Tang Zhen had released last time had broken through the plane's barrier, and whether they had been discovered and deciphered by the enemy.

If the enemy had successfully received the spiritual thread, then it wouldn't take long for a strong enemy to come to the spirit Master world!

To the spirit Master world, this meant that a huge crisis was about to descend!

Facing such a severe situation, the higher-ups of the spirit Masters didn't dare to be careless. While they were actively preparing for the battle, they also began to send large numbers of Spirit Masters to clean up, vowing to catch all the hidden infiltrators in one fell swoop!

In just one night, groups of Spirit Masters could be seen everywhere in the spirit realm. They asked and collected all kinds of information. Any Spirit Master suspected of infiltrators would be investigated and pursued!

The spirit Masters who were being investigated were all in danger, while the real infiltrators were secretly cursing and carefully hiding their traces, afraid that the spirit Masters would catch them.

As time passed, the participants gradually understood what had happened. They felt both admiration and anger toward this audacious Tang Zhen!

Tang Zhen had done many things that the infiltrators couldn't do, but it had also caused the trial-taker's situation to become even more dangerous.

Somewhere in the spirit realm, Luo Fei looked at the team of clerics passing by in a hurry. A trace of helplessness and shock flashed across her face.

Never in her dreams would she have thought that Tang Zhen would be so bold to stir up a storm in the spirit Master world by himself.

There was even a rumor among the spiritualist Masters that the war could start at any time. As long as one's cultivation was at the advanced stage, they would have to accept the enlistment and go to the battlefield.

She knew that this could mean that the world of loucheng was about to launch an invasion!

The rumors of war made the clerics panic. Because of the unification and isolation, there were almost no wars in the clerics world. At most, there were a few small-scale rebellions in history, but they were quickly suppressed and didn't cause much of a stir.

The clerics were either terrified or at a loss about the war that could affect the entire cleric world. However, most of them were excited and fanatical. They had expressed their attitude in public more than once that they would teach the enemy a lesson.

Every time she heard these bold words, she sneered in her heart. These clerics were really frogs in a well. They had no idea how powerful the enemy they were going to face was!

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The world of loucheng, Holy Dragon City.

Now, the entire continent had fallen into the Holy Dragon city's control. New buildings were built one after another, and the entire world had undergone earth-shaking changes.

Because of the existence of the towers, cultivators had the best place to cultivate and train themselves. Therefore, they all rushed into the towers and applied to become their residents.

There were also cultivators who didn't like to be restrained. They traveled between various cities on the continent, accepting missions and earning commissions. Their lives were quite comfortable.

However, the lives of ordinary people had changed the most because Tang Zhen had stabilized the plane channel connecting the original world, making the communication between the two worlds more convenient. This also made the items from the original world flow into this continent.

The Aborigines came into contact with all kinds of items every day, and their views and concepts of life were rapidly changing. As their lives were getting better and better, the wounds left behind by the war were gradually healing.

Those who resisted against the Holy Dragon City had also gradually disappeared and faded from the public's sight because of the pursuit and the loss of land to survive.

The entire continent was prospering, and the Holy Dragon City, which was the core of the continent, was now even more bustling. Every day, many people would travel thousands of miles just to take a look at this Super City that was said to be able to fly in the sky and was expanding all the time!

Everyone who had been to this city was amazed by her magnificence and prosperity. They believed that no other city on the continent could compare to her.

Even the people from the original world, who were used to seeing the bustling scene of a big city, were also intoxicated by the Holy Dragon city's charm, wishing they could live here.

The Holy Dragon city's residents were filled with pride. The older residents would often sigh. They never thought that the Holy Dragon City would develop to such a scale.

From a small Lou Cheng struggling in the wilderness, he had become the ruler of a continent, and soon, he would become the core of a new war zone!

To be able to do this, in addition to the sacrifice and hard work of the Lou city's residents, Tang Zhen's own contribution could not be overlooked.

However, in the current Holy Dragon City, it was very rare to see the Lord of the city who was smiling and chatting with the residents of the city. It was said that he was doing something very important and could not move around as often as he used to.

However, every major decision in the Holy Dragon City was still made by the Lord Castellan himself. With his deterrence, no one dared to have any ill intentions towards the Holy Dragon City.

At this moment, in the valley behind Holy Dragon City, the staff was carefully checking the operation of the soul transmission array to ensure that they would not miss any soul fluctuations.

In order to obtain more plane coordinates, the Holy Dragon City had already begun to try to improve the soul teleportation array, increasing its search ability in the void. It was like searching for a needle in a haystack, searching for any possible soul fluctuations.

It was said that the Holy Dragon City was also researching a void detector that could float and investigate in the void. Once it discovered the possibility of a plane, it would immediately send a warning to the Holy Dragon City.

This kind of search method was much better than finding a needle in a haystack. Even the wild tower model could not compare because its success rate was higher.

a trace of soul fluctuation has been detected. It's very weak, and there shouldn't be any memory remnants. I suggest giving up!

number 153's soul wave analysis is complete. There are only a few memory fragments remaining. Determined to be a beast with low intelligence. Unable to decipher the plane coordinates!

[ soul No. 9 has been deciphered. Obtained incomplete plane coordinates. Currently deducing and mending. Current completion rate: 60%! ]

In the spacious and bright Hall, the staff were busy in front of various instruments, analyzing all kinds of information captured by the soul transfer array.

At this moment, the soul transfer array flickered. It had obviously captured the soul energy that was drifting in the void.

The operator followed the normal operating procedure and deciphered the information. However, when he saw the information displayed on the holographic screen, he was immediately stunned.

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A few seconds later, his voice suddenly rang out in the hall, " a complete soul wave has been detected. The analysis has been completed. It belongs to the Lord of the city of Wufu!

Chapter 1497 Invading the Soul Master world (1)

Because of this sudden turn of events, the entire Hall immediately became tense.

This matter involved Tang Zhen himself, and ordinary staff had no right to deal with it. It should be known that Tang Zhen's main body was still refining Lou Cheng, and his avatar had disappeared for many days. Now that they suddenly captured the information of his soul, this was definitely not a small matter.

If this involved top-secret information, anyone who knew about it would be strictly investigated. After all, with Tang Zhen's identity, how could the information he knew be child's play?

With the rapid development of the Holy Dragon City, the confidentiality system had become more and more perfect. As long as it was a highly confidential matter, there would naturally be specialized personnel in charge.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for a group of cultivators in black uniforms to appear. They all had deep auras and were obviously King level cultivators.

After arriving at the hall, these cultivators immediately sealed all the information they had just obtained and entered a separate room. They left in a hurry half an hour later.

No one knew what was recorded in the soul message. However, the high-ranking officials of Holy Dragon City quickly returned and headed to a secret location in Holy Dragon City together.

In the quiet secret cultivation room, more than ten Holy Dragon City cultivators stood outside the door, silently looking at Tang Zhen, whose body was completely transparent.

At this moment, he was like a glass statue, transparent and flawless. Only his brain had a flashing light, and a miniature Holy Dragon City was faintly discernible.

After a long time, a faint voice rang out, seemingly from all directions. "Clear what?"

One of the Holy Dragon City cultivators immediately replied, " "The soul transfer array has captured the information sent back by your clone. It has information about the trial. At the same time, we have also analyzed the plane coordinates of this cleric world.

As for how to deal with it, it's up to you to decide!"

Tang Zhen opened his eyes when he heard this. He used an indifferent tone and said, "This matter is related to the Super Battle zone's trial. Let's not get involved. We only need to pass the information to the Super Battle zone.

If they have any requests, do your best to cooperate. They are very powerful, and this matter is also beneficial to the Holy Dragon City!"

After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen closed his eyes again and continued with the tempering that was only one step away from completion.

The cultivators of Loucheng immediately headed to the cornerstone platform after receiving the instructions. They informed the Super Battle zone of the plane coordinates and waited for the other party's response.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators had their own speculations about this legendary super battleground. Although they knew that it was an existence more than twice as powerful as the Holy Dragon battleground, they were not very clear about how powerful it was.

Just as everyone was waiting, they suddenly felt the air around them become heavy, as if something was about to happen.

Everyone's cultivation had already exceeded the king level, and there were even a few nomological Kings present. However, even experts like them had a drastic change in expression.

"Swish!"

A tearing sound was heard, and a figure slowly appeared, followed by a second, and a third.

In the blink of an eye, ten cultivators in exquisite armor with strong auras appeared in front of everyone. All kinds of illusions surrounded them, as if each of them represented a world!

They stared coldly at the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, their eyes filled with indifference. The heaviness in the air made people's breathing slow.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators had this thought in their minds. It was as if these people only needed to wave their hands lightly and they would be turned into ashes in an instant.

Just as the cultivators were in shock and didn't know what the other party's intentions were, Tang Zhen's figure suddenly appeared and bowed to the ten cultivators from Lou Cheng.

"The Holy Dragon City Lord Tang Zhen welcomes all the sector Lords!"

Upon seeing Tang Zhen's appearance, the white-bearded and white-haired Lou Cheng cultivator nodded and said with a hint of admiration, you're not bad. You're participating in the trial as a low-level city Lord, and you were able to obtain the plane coordinates before the other participants. I think you'll get a good result!

"Thank you for the realm Lord's praise." Tang Zhen said neither obsequiously nor haughtily.

alright, since we've obtained the plane coordinates, let's get started!



Tang Zhen nodded. He entered the plane coordinates into the foundation stone platform and then retreated to the side in a flash.

These sector Lord Warriors had higher authority than him, and when they invaded other worlds, they wouldn't need to wait for a long time for the plane passage to open like normal buildings.

As long as the foundation stone platform locked onto the position, the sector Lord could forcefully break through the barrier and then launch an attack with the force of lightning!

Everyone present watched this scene intently, afraid that they would miss out on any details.

Following the activation of the platform, a ripple appeared in the hall, the 10 sector Lords exchanged glances and instantly entered.

Tang Zhen softly sighed in his heart when he saw this scene.

As expected of a sector Lord, he could actually ignore the barrier of the void and follow the cornerstone platform's plane to reach the spirit Master world.

"The rest of the matter has nothing to do with us. Just leave a few people to guard it!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just landed when his body disappeared. He had to train harder and try to reach the sector Lord realm as soon as possible!

The appearance of these ten world overlords today caused Tang Zhen to feel a sense of urgency. To the current him, only by advancing to the world Overlord realm as soon as possible could he make his battle region safer.

An even larger world appeared in front of him. If Tang Zhen wanted to participate in it, becoming a sector Lord was the most basic condition.

.....

In the void, ten figures appeared out of thin air, quietly looking at the spirit Master world that was covered by the spirit net.

"Everyone, let's attack together!"

The leading white bearded old man gave the order and the 10 sector Lords simultaneously attacked, all of them attacking the barrier.

With a loud boom, cracks appeared on the firm plane barrier, and it began to collapse like a broken mirror.

The core of the spirit internet was on the brink of war as it frantically mobilized the energy of heaven and earth to repair the damage. The transcendent cultivators of the spirit Master world received the invasion alert at the same time and all rushed to the area under attack.

Who knew that before the transcendent spiritualist could get close, a loud sound came from the sky, and a terrifying crack appeared in the sky of the spirit realm.

A large hand tore open a gap and ten mountain-like energy incarnations rushed in. They were like gods looking down on all living beings, coldly looking at the ant-like spirit realm cultivators.

“Fight!”

A thunderous sound resounded, and one of the sector Lords turned into a lava giant. With a wave of his hand, the lava splashed into the sky.

The lava covered the sky and any Spirit Master who was touched by it turned into a fireball and fell from the sky.

After that, there were sector Lords who turned into Frost Giants, huge storms and poison seas!

Almost every sector Lord had their own energy avatar that could roam freely in the air. Beside them, the spirit Master world’s extraordinary cultivators were like tiny ants. Even if they attacked in groups, they couldn’t cause much damage to these energy avatars.

After the first wave of transcendent Spirit Masters were all killed, huge towers appeared behind the 10 sector Lords. Powerful cultivators flew out from the towers.

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100,000, 1000,000, 10000

The entire sky was filled with cultivators from Lou Cheng. They were fully armed and spread out in all directions. No one could stop them!

These were all energy-formed Lou Cheng cultivators, or rather, clones. When Lou Cheng completed the tempering of his Lou Cheng and officially became a sector Lord, he could easily do this.

although they were only energy incarnations, these cultivators had copied the memories of their main bodies and were not inferior to their main bodies in strength. the only flaw was that they could only exist for a limited time.

But even so, these cultivators in loucheng city could suppress the enemy to the point where they couldn’t even lift their heads.

If necessary, they could even use their own bodies as a channel to send their own towers over!

This was the strength of a sector Lord. Not only could he cross the void by himself, he could also use his energy to conjure up his own citizens. Even if they were to teleport through the city, it would not take much time.

With the appearance of these cultivators, the spirit Masters who came to help were completely suppressed and a sudden invasion officially began!

Chapter 1498 The overall situation has been set (1)

The change came so suddenly that the entire spirit realm immediately fell into chaos. From time to time, the figures of cultivators fighting could be seen in the sky. They fought from the sky to the ground, and then from the ground back to the sky. Everywhere they passed, the earth was scorched!

The cultivators of loucheng transformed from energy were extremely powerful. When they fought with enemies, they were not afraid of death or pain. Instead, they were like bloodthirsty beasts that would rush to wherever the enemy was.

Even if a cultivator died in battle, they would be reborn in the city and join the battle again!

The spirit Masters were dazed. After fighting to the death but still not being their opponent, they finally chose to retreat to the ground, looking for a place to hide like headless flies.

The cultivators of loucheng who followed closely behind didn't even look for them. As long as there was a possibility that a Spirit Master was hiding, they would be attacked in a carpet style. Countless ordinary people were implicated and lost their lives in this battle.

As the cultivators in loucheng continued to advance, the flames of war ignited in one city after another. The once prosperous and peaceful spirit realm was now completely shrouded in smoke.

After the 10 sector Lord Warriors repelled the spirit Master world's first interception, they split up into their respective areas and headed in different directions.

The invasion had developed to this stage, which meant that the cultivators in loucheng had already completed the initial control.

In the following time, the 10 sector Lords would summon Lou Cheng's original body as their base and teleport Lou Cheng's original body over. Then, they would work together to complete the task of clearing the resisters and collecting the spoils of war.

with the cruel methods of these 10 sector lords, one could imagine what would happen next. it would be fine if the natives cooperated, but if they didn't give up and continued to resist, they would really kill until blood flowed like a river!

Compared to Holy Dragon city's relatively gentle invasion method, these Super Battle zones 'methods were even more vicious. They looked fierce and had the style of bandits. They were indeed worthy of the title of dimensional bandits!

Perhaps this was the true cultivator of loucheng, born purely for invasion and war!

Because of the invasion of the cultivators in loucheng, the order of the entire spirit realm was in chaos. Many organizations had become decorations. The residents of the spirit realm were all in danger, thinking about how to save their lives in this invasion. Even more spirit realm residents fled to the world of ordinary people, hiding in the deep mountains and forests.

The prison that Tang Zhen was in was currently filled with fear.

The moment the realm lord acted, Tang Zhen knew that the cultivators in loucheng had already started their invasion. However, he wasn't sure if it was related to him. Who knew if there were other participants who sent the coordinates to him before him?

Everything was still unknown before the final trial results were announced.

However, this chaos also provided him with an opportunity to fish in troubled waters. At the moment when the battle was at its most intense, Tang Zhen connected to the spirit internet once again and ruthlessly injected heaven and earth energy into his body!

His sea of spirit had already reached the transcendent rank. After absorbing enough heaven and earth energy, his transcendent realm had been completely stabilized.

At this point, his prisoner status was no longer of any use to him, and it was time to leave.

That night, the prisoners only heard a wave of carefree laughter. The cell that Tang Zhen was in was forcefully broken open. Soon after, the flustered prisoners and guards saw a figure rushing into the sky and heading straight into the distance.

That unconcealed extraordinary aura made everyone shiver.

The head Warden quickly ordered people to investigate and found out that the new boss of the prisoners had disappeared. It was very likely that it was the transcendent Spirit Master who had suddenly appeared!

The prisoners looked at each other. Never in their dreams did they think that their mysterious companion would have such an identity. Could it be that he had done it on purpose in the past?

When they linked it to the strange disappearance of several prisoners and the sudden death of their original leader, the prisoners were even more certain of this.

The warden was also so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat. He was glad that he had not offended this Big Shot, otherwise he would have been dead by now.

However, the war was raging in the spirit Master world, and even transcendent Spirit Masters were dying one after another. He wondered if this transcendent with a hidden identity was also going to the battlefield, and if he could return safely.

After giving his blessings to this extraordinary individual, the head Warden sat on his chair and continued to worry about his future.

.....

Tang Zhen flew in the sky, and everywhere he passed was scorched earth.

The first battle between the spirit Master and the cultivators of Loucheng was in the sky. At that time, other than the city below being affected, other places didn't suffer much damage.

The problem was that the clerics wouldn't surrender so easily, so in the following days, the battlefield between the two sides continued to expand, and almost every city had a war.

Facing the powerful cultivators, the spirit Masters were forced to retreat again and again, leaving behind corpses and the ruined city.

And the beginning of all this might be related to him.

Just as Tang Zhen was sighing in his heart, a group of cultivators suddenly appeared in the sky in front of him. They were wearing strange, flesh-like armors and blocked his path.

The other party clearly treated Tang Zhen as a transcendent among the natives. They surrounded him the moment they appeared and stared at him with an unkind expression. They could attack him at any time.

tang zhen didn't want to cause trouble. he hurriedly revealed his identity and said,"don't misunderstand, i'm a trial-taker from the world of loucheng."

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's name, the leader of the Lou Cheng cultivators waved his hand to signal his companion to wait. Then, he sized up Tang Zhen and asked a few questions about the trial before nodding his head gently.

"It's been hard on you, Your Excellency. Please come with us!"

After beckoning to Tang Zhen, the group of cultivators headed straight for a nearby city.

After flying for a distance, the scene in front of them suddenly changed. A trace of astonishment flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes.

A magnificent and huge city Tower suddenly appeared in front of him. It looked extremely majestic. If one did not get close enough, they would not be able to discover its existence. It was really well-hidden.

According to Tang Zhen's visual estimation, the area of this City Tower was several times that of the Holy Dragon City. The building in the center was more than two thousand meters tall, and its area alone exceeded ten million square meters!

Although he didn't know the level of this City Tower, judging from its size, it should be the size of a continent and not a world.

Once the tower advanced to the world realm, it would open up a small world. Ordinary people wouldn't know its exact location. Unless they had the permission of the city Lord, no one could enter or leave.

The number of times a world-class tower had appeared could be counted with one's fingers. Many cultivators had only heard of its name but had never seen its true appearance.

This mode of building was not much different from an independent small plane. As the strength of the city Lord increased, this small world could continue to expand and eventually grow to a shocking scale!

While he was sighing in his heart, Tang Zhen had already followed the cultivator who led the way through the defense circle and entered the interior of the city.

After entering this area, cultivators were forbidden from flying. They followed the Lou Cheng cultivators to a row of short-distance teleportation arrays. Tang Zhen only felt a blur in front of his eyes and then arrived inside a building.

The decorations here were extremely luxurious, and there were countless treasures on display, giving people a dazzled feeling.

Tang Zhen did not need to guess to know that these were the spoils of war obtained from the dimensional war as he looked at the items with different styles. The purpose of placing them here was also to display the great achievements of the city Lord.

A figure slowly appeared behind Tang Zhen while he was observing a stone tablet that was engraved with mysterious symbols.

this is the ancestral tablet of the lotter civilization. It records all the runes they created and is one of the most precious treasures of their race!

That figure explained. After which, he turned to Tang Zhen who had turned around and bowed, "City Lord Tang Zhen, we meet again!

You've done well this time to complete the trial mission in such a short time. Perhaps in the future, there will be another elite cultivator in the fifth battle area!"

...

When Tang Zhen heard this, he knew that this white-bearded and white-haired old man had definitely gone to Holy Dragon City. His previous guess had also been confirmed.

It seemed that his previous efforts had paid off. These cultivators from loucheng had successfully launched an invasion of the spirit Master world because of the plane coordinates he had provided!

Tang Zhen forcefully suppressed the excitement in his heart. He bowed once again and said, " Sir, you're too polite. Tang Zhen would not dare to claim credit for it!

The old man laughed and invited Tang Zhen to take a seat. The two of them began to casually chat.

Chapter 1499 A special super Battlezone (1)

The old man's name was Teng mu, and he was a member of the fifth battle area.

Through his introduction, Tang Zhen had a deeper understanding of this Super Battle zone. At the same time, he also knew that this battle zone 5 was completely different from the other battle zones.

Under normal circumstances, every Battlefront would be in a closed state and would never come into contact with the other battlefields. The absolute barrier that spanned between the battlefields had already illustrated this point.

However, the fifth battle area was different. It operated in a way where all rivers run into the sea. It relied on the trial of the Super towers to attract elite towers to participate in the competition. If the trial-taker won, there would be one more elite member in the battle area. If the trial-taker lost, the fifth battle area would receive ten times the compensation. No matter how you looked at it, it would not be a loss.

Of course, for such a super war zone, even a hundred times the compensation was not worth it. The purpose was just to scare off some overconfident Lords who wanted to get some benefits.

And even if the participant successfully advanced, the fifth battle area would not force Lou Cheng to move to the battle area. Instead, after the participant's fief was given to him, the member would be free to deal with it.

You can move your City Tower to your territory, or you can build a teleportation formation to let you and the residents of the City Tower travel freely.

The heaven and earth energy density in the Super Battle zone was not something that could be compared to the ordinary battle zone. If one were to cultivate here, it would not be much worse than living in a top-tier tower. It was a proper heavenly paradise, and one's cultivation speed would increase by leaps and bounds!

However, these benefits were not without a price. After becoming a member of a Super Battle zone, they had to complete the missions assigned by the battle zone regularly, and they could not refuse.

Members would have a point system, and if the points were too low, they would be taken back and lose their membership in the Super Battle zone.

If they had enough points, they could also increase the area of their territory. According to Teng mu, the territories of the members with the highest points in the fifth battle area had been passed down for tens of thousands of years, and the area was comparable to a continent!

Tang Zhen heaved a sigh of relief after he had a preliminary understanding of the fifth battle area.

In fact, even if he successfully obtained the membership of the fifth battle area, he was not prepared to move the Holy Dragon City over. After all, his own battle area had just been formed. If he moved the tower over, it would definitely be very inconvenient when managing it.

On the other hand, the towers could select elite cultivators and send them to the Super Battle zone regularly for cultivation. This way, the strength of the cultivators in the battle zone could be improved quickly.

The stronger the cultivator that belonged to him, the more benefits it would bring to the members of the Super Battle zone. Take Teng mu for example, after he completed his training and became a sector Lord, he had formed a contract with over a million cultivators.

These contract cultivators were the battle swords in his hands. As long as tengmu tengmu was willing, he could summon them through energy manifestation at any time and have them help him in the war.

A contracted cultivator was a very special existence. Without the cultivation of a sector Lord, one wouldn't even be qualified to come into contact with them.

When a contract cultivator was summoned, they would obtain the vision of the energy incarnation and control the temporary body as if it was their own arm to fight the enemy across hundreds of millions of miles of void space!

When contracted cultivators participated in such Wars, they would also receive corresponding points, which could be calculated after the battle was over.

To put it simply, a sector Lord was the core of a war. As long as he successfully entered the battlefield, he only needed to be in charge of commanding!

Tang Zhen was fascinated when he heard this. However, he still had a doubt in his heart. Now was the best time to take the opportunity to ask.

"Sir Teng mu, after becoming a spirit Emperor, under normal circumstances, the participants should temper their loucheng or they won't be able to advance to the sector Lord realm. But why do I hear that

it's best for the participants not to rush to temper their loucheng or they might suffer losses in the future?"

Tang Zhen had heard Luo Fei mention this before but Luo Fei did not elaborate on the details.

one must know that the missions for the participants would take up to 10 years or even tens of years. If they don't undergo the tower tempering, how could they reach the sector Lord level in 100 years? "

This was also something that Tang Zhen felt puzzled about. This was because this was a completely contradictory matter.

Teng mu laughed when he heard this. He seemed to have already expected Tang Zhen to ask this question. Hence, he explained it to him.

It turned out that this was also a kind of trial. For a true elite, it would not take a hundred years to obtain enough points, and then the trial-taker could apply to obtain a building foundation stone.

These tower foundations were all the best of the best, and they were also specially modified. The cultivator only needed to merge them into his body and it would be considered a complete refinement, and he would automatically become a sector Lord!

This was also one of the benefits given to the trial-takers in the Super Battle zone. They did not need to go through a long period of training to reach their goal in one go.

After that, the trial-taker could complete the construction and advancement of the tower in the spiritual world. It could exist in the sea of spirit or materialize as a physical entity in reality, becoming a frontier base for invading other worlds.

During this period, the cultivators could choose cultivators from Lou Cheng and sign a contract with them. They could summon them when the war began.

However, if a contract cultivator wanted their energy incarnation to have the same strength as their main body, they had to enter the trial-taker's sea of spirit through meditation and continuously improve their strength in the tower in the spiritual world. They could not obtain the corresponding strength by signing a contract.

This was a very special cultivation mode. One-star cultivators could even obtain the energy incarnation of a King level cultivator through long-term cultivation. Then, they could obtain battle merits through the energy incarnation, which would then feed their own bodies!

This was also one of the strengths of the practitioners, compared to those who used traditional methods to level up, the practitioner's speed of leveling up was much faster, their potential was much higher too!

Teng MU's explanation allowed Tang Zhen to see the light. Some of the original worries in his heart also disappeared.

Tang Zhen stood up and bowed to Teng mu to express his gratitude. Although the other party's actions were also an investment and he must be very optimistic about his future, Tang Zhen did not dare to be arrogant.



At this moment, he was still far inferior to Tang Zhen. As a senior who had explained his doubts, Teng mu was worthy of Tang Zhen's bow.

Teng mu stood up and returned the greeting. He didn't dare to underestimate this trial-taker from a low-level battle zone.

As Tang Zhen completed the trial mission in a very short time, the information about him was known by many members of the fifth battle area. Even the participants had used various methods to obtain Tang Zhen's information.

The identity of a member of the fifth battle region was far more important than what Tang Zhen had imagined. Every participant who had the possibility of succeeding would attract the attention of many forces.

However, when they saw Tang Zhen's information, many people were surprised, and Teng mu was one of them.

In less than 20 years, it rose from the bottom of the wilderness Battlefield and suppressed all sides. At the same time, it miraculously saved itself from the battle of destruction and became the only surviving city.

After that, he entered an unfamiliar battlefield and was reborn with his broken body. He also benefited again from the invasion of the Sorcerer world and the myriad world mall, and was teleported to a land of no king where danger and opportunity coexisted.

In less than two years, the Army swept through the land of no king, causing buildings to blossom everywhere. A war zone was established, and he became the new Lord of the war zone!

Whenever Teng mu thought of this, he could not help but sigh in his heart. If Tang Zhen continued to develop in this manner, there would be a day when his great name would spread throughout the entire loucheng world.

If he didn't take this opportunity to befriend such a peerless heaven's favorite, when would he be able to?

In addition, when he was looking up information about Tang Zhen, Teng mu also noticed a very interesting piece of information. Tang Zhen had once received a gift from the space TOWER in the spiritual ruins war zone.

Teng mu just so happened to know who the owner of the spiritual ruins Warzone was, and he also faintly understood why that existence had given Tang Zhen such a big gift. It seemed that at that time, the other party had already seen Tang Zhen's potential and had made an investment in advance!

At that time, Tang Zhen was not as conspicuous as he was now. He could even be described as a stray dog. However, the other party was still able to make such a choice. His judgment was indeed extraordinary!

Thinking of this, tengmu smiled to himself. He thought that the Sorcerer world and the myriad world mall would not be able to imagine what kind of existence they had provoked. It was estimated that in less than a hundred years, they would taste the bitter wine that they had brewed.

The Holy Dragon City Master who had received a gift and had a grudge against the other party would definitely not miss this shocking feast!

Chapter 1500 Trial's settlement \_

what happens next has nothing to do with the trial participants. What you need to do is to wait for the next notice. Perhaps it won't be long before a new trial mission begins!

Teng mu was also an experienced person. He knew that the time for the trial was only a hundred years and could not be easily wasted.

you can stay in my city for the time being. As for the other participants, they will either go to other cities or wait for the teleportation in my city.

After Teng mu gave a few instructions, he left the tower and headed to the front line of the war. At this critical period, there were many things that he needed to deal with. It was already quite difficult for him to find time to meet Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen bowed to send him off. After which, he began to wait in the tower of the rattan trees.

A day later, trial-takers arrived at the tower in the vine City one after another. In the end, they were all arranged to stay in the building where Tang Zhen was.

According to the number of people, at least two hundred cultivators from loucheng city had participated in this trial mission.

As they were all potential competitors, the relationship between the trial-takers was not very harmonious. There was even a hint of wariness. After arriving here, they just kept their mouths shut and waited silently.

Tang Zhen did not chat with them when he saw this. However, he still quietly remembered the other party's habitual actions so that he could determine the other party's identity when he encountered them in the future.

A person's body could be changed, but their tone and habits were not easy to change. Sometimes, a casual look could expose one's hidden identity.

Since Tang Zhen had done this, the other participants were doing the same.

"Sir Tang Zhen, we meet again!"

A familiar voice sounded from the depths of his soul. Luo Fei's figure appeared in Tang Zhen's line of sight. Compared to the weak and fragile state she was in a while ago, she had obviously recovered and her strength had reached the level of an official Spirit Master.

The advantage of this kind of communication was that outsiders could not pry into their secrets. For these trial-takers, perhaps they only needed one word to deduce a lot of information.

"Your Excellency Murphy, how have you been?"

Tang Zhen greeted. The other party was the only trial-taker he knew. It was necessary to maintain a friendship.

Through his experience during this period of time, Tang Zhen had already understood his own shortcomings. Compared to those trial-takers who were fully prepared, his source of information was truly too lacking.

Befriending Lefay might be able to make up for this flaw.

Sophie sat on the chair next to her and said in a slightly complaining tone, "you've made a huge profit this time. Not only did you complete the trial mission first, but you've also advanced to become a transcendent spiritualist. All of us have become your foil.

"I'm taking a risk. I believe you know what kind of ending I will have if the plan fails." Tang Zhen lightly smiled.

Sophie nodded. you're right, but you've succeeded in the end. It seems that I should try to change my style in the next trial mission and see if I can complete it in the shortest time possible.

Tang Zhen only smiled and did not make any comments.

His success this time was actually due to luck. As long as all the spiritual threads were intercepted, or Holy Dragon City was unable to capture the plane coordinates he sent, the entire plan would ultimately fail.

Tang Zhen had hidden in the prison to accumulate spirit coins. Other than avoiding the pursuit of the spirit Master, he had another purpose, which was to send the plane coordinates again.

However, with the successful invasion of the cultivators in loucheng, the original plan was naturally canceled.

The conversation between the two of them was communicated through spiritual energy. It was impossible for outsiders to hear it. Most of the trial-takers still did not know that Tang Zhen, who had caused their mission to fail at the last step, was actually right beside them.

However, there were still some trial-takers who kept sizing up Tang Zhen. Perhaps they had already found out some information about Tang Zhen through their own information channels and had initially locked onto him.

He had to pay extra attention to such a strong competitor.

In fact, the other cultivators did not come out empty-handed either. Whether it was the cultivation base they had obtained during the trial or their own performance, they would be given a certain score so that their efforts would not be in vain.

However, the one who gained the most was still Tang Zhen. This was because among all the missions, the reward for obtaining the plane coordinates was the highest.

"By the way, do you know anything about the next trial mission?"

Tang Zhen turned his head to look at Luo Fei and casually asked.

At this moment, Luo Fei's soul seemed to have left her body. However, after hearing Tang Zhen's question, she still shook her head and said, trial missions appear randomly, so no one knows before they're released. However, I still have some guesses.

Tang Zhen revealed an interested expression. He knew that Luo Fei would definitely not speak aimlessly. The so-called guess must have a certain basis.

under normal circumstances, most of the trial-takers participate in individual missions and fight on their own in the same trial world. When the individual mission is over, they will participate in team missions, and then large-scale team missions.

Luo Fei glanced at Tang Zhen and said in a certain tone, "So, our next trial mission is very likely to be in a team. Maybe you and I will become teammates."

When she said this, Luo Fei looked at Tang Zhen with a smile that was not a smile. She used a soft and coy tone, "At that time, I hope Sir Tang Zhen will take care of me. This little girl will be extremely grateful!"

"If there's anything I can do for you, feel free to ask!" Tang Zhen faintly smiled.

Luo Fei's strength was definitely not weak. Tang Zhen was sure of this. In fact, among the cultivators who dared to participate in the trial, which one of them was weak?

Her words just now were actually just a joke. Maybe when the two sides fought for benefits, Tang Zhen might not be the opponent of this cultivator from Lou Cheng who claimed to be a weak woman!

Of course, even if Luo Fei really needed Tang Zhen's help, she would give him a corresponding reward. This was the custom among the cultivators in Lou city.

Just as the two of them were conversing, the light in their minds suddenly flickered. Then, the image on the foundation stone platform changed, and a set of data appeared on it.

the trial results are out. Quickly take a look at how many points you've gotten.

Luo Fei reminded Tang Zhen and sent her consciousness into the ball of light. Immediately after, her face revealed a look of envy.

more than a million points. You're really lucky!

Luo Fei said in a light tone, and it was hard to tell if she was envious or jealous.

Tang Zhen also looked at his own points. It was as he had expected. He was at the top of the list. Other than the reward of obtaining the plane's coordinates, the transcendent Spirit Masters he had killed had also been converted into some Battle Points. In total, he had obtained nearly 150000 Battle Points!

As for cultivator Lou Cheng, who was ranked second, he had a total of more than 600000 points. Although he was far inferior to Tang Zhen, even Tang Zhen was shocked when he looked at his battle results.

This trial-taker called Ming Feng had actually managed to sneak into the decision-making circle of the spirit Master world. During this period, many Spirit Masters had silently died by his hands. If it wasn't for

Tang Zhen's interference, perhaps in another ten years or so, he would have obtained a portion of the spirit internet's control Authority and would be able to send the plane coordinates to the tower world.

The peach that was about to be in his hands was plucked by Tang Zhen. He reckoned that the other party's heart was definitely filled with resentment.

Although Tang Zhen was also very happy, he clearly knew in his heart that his current points were still far from the 10 million points required for the trial.