

## Alternate 1571

### Chapter 1571 A Special Trial mission

Because of the joy in his heart, Tang Zhen was able to relax for a while. The banquet was held until late at night, and he returned to his heart's content.

After comforting his wife and chatting with Tang Yajie, Xu Feng, and the others, Tang Zhen went to the secret cultivation room and talked with his main body.

The two of them were originally one and there was no difference between them. If Tang Zhen needed it, they could merge into one at any time.

However, looking at the current situation, there were still certain benefits for his main body and clone to act separately. Both of them had the strength of a spiritual Emperor, so there was no need to worry about encountering any danger.

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Because his main body was about to complete its tempering and advance to a sector Lord, Tang Zhen didn't dare to delay too much. Hence, they only exchanged the information in their minds for a while before going their separate ways.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to participate in the next trial. This was because his trial points had almost reached the standard. As long as he steadily participated in the next trial, it would be enough for him to advance even if he did not rank first!

He had been at the top of the leaderboard three times in a row. He had already broken the trial record of the fifth battle area. The next step would be to see when he would complete his official promotion.

If he could complete his promotion in a few years and become a new member of the fifth battle area, then Tang Zhen would break another record!

In fact, ever since he had participated in the trial, Tang Zhen's nerves had been tensed up the entire time. He appeared to be carefree, but in reality, only he himself understood how great the pressure he was under was.

Fortunately, his hard work finally paid off. As long as there were no accidents, he would definitely become a member of the fifth battle area.

Fang Rui's consciousness entered the connecting cornerstone platform, and he flipped through the missions issued by the cornerstone platform. Compared to the first few direct teleportations, the cornerstone platform this time gave the trial-takers a chance to choose.

There were hundreds of missions in total, and the trial-taker could choose any one of them. The requirements of the missions were also different.

Some missions required them to plunder the origin of the world, while others required them to build a God's belief in the tower world or turn it into a war base for the fifth battle area.

There were also some missions that had weird requirements, such as modifying and designing a world to become a trial ground for Lou Cheng's cultivators.

Another example was to plunder some races with potential and let them fight and evolve in a certain world. The most outstanding race would be selected and nurtured to become the candidate race of the fifth battle area.

The world of loucheng contained thousands of races. As long as one had enough potential, they were qualified to become a cultivator of loucheng.

These missions looked simple, but it would take a lot of effort to complete them. Of course, the danger was relatively low.

Perhaps this was the fifth battle district's intention, its goal was to prevent the trial participants from being too tired and affecting their normal performance.

Tang Zhen chose for a while and finally chose one of the missions.

the fantasy realm Lord has fallen into a deep sleep. Please wake him up.

after accepting the mission, the participant will be sent into the space-time Tunnel and experience the life of the fantasy world Overlord in his place. Every time the participant makes up for his regrets and removes his inner demons, he will receive the corresponding gold coin of destiny as a reward.

if the participant successfully awakens the fantasy realm Lord, he will receive one million points and an additional personal reward from the realm Lord!

One million points wasn't a lot, but it was only relative to Tang Zhen. To the other participants, this was already a very generous reward.

After all, some unlucky trial-takers might not even be able to obtain so many points even after three to five missions!

The reason why Tang Zhen chose this mission was because he was only lacking a few hundred thousand points to complete the trial. Choosing the one million point mission was just for insurance.

Compared to the other trial missions, only one participant could participate in this mission. Tang Zhen didn't need to be wary of the other participants' schemes. He only needed to face the enemies of the fantasy world Overlord.

After confirming the mission he chose, Tang Zhen got up and walked around the interior of the tower. He then sat under the mother tree that had regained its vitality for a moment.

The mother tree's spirit seemed to welcome Tang Zhen's arrival. This was completely different from her previous arrogant personality. Perhaps it was because of the life and death Nirvana experience that the mother tree's personality had become more mature.

After chatting with the mother tree for a while, Tang Zhen left the Holy Dragon City and began to wander around the entire continent.

He didn't alert anyone and just walked quietly among the ordinary people. From time to time, he would enter various towers, quietly coming and quietly leaving.

three days later, tang zhen returned to the holy dragon city. after making some arrangements, he activated the mission transfer again.

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Tang Zhen shook his head as he felt dizzy in his mind. He then sized up his surroundings.

It was an ordinary house that looked a little shabby. The decoration of the house was similar to that of the original world.

I should have started the mission by now. This environment is very likely the place where the illusionary realm Lord used to live.

Tang Zhen walked in front of the mirror and took a look. He confirmed his guess because the person who appeared in the mirror was a slightly thin young man. Although he was dressed in simple clothes, there was a trace of stubbornness and determination in his eyes.

Tang Zhen furrowed his brows. He didn't expect that this illusionary realm Lord was actually the same as him. They were both humans and not native residents of loucheng.

Looking at the environment he lived in, it was actually very similar to his original world. What was going on?

Although he had already read the brief introduction of the mission, Tang Zhen had a feeling of not knowing where to start. He knew nothing about this world Overlord's life. How could he help him experience life again, make up for the regrets in his heart, and eliminate the inner demons?

After sitting on the bed and thinking for a while, Tang Zhen began to tidy up the items in the room. He wanted to find some clues from these items.

However, what disappointed Tang Zhen was that the life of this fantasy world realm Lord was shockingly simple. Other than some clothes and food, there was nothing else in the house that could provide him with any clues.

it seems like this mission isn't easy!

Tang Zhen shook his head. He simply sat on the bed and quietly waited.

Since the clue had not appeared, he would just sit there and wait for the clue to appear.

Time passed by slowly. Just as Tang Zhen was thinking about the origin of the fantasy world Overlord and how he became a cultivator of Lou city, there was a knock on the door.

He directly sat up on the bed and walked to the door before slowly opening it.

A woman was standing in front of Tang Zhen. She had a delicate face and a ponytail. She was looking at Tang Zhen with a slightly angry gaze.

Tang Zhen felt a piercing pain in his heart the instant he saw this woman. It was as though her heart had been violently twisted together.

At the same time, his eyes also became slightly moist, the kind that could not help it.

A movie-like scene appeared in Tang Zhen's consciousness. Huan Zhen was sitting in a room that looked like a shanty town. He was holding a scarf woven from wool and crying like a child.

"Sister Xiao Qing!"

Tang Zhen softly said. At this moment, he was Huan Zhen and he also understood what he had to do.

This woman was going to die. She was going to die because of Huan Zhen!

When Huan Zhen found out about this, he ran to the woman's house like a madman and took the scarf she had knitted for him. He was so sad that he couldn't help himself.

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Tang Zhen did not know why this woman had died. However, he knew that Huan Zhen had extremely deep feelings for her. The other party's death had also become a regret that he would never be able to let go of in his life!

don't worry. Since I've relived your life, I won't let her leave you, even if I have to be the enemy of the whole world!

Tang Zhen muttered in his heart. The pain in his heart that was like a knife had suddenly receded like the tide, leaving behind only a trace of faint warmth.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the woman at the door softly sighed. Her originally reproachful words were also suppressed. She only glared at her in anger.

I heard that you quit your job again. You really make me worry!

After complaining to Tang Zhen, sister Xiaoqing passed the lunch box in her hand to Tang Zhen and said in a concerned tone, you must not have eaten yet, right? take it and eat. It's your favorite beef brisket with persimmons.

Tang Zhen took the lunch box and thanked little Qing before turning around and walking to the table.

you can eat first. I still have to go back to work. I'll help you find a job while I'm at it. But this time, you can't be willful. Even if others bully you, you have to learn to be patient.

After instructing Tang Zhen, sister Xiaoqing was about to turn around and leave. Who would have thought that just as she turned around, a hand would press down on her shoulder. The strength seemed to be particularly strong.

"Sister Qing, I'll send you back!"

Tang Zhen's tone was extremely determined. This was because the moment sister Xiao Qing was about to leave, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

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This feeling told Tang Zhen that as long as sister Xiao Qing left, something that the illusionary reality world Overlord would regret for the rest of his life would definitely happen.

Chapter 1572 The reason for regret

“Huanzhen, what’s wrong with you?”

Sister Qing’s expression was a little puzzled. She looked at the thin young man in front of her, not knowing why his reaction was so strong.

Huan Zhen seemed to be acting a little strange today. Did he get triggered by something?

Tang Zhen also realized that something was wrong. At the same time, he also understood that he was affected by the emotions of the illusionary realm Lord. Otherwise, he would not have been so impulsive.

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Tang Zhen withdrew his hand from big sister little Qing’s skinny shoulder and revealed a smile. He said to the girl in front of him, look, it’s getting dark outside. It’s too dangerous for you to walk alone. I’ll send you to work!

Sister Xiaoqing looked at Tang Zhen in surprise. Her mind was a little confused. She did not understand why this stubborn fellow would suddenly change his personality.

Usually, when she asked him to do something, he was always hesitant, let alone taking the initiative to send her.

“Huan Zhen, it seems like you’ve really grown up. If uncle and aunty knew, they would be very happy.”

When he heard sister Qing mention Huan Zhen’s parents, Tang Zhen felt his heart ache again. This was clearly one of his regrets.

However, under such circumstances, he couldn’t ask too much to avoid arousing sister Qing’s suspicion.

“Sister Xiao Qing is so good to me. If I don’t know how to be grateful, what’s the difference between me and a beast?”

Tang Zhen evilly laughed in his heart as he spoke with a serious tone.

This illusionary reality world Overlord made him feel uncomfortable. Tang Zhen naturally wanted to mess with this guy without affecting the mission.

So what if he was a realm Lord, he really wasn’t afraid!

Even if this fellow was already in a deep sleep, it would definitely still have its subconsciousness. It might be able to hear Tang Zhen’s words. Otherwise, how would it explain those hints?

As expected, once these words left his mouth, Tang Zhen faintly heard a cold snort. After that, there was no longer any movement.

On the other hand, sister Xiaoqing was extremely touched by his words. She smiled and glanced at Tang Zhen before gently nodding her head and saying, “Then you should eat first, I can still make it to work.”

Tang Zhen nodded. He turned his head and walked to the side of the table. He quickly and efficiently ate the food that was still warm.

“I’m done, let’s go.”

After wiping his mouth, Tang Zhen casually locked the door and followed sister Xiaoqing out of the courtyard.

He had already used his spiritual power to scan the surrounding environment. He knew exactly where the mouse hole was. This was a habit that he had developed long ago.

The social environment here was extremely similar to the original world. However, there were cultivators here. A cultivator was hiding near Tang Zhen’s residence. His body emitted a bloody and filthy aura.

Without a doubt, this was a fellow who cultivated evil Arts. He thought that he had hidden it very well, but he did not know that he had long been discovered by Tang Zhen.

However, Tang Zhen simply did not have the mood to pay attention to this evil cultivator. His purpose in coming here was to complete the trial mission and not to eliminate evil for the people. Since the other party did not offend him, he was too lazy to care.

The two of them slowly walked along the street without any street lights. From time to time, they would chat for a while. However, most of the time, it was sister Xiaoqing who spoke. Tang Zhen only hummed and laughed along with her.

Unknowingly, the two of them walked to a slightly remote street. It looked dark, as if something was hidden.

Tang Zhen had already discovered the abnormality before the two of them had even approached. A trace of a cold smile surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

His mind power covered a range of one kilometer so that he could discover hidden dangers in time. If there were no accidents, sister Xiao Qing should have met with a problem here. She had died in her Prime, making the fantasy reality realm Lord regret it for the rest of his life.

After a few more minutes, this regret could be made up for.

Although there were only some small fish in the alley, Tang Zhen had always gone all out for his own mission. He would never slack off just because the enemy was weak.

As a spiritual Emperor and the Lord of the battle zone in the world of loucheng, it would be embarrassing for him if there were any mistakes during the mission.

“Sister Xiao Qing, wait for me here. Remember not to walk around!”

As Tang Zhen spoke, he summoned a King-tier spirit body cultivator from the reincarnation mirror and ordered it to guard sister Xiao Qing.

With this King-tier spirit cultivator’s strength, not many people would be able to hurt sister Qing.

Although she didn't understand what Tang Zhen was trying to do, sister Xiaoqing still obediently stood on the spot. However, she suddenly felt a little cold and subconsciously hugged her body.

Seeing this, the king-level spirit cultivator quickly retreated a few meters and restrained his aura. He was afraid that the cold energy he emitted would hurt the target he was protecting.

Tang Zhen strode into the dark alley. His eyes suddenly turned ice-cold as he took out a battle blade from his storage equipment and casually waved it at the empty space in front of him.

He only needed a single thought to kill Huan Zhen. However, it did not match Huan Zhen's current identity. Therefore, Tang Zhen could only go through some trouble.

ah! a scream was heard. Then, a thin man who had been split in half fell to the ground, blood and internal organs flowing all over the ground.

you hiding dog! How dare you mess with me! You must be tired of living!

Tang Zhen took a step forward after he cursed in anger. The battle blade in his hand slashed out once again.

A broken arm flew out from the darkness. This time, the one who cried out miserably was a strong man. He staggered as he appeared from the darkness. His face was filled with fear as he looked at Tang Zhen. Without any hesitation, he turned around and fled.

Tang Zhen didn't give chase. That fellow's body had a trace of his mental energy. He was like a time bomb now. Tang Zhen could kill him at any time he wanted.

The most important task at hand was still to send sister Xiaoqing to work. The other things could be dealt with later.

does this count as completing the mission? where's the reward? "

Tang Zhen waited for a few seconds. After discovering that there was nothing abnormal, he determined that the matter wasn't over yet. It might be related to the burly man who had escaped.

After pondering for a moment, Tang Zhen walked out of the alley and waved at sister Xiao Qing.

"Let's go, sister Qing. It's fine now."

A trace of nervousness appeared on sister Xiaoqing's face when she heard this. She softly said to Tang Zhen, "Huanzhen, what did you see in there?"

Tang Zhen shook his head, indicating that there was nothing.

Sister Xiao Qing seemed to have heaved a sigh of relief. She patted her chest and said to Tang Zhen, do you know that a lot of girls have mysteriously disappeared recently? I've been on tenterhooks every time I go to work.

Tang Zhen was silent for a moment. He secretly thought to himself, "in your previous life, you were actually also on the list of missing people."

After solving the crisis that had caused sister Qing's death, the two of them went to sister Qing's office without any accidents.

A look of surprise appeared on Tang Zhen's face as he looked at the old three-story building in front of him. He did not expect that the place where sister Xiao Qing worked would actually be a little strange.

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It turned out that there were dozens of weak spirit bodies hidden in this shop. The strongest one was only level one, and most of them only had simple spiritual intelligence.

The shop's name was also very interesting. It was called "spirit luck jewelry shop." There were some ancient-looking jewelry on the counter. Those fragile spirits were attached to them. Wearing them for a long time could increase the owner's luck.

It was already dusk, and many shops had chosen to close for the day. However, the shop in front of him had just opened its door.

A white-haired old man was sitting at the entrance of the shop. His head drooped down weakly as if he would fall asleep at any time.

Hearing footsteps approaching, the old man raised his head to take a look. When he saw that it was sister Qing, he slowly lowered his head again.

However, after a second, the old man jumped up from his chair as if he had been electrocuted. He looked at sister Qing standing at the door in horror.

To be exact, the old man was looking at the king-level spirit cultivator floating behind sister Qing. His turbid eyes were filled with unconcealable fear and uneasiness.

As for Tang Zhen, who was standing at the side, the old man couldn't see anything with his strength and only treated him as an ordinary young man.

uncle Tong, I'm here. You can go upstairs and rest!

Sister Qing said to the old man with a smile and was about to enter the shop.

The old man was shocked and quickly stopped sister Qing. However, he didn't dare to get too close to her. He looked at the king-level spirit cultivator behind her with fear.

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If sister Qing entered the shop, the little ghosts he raised would be scared to death by this ghost king of unknown origin!

Chapter 1573 The terrified shop owner

"Little Yingying, little Qing, you don't have to go to work!"

The white-haired old man thought for a long time but couldn't find a reasonable excuse, so he could only force himself to give sister Qing a holiday.

If it was possible, he hoped that sister Qing would never come. If she scared the weapon spirit that he had painstakingly cultivated to death, the old man would have to pay so much that he would vomit blood.

In order to capture and cultivate these weapon spirits, the old man had put in a lot of effort, and almost half of his wealth had been invested in it, so he absolutely could not be negligent.

Putting aside his own losses, just having him stand next to a legendary ghost king made him feel uncomfortable. He was afraid of angering this Big Boss who came out of nowhere and followed little green.

Tang Zhen secretly laughed at the side. This old man, who made spiritual body accessories for a fortune, had actually met a King tier spirit cultivator. He was the true ancestor of the devil.

It was very interesting to see him trembling with fear.

Sister Qing was just an ordinary person and didn't know what had happened. After hearing the old man's words, she immediately asked in a nervous tone, "uncle Tong, did I do something wrong? tell me where I did wrong. Don't drive me away!"

From sister Qing's clothes, it could be seen that her family was not very well-off. Obviously, this job was very important to her. Now that the old man suddenly asked her not to go to work, sister Qing would naturally be nervous.

Usually, her performance was very good, and she was diligent and thoughtful. She really didn't know what she had done wrong to make the old man say such things.

"No, no, little Qing, you've misunderstood!"

Seeing the aggrieved look on Qing Zhu's face, the old man was so scared that he almost jumped up. If Qing Zhu had some kind of relationship with the ghost king behind him, it would be bad if this Big Shot vented his anger on him.

"I'm sorry, I'm not open today because an old friend is coming. It's not convenient to open the door!"

The old man's brain was about to cramp, but he managed to squeeze out an excuse and said to Xiao Qing with a sneer.

"Oh, I see. I'll come back tomorrow then!"

Sister Qing nodded. As long as it wasn't her problem, she was fine. Her heart was finally at ease. She smiled sweetly at the old man.

The old man laughed bitterly when he heard this. He thought to himself, "what the f \* ck is going on? if you get the big boss behind you to come here, will I still be able to open my shop?"

His heart was burning with anxiety, but he didn't dare to open his mouth to explain, which made the old man depressed.

"You can continue with your business as usual. There won't be any problems."

Tang Zhen's voice sounded from the side, causing the old man, who had a conflicted expression, to be stunned for a moment. Only then did he seriously size up the young man beside little Qing.

He looked very ordinary, and his body was very thin and weak. There seemed to be nothing special about him.

However, there was a hidden meaning to his words. If the old man guessed correctly, he meant that the ghost king beside Qing Zhu would not cause any harm to his Artifact Spirit.

"Little Qing, is this Wufu?"

When she heard the old man's question, sister Qing smiled and said, "his name is su huanzhen. He used to be my neighbor.

"Oh, I see. Hello, little su."

The old man sized Tang Zhen up with a puzzled expression. He could not figure out whether Tang Zhen's words earlier were intentional or not. If it was intentional, then it would be interesting!

He turned to look at the ghost king and saw him suddenly speak. His voice drilled into his mind, causing the old man's body to tremble slightly.

I'm only here to protect Qing Zhu. I won't affect your business. Stop talking nonsense!

Hearing the king level spirit cultivator's warning, the old man quickly agreed in his heart. He then smiled at Qing and said, "Oh, Xiao Qing, I suddenly remembered that I remembered the wrong date. My friend isn't coming today."

"I'm old, and my memory is bad. Time really doesn't spare me!"

"We're still open for business as usual today. Go and prepare!"

The old man was about to turn around when he suddenly thought of something and quickly said, "You've been in the shop for so long and you're so diligent. I've decided to increase your salary from today on. Double it!"

Little Qing was stunned for a moment, then quickly thanked the old man. She happily walked into the shop and busied herself, humming an unknown song.

treat sister Xiao Qing well, and you'll get some benefits. Otherwise, you'll get it!

A voice suddenly rang in the old man's ears. It sounded somewhat familiar, but when he turned around to look, he only saw the figure of a thin teenager gradually disappearing into the distance.

"I'm afraid that this youngster Yingluo is not simple!"

The old man muttered in a voice that only he could hear. He shook his head slightly and walked upstairs.

With his old arms and legs, if he had such a shock again, he would definitely have a heart attack!

However, when he thought of the legendary ghost king downstairs, the old man began to feel uneasy again. The incense and tea that he used to enjoy seemed to have become tasteless.

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Tang Zhen left sister Xiao Qing's workplace but didn't return home. Now that he had finally found a clue, he naturally had to follow the clues to complete the mission.

After sensing the location of the strong man with a broken arm, Tang Zhen teleported and arrived at his target location.

This was a Manor located on the outskirts of the city. It appeared extremely quiet in the night. Although it did not appear to be anything on the surface, Tang Zhen was able to sense the bloody smell that pervaded the air.

Many people had died here, and it was filled with heavy resentment.

The brawny man whose arm was cut off by him was lying in a house at this moment. He was drinking and cursing in large gulps. The person he was cursing was precisely Tang Zhen.

Other than this man, there were dozens of other people in the manor. A dozen of them had energy fluctuations, while the rest were ordinary people.

In the manor's dungeon, there were a few women locked up. Their eyes were dull and lifeless, as if they had been injected with some kind of tranquilizer.

These images were the results of Tang Zhen's mental energy investigation. Those who had mental energy fluctuations were all targets that Tang Zhen wanted to eliminate.

With a light snap of his fingers, the reincarnation mirror appeared. Immediately after, a dozen evil spirit cultivators floated out of the mirror and rushed towards the cultivators in the manor with ferocious expressions.

Although it was convenient to kill them directly, it would be letting them off too easily. Therefore, Tang Zhen was prepared to torture them properly. It would be best if they could be scared to death.

A few seconds after the evil spirit cultivators flew out, a shrill scream immediately rang out in the manor, as if the person who made the sound had encountered the most terrifying thing in the world.

The screams came one after another, echoing in every corner of the manor. At first, it was loud and clear, accompanied by the sound of things being thrown and smashed, but it quickly became weak.

Tang Zhen slowly walked into the manor and saw a woman standing on a stool. Her head was stuck into a rope. Soon after, she flipped over the stool and her feet continuously struggled in the air.

After a while, her tongue stuck out, and her body hung straight in the air.

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An evil spirit cultivator beside him nodded in satisfaction. After jumping around the corpse to celebrate, he casually pulled out a newly-born ignorant spirit body from the corpse and rushed into the reincarnation mirror with a sinister smile.

The cultivators in the manor died one after another. Their souls were sent into the reincarnation mirror by the evil spirit cultivator. What awaited them was endless torture.

Tang Zhen walked in front of a wall and casually waved his hand. The wall suddenly collapsed, revealing a secret passage. However, not a single trace of dust rose during this time.

Tang Zhen took a step forward and walked in. He swept his gaze around before lifting his finger at the metal door beside him.

The metal door suddenly turned into a metal ball, revealing the items inside the room. The most attractive thing was a huge safe.

Tang Zhen stepped forward and tore the safe open. He put away all the money inside and turned to walk to another room.

There were a few women locked up here. They were currently looking at Tang Zhen in a daze within the iron cage. Their eyes did not have any focus.

After using his spiritual energy to investigate and forcing the medicine out of their bodies, Tang Zhen shook his head and quietly appeared outside the manor.

“What’s going on? why haven’t we completed the mission?”

Tang Zhen revealed a puzzled expression as he did not receive his reward even after a long time. He casually took out an account book-like item from his storage equipment.

Tang Zhen’s face revealed a look of realization after he flipped through the account book that he had obtained from the safe a few times.

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as expected, there’s still a mastermind behind this. I estimate that my first task will be completed after I kill him!

Tang Zhen muttered and kept the account book. He instantly disappeared without a trace.

#### Chapter 1574 Revenge

The account book found in the safe had a detailed record.

Since half a year ago, this group of cultivators from unknown places had begun to take action. They specialized in kidnapping young and inexperienced girls and selling them to an unknown buyer.

Of course, what the other party wanted was not a living person, but a drop of blood condensed from the girls’ hearts!

To satisfy this requirement, the kidnapped girls would not be able to escape death. Even if they were captured and not killed, it was because it was not the right time to extract the qualified blood.

Perhaps the only thing worth rejoicing about was that they were still pure even after death and had not been defiled by evil people.

In order to satisfy the needs of this customer, the cultivators of the manor had kidnapped dozens of young women. Basically, they had all been killed!

Tang Zhen was extremely disgusted with this kind of thing. Not only was it related to his mission, but it was also because these women were still young. Their beautiful lives had just begun, yet they were already ruthlessly destroyed.

That was all scum could do. Furthermore, if they were allowed to develop, who knew how many innocent women would be harmed in the future?

He wasn't a Saint, but he couldn't stand this kind of thing either. This had nothing to do with one's cultivation realm, it was purely a person's likes and dislikes.

Since he felt disgusted in his heart, he would clear it up and make his thoughts clear.

However, the identity of this buyer was very mysterious. Tang Zhen did not find a trace of clues from the account book. It seemed that he had to slowly investigate.

This kind of thing couldn't be rushed. He believed that after tonight's incident, the other party would definitely be alarmed and reveal a trace of weakness. He could then follow the clues and find it.

Of course, the other party might also be cunning and hide himself even deeper, making Tang Zhen unable to find the target.

However, with Tang Zhen's means, it was only a matter of time before he found the buyer. Being targeted by a spirit Emperor cultivator, he was destined to die!

Leaving a few spirit body cultivators to watch over the villa, Tang Zhen returned to Huan Zhen's residence. He wanted to find out what happened to his parents' deaths.

When sister Qing mentioned Huan Zhen's parents, Tang Zhen's heart ached. This was a very obvious hint that this was a mission.

After returning to Huan Zhen's residence, Tang Zhen looked around and directly entered a neighbor's house.

In the room, four men and a woman were drinking, all of them exposing their chests and backs. They didn't care that they would disturb others, and their voices could be heard from far away on the street.

He snapped his fingers and the few people who were beaming with joy suddenly froze. Their eyes moved around as they used a frightened expression to look at Tang Zhen who was slowly walking in from the door.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was covered by a layer of black fog. The few of them were unable to see his face clearly. However, such a strange appearance still caused a chill to surge through their bodies. Goosebumps instantly covered their entire bodies.

tell me, what's going on with su huanzhen's parents? "

Tang Zhen extended his hand and pointed at a customer as he asked in a faint voice.

The customer saw that he was called out, and there seemed to be a pair of blood-red eyes staring at him from the dark shadow. He almost wet his pants.

It was the first time he had seen such a strange thing in his life.

While his brain was numb, the customer's mouth immediately couldn't help but say, "his parents were killed by a car accident. The car owners were a couple from a very rich family. They had a drink and a fight. In a fit of anger, the woman killed su huanzhen's parents with a car to vent her anger.

old su and his wife were unlucky, but the woman who ran over the man was not found out in the end. I heard that there is no evidence.

the couple were not good people. After they quarreled and killed someone with a car, they were afraid of being sentenced, so they insisted that they didn't do it and refused to admit it no matter what!

actually, someone saw it at that time, but they bribed them. Su huanzhen's parents died for nothing.

su Huan really couldn't accept it. She went to the couple to reason with them. I heard that she was beaten up several times and her house was smashed several times.

After hearing the customer's explanation, Tang Zhen understood the entire situation and gently nodded his head.

Slowly turning around, Tang Zhen walked out of the room and disappeared in an instant.

After he left, the customers' eyes were dazed for a moment. Then, they looked at each other in confusion and continued to eat and drink in high spirits.

He had no impression of what had just happened.

Walking on the quiet street, Tang Zhen slowly walked forward as he muttered in a low voice, I think you really want to punish the enemies who killed your parents. I will fulfill this wish for you. I just hope that you won't try to play tricks again and involve a bunch of side quests in a quest.

"I'm not in the mood to waste time with you. If you're reluctant to give up the reward, I can terminate the mission at any time!"

These words were naturally directed at the illusionary reality world Overlord. Tang Zhen realized that this guy seemed to be playing some tricks. He deliberately mixed many tasks together so that he could save on the reward of destiny gold coin.

For a sector Lord to act like this, this coin of destiny was obviously very valuable.

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps after saying this. The corner of his mouth revealed a trace of a smile.

He could faintly sense a wisp of consciousness communicating with him, indicating that it had accepted Tang Zhen's request and hoped that Tang Zhen would not give up on the mission so easily.

The fantasy reality world Overlord must have placed a lot of importance on this 'rebirth journey'. Even though he had fallen into a deep sleep, his subconscious was still so persistent. When he heard that Tang Zhen wanted to give up, he immediately changed his initial strategy.

it's a deal. I'm going to meet that adulterous couple now. Remember to prepare the coin of destiny!

Tang Zhen's figure flashed and disappeared into the night after muttering a sentence.

In a villa near the edge of the city, a man and a woman were having sex on the bed, their sweat drenching the sheets.

After a long time, the two of them collapsed on the bed, and only their deep breathing could be heard.

“Hubby, you’re amazing!”

The woman clung to the man like a snake, constantly rubbing and caressing him, her eyes a little dazed.

“Hehe, do you want to try again?”

“Come on, let’s see who begs for mercy first!”

The two of them talked unscrupulously and did not notice that someone was standing by the bed and looking at them with cold eyes.

Tang Zhen wasn’t in a hurry to make a move because there was only one dog Man here. The woman who had killed su huanzhen’s parents wasn’t here.

All he did was take the man’s phone, take a picture of the fierce battle, and send it to the woman’s phone in his contact list, at the same time marking the location.

Then, he found a chair and sat down, waiting for the show to start.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, the man and woman on the bed began to have sex again. This was especially so after Tang Zhen used some small tricks to prompt them to be aroused. They had already fallen into a state of complete oblivion, and their voices became louder and louder!

A few minutes later, the door of the villa was kicked open. Then, a gloomy-looking woman rushed in, followed by a few strong men.

...

They rushed into the bedroom and just happened to witness an intense battle.

Looking at the couple who had gotten carried away, the woman who had rushed in was so angry that she trembled. She went up and pulled out the hair of the woman who was shaking above, dragged her to the ground, and kicked her a few times.

His excitement was interrupted by someone, and it was his wife who caught him in the act. The man was so scared that he immediately got up from the bed. He didn’t care that he wasn’t wearing any clothes and rushed to his wife to beg for mercy.

His wife slapped the man, causing him to stagger. Then, she started scratching him crazily.

The man didn’t dare to resist. He just picked up the pillow and dodged it desperately. At the same time, he kept explaining that he was only seduced by someone and that he was absolutely loyal to his wife!

As for the woman who had been entangled with him earlier, he did not even look at her.

This couple played around for a few minutes, but they did not take any further action. Tang Zhen felt a little helpless when he saw this.

It was only a sudden idea by Tang Zhen to get this adulterous couple together. However, looking at the two of them, it seemed that this was not the first time this had happened. There was not much panic in the man's eyes, and the way he looked at the woman was also a little strange.

This couple must be jackals of the same tribe, and they had long been sleeping in the same bed with each other.

He didn't want to waste time on such a boring thing, so he waited for another two minutes and decided to add to the fire.

With the stirring of the power of the law, a mass of energy filled with resentment gathered in the villa. If a powerful cultivator was here, he would be scared out of his wits.

...

The villa in front of them had become a place of great danger in an instant. It would be lucky if a living person did not go crazy after entering.

These grudges were not naturally formed, but a product of human daily life. If they were small in number, they would not have much of an impact on people, but when they accumulated to a certain extent, they would influence people's behavior and turn them into lunatics dominated by anger and grudges.

When the vengeful spirits of half the city gathered together, something extremely terrifying would definitely happen!

#### Chapter 1575 Destruction

Affected by the resentment, the woman who rushed over became more aggrieved and angry, and her attacks became heavier and heavier. Soon, the man's face was covered with dense blood marks.

But even so, the woman was still not satisfied. It seemed that the more she looked at the man in front of her, the more hateful he was. The jealousy in her heart was about to blind her mind.

The man, who had been dodging at first, also subconsciously resisted with all his might. He felt like a wild dog, no matter who hit or scolded him, just for a bowl of leftovers.

He was even worse than a dog and had completely lost his dignity!

His eyes were filled with indignance and anger. He pushed the woman in front of him away and roared angrily.

b \* stard, you still have the cheek to hit me? don't think I don't know how bad you are. Five men f \* cking one, you're as coquettish as a bitch in heat. Do you think I can't recognize you with a mask on? "

The woman was stunned for a moment, then she sneered, " "So what if you know? don't forget who gave you everything. I can have as many ungrateful wild dogs like you as I want!"

The man seemed to have been exposed, and the veins on his forehead began to show. He gritted his teeth and roared, " "You still have the face to say that? if I didn't take the blame for you intentionally killing someone, you would probably be in prison now!"

“So what? as long as I have money, what can’t I settle?”

The woman glanced at the man in disdain and sneered, “If you didn’t take the initiative to bear the responsibility and make me look up to you, do you think you have the right to marry into my family?”

I know what you’re planning. You’re only interested in my Qian man. Plus, you’re obedient and won’t affect my private life. That’s why you’re trying to climb up the social ladder!

“I’ll tell you today that there are plenty of men who are stronger than you. You can’t even compare to a toe of theirs!”

The man’s breathing was rapid as he pointed at the woman. His body trembled but he could not speak.

The argument between the adulterous couple became more and more intense. Their eyes began to turn red, and the rate at which they absorbed the negative energy became faster and faster.

The audience around them also began to become restless. Listening to the quarrel between the adulterous couple, they wanted to immediately shut their mouths and break their ribs to stop them from making any more noise!

Although they were only bystanders, as long as they were in the villa, they would be affected as well.

Just then, the woman who had sex with the man suddenly jumped up and shouted at the man, “are you even a man? how can you let a woman bully you like this? even dogs are better than you!

As soon as she said this, it was as if she had ignited a barrel of gunpowder, completely setting off the mood at the scene.

The man sneered and roared, “I don’t care! At the same time, he pushed his wife, who was tearing him apart, onto the bed and ran straight to the other woman.

The wife of the man who was pushed down was stunned for a moment. Then, her face twisted like a fierce Ghost as she shouted at the few strong men, “Catch them, I want this adulterous couple to die a terrible death!”

Several strong men who had long been itching to fight heard this and rushed over to the man with a grin.

The two sides were fighting each other, and the scene was quite chaotic.

The more they fought, the more violent they became. The negative energy seemed to have found a sewage outlet and rushed into their bodies.

At this moment, they were like a group of demons dancing wildly, their faces as ferocious as evil ghosts.

When the man punched one of the brawny men in the eye, the brawny man roared and pulled out a folding knife from his waist. He stabbed the man, the fierce flames in his eyes almost erupting.

The man couldn’t Dodge in time and was stabbed in the shoulder, blood spurting out.

The man who felt the pain was even more furious. He didn’t believe that these bodyguards would dare to hurt him with knives, and a murderous intent suddenly rose in his heart.

The man grabbed the arm that was holding the knife, rushed forward, and bit the strong man's neck. He looked like he was going to risk his life.

The burly man who was attacked kept struggling, but his throat was still bitten off, and blood spurted out like an open tap.

Seeing their companion spurting blood and falling to the ground, the other bodyguards' eyes turned red. They took out their weapons and surrounded them, wanting to avenge their companion.

The man, whose face was covered in blood, turned around, pulled out the folding knife on his shoulder, and waved it at the bodyguards. He didn't care if they would hurt him at all. He had completely lost his mind.

At the same time, the two women in the villa were also fighting, scratching, gnawing, and using all kinds of means at the same time. Shrieking and cursing were endless.

The originally clean room became messier and messier. Blood was splattered everywhere. One after another, demonic-like figures crossed each other. Only when the last trace of strength in their bodies disappeared did they slowly fall to the ground.

The man was already covered in wounds, and his internal organs were exposed, but he still didn't fall down. He grinned hideously and stabbed the knife into the last bodyguard's eye.

After pulling out the knife, the man laughed in a weird way, then walked to the woman and his wife, who were lying on the bed, raised the knife and kept stabbing her.

"Why do you think I'm following you? it's all because of your stinky money!"

I don't care about it anymore. I've had enough. Take your stinky money and die. Let's see if I can buy back your life!

The man chuckled as he looked at his wife, who had died with her eyes wide open. He then turned to look at the woman who had an affair with him, his eyes filled with disdain.

"I'm with this b \* tch for money, and you're with me for money too. We're both f \* cking b \* tches!"

since I can't live, none of you should think about living. Let's go down together!

He kissed the struggling woman and stabbed the knife into her body at the same time. They struggled for a while and gradually lost their breath.

Only then did Tang Zhen stand up and slowly walk out of the door.

The moment he walked out of the room, a seven-colored coin suddenly appeared in front of him. It was suspended in the void, and there was a constant evolution of laws on it. It was as if everything in the world could find a trace of it.

coin of destiny, huh? it looks pretty good.

Tang Zhen casually took the gold coin. He was just about to carefully examine it when an unusual tremble was suddenly emitted from his body.

“This is a notification from Qianqian’s phone!”

With a trace of shock and doubt in his heart, Tang Zhen quickly turned on the phone that he had not used for a long time. However, he discovered that the interface had changed and a message had popped up.

[ use 100 destiny gold coins to unlock the first seal! ]

Looking at the notification on the phone, Tang Zhen’s heart was faintly excited. It seemed that he finally had a chance to understand the secret of the phone!

Because of this magical phone, he was able to rise from a nobody and become a cultivator of loucheng who could travel across thousands of planes.

However, even as a dignified spirit Emperor, a powerful existence that could destroy a plane with a wave of his hand, he was still unable to crack the secret of the phone. This was also something that made Tang Zhen feel conflicted.

He didn’t expect that a random mission he chose and the gold coin of destiny he occasionally obtained could actually unseal the phone. This was simply beyond his expectations!

Tang Zhen felt that there was a thread that was leading him toward the truth. However, he did not sense any abnormality from the beginning until the end.

What was the coin of destiny? what was the seal on the phone? a rare trace of anticipation appeared in Tang Zhen’s heart. He wanted to figure out what was going on as soon as possible.

...

with the first seal, there would naturally be a second seal. What kind of secret is this phone hiding? ”

Tang Zhen lowered his head and thought for a moment before smiling and shaking his head.

It seemed that he was still too concerned about the secret of the phone, so much so that his state of mind was somewhat fluctuating. This kind of situation had not happened in a long time.

In fact, no matter what secret the phone was hiding, he would figure it out when the time came. There was no need to be too entangled.

Not to mention, he only had one coin of destiny so far, and he was still far from the required number to unseal the seal, not to mention that there was still the second seal!

The road ahead was long and arduous.

Tang Zhen did not even look at the haunted house behind him. He raised his head to look at the starry sky and slowly disappeared.

Chapter 1576 Buying a house

The next morning, after Tang Zhen washed up, he went to make arrangements for sister Xiaoqing.

The other party was a pain in Huan Zhen’s heart that could not be erased. It was also related to the reward of the second Destiny gold coin. Tang Zhen did not dare to be careless.

Originally, he didn't care much about the coin of Destiny's reward. However, when he found out that the coin could unlock the secret of the phone, he immediately took it very seriously.

He had to get this woman and then get the reward from the real illusion world Lord.

Of course, Tang Zhen didn't mean that he had slept with her. He guessed that this wasn't the intention of the realm Lord. Tang Zhen could feel that Huan Zhen indeed loved sister Xiao Qing, but he felt more regret and guilt.

In the eyes of the illusionary reality world Lord, sister Xiao Qing was like his own sister. She was the only family he cared about when he was young.

Although he couldn't be with her for the rest of his life, he would still feel uncomfortable seeing someone else sleep with the woman he cared about.

Tang Zhen would not do such a stupid thing and cause him to miss out on a gold coin of destiny.

Therefore, he could only use another way to compensate her, and material compensation was obviously a good way. According to his judgment, sister Xiao Qing's family background should be very poor, which was why she dressed so simply and valued her job so much.

Thinking of the living environment of miss Qing's house, Tang Zhen decided to buy her a house first.

The car circled the street once before Tang Zhen chose a real estate agency and walked in.

He didn't choose those newly opened properties, which were not only troublesome but also needed to be renovated. It was far better to buy a second-hand house to save time.

This company's business was good. After Tang Zhen walked in, he found that there were more than twenty people in the not-so-big room, almost filling the room.

Tang Zhen hesitated for a moment when he saw this. When he was thinking if he should go to the next shop to take a look, a young female employee beside him saw Tang Zhen.

"Sir, do you want to buy or rent a house?"

Seeing that someone had spoken, Tang Zhen felt that it was not good for him to turn around and leave. He nodded and said, I want to buy a house. Price is not a problem, but it must be to my satisfaction!

At this moment, Tang Zhen's clothes were simple and plain. His face still carried a trace of a tender aura that was unique to young people. If it was not for the calm expression on his face, others would have treated him as a student.

The female employee smiled when she heard this and asked Tang Zhen, what's the price you're willing to pay? do you have any requirements for the location and floor? if you can be more detailed, I can help you find a suitable place faster.

Tang Zhen nodded. He frowned and thought for a moment before saying, it's fine as long as it doesn't exceed 30 million. It's best if the environment is quiet and not too far from the city. The security should also be good!

He was prepared to give the house to sister Xiaoqing. With such a valuable item, she would not have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of her life.

To an ordinary person, 30 million was indeed an astronomical figure. It was something that they could only imagine in their entire lives!

This was enough for sister Qing. If he gave her more, it would be a disaster instead of a blessing.

After hearing Tang Zhen's request, the female employee was stunned for a moment. She began to suspect that Tang Zhen was here to have fun. One must know that in their city, the most expensive house was only a few million Yuan. Where would there be a house that was worth 30 million Yuan?

A few staff members by the side also smiled. They secretly sized up Tang Zhen's clothes and determined that there was something wrong with this person's brain.

He didn't look like a rich man at all, and he even asked for a property worth 20 million Yuan. Where did this lunatic come from?

If Tang Zhen had said this as soon as he entered the room, probably no one would have bothered with him. This wasn't the snobbish eyes of the employees of a real estate company, because this didn't sound like something a normal person would say!

The female staff who received Tang Zhen didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Although she didn't want to pay attention to Tang Zhen, she didn't have any business on hand and didn't have anything too important to do. She just treated it as chatting to pass the time.

brother, you're still young. If you want to buy a house, you'd better ask around. We don't have any real estate here that's worth more than ten million Yuan. You can't buy one even if you have money.

The female employee didn't ask if Tang Zhen had the money. This was her professional quality. What did it have to do with her if he had the money or not?

Of course, the success rate of the transaction was higher for the rich customers. Although it was more troublesome, the staff could not say anything in order to increase the Commission. After all, this was the money they earned.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. This female employee was quite interesting. Even though she felt that this young man, Tang Zhen, was just making fun of her, she still displayed great patience.

if the other properties meet my requirements and the price is cheaper, it's not a problem. You'd better help me find it.

The female employee didn't respond when she heard this. She directly went to the computer, pulled out a list, and introduced it to Tang Zhen.

There was a middle-aged man standing by the side. He had been listening to the conversation between Tang Zhen and the female employee earlier. At this moment, he suddenly interjected, "Little brother, are you really going to buy a 30 million house? are you joking?"

He had a smile on his face, and his tone was 70% teasing and 30% serious.

Everyone by the side also turned over at the same time when they heard this. They wanted to see how Tang Zhen would reply.

Tang Zhen raised his head and swept his eyes over that man. He nodded and said, "That's right. What do you want to say?"

Looking at Tang Zhen's calm eyes, the heart of the man who had originally wanted to tease him thumped. He kept feeling that the young man in front of him was not simple.

In today's society, there were still people who judged people by their appearance, but it was difficult for them to achieve great things. This was because they valued appearance too much and didn't know that what was inside was the most important thing.

What really determined the value was precisely what was inside.

After some thought, the man said, "I have six houses in my hands. They're the project's accounting houses. They're all exquisitely renovated and each house costs five million Yuan. Are you interested?"

there's information about the house here too. Do you want to take a look?"

The faces of the people by the side carried a trace of surprise when they heard this. They did not understand why this man was so serious with Tang Zhen. After all, this young man was clearly an ordinary person from his clothes.

Even if it was a coincidence, it still felt a little unnatural for the two of them to talk.

The female employee was also stunned for a moment. She knew the man who spoke. He was also a boss who was neither too big nor too small. He rarely took the initiative to strike up a conversation, but today he was a little abnormal.

Tang Zhen frowned. He touched the gold coin of destiny in his pocket and found that it seemed to have become hot just now.

Could it be the influence of the coin of destiny that caused this scene to happen?

If that was the case, then this coin of destiny was really powerful. It could completely control a person's luck and achieve their wishes.

After these thoughts flashed through his heart, Tang Zhen nodded to the man, "As long as your house meets the conditions, money is not a problem."

Tang Zhen turned his head and glanced at the female employee. He pointed at the man and said, you guys have a Commission when you do business, right? follow me and him to see houses.

The female employee nodded, seemingly still in a daze.

That man did not speak any nonsense. He felt that Tang Zhen was not simple. Regardless of whether the deal today was successful or not, he was very interested in getting to know this young man in front of him.

People talked about fate between them. The man looked at Tang Zhen now and felt that they hit it off very well.

The three of them got into the man's car and went straight to his house. It didn't take long for them to reach their destination.

...

Tang Zhen looked around and found that the six houses were all in the same unit. The layout and area were not bad. He nodded to indicate that he could buy them and wanted to trade directly.

Time was limited, and he didn't want to waste it on such trivial matters.

The man and the female employee were a little surprised. They secretly wondered where this rich man came from. How could he spend money without blinking his eyes?

Both parties returned to the real estate company and signed the contract. Tang Zhen also directly transferred the money to the other party. The efficiency was amazing.

Tang Zhen, who had the ability to use the law of technology, could transfer all the banknotes from all the banks to his name in a flash. It was simply easy to get some dead accounts and funds that couldn't be seen in the light.

The employees of the real estate company, who knew the details of the transaction, were all shocked and couldn't understand what had happened.

After working for so long, this was the first time he had seen such a low-key and generous customer. It was enough to brag about!

Chapter 1577 Old Tong's fortuitous encounter

The Lingyun jewelry shop never opened during the day, which was very unusual. It was also very famous on this remote street.

It was said that the customers who came at night all had extraordinary identities. After all, any random item here had a price that ordinary people could only look up to.

Ordinary people were limited by their identities and didn't know about this kind of secret information that only circulated in special circles. Even if they knew, they couldn't afford it.

Although it was not open during the day, the shop owner was not idle. He was carefully making ornaments, integrating the spirits he had painstakingly collected into the ornaments, making them one with the ornaments.

This kind of spirit body was also a weapon spirit. Although there was a certain gap compared to a weapon spirit that relied on natural creation, it was enough for ordinary people.

Sister Qing's boss, uncle Tong, had a skill passed down from his ancestors. He could turn ownerless spirit bodies into special spirit weapons and sell them to customers who needed them.

After the customer returns these accessories, they need to be carefully provided for, so that they can bless their own luck, make a lot of money, and turn misfortune into fortune.

Everything had its advantages and disadvantages. To put it bluntly, the function of this kind of spirit weapon was to absorb the luck of the surrounding strangers, thus helping the owner who wore it.

Therefore, people who knew the ropes would subconsciously stay away from the person wearing the spirit weapon, so as not to affect their own luck.

A spirit weapon of a higher grade would possess the effect of protection, and could even steal a trace of fate energy from the laws of heaven, allowing the wearer to rise to the top.

Any spirit tool of this grade would have a higher demand for support, and the price would be frighteningly high. Moreover, there was a price but no market!

Old Tong had only made two high-grade spiritual weapons in his life. The first one had been sold many years ago, and the other one was kept for himself. He took care of it carefully every day.

But last night, he clearly felt the artifact Spirit's anxiety and a sense of fear. It only felt better during the day.

Old Tong also knew that it was the ghost king who had appeared in his shop that had caused this.

The ghost king that old Tong was afraid of was a King-level spirit cultivator. In this plane, it was a super powerful existence that only existed in legends.

It was said that this world couldn't contain them at all. Once they had the cultivation of a ghost king, they would head to another world.

Old Tong had never dreamed that he would be lucky enough to encounter such a legendary existence in his life. However, the whole process was not wonderful, and it made him feel frightened.

After sending off little Qing, who had just finished work, with fear and trepidation, old Tong closed the door of the shop and went to the sealed room upstairs, ready to provide for his spiritual weapon.

Who would have thought that just as he walked upstairs, he would see a young man sitting leisurely on a chair upstairs, as if he had been waiting for a long time.

Old Tong recognized the young man. He was the one who had come to the shop with little Qing before. He couldn't see through the young man. His name seemed to be su huanzhen.

Old Tong's heart skipped a beat when he saw the other party's half-smiling expression. He actually panicked for no reason.

Although he was a cultivator with a decent spiritual weapon to protect himself and ordinary people couldn't withstand a single blow from him, old Tong didn't have any confidence in front of this seemingly ordinary young man.

"Little Yingluo, little su, are you trying to Yingluo?"

Old Tong stood at the door and hesitated for a moment. He was ready to figure out Tang Zhen's purpose. Just from the fact that the other party could come here without a sound and he had not noticed it beforehand, old Tong knew that the young man was not simple.

He had lived for more than half of his life, and if he couldn't even sense this little danger, he would have died under the many enemies' schemes.

However, as soon as he said that, he heard a scolding. Then, he saw a young man walking down the stairs to the top floor.

The young man was wearing a black robe made of an unknown material. However, his entire body was filled with a dense Yin Qi. With just a glance, one could tell that it was definitely not an ordinary item. Compared to this, the spirit weapon that he regarded as a treasure might only be considered trash.

After sighing at the young man's special robe, old Tong was stunned for a moment, because a chubby child was following behind the young man. It was his Artifact Spirit, little bean.

However, at this moment, the artifact Spirit's face was full of grievance and horror, like a trembling little rabbit that was following behind a tyrannosaur, afraid that it would be swallowed up.

"Little bean, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing his weapon spirit being wronged, old Tong couldn't care about anything else. He asked and walked toward the weapon spirit.

"How dare you be so impudent in front of this Lord, get lost!"

shut up! the guard who was walking in front shouted. At the same time, an invisible force appeared and pushed him over.

"Don't be rude!"

Tang Zhen's voice sounded out, causing the overseer's neck to shrink. After giving Tang Zhen a flattering smile, he turned around and helped old Tong up.

old man, if your legs are inconvenient, you should be careful when you walk. Otherwise, it's easy to cause misunderstandings!

The overseer helped old Tong up with a cheeky smile and even kindly reminded him, which almost made old Tong faint from anger.

'Holy F \* ck, you're the one who messed me up, and now you're pretending to be a good person. Do you really think I'm easy to bully?'

Although old Tong was unwilling, he understood that the other party's strength must be extremely strong. He was not a match for him at all.

Perhaps even the ghost king who protected Qing Zhu was no match for the young man in front of him!

What was going on these two days? why did these perverts appear one after another? didn't they know that the old man's heart wasn't in good condition and couldn't take such stimulation at all?

After seeing old Tong, the weapon spirit named little Bean's chubby face twitched and she started crying.

He ran over with his head lowered and directly hid behind old Tong, only revealing half of his small face. He looked at Tang Zhen and the overseer timidly, as if he had been wronged.

"What do you want to do? just say it!"

Little bean had been with old Tong for more than twenty years and was not much different from his son. Old Tong's heart ached when he saw little bean being wronged, and his original fear was thrown out of the window.

"Don't worry, I'm here to trouble you with something. It won't affect your normal life!"

Tang Zhen looked at old Tong, who had a trace of anger on his face, and explained with a smile. After that, he gave a look to the guard.

The overseer nodded and flipped his palm up, revealing a light orb the size of a pigeon's egg.

"Little guy, your luck is here. No need to thank me!"

The overseer said as he casually threw the ball of light in front of little bean.

Looking at the jumping ball of light, little Bean's eyes immediately widened in fear. Then, she looked intoxicated. Like a fish that was constantly shaking its tail, she could not help but float in the air and swim towards the ball of light.

Old Tong was also stunned for a moment. How could he not see that this was a ball of energy essence? as long as little bean swallowed it, it would have the possibility of growing infinitely in the future.

If he had seen this kind of treasure in the past, old Tong would have gotten it for little bean even if he had to risk his life. But now that it was in front of him, he hesitated.

Old Tong grabbed little bean, who was still floating in the air with her neck stretched out. He opened his mouth to say something, but found that he couldn't say anything.

Tang Zhen only looked at him quietly. The overseer, on the other hand, revealed a disdainful expression and sneered at old Tong, "Why don't you think about my status? why would I bother to scheme against a shrimp-level cultivator like you?"

"Since I've given it to you, just take it. Don't think about those useless things. Of course, if you don't want it, I'll take it back now!"

...

Upon hearing the overseer's words, old Tong was like a Frightened Rabbit. He grabbed the light ball in the air and stuffed it directly into little Bean's mouth!

What a joke, such a good thing was placed in front of him, if he still hesitated, then he would really have lived half his life in vain!

Chapter 1578 Clues to the mission

After swallowing the Pearl-like energy ball, little Bean's body seemed to become more solid, like a transparent crystal.

Old Tong looked at little Bean's change in silence. He took off a black bracelet from his wrist and chanted an incantation to put little bean into it. Then, he turned to look at Tang Zhen who was sitting on the chair.

I've never received favors for free. Whatever request you have, as long as it's within my means, I'll definitely do it!

Old Tong's face was solemn. He would have lived in vain if he didn't want to repay such a big favor.

Even if the other party didn't take it to heart, he still had to show his sincerity.

actually, my main purpose is still to hope that you can take good care of sister Qing. If you don't have any scruples, it's best to take her in as a disciple and protect her for the rest of her life!

with the energy I gave you just now, it's only a matter of time before little bean becomes the ghost king. With his protection, no one can hurt you!

Tang Zhen said with a smile and said to old Tong, "This is my request. Can you agree to it?"

When old Tong heard this, he immediately patted his chest and said, "Please rest assured, anyone who wants to hurt Xiao Qing will have to step over my dead body first!"

After understanding Tang Zhen's strength and having received sufficient benefits, he believed that old Tong would definitely not dare to go back on his words.

"In that case, I'll take my leave first!"

Tang Zhen stood up and walked towards the door. The guard took a deep look at old Tong and disappeared in an instant.

"Oh right, there's one more thing I need your help with."

Tang Zhen seemed to have recalled something as he suddenly turned around and spoke to old Tong.

Old Tong was startled. He quickly turned his ear to listen, but his heart was in a mess.

Zhen Tang smiled when he saw old Tong's apprehensive face. He motioned for him not to be nervous and then pointed to the black bracelet on his wrist, I want to know, have you ever seen or heard of a spiritual weapon like the one in your hand that needs to be fed with the blood of a Virgin's heart? "

Old Tong's expression changed when he heard Tang Zhen's words. He revealed a complicated expression.

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly furrowed. He knew that the other party definitely knew something from his expression.

After hesitating for a few seconds, old Tong's face revealed a trace of reminiscence as he slowly said to Tang Zhen, more than 30 years ago, when I was at my peak, I spent a lot of effort gathering materials and finally made a spirit weapon.

at that time, I was extremely proud and couldn't resist the vanity in my heart. I told this matter at a gathering, and it really attracted a lot of exclamations.

"Although my vanity was satisfied that time, I also brought trouble to myself."

in the following days, I encountered assassinations, theft, and robbery. Although I managed to escape danger in the end, my vitality was greatly damaged and I was so seriously injured that I was not far from death.

just when I was at my wit's end, I was accidentally saved by a descendant of the clan. I secretly hid in his house, and the descendant of the clan thought of ways to treat my injuries.

When he said this, old Tong's face revealed a trace of sadness. He sighed to Tang Zhen and said, under the care of that clan disciple, my injuries were completely healed. To thank him for his help, I gave him that spiritual weapon.

with the help of this spiritual weapon, the disciple who saved me began to rise rapidly, and his life also underwent a tremendous change.

it's a pity that the greed in a human's heart can never be filled. After gaining both fame and fortune, he actually wants to scheme for even greater benefits. He hopes that I can modify the spirit weapon and directly steal the fate and creation of the heavenly Dao laws!

I didn't agree at that time because this was against the heavens. Sooner or later, I would suffer retribution. It was also because of this that I fell out with him and never saw him again.

At this point, old Tong's face turned gloomy because not long after, he heard that the other party's status had risen again. Due to the death of the previous clan leader, he had become the clan leader of that clan.

Upon hearing the news, old Tong knew that the other party must have found a capable person to modify the spirit weapon and turn it into a bloody evil object. The previous clan leader's sudden death was probably related to it.

As the creator of this spiritual weapon, old Tong naturally knew how to provide for it, which was to smear it with the blood of a Virgin's heart every ten days.

Only one drop of blood could be extracted from a Virgin's heart, which meant that she would have a life. It was a pure sin!

As the creator of this spiritual weapon, old Tong felt that he had to share the blame, so he had spent a lot of effort to create another spiritual weapon. First, it was to protect himself, and second, he hoped to have a chance to kill that evil spirit!

After listening to old Tong's story, Tang Zhen was certain that the family's disciple was the real murderer behind the scenes who killed sister Xiao Qing in his previous life.

As long as he could kill the culprit, he could erase the regret in the heart of the real illusion realm Lord.

After asking for the name of that clan member, Tang Zhen nodded his head, turned around and walked down the stairs.

.....

When evening came, Tang Zhen found sister Xiaoqing.

At this moment, she was using a rag to wipe the counter of the store. Although there were not many goods in the store and there were not many customers, she still worked very hard.

The only thing that made her feel strange was that every time a customer saw an item, they would directly discuss the price with uncle Tong and not let her know the specific details.

Although she was suspicious, sister Qing knew that this was the rule of the shop and never asked.

Seeing Tang Zhen take the initiative to look for her, sister Xiaoqing was a little surprised, but she was even more surprised.

To be so proactive, it meant that su huanzhen had gradually gotten rid of the shadow in her heart. To sister Xiao Qing, who had always cared about him, this was definitely something worth being happy about.

“Huanzhen, what do you want?”

Sister Xiaoqing’s eyes lit up as she looked at Tang Zhen, who had changed into black clothes and looked neat and straight. This was the first time she had seen su Huan in such a state of mind.

nothing much. I just have something to do and have to leave for a while. I want to say goodbye to sister Qing.

Sister Xiao Qing looked nervous and asked with concern, “What is it? you don’t mind telling me, right?”

She was afraid that su Huan would really take things too hard. After all, his behavior these past two days had been too abnormal, as if he had become a completely different person!

“Don’t worry. I’ve found a master. He’s going to take me to train. It’ll probably be a long time before I can return.”

When sister Xiaoqing heard this, she immediately frowned and shouted at Tang Zhen, “ what master? you’re not a scammer, are you? listen to sister Qing. You have too little social experience. You’ll be at a disadvantage if you go out!

In sister Qing’s opinion, there was no such thing as cultivation in real society. Everything was just imagination. Su huanzhen must have been deceived.

Tang Zhen smiled. He extended his hand and picked up the vase that sister Xiao Qing had placed on the counter. Under her puzzled gaze, he gently waved his hand.

In the blink of an eye, the wilted flowers in the vase bloomed instantly, and the flowers bloomed higher and higher, filling the entire shop with an intoxicating fragrance.

Sister Qing looked at this scene in a daze. She even reached out to pinch the flower to confirm that it was a real flower and not an illusion.

In fact, even if an illusion was really made to this extent, it was enough to be unrivaled in the world, let alone a real flower!

...

Looking at sister Xiaoqing's confused face, Tang Zhen smiled and took out the property certificate that he had just handled and handed it to sister Xiaoqing.

these are my gifts for you. Take them and don't delay them, or I'll get angry!

The owner of all six houses was sister Xiao Qing. This was something that Tang Zhen had specifically mentioned when he was handling the matter. Money makes things easier. Everything was completed in the shortest time possible.

Looking at the pile of books that Tang Zhen handed over, sister Xiao Qing looked through them and was immediately shocked.

"Huanzhen, what are you doing? I can't take the Kasaya!"

Tang Zhen stopped sister Xiaoqing from saying anything. He used a very serious tone and said, sister Xiao Qing, I've said this before. This is a token of my sincerity. You must not reject it, or I'll be angry!

When he spoke, Tang Zhen used a little trick to make the other party more easily convinced.

Sister Xiao Qing was just an ordinary person, so how could she resist the means of a spirit Emperor cultivator? although she was slightly unwilling, she still accepted the certificate.

"I'll keep it for you. I'll give it to you when you come back!"

When she said this, sister Qing was unusually determined, as if she had already decided on this.

...

Chapter 1579 The mastermind behind the scenes

Tang Zhen waved his hand as he walked out of the shop where sister Xiaoqing worked and left without looking back.

He wasn't the illusionary realm Lord. He was only here to complete his mission. He would come when he had to and leave when he had to.

By experiencing someone else's life and observing the actor from a bystander's point of view, one could actually see things much more clearly than the person himself.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, the illusionary realm Lord was a very complicated person. He had a strong power, but he didn't do things cleanly.

It was because he had too many regrets and concerns in his heart that he had left behind so many hidden dangers, causing him to fall into a coma.

If the reincarnated person was the illusionary reality world Overlord, would he give up his future and choose to spend the rest of his life with sister Xiao Qing?

Tang Zhen thought for a long time but was unable to come up with an answer. However, if he was the one to choose, he might not be greedy for this gentleness, even if it was only for a few decades.

If you miss something, you will miss it forever. If you want to recover the lost beauty, and also want to grasp all the opportunities in the future, how could there be such a good thing in the world?

At the same time, it also meant loss. It was the same no matter who it was.

.....

According to old Tong's description, the clan's disciple who had obtained the spirit weapon accessory was called Wang Wuyang. He had a prominent status now and had a certain degree of fame in this country.

A tall tree attracts the wind. Wang Wuyang's career was huge, and he had many enemies.

In order to ensure his own safety, Wang Wu Yang would bring at least three bodyguards with him every time he went out, and all of them were cultivators who were not weak.

The place where he lived was even more heavily guarded. There were layers of security guards, afraid that his past enemies would harm his life.

If it was the illusionary reality world Overlord before he made a name for himself, he would not be a match for such a powerful enemy. By the time he had the ability to find out the truth and avenge sister Xiao Qing, the enemy had already turned into a pile of yellow soil.

This matter had also become a regret in the heart of the illusionary real world Overlord. Now that Tang Zhen had been reborn for him, he naturally had to make his enemy pay the price!

Tang Zhen first paid his respects to the parents of the illusionary realm Lord. Then, he connected to the internet to check on Wang Wu Yang's recent schedule and left the city he had lived in for almost 20 years.

With Tang Zhen's strength as a spiritual Emperor, killing Wang Wu Yang would be as easy as turning his hand over. This time, he had helped the illusionary realm Lord to reincarnate, and it was completely a cheat.

However, it was meaningless. He subconsciously assumed that he was the real fantasy world Lord. How would he kill his enemies when he was still weak?

After thinking for a long time, Tang Zhen finally realized that with Wang Wu Yang's defensive power and the spirit weapon he had, the fantasy realm Lord who was just an ordinary person at that time couldn't kill Wang Wu Yang.

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Bay city's skyscraper was Wang Wu Yang's property.

Ever since he became the head of the family, Wang Wuyang had gone from being an outcasted figure in the family to someone who had unimaginable power and wealth in a short period of time.

Apart from his own ability, the spiritual weapon skill he obtained from old Tong was indispensable for him to have everything he had today.

Even if the weapon spirit needed fresh blood to nourish it, with Wang Wu Yang's current power, it would not take much effort to do so.

He didn't even need to do it himself. He only needed to hand this matter over to his subordinates, and they would handle it well.

Wang Wu Yang had never asked about the source of the offerings, or rather, he didn't care at all. He thought that he was superior to others, but now, he had the mindset of looking down on all living beings like ants.

"Patriarch, we should set off now!"

A Pretty Woman walked in and reminded Wang Wu Yang in a low voice.

Wang Wuyang nodded and turned around to let his assistant help him change his clothes. Then, he walked out of his office.

There were four men and women with steady auras outside the door. They were all cultivators who had achieved success in their cultivation. At the same time, they were the guards that Wang Wu Yang had spent a lot of money to hire.

In order to climb to his current position, Wang Wu Yang had made countless enemies. In order to maintain his hard-earned position, he had formed a team of guards made up of cultivators and retired Special Forces.

Even though the existence of cultivators had always been a secret in this world, it wouldn't take much effort for someone at Wang Wu Yang's level to find them.

Cultivators also needed money and resources, and the standards of wealth, companionship, law, and land were universal in all planes.

The group took the special elevator and went straight to the underground parking lot. Then, they got into a custom bulletproof car and slowly drove onto the road outside.

However, just as the car charged out of the tunnel, a loud bang was heard. The bulletproof car that Wang Wu Yang was in was sent flying. It rolled twice before landing on the ground.

Wang Wuyang's face was full of panic. His usual calm and composed expression had long disappeared. He curled up in the car and waited for his subordinates to remove the danger.

There was no doubt that he had been assassinated again!

This was not the first time Wang Wu Yang had encountered such a situation. Poisoning, shooting, car crash ... In order to kill him, his enemies had done everything they could.

However, Wang Wuyang had managed to escape every time. He believed that it would be the same this time.

Just as he was swearing to himself that he would find the person who tried to assassinate him and take revenge, Wang Wu Yang suddenly heard a gunshot.

The sound of the gunshot was very strange. Even though Wang Wu Yang did not know much about the weapon, he could still feel that something was wrong.

Then, he saw a cultivator who was protecting him fall to the ground with a hole the size of a human head in his chest. It was a terrible sight.

The sudden death of their companion frightened the other three cultivators. They immediately looked for cover and searched for the shooter's position.

As long as they found the sniper's trail, they were confident that they could kill him!

"Whoosh!"

Another gunshot was heard. A cultivator hiding behind the wall had half of his body torn apart. Blood and flesh flew everywhere.

After suffering such a heavy injury, that guy actually didn't die. He was lying on the ground and wailing continuously.

The other two cultivators saw this and looked at the building not far behind them. It was obvious that the gunshot came from that direction.

They looked at each other and were about to rush over to kill the sniper. Who would have thought that as soon as they got up, a cultivator's head would explode!

Seeing his companion's headless body fall in front of him, the remaining cultivator was horrified and turned to escape without hesitation.

The enemy was too powerful. If he hesitated any longer, he would also become a corpse on the ground!

Wang Wuyang, who witnessed the entire process from the car, was so angry that he started cursing. He didn't expect the cultivators he had spent so much money to hire to be so weak. Three of them were killed in the blink of an eye, and the last one had run away.

After the anger, it was an uncontrollable fear.

...

He understood the strength of the cultivators protecting him. It was because of their existence that he was able to avoid the assassination of his enemies time and time again.

The fact that there was an accident this time could only mean one thing-the enemy was too powerful!

Even the guard cultivator was no match for him. How could he deal with the crisis in front of him with only one Spirit weapon?

Wang Wu Yang's mind was in a mess. He wanted to escape from the bulletproof car, but when he thought about the enemy's bullets that could come at him at any time, he immediately dismissed the idea.

Instead of running out to die, it was better to stay in the car and believe that the killer could not do anything to him.

It wouldn't take long for reinforcements to arrive. At that time, he would be able to avert the crisis.

Another gunshot was heard, and Wang Wu Yang saw the cultivator who had escaped. He had also been shot in the head, and his body was lying on the side of the road.

A Man in Black with a white mask on his face slowly walked over, holding a uniquely shaped sniper rifle.

Wang Wu Yang's eyes narrowed when he saw the killer. He stared at the eyes behind the mask.

The other party was also looking at him, but his eyes were like he was looking at an animal.

The killer slowly walked to the car that could no longer be driven. He tilted his head and looked at Wang Wuyang. Then, he took out a barrel of sticky-looking fuel from his backpack.

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Then, under Wang Wu Yang's terrified gaze, the killer turned on the fuel and poured it on the bulletproof car.

"Hu!"

Flames rose into the air. Wang Wu Yang and the passengers in the car wanted to escape, but they realized that the door was locked.

Chapter 1580 Backlash

The fuel's composition was unknown. It looked like an aluminoid and burned very quickly. In the blink of an eye, the bulletproof car was burned into potholes.

The temperature inside the bulletproof car suddenly rose, making people feel like they were in an oven.

Wang Wuyang, who had been able to maintain his composure, was now completely flustered. He only realized now that he was so afraid of death!

"Damn it, Who are you?"

Wang Wuyang clenched his teeth. He tried to get out of the car, but he couldn't. He immediately shouted at the killer outside.

no matter who hired you, as long as you let me live, I'll pay you ten times the price!

if it's not enough, I can give you a hundred times more. Name a price and I, Wang Wuyang, will definitely fulfill it!

Wang Wuyang looked at the killer expectantly after he finished speaking. However, the killer did not move at all. He continued to look at Wang Wuyang with a cold gaze.

"Damn it, as long as I can escape this calamity, I will make you wish you were dead!"

After the killer rejected his offer, Wang Wuyang calmed down. His eyes were filled with madness and cruelty as he looked at the other passengers in the car.

Just like Wang Wu Yang, the other passengers in the car were also screaming in panic. Their faces were filled with uncontrollable despair.

The bulletproof car that had originally provided them with a guarantee of safety had now become a cage that imprisoned them. They could only wait for death to come.

They were filled with regret. If they had known this would happen, they would have jumped out of the car when the car was attacked. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in such a crisis.

While the car was in a mess, Wang Wu Yang's face was twisted. He touched the black ring on his finger and looked at his panicking subordinates. A bloodthirsty smile slowly appeared on his face.

These people were Wang Wu Yang's trusted aides and knew many of his secrets. Even the offerings for the spirit weapons were collected by these trusted aides.

Wang Wu Yang felt that he had never mistreated them. Now that he was in a life and death situation, it was time for them to repay him.

"Ring spirit, swallow their blood essence and help me get out of here!"

Following Wang Wu Yang's low growl, a cloud of black smoke came out of the black ring and writhed in the car.

When the panicked subordinates saw the black mist, their faces turned as pale as paper. They dodged to the side with all their might and begged for mercy at the same time.

As Wang Wuyang's trusted aides, how could they not know the use of the black mist? when they saw Wang Wuyang release the black mist, they knew that he was going to use them as sacrifices.

Wang Wu Yang was unmoved. So what if he lost his trusted subordinates? he could always groom them again. The most important thing was to protect his own life!

you can all rest in peace. I will compensate your family and let them live without worry for the rest of their lives!

After letting out a strange laugh, Wang Wuyang pointed at his subordinate and mumbled something to himself in a sharp and rapid tone.

"Aooo!"

A shrill wail rang in his ears. The black smoke was like a snake, quickly drilling into the nostrils of his heart.

The people who were struggling with all their might were stunned for a moment. Then, their bodies began to convulse, their legs kicking in all directions, and the veins on their blue-purple faces were exposed.

They were rolling around in the narrow car, their eyes bulging out of their sockets, no different from ferocious ghosts.

At the same time, their fair skin began to turn gray and dull, and a pungent smell assaulted their faces.

"It's itchy, it's so itchy!"

"Wang Wuyang, you'll die a horrible death!"

“I beg you, please kill me!”

The wailing sounds in the car were endless, but Wang Wuyang did not move. He kept observing the shell of the bulletproof car, afraid that it would be burned through in the next second!

At this moment, his subordinates felt as if tens of thousands of ants were gnawing on their hearts. Every part of their bodies, from their bone marrow to their pores, was itchy. However, as long as they reached out to scratch it, the pain would be reduced a lot.

After realizing this, the subordinates scratched their bodies with all their might, their faces showing a twisted expression of pain and joy.

“My ear is so itchy, I scratched it off!”

my eyes are so itchy. It’s so comfortable to pull them off!

“My stomach is so itchy. Give me a knife, please!”

A strange tone kept ringing in the car, as if it was a whisper from the Nine Hells, making people shudder!

As his hands continued to scratch, the skin and flesh of these confidants were like rotten yellow mud walls, falling off in pieces.

In less than a minute, these men and women had turned into a pile of white bones. The black mist that they had inhaled earlier also floated out from the skeletons, but the color had become as red as blood!

&Nbsp; the snake-shaped red mist with twisted faces was absorbed by the ring. Then, a malevolent spirit appeared. It used its tongue to wrap around Wang Wu Yang and protect him. Then, a red mist spread out like a flying insect and the temperature dropped.

Wang Wuyang, if you want me to help you escape, you’ll have to double the number of sacrifices!

The evil spirit’s eyes were filled with greed and slyness as it bargained with Wang Wu Yang.

“I promise you, I promise you everything. Hurry up and get me out of this damn car!”

Wang Wu Yang shouted anxiously without any hesitation.

It was just some offerings, nothing to him. Even if he doubled the price, it would not be a problem!

“Remember your promise and don’t go back on it!”

The evil spirit laughed out loud. At the same time, the red mist around its body quickly expanded and filled up the car.

Everything in the car that the red mist touched turned to dust in a short time. Only Wang Wu Yang was protected by the evil spirit and was not injured at all.

The evil spirit saw this and roared proudly, “Hehe, break the car’s outer shell and explode!”

Then, everything returned to normal!

The evil spirit’s gloomy face showed a trace of surprise. He raised his arm again and shouted, “Corrosive poison mist, explode!”

The exterior of the car was safe and sound. The only change was that the power of the yin Qi had weakened, and the temperature inside the car seemed to be rising!

Wang Wu Yang's face had completely changed. He shouted at the evil spirit, " "Can you f \* cking do it or not?"

...

The evil spirit was also full of doubts. Its corrosive poisonous fog could be said to be invincible, so why was it not working at this moment?

The evil spirit tried again!

"Corrosive poison mist, explode!"

"Explode!"

"Explode!"

"++!"

The blood essence that it had absorbed was used up in a very short time, and the evil spirit became nervous. Although it was a spirit, it was still afraid of high temperatures, not to mention that the flames could even burn through metal.

Once the fire spread to the carriage, not only would Wang Wuyang die, even the ring that was connected to his life would not be able to escape!

After realizing this, the evil spirit's gaze on Wang Wu Yang became strange. After letting out a strange laugh, a red mist suddenly appeared and wrapped around his hand that was wearing the ring.

Wang Wu Yang felt a sharp pain in his wrist. When he raised his hand, he realized that one of his hands had disappeared!

"Damn it, you actually dare to hurt me!"

...

Wang Wu Yang's face was filled with disbelief. He raised his hand and pointed at the evil spirit. However, just as he opened his mouth, a red mist suddenly entered his mouth.

"Why?"

Before Wang Wu Yang could finish his sentence, he turned into a dried corpse and died in the hands of the evil spirit.

Raising an evil creature would eventually result in a backlash. Old Tong had warned Wang Wuyang before, but he was blinded by greed and didn't listen to him from the beginning.

After absorbing Wang Wu Yang's blood essence, the evil spirit moaned in comfort. It was ready to rush out of the car and find a new host for the ring so that it could enjoy the offerings on time.

A few seconds later, the car was burnt. Seeing this, evil spirit immediately wrapped the ring and rushed out.

Before the evil spirit could cheer, a big hand suddenly grabbed the ring. The terrifying aura was like that of a prehistoric giant beast, causing the evil spirit to shiver like a mouse.

“I’ll leave it to you, but remember not to play to your death!”

Tang Zhen’s voice sounded. At the same time, he threw the ring to the guard beside him before slowly turning around and leaving.