

Alternate 1591

[Chapter 1591](#)

The bottom of the ancient cave was silent. All the cultivators were waiting for the sect leader's reply, and their eyes were somewhat complicated.

&Nbsp; the sect leader was filled with regret. If he had known, he would have come in alone and not dragged others in.

Originally, he had thought that they would fight together and have a helper when they fought. Who would have expected such an unforeseen event to happen?

"This bunch of bastards, do they really dare to go against me for the sake of this opportunity?"

&Nbsp; the sect leader thought about it and realized that this was a high possibility. In front of such a huge temptation, the sect leader's identity might be useless.

In the face of a possible opportunity, no one would choose to retreat, not even if they were from the same sect.

The purpose of power was to enslave others, but if there was no one to use, he was just a commander with nothing. Who would be afraid of him?

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in the world. Since things had already come to this, if he enjoyed this opportunity alone, it would definitely cause public anger, and they might even directly turn against each other.

Looking at the unfriendly gazes of the sect's cultivators, the sect leader's heart burned with anger, but he could only choose to back down.

However, he was also secretly determined that if someone dared to snatch something that belonged to him, he would have to fight even if he didn't want to.

Only the heavens knew if this group of people would kill him in order to keep the secret of the ancient cave. He could only strike first.

Not to mention, opportunities were something that could only be encountered by luck. Once one did not grasp it, it was enough to be regretful for the rest of their life!

After making up his mind, the sect leader didn't waste any words and nodded in agreement.

"In that case, you can go in first!"

The sect leader expressionlessly pointed at the crack between the planes and spoke in a slightly dissatisfied tone.

"Sect master, please go first. We'll follow closely behind."

Since this was related to their opportunities and benefits, so what if they were a little shameless? in any case, everyone was now in a group, and they were not afraid of what the sect leader would do to them.

The sect leader snorted and went into the crack of the plane first. In a flash, he arrived at the world where the giant insect corpse was.

The cultivators from the other sects also didn't hesitate and followed one after another, afraid that if they were a step too slow, the good things would be taken by others.

After everyone had passed through the crack, they looked at the mountain that was 10000 meters tall and the vast land around them. They could not help but be stunned and speechless for a long time.

The special landscape of the other world shocked the cultivators. They had never thought that there would be such a scenery in the world.

This was the charm of cultivation. It was to break free from one's own restraints and see the vast world.

If he was an ordinary person, he might not be able to come into contact with these things that were beyond his imagination in his entire life!

The sect leader's expression became even more excited. He was now more and more certain of his guess that su Huan had really obtained an opportunity here, which was why her strength had soared!

If he knew the truth, that su huanzhen was actually a spiritual Emperor cultivator from the world of loucheng, and that she wasn't even the real su huanzhen, what would he think?

Of course, he had also guessed some things correctly. This was indeed the place where the realm Lord of the fantasy world started his cultivation. However, his strength had only skyrocketed a few years later. During this period, the realm Lord of the fantasy world was even more cautious. He was afraid that others would discover his secret. He was not as overbearing and flamboyant as Tang Zhen!

Forcefully suppressing the shock in his heart, the sect leader felt that it was actually a good thing to bring these cultivators in. At least when he encountered danger, he could let them block for him.

Since he had just entered the other world, he had to be careful. Since these cultivators from the sects already had disloyalty and couldn't be controlled as he wished, it didn't matter if they were sacrificed.

"In the following time, everyone must be on high alert. If you discover anything wrong, you must immediately warn your companions!"

"If anyone is ungrateful for profit and puts his fellow disciples in danger, I will definitely not show mercy!"

Even though he had dirty thoughts in his heart, the sect leader still had a righteous expression on his face. He tried to re-establish his dignity and make the cultivators of the sect continue to listen to his commands.

Everyone also understood that this was not the time to play any tricks. If they encountered a dangerous situation that they could not overcome, they still needed to work together to resist it.

Looking at the dozens of cultivators around him nodding at the same time, the sect leader sneered smugly in his heart. He closed his eyes to sense and then pointed in a direction.

"There seems to be something wrong there. Let's go and take a look immediately!"

The location chosen by the sect leader was actually the ruins that Tang Zhen had been to. Because this place was very close to the crack between the planes, it was easy to find.

They arrived at their destination quickly. The cultivators were first shocked by the magnificence of the ruined buildings, and then they found the treasure they had been dreaming of.

The cultivator in front picked up the broken weapon on the ground and shouted in shock, " look, this weapon is made of a special metal. It's more than ten pounds!

haha, I found one too. It's well-preserved and can be used as a main weapon!

no way, there's even armor made of Special Metals. Although it's missing a lot of parts, it's still worth a lot!

"We're rich, we're really rich this time!"

From time to time, the shouts of the sect's cultivators could be heard from the ruins. They didn't expect that the special metal, which was regarded as a treasure in the past, would be so easy to obtain in these ruins!

With just these Special Metals, their trip was worth it!

The sect leader, who was standing in the middle of a collapsed Hall, pulled out a thin and long sword from under the rubble. His fingers gently stroked the still sharp blade, his eyes full of excitement.

Sure enough, he had guessed it right. Su huanzhen had obtained the opportunity here, and now he was going to get it too!

However, he had discovered this place much earlier than he had. Perhaps he had found more good things, and their value might be much higher than these Special Metals.

However, it didn't matter. As long as he killed su huanzhen and the disloyal cultivators in front of him, he would be able to enjoy the world alone.

With these resources, he would definitely be able to cultivate to a realm that his predecessors could not reach. He might even be able to control the entire world in his hands.

The more the sect leader thought about it, the prouder he became. His cold eyes began to turn bloodshot, and it became more and more intense.

The inner demons that cultivators were most afraid of had already been rapidly bred by greed and killing intent, but he himself had not noticed it. When he realized that something was wrong, he might no longer be able to control it.

At that time, he would be unable to extricate himself and act according to the infinitely expanding negative desires in his heart, becoming a demonic cultivator through and through!

Cultivators 'cultivation was in conflict with the heavens and earth. At the same time, they had to fight against their own emotions and desires. If they were not careful, they would be doomed eternally.

However, the sect leader knew that now was not the time to make a move. He had to find a suitable place and the most appropriate time to execute his plan.

“Hehe, a bunch of idiots. I’ll let you live a little longer so that you can help me collect some good things!”

after muttering to himself, the sect leader also began to search, trying to find a treasure that could improve cultivation.

...

At the same time, the cultivators from the other sects were overjoyed.

In such a huge ruin, there were actually many weapons left. It was enough to show that no one had cleaned up the battlefield at that time. Many good things were still buried in the ruins.

As long as he patiently excavated and searched, he would definitely find something!

Sure enough, as time passed, more and more good things were discovered. The cultivators were filled with irrepressible excitement and laughed heartily from time to time.

When the pockets were full, they would take off their clothes and wrap the items in them, then tie them tightly to prevent them from falling.

No one said anything unnecessary. They all wanted to obtain more benefits before the possible danger arrived!

Just as the sect’s cultivators were getting carried away with their search, a few black dots suddenly appeared in the distant sky, approaching the ruins.

When the black dot got closer, it finally revealed its true appearance. It was a giant monster with a dragon head and Eagle wings. It was nearly ten meters long and its eyes were as sharp as blades.

On these flying mounts, there were more than a dozen cultivators in black battle armor. They were high in the sky and coldly looked at the cultivators of the sect who were constantly searching the ruins.

[Chapter 1592 Captured \(1\)](#)

After discovering the sect leader and the others, the cultivators of loucheng didn’t attack immediately. Instead, they floated in the air and observed slowly.

It was like a fisherman who had discovered a fish fighting for food in the water. He was not in a hurry to cast the net, but instead stayed on the water surface to slowly observe.

However, for cultivators with powerful five senses and even enhanced sixth sense, this kind of peeking would make them involuntarily feel like they were being pricked on the back.

It didn’t take long for them to feel that something was wrong. They stopped searching and looked up at the sky.

Immediately after, the cultivators discovered the flying mounts in the sky, silently floating above their heads. They didn’t know how long they had been there.

“Not good, there’s a monster!”

The sect’s cultivators had never seen such a huge flying monster before, so they were stunned the moment they saw it. Then they began to shout to remind their companions.

The panic in his heart could no longer be described with words.

When they realized the danger, the cultivators of the sect in the ruins immediately fell into chaos. They looked at the flying mounts that were circling above their heads, afraid that they would attack them.

Berserk beasts weren't humans. They wouldn't communicate with you and would only act according to their nature.

The sect's cultivators wanted to gain the initiative and even treated these flying mounts as their own spirit beasts. However, these monsters were hanging high in the sky, and they didn't have the strength of a Lord, so they couldn't attack at all.

Just as they were in a dilemma, one of the cultivators was shocked to discover that there was someone on the flying mount!

This discovery made the cultivators of the sect even more panicked, their hearts almost jumping out of their chests!

Compared to the discovery of fierce beasts, the appearance of cultivators was more ominous, as if the end of the world had come.

Even though the cultivators were wearing black helmets, the cultivators could still feel the cold gazes on them and their fellow cultivators, like hunters looking at their prey.

something's not right. Let's evacuate!

They had originally thought that this was a land without an owner, but the sudden appearance of the flying mounts and the strangers on them made these cultivators extremely anxious.

This place was probably not simple. He must have been the leader before, that was why he barged in without a care.

They didn't want to fight with the black-armored cultivators since the situation was still unclear. They wanted to leave as soon as possible with the harvest.

Even if he really had a plan for this place, he would have to plan it carefully. Acting rashly would only ruin things.

After realizing this, the sect's cultivators immediately used the wreckage as a cover and quickly rushed toward the place where the crack was.

At this moment, the flying mounts swooped down and the cultivators on them shot out one after another, heading straight for the cultivators of the sects.

As soon as the two sides exchanged blows, the cultivators of the sect were defeated. They didn't even have the chance to resist and were knocked down one after another.

With their hands and feet tied and their meridians sealed, these cultivators immediately became lambs at the slaughter and were thrown to an open space outside the ruins.

A sense of humiliation rose in their hearts. They had originally thought that their strength was not bad and they had the pride of cultivators. But at this moment, they realized that they could not even withstand a blow!

Fortunately, the cultivators in the building didn't intend to kill anyone. Otherwise, the ground would have been covered with corpses.

"Everyone, check carefully again. See if there are any guys that we missed!"

The cultivator in charge of leading the team walked forward and coldly glanced at the dejected cultivators of the sect. He then ordered the team members behind him.

The captured cultivators' hearts tightened. They had already observed and found that the sect leader was not here. He had obviously hidden when he saw that the situation was not good.

Although their relationship with the sect leader had become very delicate because of the appearance of the crack between the planes, now that the enemy was in front of them, the sect leader had become their only hope.

If even he was caught, then there would be no hope at all, and he could only pray for a miracle from the heavens.

When the cultivators of Lou Cheng heard this, they immediately jumped up and began to search the ruins carefully.

After seeing this scene, the captured sect cultivators became more and more worried. They stared at the movement in the sky, afraid that they would find the hidden sect leader.

What they were afraid of happened. Less than a minute after the Lou Cheng cultivators rose into the air, they heard an angry roar. It was obviously the voice of the sect leader.

When the other cultivators of Lou Cheng who were floating in the air saw this, they immediately rushed to the place where the sound came from like sharks that had smelled blood.

Then, they saw the sect leader appear from the ruins. However, at this moment, he was in a sorry state. His clothes were torn and dirty. The calm expression on his face had long disappeared, leaving only unconcealable panic.

In the sky behind him and above his head, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were like cats catching mice. They surrounded and blocked the fleeing sect leader, but they were not in a hurry to capture him.

Seeing this, the cultivators from the captured sects all sighed in their hearts, feeling more and more angry and humiliated.

Instead of being played around by the enemy like this, it was better to fight so that even if he died, he could die in a grand manner!

Of course, it was best for this kind of unyielding attitude to happen to others. If it was up to him, as long as there was a chance of survival, he would definitely not give up easily.

No matter what, the sect leader was doomed this time!

However, this was also good. If they died, they would die together. If they lost their lives and the sect leader lived alone, the cultivators of the sect would always feel a bit unwilling.

don't waste any more time. Quickly capture him and send him back. We still have a patrol mission to complete!

The captain glanced at the fleeing sect leader and found that it was only a fifth-grade shrimp. He immediately lost interest and urged his men.

Hearing the leader's order, the cultivators of loucheng stopped teasing him. Under the despairing eyes of the sect leader, a big hand condensed by spiritual power appeared and pressed him to the ground. For a moment, dust flew up.

In the past, the sect leader, who was extremely powerful in the eyes of the cultivators, was now like a broken doll, being toyed with by the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

After the team members tied up the sect leader with a rope and threw him in front of them, the team leader raised his left wrist and fiddled with it a few times.

the transport ship will arrive soon. Let's wait here for a while and continue to patrol and investigate!

After hearing about the captain's fame and fortune, one of the team members asked curiously, "Boss, do you think we will get a reward from Sir Tang Zhen if we can also find a giant worm's corpse?"

The team leader looked at his team members and scolded them with a smile, "what are you thinking about all day? if there really was a giant insect corpse, would you have found it? do you really think those law Kings were just for show?"

when we accepted the mission, those law Kings had already set off. They're probably already at the horizon. Even if there are still giant worm corpses, they'd probably have discovered them long ago!

"It's better to carry out our mission properly and see if there are any places with rich resources. Then, send the coordinates back and earn your share of the reward!"

After hearing the captain's words, the team member chuckled and didn't say anything else.

When the captured sect leaders and cultivators heard this, they felt that something was wrong. There seemed to be quite a number of enemies, and what was the strength of that law King? it sounded very powerful.

...

Falling into the hands of these unknown enemies, he was afraid that he would really be doomed.

At this moment, their hearts were filled with unwillingness and resentment. They even hated Tang Zhen. They thought in their hearts that if it wasn't for him causing these things, they wouldn't have encountered such a crisis.

They had completely forgotten that not long ago, they had all rushed in, afraid that they would not get any benefits.

After waiting for a long time, there was a sudden rumble in the distance. Then, they saw a huge black shadow in the sky, approaching their position.

It was a huge battleship that exuded a high-tech aura. The captured cultivators were dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that these powerful enemies not only had ferocious beasts, but also powerful warships. The combination of technology and cultivation, was there no way to leave a way out for people?

[Chapter 1593 The shocked cultivators of the sect \(1\)](#)

Looking at the enemy's continuous display of powerful strength, the mood of the sect's cultivators became heavier and heavier, and their faces were full of frustration.

They could only pray in their hearts, hoping that their enemies would give them a chance to live.

After the warship stopped nearby, it did not choose to land. Instead, it dropped a beam of light with a diameter of ten meters from the sky, through which one could enter and exit the warship.

If it was not necessary, the warship would not land easily, because every take-off and landing process would consume a lot of energy from the antimatter engine.

!!

The Holy Dragon city's battleships did not have much energy reserves. Even if they obtained some through the myriad world mall, they were still unable to support the needs of the war. Naturally, they would save as much as they could.

As the light flickered, a dozen cultivators from Lou Cheng walked out of the light pillar and greeted the leader of the flying mount.

As there was no uniform position and military rank in the entire war zone, the cultivators of the Holy Dragon War zone still used their own etiquette when they met.

However, since the person who came down from the battleship was a King-level cultivator, the leader of the flying mount admired the strong and used the etiquette of greeting the superior.

"The captain of the second Warbeast of the wind Valley tower greets Your Excellency!"

"I'm tang Wei, the captain of the ground assault team of the 5th battleship of the sacred Dragon fleet. You've worked hard."

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who alighted from the battleship returned the captain's bow, then turned to look at the sect cultivators sitting on the ground and nodded lightly.

brother, I'll be taking her away. Be careful from now on!

The captain nodded. don't worry, Sir. We'll be on high alert. I hope we'll meet again!

"Goodbye!"

After a brief exchange between the two sides, the Holy Dragon City cultivators escorted the sect leader and the rest into the light pillar, then flew back in the direction they came from.

The team of flying mounts also took off at the same time, moving into the distance, trying to find more ruins and clues that might be related to the world of Lou Cheng.

Tang Zhen was not stingy with the rewards for this war zone mission. They naturally had to perform well.

The battleship was constantly flying, and the cultivators of the sect were confined in a special force field. Except for their brains, which could still think, their entire bodies were like a pool of mud, unable to exert any strength at all.

No matter how fierce the prisoner was, he would be at the mercy of others in this place. Even if he wanted to resist, he had to be able to move his body.

This kind of special environment could easily make people lose focus. If they weren't worried about their own situation, they would probably fall asleep soon.

Feeling the loss of control of their bodies, the hearts of the cultivators from the sect were filled with sorrow and despair. They were all reflecting in their hearts. If they had not been blinded by greed, how could they have fallen into such a situation?

After an unknown amount of time, the special force field that enveloped their bodies disappeared without a trace, and the cultivators of the sect secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

They finally felt the strength in their bodies slowly recovering, and their hearts that were hanging in the air also relaxed a little.

For cultivators, the feeling of powerlessness and waiting for death was undoubtedly terrible. Now that their physical strength had recovered, at least they didn't need to experience the feeling of despair.

The door of the cell opened slowly, and a cultivator of Lou Cheng walked in. He waved to the other cultivators of his sect and said, "Come out with me now, hurry up!"

When the sect leader and the others heard this, they could only walk out obediently and face the unknown fate with a hesitant look.

The moment they walked out of the battleship, they found themselves in front of an even larger ruin. They were surrounded by dense figures, all of them in black armor, looking very powerful.

Suddenly seeing so many cultivators, the sect leader and the others were so scared that they almost knelt on the ground. They never dreamed that they would see such a terrible scene in their lives.

If these cultivators launched an invasion through the crack between the planes, it would be a disaster!

In addition to these cultivators with powerful auras, there were all kinds of monsters, vehicles, and aircraft that had their engines stalled.

When they looked up at the sky, the sect leader and the others were shocked.

The clouds in the sky had long dispersed, and the giant insect's corpse was completely exposed. Even if the sect leader and the others were more than ten kilometers away, they could still feel the pressure brought by its terrifying size.

What exactly was this thing? it was actually like a floating continent?

There were countless cultivators floating in the air around the giant bug corpse. They fixed ropes on the bug corpse and then lowered the ropes to the ground.

At first glance, it looked like a bustling construction site, but the workers were all powerful cultivators!

what's going on? what are these cultivators trying to do? ”

After recovering from the shock of seeing so many cultivators and giant insect carcasses, the sect leader and the others all had questions in their hearts. However, they could only keep these questions in their hearts and no one dared to ask.

Ten tall cultivators of loucheng city appeared and escorted the sect master and the others who came out of the warship to a tent at the edge of the ruins.

It wasn't entirely correct to call it a tent. To be exact, it was a strange inflatable building. After being pumped with a special mixed gas, it would become as hard as steel, and even bullets couldn't penetrate it.

Once the gas was released, the huge building would quickly soften and shrink to the size of a quilt.

As they got closer and closer to these buildings, the sect leader and the others saw more and more powerful cultivators. The aura they exuded was as deep as the abyss and as high as the mountains. In the eyes of the sect leader and the others, they were like gods.

The little bit of luck in his heart had long disappeared without a trace. It was impossible to escape from the territory of these cultivators.

In the area in front of the building, the sect leader and the others stopped and secretly looked around.

There were also many cultivators here who wore black battle armor, but they had a special badge on their left arm.

There were also some cultivators who wore white robes. They didn't have the fierce aura of cultivators, but had the temperament of scholars.

They gathered together and kept talking. From time to time, they would point at the giant bug corpse in the sky with a serious and focused expression.

eh? isn't that su huanzhen? ”

A cultivator from a sect looked at the group of people not far away in surprise and said in a low voice.

su huanzhen, why is he here? did he get caught? ”

Another cultivator asked. For some reason, he felt a trace of joy in his heart, as if he was very happy to see the other party in trouble.

“Where is it? let me see.”

The cultivators of the sect followed their companion's directions and soon saw a familiar figure. However, he didn't seem to be a captive, but seemed to be very familiar with the other powerful cultivators.

do you think su Huan really sought refuge with these cultivators and obtained enough benefits? that's why his strength improved so quickly in a short time? "

Hearing their companion's question, everyone's heart trembled, thinking that this was not impossible.

...

If su Huan had only been searching for supplies, she might have been able to accumulate a large amount of wealth in a short time, but she wouldn't have been able to increase her cultivation in such a short time.

However, with the help of these powerful cultivators, it might be very easy to improve one's strength. Even if su Huan was really a pig, she could become a wild boar spirit in one go!

The sect leader was silent. He was also beginning to believe this guess, and his heart was filled with envy and jealousy.

As the sect leader, the entire sect belonged to him, but the biggest opportunity was snatched by su huanzhen. How unfair was the heavens?

If it were him, he would definitely perform better than su huanzhen. Perhaps one day, his cultivation would be comparable to these powerful cultivators.

In the sect leader's heart, although su huanzhen had obtained an opportunity, her strength was definitely not comparable to the powerful cultivators she had met along the way.

The reason why he couldn't see the depth of his strength earlier was only because his cultivation was slightly higher than his own. He might not be that strong.

This was the feeling of jealousy that had blinded his eyes. If the sect leader knew of Tang Zhen's true cultivation, it was unknown what he would think.

If he knew that the countless powerful cultivators around him were all cultivators from the Tang battle zone, and that they would charge forward courageously with just a single order to destroy one dimension after another, who knew what he would think?

The difference in one's horizons and strength also determined the boundaries of one's thinking. The things that Tang Zhen came into contact with and knew were things that even the sect leader would not be able to touch even a scale or half a claw of in his entire life!

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[Chapter 1594 The moving giant insect \(1\)](#)

While the sect leader and the others were still secretly guessing, Tang Zhen had already received a report that the patrol team had caught a group of suspicious people who were suspected to be native cultivators.

“You guys take your time to discuss, I’ll be back soon.”

He greeted the person in charge of the construction of the giant insect battleship and turned to walk toward the sect master and the others with a calm expression.

In fact, when the sect leader and the others were brought here, he had already noticed their existence, but he didn’t care.

!!

The other party being able to enter this world was also within his expectations. He didn’t conceal the crack between the planes, so the cultivators of the sect would be able to discover it as long as they entered the bottom of the ancient cave.

In the face of an unknown world, no cultivator could resist the curiosity in their hearts. However, they would soon see the scene that Tang Zhen had shown them.

No matter how much they said, it was better to see it with their own eyes. When they knew how strong Tang Zhen’s background was, the last bit of thoughts of the sect’s cultivators would disappear.

After dealing with the giant worm’s body, he would continue to carry out the mission and would have no fate with the sect.

This meeting with the sect leader and the others was actually to make arrangements for su huanzhen’s master. As the close relative of the huanzhen world Lord, su huanzhen had a lot of weight in the world.

Even if time returned to its original course when the mission was completed, and the other party might have passed away, the trajectory of fate had already changed.

The past also meant that he had experienced it. To be able to live his life without regrets and avenge his wife and children, su huanzhen’s master could be considered to have no regrets in this life.

Tang Zhen was also completing the final arrangements. After all, he had been busy for so long. If su Huan’s master still didn’t have a good ending, wouldn’t all his efforts be in vain?

Therefore, it was necessary to intimidate them.

The illusory reality world Lord’s subconscious was urging him to wake up. He didn’t care what Tang Zhen wanted to do. He only wanted his main body to wake up from its deep sleep as soon as possible.

Even if he was a world Overlord, it didn’t mean that he wouldn’t die. Plus, the fantasy world Overlord was in a deep sleep, so the chances of him encountering danger had greatly increased. It was reasonable for him to wake up in a hurry.

Subconsciously, the illusory reality realm Lord was very dissatisfied with Tang Zhen’s behavior of taking someone’s money and doing his own work. However, he was helpless. The only thing he could do was to urge him.

In the end, it was just a subconscious. Its only function was to urge and remind Tang Zhen to carry out the mission and remind him when the mission appeared. Other than that, the things that it could do were very limited.

Although Tang Zhen was only a spirit Emperor, his strength wasn't any weaker than a realm Lord's. If he wanted to delay the speed of the mission, the realm Lord's subconscious mind couldn't do anything.

Fortunately, this kind of mission itself did not have a time limit. As long as Tang Zhen did not drag it out for eight to ten years, it was likely that no one would be able to find a problem with it.

Looking at Tang Zhen, who was walking towards them, the sect leader and the others had complicated expressions on their faces. However, their hearts were filled with contempt and envy for su Huan.

It was as if they had already determined in their hearts that su huanzhen had joined the other party in order to obtain wealth and glory.

However, no matter what he had done, at least on the path of cultivation, the gap between them was getting bigger and bigger. Perhaps they would never be able to surpass him in this lifetime.

Tang Zhen didn't have the mood to care about the thoughts in the hearts of these sect's cultivators. He only said one sentence. After this matter was over, they would no longer have any contact.

I'm only here to make some arrangements for the fantasy world Overlord!

Tang Zhen's first sentence made these cultivators scratch their heads. They didn't know who this fantasy realm Lord was and what relationship he had with su huanzhen.

the fantasy realm Lord is actually su huanzhen. I'm just appearing in His image. So, the SU huanzhen in front of you is not the SU huanzhen you knew before!

moreover, you and I don't belong to the same time and space. It's been many years since I came from that era. Perhaps you've already turned to dust!

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the sect's cultivators were first stunned, then they came to a sudden realization.

No wonder su huanzhen's words and actions were so strange, and her strength was unfathomable. So this was the reason!

The sect leader's expression was complicated. After a few breaths, he softly sighed in his heart. He cupped his hands toward Tang Zhen and said, then, may I ask what su huanzhen's future achievements will be? "

The original speculations were all proven wrong. His own painstaking plan was just a lie, which made the sect leader a little disheartened.

At this time, he was a little curious about su huanzhen's future achievements. He was also full of curiosity about this disciple who was unknown in the sect in the past.

the achievement of the fantasy world Overlord is far beyond your imagination!

Tang Zhen didn't mind boasting for the fantasy reality world Overlord. Since the cultivators of the sect couldn't verify it, they could only follow what Tang Zhen said.

do you see the cultivators all over the mountain? the subordinates of the fantasy world Overlord can only be more in number!

look at the world beneath your feet. It used to be extremely prosperous, but dozens of such worlds have been turned into scorched earth by the hands of the fantasy reality realm Lord!

as for the cultivation of the illusionary realm Lord, you won't be able to understand it even if I tell you. All you need to know is that even if it's a deity, you can still kill him!

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the sect's cultivators almost fainted. They didn't expect su huanzhen's future achievements to be so terrifying!

If she had known this earlier, she would have befriended him back then. After he became rich, perhaps he would take care of her and her descendants on account of their old friendship.

It was a pity that they didn't have the ability to return to the past. They also knew that after Tang Zhen laid his cards on the table, su huanzhen would no longer have anything to do with them in this life.

A wry smile appeared on the sect leader's face. His ultimate goal was to be on par with all the cultivators he had seen along the way. He didn't know that su huanzhen had already stood at a higher position.

It seemed that he was just a frog at the bottom of the well, not knowing the vastness of the world!

Tang Zhen glanced at the cultivators from different sects and felt the subconscious of the fantasy world realm Lord, who didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The corner of his mouth raised into a faint smile.

since you've entered this place by accident, I'll give you an opportunity. It's my way of repaying the sect on behalf of the illusionary realm Lord. Without this experience, he wouldn't have been able to achieve this!

treat the teacher of the fantasy world Overlord well. If anything happens to him, you know the consequences even if I don't say it!

After saying these words, Tang Zhen waved his hand and ordered his subordinates to send these cultivators back to the crack between the planes.

From now on, this world would have nothing to do with them. Even if they knew of this place's existence, they would never be able to break through the plane's barrier and return to this place with their strength.

After returning to the construction team of the giant insect warship, Tang Zhen once again discussed with everyone and continued to improve the follow-up plan.

With the cooperation of many cultivators in loucheng, it was no longer a problem to move the giant worm's body. Now, they were mainly discussing the modification of the giant worm warship.

Many traction ropes were fixed to the giant worm's body, and a large number of runic magic circles were arranged. The transportation tools and personnel in charge of the traction were all in place.

When he heard his subordinate's report that everything was ready, Tang Zhen gave the order to take action.

Then, countless aircraft and giant beasts appeared at the same time, filling the sky and the ground. The traction ropes were pulled straight as if they would break at any time.

“Advance!”

With another order, the giant beast and the transportation tool in charge of pulling the giant worm started to move at the same time. The cultivators in the square formation in the air also helped. The giant worm corpse that had been motionless in the air for many years finally began to move slowly.

...

When the giant worm’s corpse started to move, a wave of cheers came from the sky and the ground. The air seemed to be constantly trembling.

“Maintain this speed and adjust the angle at any time!”

The commander’s voice was heard again. As the giant worm’s corpse approached the plane’s channel, they became more and more nervous.

When the giant worm’s corpse finally entered the plane’s channel, and a portion of it appeared in the Holy Dragon Warzone, everyone’s suspended hearts were finally put at ease.

At this moment, the movement of the giant worm’s corpse was officially completed!

[Chapter 1595 Thousand-eyed hole \(1\)](#)

When the giant worm’s corpse entered the Holy Dragon battle zone, it immediately caused a sensation!

Even Tang Zhen was shocked when he first met them, let alone the ordinary residents of the Holy Dragon City.

Almost all the residents in the city put down their work and looked up at the plane channel with uncontrollable excitement on their faces.

Especially when they heard that the giant worm’s corpse would be transformed into a super warship and become the main warship of the Holy Dragon War zone in the future, the anticipation in people’s hearts grew even stronger.

!!

Unlike the other war zones, Holy Dragon City had always placed great importance on technological research and development. The people were influenced by Tang Zhen and were also very concerned about the development of technology.

When the giant worm’s body was transported back to Holy Dragon City, the research team that was quickly formed immediately took over and began a series of modifications.

After Tang Zhen watched the entire transportation process, he continued with his unfinished trial mission.

The flow of time in the surrounding space accelerated again. Compared to the last time, it was obviously a few seconds longer this time.

This could only mean that compared to the sect's time, the time span this time was undoubtedly longer. At this time, the fantasy reality realm Lord had probably already officially stepped onto the path of cultivation.

The scenery in front of him changed. Tang Zhen discovered that he was in a low mud house. The air was dry and hot, as if it could roast a person.

He was wearing a light yellow robe and a light-colored headscarf to reduce the effect of the hot weather on him.

On the table in front of him, there was a pile of messy items. They were not treasures, but they were still necessary for cultivators.

After sizing up these items, Tang Zhen had a faint guess in his heart. Perhaps, su huanzhen was currently engaged in the business of a merchant.

Then where was he now? was it the world he was born in or the world of loucheng?

After checking her appearance with his spiritual power, Tang Zhen found that su huanzhen had matured a lot. However, her face was filled with vicissitudes of life, as if she had experienced a lot of hardships.

There was still no hint, but Tang Zhen was already used to it. After all, when the time was right, the illusionary realm Lord's subconscious would give him a hint.

Tang Zhen wrapped the items on the table with a rough cloth and carried them on his back. He then pushed open the door and walked outside.

The scorching sun shone down without any obstruction, and the ground seemed to be completely dry from the steam. As far as the eye could see, it was a yellowish-brown color, so monotonous that it was almost overwhelming.

Tang Zhen glanced at the place he was living in and discovered that it was actually a cave. It was excavated on a slanted Hill. There were dozens of similar caves of various sizes beside it.

Just as Tang Zhen was looking around, there were people walking down the small path on the hillside. They were all Rank 2 and 3 cultivators.

"Huanzhen, you're going to the thousand-eyed cave too?"

su huanzhen, " a cultivator greeted su huanzhen.

Tang Zhen discovered that this cultivator's skin was extremely rough. The structure of his facial features was also quite different from that of a normal human. He was clearly a cultivator from another race.

Tang Zhen nodded as he looked at the transparent flesh membrane that contracted from time to time in the other party's eyes. It could be considered as an answer to the other party's question.

"Let's go, we're going too. Let's go together!"

Tang Zhen nodded and continued to follow the few cultivators, exchanging a few words from time to time.

The yellow sand under their feet was hot. In such a harsh environment, even cultivators would find it difficult to adapt.

However, for Tang Zhen, the scorching environment was unable to have any effect on him. Even if he was placed in the magma, he would still be completely unharmed.

The high temperature of this yellow sand environment also made it impossible for most creatures to survive here. It was estimated that only cultivators could barely survive here.

The thousand-eyed hole that the cultivators had mentioned was actually a giant hill in the desert. It was extremely large and was covered with deep caves. The inside of the caves extended in all directions, like a small world.

In addition to the caves on the ground, there was also a large space under the thousand-eye cave. At the same time, there were also an underground river and an underground lake, which were the guarantee of survival for cultivators here.

However, this place had long been occupied by major forces. They sold drinking water and food, as well as a place for cultivators to trade. If one wanted to live here, they had to pay an extra fee.

Su huanzhen didn't live here, perhaps because he was short of money. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given up the comfortable environment of the thousand-eye cave and chosen to live in a cramped and simple environment.

In fact, this was the true portrayal of a cultivator's life. If Tang Zhen's luck wasn't good and he didn't have the heaven-defying application in the mobile phone, perhaps his road to rise would be even more difficult.

However, for cultivators, the things they fought for included luck. Only when the lucky star shone could they walk longer and further on the path of cultivation.

Without a word along the way, the group arrived at the thousand-eyed cave. After paying a type of khaki-colored crystal as the entrance fee, they advanced along the specially widened passage.

It was as cool as autumn in the cave, and the fire in one's body quickly subsided. It didn't take long for a field with an area of more than 10000 square meters to appear in front of them, and all kinds of sounds were coming from it.

There were cultivators and ordinary people here. They shuttled back and forth in the venue. From time to time, people would go in and out of the shops that had been transformed into caves.

A scene of a city life was displayed before his eyes, causing Tang Zhen, who originally thought that this place was a barren land, to feel a different atmosphere.

"Let's go, brother. Let's go have a drink and then make a deal, how about it?"

Tang Zhen did not reject. He merely acted according to fate and slowly waited for the mission to arrive.

They walked around the cave for a while, and after bypassing a few rough stone pillars, they came to a Tavern that was under construction in the air.

The reason why it was built in the air was that the tavern was located on a huge rock protruding in the cave. More than half of it was suspended over the street, and the pedestrians could see it when they looked up.

Walking along the steps to the tavern, Tang Zhen saw some cultivators sitting on stone chairs, holding wine cups made of hollowed stone. Each and every one of them was drinking with a red face.

give me a bottle of red grass wine and a large plate of roasted lizards, quickly!

A cultivator called out to the shop owner. The four people, including Tang Zhen, sat at the table, chatting while waiting for the food to be served.

Since they had ordered ready-made food, the shopkeeper quickly brought them wine and dishes. However, their wine was different. It was made of petrified bones, and the bottle was directly made of a large piece of petrified leg bone of a beast.

After pouring the dirty wine into the wine vessel, the four of them raised their glasses and took a sip at the same time.

Tang Zhen discovered that this wine had a trace of earthy smell. However, it was extremely strong. After drinking it, he felt like he was on fire. Coupled with the cool and refreshing cave environment, it was quite an enjoyment.

come, come, come. Try this slab roasted lizard. It's said that it was obtained from the northern catacombs. It's quite delicious!

The cultivator who was treating the guests called out to Tang Zhen and the others. He placed the roasted lizard in front of them and then picked one up to chew.

Tang Zhen took a bite and discovered that this roasted lizard was indeed extremely chewy. Even without any seasoning, it still had a natural and fresh taste.

After eating a stick of roasted lizard, Tang Zhen suddenly heard a group of cultivators whispering at the table beside him.

have you heard? someone found a ruin in the red sand Valley. It's a huge city buried underground. There should be a lot of good things inside.

...

I've also heard about this matter. Many people have already rushed there. Why don't we go and take a look? "

"It's fine to go there, but don't act rashly, there are already many big forces eyeing that place, if there are any changes, we won't be able to come back alive!"

hehe, so what if it's a big faction? if there's really something good, can they stop everyone? "

Tang Zhen's heart ached slightly when he heard the conversation between the cultivators. It was obvious that the illusion realm Lord's subconscious was giving him a hint that a new mission had appeared.

Tang Zhen slowly raised his wine cup and drank the spicy wine. However, his brows were gently knitted together.

[Chapter 1596 The trap in the mission \(1\)](#)

From the very beginning, Tang Zhen had been trying to guess the intention of the illusionary realm Lord.

Because of the influence of some kind of inner demon, he fell into a deep coma when he was trying to break through to a higher realm. Now, only a trace of subconsciousness was left.

In order to solve his own problems, the illusionary real world Overlord issued a mission in the fifth battle area, hoping that someone could replace him to be reborn and wipe away all the regrets left behind in his past life. This way, the demons in his heart that troubled him would disappear.

It seemed reasonable to solve the problem with the right solution, but it was not the case when he thought about it carefully.

!!

This was because the one who changed the past was not the illusionary realm Lord himself, but Tang Zhen. Although the reason was that the illusionary realm Lord had fallen into a deep sleep, with the strength of a realm Lord, was it really impossible to complete what Tang Zhen was doing?

Tang Zhen didn't know if the realm Lord could do it, but he knew that his actions would directly affect the realm Lord's future life. Perhaps, after the mission was completed, some unknown changes would happen to the realm Lord.

This kind of change was definitely developing in a good direction. At the very least, the inner demons were no longer present. This was something that cultivators dreamed of.

However, since this matter involved rebirth and hesitating to erase his inner demons, he had to mention the heavenly Dao law of karma.

He was now the cause and the illusionary reality world Lord was the effect. At the same time, he was the biggest beneficiary.

In that case, would the reward of the illusionary reality realm Lord be sufficient in comparison to his efforts? would the mission affect his life after he completed it?

After all, what he was doing now was forcefully changing a person's fate. If it was an ordinary person, it would still be fine. However, the fantasy reality realm Lord was not an ordinary person. He was a powerful realm Lord. The meaning was completely different.

If there was a backlash from changing his fate, and he was the one who suffered it, Tang Zhen would feel that he had suffered a loss even if he obtained the coin of destiny!

Or did he neglect something when he accepted this mission, causing him to fall into a trap by accident?

It was absolutely impossible for one to be in the middle of the world and not be tainted by a speck of dust.

Tang Zhen's frown became increasingly tight when he thought of this.

His guess wasn't without basis. After hearing about the Wheel of Fortune, he had already developed a trace of doubt.

However, he had only heard some information about the Wheel of Fortune from the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area. He knew that the coin of destiny was produced by it, but he didn't know the specific situation.

The fantasy reality realm Lord's mission reward was the coin of destiny. Tang Zhen's mission was to change the fantasy reality realm Lord's fate. In addition, there was a mysterious and unknown Wheel of Destiny. Tang Zhen would never believe that there was no connection between the three.

It seems like I need to figure out the use of the Wheel of Destiny before considering whether to continue this trial mission.

When Tang Zhen thought of this, he opened the foundation stone platform and searched for the contact information left by Luo Fei.

The two of them had worked together several times and had a good relationship. In addition, her background was mysterious, so she might know something about the Wheel of Destiny.

Tang Zhen had always suspected that Luo Fei came from the fifth battle area, but there was no way to confirm it.

After he posted the message on the platform, Tang Zhen began to wait patiently.

"Huanzhen, do you want to go to red sand Valley to take a look?"

More and more customers in the tavern began to talk about the ruins of red sand Valley. The three cultivators who were with Tang Zhen seemed to be tempted. After discussing it, they were ready to pull Tang Zhen into their group.

Although the more people there were, the less benefits they could get, it was much safer. Besides, it was still unknown whether they could get any benefits, so it was more important to ensure their own safety.

"I still have things to deal with, so I might not be able to go for the time being."

Tang Zhen refused with a smile, causing the three cultivators to be somewhat disappointed. However, there were many cultivators trying to go to red sand Valley now. Even if Tang Zhen didn't go, they would be able to find other companions very quickly.

Because they were in a hurry to go to red sand Valley, the three cultivators left in a hurry after drinking the wine in their cups, leaving only Tang Zhen at the table to drink by himself.

"Sir Tang Zhen, you seem to be in a good mood."

A clear and melodious voice sounded in his ears. Immediately after, Tang Zhen saw a tall woman appear in front of him. Although her entire body was wrapped in a long robe, Tang Zhen could still recognize the other party's identity with a glance.

"Sir Murphy, why are you here?"

A trace of doubt appeared on Tang Zhen's face. He really did not expect that Luo Fei would personally come. In his opinion, the best result would be that the other party would reply to him through the cornerstone platform.

"Things are not as simple as you think. I can't explain it clearly on the cornerstone platform. I can only choose the mission world you are in and let the cornerstone platform help me teleport over."

Luo Fei explained and slowly sat across Tang Zhen's table.

Tang Zhen nodded. The teleportation fee this time was probably not low. He had once again owed her a favor.

However, for Luo Fei to pay so much attention to it, it was enough to show that Tang Zhen's guess was not wrong. There must be some unknown secrets hidden in this mission.

It seemed that he was still a little reckless. He would never make the same mistake again.

Knowing what Tang Zhen wanted to hear, Luo Fei didn't waste any words and directly said, before you accepted the mission, did you know the true identity of the fantasy realm Lord?"

Tang Zhen shook his head. The foundation stone platform of the 5th battle area didn't give an explanation, so he didn't look into it.

the fantasy world Overlord is quite famous in the fifth battle area. He's also a very special existence because his tower is different from the others. It's a tower that can automatically generate elemental Warriors. At most, it had hundreds of millions of soldiers and easily razed the invading plane to the ground!

that's why he doesn't have any real residents of loucheng under him, and he doesn't need them. He's really a loner!

Tang Zhen nodded. In fact, he had heard of similar loucheng before. However, because the potential for development wasn't high and there were many restrictions on upgrading, very few people would choose it.

The illusionary reality world Overlord was an extraordinary character to be able to rely on such a building to advance to the realm Lord. However, everything had its pros and cons. It was precisely because he didn't have any trusted residents of the building that he could only seek help from the foundation stone platform of the fifth battle area after he fell into a coma.

the illusionary reality realmlord passed the selection and became a member of the fifth battle area 700 years ago. After that, other than accepting the missions from the platform regularly, he has been preparing in secret. He hopes to pass the test of the Wheel of Destiny and obtain the qualification to become the child of destiny!

"Destiny's Child, What is this?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, Luo Fei glanced at him and said in an indifferent tone, the so-called child of destiny is actually a special cultivator who has been chosen by the Wheel of Destiny and is always blessed by the great fortune.

these people are extremely talented. They can often obtain benefits that ordinary people can't. Misfortune turns into fortune. Anyone who goes against the child of fate will end up in a very miserable state.

to put it bluntly, Destiny's Child is a group of cheaters. Their existence itself is unreasonable, but because of the Wheel of Destiny's existence, it becomes reasonable.

in fact, your experience is very similar to that of Destiny's Child, but if you analyze it carefully, it doesn't seem like it. So, can you tell me, are you Destiny's Child? "

Tang Zhen bitterly smiled when he heard this. He said to Luo Fei, if I'm really the son of fate, would I still need to ask you about this? "

Luo Fei nodded and seemed to feel that Tang Zhen's words were reasonable.

you still haven't explained what the Wheel of Destiny is used for, and whether it will affect me if I accept the task of the fantasy reality realm Lord!

There was a faint guess in Tang Zhen's heart. However, he was unable to confirm it.

...

"The Wheel of Destiny is actually a special existence in the world of loucheng. Unlike the brutal invasion of the 3000 battlefields, the Wheel of Destiny is more inclined to a gentle invasion.

It will send the child of destiny into a chosen world, making him one of the natives. Then, with the help of fate, the child of destiny will grow until he completely controls this world."

Then, this controlled world would be under the name of the Wheel of Destiny, providing it with a steady stream of power to keep it running and producing all kinds of resources. It was said that there were at least 100000 planes of different sizes controlled by the Wheel of Destiny!

Tang Zhen could not help but be stunned for a moment. The number of one hundred thousand was truly too shocking. The power of the Wheel of Destiny could be seen from this.

[Chapter 1597 The child of destiny \(1\)](#)

Although the number of 100000 planes was shocking, if one counted the number of destroyed planes 'worlds in the 3000 battlefields, it would probably far exceed that number.

It could only be said that they had different ideas, but in the end, they all wanted to plunder resources. But in terms of development potential, the Wheel of Destiny seemed to be slightly better.

Tang Zhen didn't know much about the Wheel of Destiny and it wasn't appropriate to make a conclusion early.

Luo Fei did not stop after she opened her mouth. She seemed to be prepared to tell Tang Zhen all the information she had at once.

!!

the cornerstone platform can't locate any plane that is controlled by the Wheel of Destiny. That's why there has never been a plane controlled by the Wheel of Destiny in the worlds that Lou Cheng invaded.

although the two of them belong to the same camp, they don't interfere with each other. Even in the top 100 battlefields, many cultivators in Loucheng have a common understanding that the status of the child of destiny is slightly higher than that of ordinary realm Lord cultivators!

that's why many sector Lord practitioners would try to become the child of fate. That way, they would be able to gain more benefits and become stronger.

the illusionary real world Overlord is one of them. It's said that he was about to pass the trial, but at the last step of cleansing the karma, he was attacked by the heart demon and fell into a coma.

When Luo Fei said this, she smiled and said to Tang Zhen, in order to obtain this information, I paid a great price. How do you think you should thank me? "

"As long as it's something I can do, just say the word and I won't refuse!"

Tang Zhen's words were powerful and resounded, appearing extremely sincere.

Luo Fei chuckled and shook her head, " you've taken good care of me during these trials, but I've never thought of how to repay you. It's only right that I help you gather some information. I don't dare to ask for anything in return.

Tang Zhen shook his head. These were two separate matters. He still had to return the favor. He could not accept it so calmly.

When Luo Fei saw Tang Zhen's appearance, she gently pouted her lips and no longer bothered about this matter.

"I think you should tell me what kind of impact this mission will have on me. If I don't figure it out, I'll feel a little uncomfortable."

After hearing Luo Fei's previous story, Tang Zhen felt that he had been schemed against and asked.

I can only tell you that after you accept the mission from the fantasy world Overlord, you will be entangled by more power of fate. It's fine if you don't participate in the trial of the child of fate, but if you do, you will face an even more harsh trial environment.

"The trial of Destiny's Child is already very difficult, and the chances of passing it are even lower than the trial of the 5th battle area. If the difficulty increases further, the chances of success will be next to nothing!"

"But if you succeed, you'll obtain even more benefits, which will be of great help to your future development!"

After hearing Luo Fei's explanation, Tang Zhen's suspended heart was slightly relieved. As long as he did not participate in the selection of the son of destiny, he would not be affected.

But even so, Tang Zhen didn't plan to let the illusionary realm Lord go. If he wanted to plot against him, he had to pay the price.

Did he think that he would be able to get away with a few gold coins of destiny? how could there be such a cheap thing in the world?

So what if he was a realm Lord expert? up until now, Tang Zhen had never been afraid of anyone, let alone a realm Lord who was in a deep sleep. If he really angered Tang Zhen, he would even dare to kill the illusory reality realm Lord!

Even if he couldn't be killed, he could still make him pay a painful price!

Luo Fei looked at Tang Zhen's constantly changing expression. After thinking for a while, she persuaded, perhaps you think that by not participating in the selection of Destiny's Child, you can avoid being affected. But I have to tell you that such thoughts are not good.

when you become a sector Lord and a member of the 5th battle area, you'll realize how important it is to have the identity of Destiny's Child!

"In fact, over 90% of the sector Lords have participated in the selection of the destined child. Every time someone succeeds, their status will rise, and they will also obtain higher authority on the foundation stone platform."

your performance was extraordinary. It would be a pity if you didn't participate in the trial of the child of destiny!

In fact, there was one more thing that Luo Fei had not mentioned. Tang Zhen had already made a name for himself in the fifth battle District. It was almost certain that he would break the trial record. If he could pass the selection of the son of destiny, he would definitely become a popular person.

Her family had been paying close attention to Tang Zhen. Especially when they heard that Luo Fei had a good relationship with Tang Zhen, they took the initiative to help collect information. They were even more enthusiastic than she was.

Luo Fei was clear that her family was planning to invest in Tang Zhen. Although it was not at a time when he was weak, it could also have the effect of adding flowers to a brocade.

Even if Tang Zhen had been tricked by the fantasy reality world Overlord and the difficulty of the son of Destiny's trial had been increased, it was nothing to a true expert.

If he couldn't even get past this, it could only mean that Tang Zhen didn't live up to his name and the initial investment was nothing.

As for Luo Fei herself, she was also very optimistic about Tang Zhen. She had even specially collected information about his past in order to have a deeper understanding of him.

This kind of behavior had nothing to do with love. It was purely a mutual appreciation between cultivators. If possible, Luo Fei didn't mind maintaining a long-term cooperative relationship with Tang Zhen.

Hearing Luo Fei's advice, Tang Zhen nodded. In fact, he was also a little depressed in his heart.

He didn't mind the increase in difficulty of the trial. After all, it was still uncertain whether he would participate or not. However, the reason why he felt depressed was that the illusory reality realm Lord had set him up without him realizing it.

That honest-looking guy was actually so evil. As expected, every sector Lord was not simple!

It's still too early to say whether I'll participate in the selection of Destiny's Child. I'm very curious about the value of Destiny's gold coins. If I want 100 Destiny's gold coins, what price would I have to pay?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's serious question, Luo Fei smiled and said, the value of a coin of destiny is very high, and you can only obtain it by completing the Wheel of Destiny's mission. For example, you only need ten coins of destiny to buy the coordinates of a low-resource plane.

Tang Zhen nodded. If that was the case, the fantasy world Overlord was kind. He chose to compensate Tang Zhen with destiny gold coins without telling him about the negative effects of the mission.

But even so, Tang Zhen still felt that he had suffered a great loss. He was the Lord of a Warzone, yet it was extremely easy for him to obtain the coordinates of a plane.

This was especially true for low-resource planes. Only those who were trying to upgrade to a national level would be interested in them. They would not even care about the higher-level towers because the investment and the harvest were not proportional.

In the information reserves of the Holy Dragon battle zone, such low-resource planes were aplenty. Once the towers in the battle zone reached level 9, they could be obtained at a very low price.

The reward for completing the trial mission was only equivalent to the coordinates of a low-resource plane. Compared to the increase in difficulty of the trial for Destiny's Child, Tang Zhen naturally felt that he had suffered a huge loss.

Having said what she needed to say, Luo Fei got up and left. She was also in the trial mission and should not be away for too long.

If there's anything in the future, you can continue to contact me. Don't stand on ceremony.

Luo Fei said to Tang Zhen before she left.

I won't say any more polite words. If you have any problems in the future, you can also find me directly. As long as it's within my means, I will definitely not delay it!

This was the second time that Tang Zhen had expressed his attitude. Luo Fei merely laughed softly when she heard this and did not continue to be polite with him.

What she and her family wanted was Tang Zhen's promise. Although it didn't seem like much now, this promise would become priceless when Tang Zhen truly grew up.

After saying goodbye to each other, the two said goodbye.

After Luo Fei was teleported away, Tang Zhen stood in silence for a long time before he said in a low voice, "I know you can hear the conversation just now. Now tell me, how should we settle the score between us?"

After being silent for a moment, a low and deep sigh sounded by Tang Zhen's ear.

...

"Sir Tang Zhen, I was also forced to do so. I can only say my apologies first!"

A translucent figure appeared in front of Tang Zhen. It was the sleeping illusionary realm Lord.

[Chapter 1598 The realmlord's compensation \(1\)](#)

The appearance of the illusionary real world Overlord was very similar to that of his youth. It was unknown if this was intentional or due to some special reason.

Loofy once said that once one became the child of destiny, they would go through a stage of rebirth. Could it be that this so-called rebirth meant that they would become younger as they lived?

Of course, this wasn't the real world Overlord's main body. It was the consciousness clone that had always followed him. Tang Zhen had thought that it only had simple thinking abilities, but it didn't seem to be the case.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was the weathered version of su huanzhen. When the two of them stood together, the scene was indescribably strange.

!!

However, the real illusionary realm Lord smiled bitterly. He looked at Tang Zhen and said with a slightly guilty tone, "I didn't mean to hide it. I was forced to. After all, almost everyone in the fifth battle District knows the drawbacks of this mission. That's why no one has accepted it since the day it was issued.

in the end, I had no choice but to treat it as a trial mission. In the end, you accepted it.

Tang Zhen was expressionless when he heard the illusionary reality world Overlord's explanation. He only spoke in a calm tone, "Although you lied to me first, it's my fault that I didn't figure it out."

"However, shouldn't you give me an explanation for plotting against me?"

The illusionary reality world Lord nodded and said to Tang Zhen seriously, "as long as you complete this task, I will give you sufficient compensation. I guarantee that you will be satisfied.

Tang Zhen shook his head. He didn't need the realm Lord's promise. He only needed some tangible benefits. If the realm Lord didn't admit to his debt after the mission was completed, could he still go to the realm Lord's place to collect the debt?

Not to mention the other's realm Lord strength, just the fact that the illusionary reality realm Lord could enter the Wheel of Destiny while he couldn't, was enough to make Tang Zhen helpless.

I need you to compensate me now. If I'm satisfied, the mission will continue. If I'm not, we'll go our separate ways!

The illusionary real world Overlord frowned. Tang Zhen's words made him angry, but he also felt a little helpless.

However, he was indeed in the wrong in this matter. It would be fine if Tang Zhen did not discover it. However, now that he had discovered it, if he did not satisfy the other party, then both parties would definitely form a grudge.

Although Tang Zhen was only a spiritual Emperor, he was the Lord of the Warzone. He had also performed well in the fifth battle zone. If nothing unexpected happened, his name would be known throughout the world!

Making such an enemy was undoubtedly a very irrational thing to do, not to mention that the other party was related to the success or failure of this trial mission, so he absolutely could not be careless.

Thus, even though he was unwilling, he still chose to compromise.

“Tell me what you want as compensation. If I can do it, I won’t be stingy. I just hope you won’t ask for too much!”

The illusionary reality world Overlord’s words carried a hint of anger. If Tang Zhen were to take advantage of him, he would definitely not compromise. Even if he couldn’t pass the trial of Destiny’s Child, he would make Tang Zhen pay the price.

“100 gold coins of destiny. This is the compensation I ask for!”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s offer, the illusionary real world Overlord sneered, clearly very dissatisfied. One should know that 100 destiny gold coins didn’t seem like much, but it was enough to buy a plane coordinate with medium-grade resources.

However, the price he offered didn’t mean that he would pay. Since the fantasy world Overlord wasn’t satisfied with the compensation that Tang Zhen asked for, mo Wuji naturally had to kill him.

After being cut in half, and then another half, the real illusion world Lord gave him 20 gold coins of destiny as compensation.

“Ninety, any less and I won’t do it!”

the gold coins of fate don’t just come out of nowhere. Do you know how difficult it is to obtain them? I can only give you 30 at most!

eighty pills. That’s my bottom line. Otherwise, there’s no need to talk about it!

Seeing Tang Zhen insist on the price of 80 destiny gold coins, the real illusion realm Lord was helpless. He finally nodded and said, “I can agree to this price, but I don’t have that many gold coins of destiny on me. However, I can compensate you through other means.

Tang Zhen hesitated for a moment before nodding and replying, compensation is fine, but the number of coins of destiny can not be less than 50. Moreover, the items you offer as compensation can not be less than 30 coins of destiny.

The illusionary reality world Overlord nodded. This was a matter of course. If the value of the compensation was too low, Tang Zhen would definitely not agree. It would also be easy to leave behind future trouble.

in the next mission, you will have three chances. Each time, you will have a treasure worth no less than 10 gold coins of destiny.

“I’ll tell you the exact location of the treasure, but if you can’t get it, then I can’t do anything about it.”

Tang Zhen nodded his head after hearing the fantasy reality world Overlord’s compensation. He had set the price at 50 destiny gold coins in his heart. Now that there was an additional 30 destiny gold coins, why would he not be satisfied?

After explaining the location of the Three Treasures, the illusionary realm Lord took a deep look at Tang Zhen and then disappeared.

His consciousness doppelganger could not be maintained for a long time. Now that all the things that needed to be arranged had been arranged, he might not be able to appear in the next mission.

However, the biggest hidden danger had been resolved. The illusionary reality realm Lord could finally put down the stone in his heart.

However, there was still a trace of resentment in his heart. It would be strange if he felt comfortable after Tang Zhen had forced him to pay a fortune gold coin.

If he had the chance to deal with Tang Zhen again, he would definitely not hesitate to make things difficult for him!

.....

The red sand Valley was about a hundred miles away from the thousand-eye cave. If one wanted to reach this place, they were destined to experience the torture of a harsh environment. If they were not careful, they would lose their lives in the vast sea of sand.

As a result, only cultivators appeared here at this time. They arrived here one after another and then went straight to the center of red sand Valley.

The closer they got to the center of the red sand Valley, the more cultivators there were. Their attention was focused on a tall sand dune, and they kept pointing and talking.

After the terrible sandstorm some time ago, the buried ruins had been revealed.

When someone accidentally discovered the ruins and discovered a lot of treasures, it immediately attracted the nearby cultivators to swarm in, trying to make a fortune here.

For these cultivators who lacked cultivation resources and had to rack their brains in order to improve their strength, no one cared about whether their money was clean or not.

However, it didn’t take long for the nearby major forces to arrive after hearing the news. They completely sealed off the place and forbade the Rogue cultivators from taking a step closer, or they would be killed without mercy.

Although the individual cultivators were unwilling, they could only watch from a distance and curse in their hearts when faced with a large force with so many people.

Anger was brewing in their hearts. Perhaps with just a little spark, these irritable desert cultivators would be completely ignited.

It was almost dusk, and a figure slowly approached from outside the red sand Valley. Like the other wandering cultivators, his clothes were very ordinary, and his rough face had a weather-beaten look.

However, he didn't look from the outside. Instead, he walked straight towards the ruins.

The individual cultivators glanced at him and turned their heads away. They reckoned that this guy would soon be stopped by the cultivators of the major forces, just like them, and would not be allowed to take another step forward.

Sure enough, when the Rogue cultivator walked toward the ruins, several cultivators from giant rock Castle stopped him. They drew their swords and sabers at the same time, giving him a warning with unfriendly expressions.

"If you take one more step, you'll end up like those guys!"

The cultivator from giant rock Castle who was blocking the Rogue cultivators had a mocking expression on his face. He pointed at the corpses that were piled up and rebuked in a cold tone.

When the Rogue cultivators at the side saw this, they all shook their heads and sighed, thinking that this guy really didn't know his place.

...

There were also cultivators with a trace of expectation in their hearts. They hoped that this rogue cultivator would show some toughness and let the major forces know that rogue cultivators were not to be trifled with.

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes were focused on the wandering cultivator, waiting to see how he would react.

Under everyone's gaze, the wandering cultivator grinned. Then, a silver light flashed and his long sword was unsheathed.

The few cultivators of giant rock Castle who were in charge of blocking the Rogue cultivators were beheaded in an instant, and blood spurted from their necks!

[Chapter 1599 Charging into the ruins in the desert \(1\)](#)

The Rogue cultivators were dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events and immediately cheered loudly.

They had never expected that the Rogue cultivator who had suddenly appeared would have the guts to kill the cultivators of giant stone castle in front of so many people!

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was extremely bold!

The onlooking rogue cultivators sighed to themselves. This cultivator of unknown origin had really helped them vent their anger.

!!

However, some people were worried about this individual cultivator. Giant rock Castle was a famous force in the vicinity with nearly a thousand cultivators under its command. If they were to offend them rashly, it would be no different from courting death.

Perhaps in the next moment, he would become a headless corpse like the other wandering cultivators who had been killed and then buried in the yellow sand.

But no matter what, his courage could not be denied. This was also the reason why the surrounding rogue cultivators admired him.

“This brother is so powerful, does anyone know him?”

“I don’t know him, but if he dies, I’ll definitely collect his corpse!”

“This is a man, count me in!”

I think this guy is called su huanzhen. He’s a human cultivator. He’s usually very low-key, but I didn’t expect him to be so brave!

that’s right. It’s Su huanzhen. I’ve even dealt with him before!

Just as the individual cultivators were discussing animatedly, a group of cultivators rushed out of the ruins in the distance. They had obviously heard about the change here and rushed over to avenge their companions.

“This guy is finished!”

After seeing this scene, the individual cultivators all sighed in their hearts. Su Huan would probably not be able to escape this.

Just as they were worried, they saw that su huanzhen was not afraid at all. She gently shook the three-foot long sword in her hand and went straight up to meet the attack.

The saber Light flashed and disappeared in an instant. Before the aggressive cultivators of giant stone castle could get close to su huanzhen, they turned into corpses and their remains fell into the sand.

Su huanzhen shook off the blood on the blade and continued to move forward, heading straight for the ruins.

The individual cultivators at the side were originally lamenting that su huanzhen was about to die. Who would have expected that in the next moment, he would turn the tables and kill a group of cultivators from giant rock Castle?

Such a fierce and courageous scene was beyond everyone’s expectations.

Oh my God! Su huanzhen is so powerful!

one of the killed cultivators from giant stone castle was their Patrol Leader. He’s very powerful. I didn’t expect that he couldn’t even take one hit from su huanzhen.

su huanzhen is so powerful, but she’s always so quiet. She’s really good at enduring. I’m impressed!

so what if he's powerful? he's offended giant rock Castle and all the major forces in the desert. He's no match for them even if he has three heads and six arms!

Seeing that su huanzhen's sword had added a pile of dead souls to it, the other individual cultivators also began to feel their blood boil. They couldn't wait to follow su huanzhen in.

However, after weighing the methods of the major forces, these individual cultivators were still afraid. They were not hot-blooded young boys. They knew that once they took a wrong step, they would regret it for the rest of their lives!

.....

Tang Zhen swept a glance at the ruins in front of him before he carried his longsword and continued forward.

It had been a long time since he had experienced this kind of battle. Now that he had a sword in his hand, he had a different feeling.

The ordinary longsword in his hand seemed to have sensed Tang Zhen's will as it continuously emitted a clear dragon roar, as though it wanted to drink human blood to its fill!

Without using the strength of a spirit Emperor, Tang Zhen simply relied on the longsword in his hand and headed straight for the center of the ruins.

He had just walked a hundred meters when dozens of cultivators rushed out. They looked at Tang Zhen with a serious expression and surrounded him from all directions.

"Go to hell!"

The cultivator in the lead brandished a long-hilt saber and slashed at Tang Zhen's head. However, he was easily deflected by Tang Zhen, who then stabbed his sword into his throat.

Blood spurted out and the cultivator fell to the ground, his face full of unwillingness.

He could not understand how a small wandering cultivator could have such a sharp sword technique.

The longsword in Tang Zhen's hand continued to dance. It was like snow that covered the sky as it swept towards the enemy. He was currently playing the role of su huanzhen. Naturally, he had to use the strength that su huanzhen currently possessed to finish off his opponent.

This was especially so after he knew that the more he changed his fate, the greater the impact he would receive. Tang Zhen decided not to use his strength as a spirit Emperor so as to avoid the changes that he caused being unable to be fixed.

Therefore, even though he was brave and invincible at this time, he still relied on the strength of an ordinary cultivator and did not use his true cultivation at all.

Even so, he was still undefeatable!

The battle was still going on, but the shock on the onlookers' faces was getting stronger and stronger.

When the two sides fought, sand and stones flew, but the strange thing was that no one was su huanzhen's opponent. Wherever he passed, corpses fell to the ground, but he himself was unharmed.

By the time everyone came back to their senses, they saw that su huanzhen had already rushed straight into the ruins, leaving behind a large number of corpses.

After seeing this scene, the spectating individual cultivators could not come back to their senses for a long time!

who said that su huanzhen would definitely die? she's already charging in now!

that's amazing. Who on earth is this su huanzhen? I'm guessing his background isn't simple!

I don't need your nonsense. With such strength, if he was an ordinary person, I would have pulled his head off!

"Do you think we should go in and take the opportunity to make a profit?"

"That's not good, it's too dangerous!"

I'll do it. At most, I'll just die. If I can come out alive, I'll immediately leave my hometown!

The wandering cultivators became more and more excited as they spoke, and their eyes kept flashing. Finally, someone rushed out and went straight for the ruins.

What happened next was like a flood. Countless wandering cultivators rushed out of the crowd and roared as they rushed towards the ruins. The scene was spectacular.

When the other individual cultivators saw this scene, they also took advantage of the situation and roared. They broke through the defense of the members of the major forces one after another and swarmed toward the ruins.

The situation was completely out of control. The cultivators of the major forces tried to stop them, but in front of the tide of individual cultivators, they were swallowed up without a trace!

...

After entering the remains, Tang Zhen encountered even more people who tried to stop him. However, none of them were his match. Even the Lord-ranked cultivators were cut down by him with a single sword strike.

As a spirit Emperor, coupled with his painstaking study, Tang Zhen's comprehension of the sword had reached the realm of perfection.

Upon seeing Tang Zhen, who was like a god of death, the cultivators in charge of intercepting him felt a chill from the depths of their hearts. They subconsciously slowed down their pace.

At the end of the battle, Tang Zhen took a step forward and these cultivators from the major forces took a step back. It was as if he was a bloodthirsty Lion and a pack of frightened wolves was in front of him.

When there was no way to retreat, some people gritted their teeth and brandished their blades at Tang Zhen. There were also some people who took advantage of the chaos to escape, not wanting to lose their lives in vain.

No matter what the enemy chose, Tang Zhen's expression did not change. It was as if there was a Golden Path in front of him and he only needed to move forward.

At this moment, countless wandering cultivators rushed into the ruins. They crossed the piles of corpses on the ground and swarmed to every corner of the ruins.

There was no need for Tang Zhen to make a move. Those red-eyed individual cultivators charged all the way and went straight into the depths of the remains.

Tang Zhen was also a little stunned as he looked at the sectless cultivator who had previously been cowering but was now extremely fierce. He then gently shook his head.

It seemed that when driven by profit, even the most cowardly person would have times when they would disregard everything else.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Tang Zhen. No matter how many people there were, he only had one goal. That was to kill a cultivator here and then obtain a treasure in the remains.

...

As for the ruins under his feet, Tang Zhen had already confirmed that it was the ruins of a building that had fallen into the other world when he saw it!

The first treasure that the illusionary real world Overlord had compensated Tang Zhen was in this building ruins. Back then, the illusionary real world Overlord had risked his life to obtain one of them. This treasure had become the capital for his future rise.

What Tang Zhen wanted to do now was to snatch back the treasure that had been snatched away by the enemy. Now, it was his. Whoever dared to snatch it would have to pay the price with their lives!

[Chapter 1600 Treasure hunt in the ruins \(1\)](#)

Tang Zhen's sudden intrusion caused those freelance martial artists who had long been dissatisfied to completely explode. They broke through the interception of the large factions and charged around the desert Ruins.

Usually, when rogue cultivators saw cultivators from major forces, they would either be submissive or stay far away from them. If it was not necessary, they would never provoke them.

However, at this moment, they were crazier than anyone else. They roared and charged, slashing at the cultivators from the big forces with their swords to vent their anger and unwillingness.

Battlefields covered the entire ruins, and wherever they went, there were flashes of swords.

!!

Both parties were evenly matched. For a time, they were locked in a fierce battle. As for the instigator, Tang Zhen, no one paid any attention to him.

This was even better. Tang Zhen was happy to be idle as he walked forward with his sword in hand, heading straight for the target area.

As he moved forward, he observed the City Tower under his feet. He discovered that the history of this City Tower's ruins was at least several thousand years old.

As for its level, it was at most level nine, not at the level of a national level.

This was a tower that had not completed its advancement or was in the process of an advancement quest. Unfortunately, it had fallen and sunk into the sand in the other world, being covered by the thick yellow sand!

If not for a terrifying storm that had swept through this place, it would probably have continued to sleep.

The architectural style of the building was simple and strange. For example, the entrance of the hall was not square or semi-circular under normal circumstances, but distorted like waves.

From time to time, he could see some murals related to the ocean and lakes, which seemed to be the daily portrayal of the residents of this building.

There was even a high possibility that this was a Water Tribe city!

Tang Zhen did not know whether to laugh or cry when he discovered this scene. It would undoubtedly be an extremely tragic matter if a Tower City that was closely related to water and could not be separated from it invaded the desert plane.

Regardless of whether the destruction of the city was directly related to the environment, the environment that was incompatible with one's own element was extremely unfavorable to the cultivators in the city.

With the guidance of the illusionary realm Lord, Tang Zhen didn't need to search carefully. He went straight to the core area of the ruins.

As they continued to venture deeper, there were fewer and fewer cultivators nearby. Tang Zhen only encountered three waves of interceptors when he arrived at the target location.

When he arrived at his destination, a deep pool appeared in front of him. The water in the pool was as clear as Jade, as if it was bottomless.

There were many desert cultivators standing near the deep pool. They looked at the pool with bright eyes and solemn expressions.

Tang Zhen's appearance didn't attract the attention of those cultivators. Their attention was currently focused on the pool and they didn't know that a life-taking fiend had already arrived beside them.

Tang Zhen had also observed this pool of water and discovered that the water was unusually heavy. It seemed to be extremely similar to the legendary 'weak water'.

In fact, there were similar materials in many planes, but they had different names. They did not only appear in hell.

The weak water was extremely cold, and its strength was beyond comparison.

If an ordinary person fell into such a pool, it was impossible for them to escape. Even if a cultivator fell into the water, they would most likely die.

No wonder these desert cultivators did not dare to enter the water easily. They were obviously afraid that they would not be able to come back up after going down.

After confirming the situation here, Tang Zhen did not waste any time. He directly walked to the front of the desert cultivators and asked in an ice-cold voice, 'I'm looking for the chief of the Stone Forest fortress. Is he here?'

Seeing Tang Zhen's sudden appearance and how he acted so unscrupulously, the cultivators from the major forces frowned. Their faces were filled with vigilance and unhappiness.

"Who are you? how dare you be so impudent here!"

Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the cultivator who had opened his mouth to question him. He then asked in an indifferent tone, "You are the chief of Stone Forest fortress?"

"No!"

"Pa!"

As soon as the proud-looking cultivator spoke, he felt a tight slap on his face. Then, his body involuntarily flew backward.

He only recovered his senses after he landed on the ground. He felt the burning pain coming from his face and his eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked at Tang Zhen.

"You're looking for death!"

This cultivator jumped up from the ground and drew his sword to stab Tang Zhen. As a result, his other face suffered another fierce slap while he was halfway there.

However, this time, he fell only a foot away from the pool. If he had gone a little further, he would probably have lost his life.

Feeling the pain on his face, the Furious cultivator calmed down. He slowly sat up from the side of the pool, patted the dust off his body, and bowed to Tang Zhen.

With the strength that Tang Zhen had displayed earlier, it would be extremely easy for him to throw him into the pool. However, both times were only punishments. This was sufficient to explain the problem.

He could only blame himself for overestimating his own abilities and provoking this cultivator of unknown origin.

Of course, this was because his strength was inferior to Tang Zhen. Otherwise, he would not have compromised so easily.

Looking at the cultivator who was bowing to him, Tang Zhen nodded, don't try to get involved in things that have nothing to do with you. Otherwise, you won't even know how you died.

Ignoring the cultivator with a complicated expression, Tang Zhen once again turned to the group of cultivators beside him and coldly shouted, "I'm looking for the chief of the Stone Forest fortress. Is he here or not?"

When they asked this question, the cultivators of the major forces had become much more vigilant. Tang Zhen's performance just now was too amazing, so they didn't dare to underestimate him.

From time to time, there were gazes in the crowd that looked at a white-faced, beardless cultivator with a hint of gloating.

Tang Zhen naturally noticed this scene. His gaze was like a sharp blade as it landed on that cultivator. He asked in an emotionless tone, "You're the chief of Stone Forest fortress?"

"That's right, I am. What can I do for you, Sir?"

Although he did not understand Tang Zhen's background and was afraid of his strength, he was not alone. He was not the least bit afraid if they really fought.

"It's good that it's you. I'm here to help an acquaintance, and I want to ask you for something."

The chief of the Stone Forest stronghold was stunned when he heard this. He looked at Tang Zhen with a puzzled expression and asked, "Do I know any of your acquaintances? what do you want to borrow?"

Although he did not know what was going on, the chief of Stone Forest fortress was prepared. Once he seized the opportunity, he would immediately strike first.

As long as he could control Tang Zhen, he could do whatever he wanted!

Tang Zhen shook his head, "you haven't seen that person yet. However, that's not important. It's fine as long as you see me." &Nbsp;

As if they were having a casual chat, he said to the chief of Stone Forest Village, "as for what i want to borrow, it's actually your head!"

as soon as he said this, the four seats were shocked.

...

Sensing the strange gazes from the surroundings, the chief of the Stone Forest fortress was so angry that he laughed instead. He pointed at Tang Zhen and cursed, where did this wild dog come from? why didn't you ask about this old man's identity? do you really think that just because you have some strength, you can do as you please in this three thousand miles of desert? "

"If you don't kneel down and apologize to me, you won't have to leave today!"

The subordinates of the Stone Forest fortress chieftain coldly laughed. They quickly stepped out of the crowd and surrounded Tang Zhen. They drew their swords and were ready to attack at any moment.

"A bunch of useless chickens and dogs!"

Tang Zhen completely ignored the cultivators that had surrounded him. With a light shake of the sword in his hand, he had already rushed in front of the Stone Forest fortress Lord before the surrounding cultivators could even react.

A cold light flashed, and before the sword in Shi Lin's hand could be raised, it fell powerlessly.

His head flew high into the air, rolled twice in the air, and finally fell into the calm pool, and the headless body fell to the ground.

"Whoosh!"

The originally calm surroundings of the pool were suddenly filled with exclamations.

Seeing the famous chief of Stone Forest City being killed in a single strike, the cultivators who had wanted to watch the show changed their expressions and subconsciously raised their weapons.

Even if he had no grudges with Tang Zhen, his strength was still a threat to him. If he could take the opportunity to get rid of him, it would naturally be the best thing.

...

Tang Zhen merely laughed in disdain as he sensed the hostile gazes from his surroundings. If these desert cultivators were to court death, he did not mind letting their blood dye the pool red.

After a few seconds, those cultivators still didn't make a move, as if they were still afraid.

Tang Zhen shook his head when he saw this. Under everyone's gazes, he took a step into the pool and instantly disappeared!