

Alternate 1631

Chapter 1631 ! beg you to give me your blessing

“Little brother, you’ve finally come!”

The yellow-robed cultivator’s words made Bai Lu subconsciously nervous. What was this guy trying to do? the two of them didn’t seem to be close.

“Your Excellency, may I ask what you need?”

Bai Lu was apprehensive. Could it be that there was a problem with the item he sold, so the other party deliberately blocked this place and waited to find him to settle the score?

That shouldn’t be the case. Although the value of those things wasn’t high, they were all genuine. He definitely hadn’t done anything to deceive or fake them.

However, nothing was absolute. If there was really a mistake and the victim came to beat him up, what should he do?

The yellow-robed cultivator was not weak. Based on his current cultivation level, he could probably flatten him with a single punch!

Thinking of this, Bai Lu’s mood became even more nervous. He smiled and asked again, “Is there a misunderstanding? I don’t know you at all!”

Seeing Bai Lu’s nervous expression, the yellow-robed cultivator seemed to realize that his behavior was a little inappropriate. Then, he carefully looked around and whispered to Bai Lu, “I’ll buy all of your things, how about it?”

Bai Lu was overjoyed when he heard this. He didn’t expect to meet a big customer as soon as he came. It seemed that he didn’t come in vain.

that’s good. Look at these treasures of mine. I guarantee that they all came from the shattered space, and I personally dug them out. If you’re lucky, you might be able to find some rare treasures here!

Bai Lu kept on praising his treasures, wanting nothing more than to buy two more origin stones.

The yellow-robed cultivator was a little impatient. He took out a handful of impure origin stones from his pocket and stuffed them into Bai Lu’s hands without a care.

“Here, this is all for you, stop talking nonsense!”

Bai Lu hurriedly took the origin stone. After checking its authenticity, he was about to take down the scattered items from the broken net and hand them to the yellow-robed cultivator.

hey, don’t waste your energy. I don’t want your junk. I just need you to do one thing!

Bai Lu, who was picking things, was stunned for a moment. Then, he asked carefully, “Your Excellency, what do you want me to do? I’ll tell you first, but I might not agree to it. It depends on what it is!”

“Don’t worry, look at how scared you are!”

Looking at Bai Lu's vigilant expression, the yellow-robed cultivator didn't know whether to laugh or cry. After a moment of silence, he said, "Just give me your blessing and tell me that I can pass the giant tower and become a cultivator of loucheng!"

Bai Lu was curious, wondering what was wrong with this person. Could it be that he liked to hear people say good things before doing something?

What a weird habit, but it had nothing to do with him.

It was just a matter of moving his mouth, so it was extremely simple. Bai Lu naturally had no reason to refuse.

this is simple. Listen up, I wish you a smooth journey through the giant tower and become the loucheng Pixiu.

With a smile in his eyes, Bai Lu casually said some auspicious words to the yellow-robed cultivator. However, halfway through, he felt that something was wrong.

His nose felt warm, as if some liquid had flowed into his mouth, and it tasted a little salty.

To the yellow-robed cultivator's surprise, Bai Lu wiped his face with his hand and saw that his entire palm was stained with blood.

"Strange, why am I bleeding?"

Bai Lu furrowed his brows and wiped it off with his sleeve. He smiled at the yellow-robed cultivator and continued, "You will definitely become loucheng's darling."

Before he could finish his words, his nose started bleeding again. This time, it seemed that there was more blood.

His body started to show signs of abnormality one after another, and Bai Lu began to feel suspicious. He glanced at the yellow-robed cultivator opposite him, only to find that his eyes were slightly flickering.

"Something's wrong, there must be a problem!"

Bai Lu muttered in his heart. He looked at the yellow-robed cultivator and said, "Why don't I return the money to you and not say this?"

The yellow-robed cultivator shook his head and demanded that Bai Lu finish.

what do you mean by this? what we're trading is those treasures, not this sentence. It's fine if I don't say it, right? since you're so unreasonable, there's no need for us to do this business!

Bai Lu pretended to hand over the origin stone to the yellow-robed cultivator, but the other party hurriedly waved his hands to dissuade him, as if afraid that Bai Lu would go back on his words.

Seeing the yellow-robed cultivator's performance, Bai Lu's suspicions grew even heavier. Just now, he was only putting on an act, but this time, he really took out the origin stone and wanted to hand it over to the other party.

Seeing Bai Lu's firm attitude, the yellow-robed cultivator wanted to make things difficult for him. However, when he thought about the cultivators around him, he could only suppress this dangerous thought.

He moved closer to Bai Lu and said in a low voice, "Little brother, don't be noisy. I'll give you my origin stone and I don't want the item, but you must finish what you just said."

Bai Lu shook his head and replied with a determined look, "You saw the situation just now. I had a nosebleed when I said that. I'm afraid I'll be punished by the heavens. I can't say it, I can't say it!"

The yellow-robed cultivator was anxious. He took out a handful of origin stones from his pocket and said to Bai Lu, "I'll give you all my origin stones. Just help me this once, okay?"

Bai Lu's heart was beating wildly as he looked at the large pile of resplendent origin stones. However, when he thought of the strange scene just now, his heart was still filled with hesitation.

If there really was a divine retribution, then the yellow-robed cultivator would benefit from it while he would be the one to suffer. The losses he would suffer would definitely not be something that a handful of origin stones could make up for.

After thinking up to this point, Bai Lu also made up his mind. Even if he didn't want these origin stones, he would never take this risk.

"I'm sorry, I really can't help you. How about this, we'll give you a discount and I'll also wish you the best in reaching the 110th floor of the tower?"

Seeing Bai Lu's determination, the yellow-robed cultivator thought for a moment and nodded helplessly.

In fact, the yellow-robed cultivator was not sure whether Bai Lu's blessing would be effective or not. However, after seeing Bai Lu's abnormal behavior just now, he was a little more convinced.

In the world of cultivators, anything strange could happen. Perhaps this young man really had that kind of magical ability that could make the blessing come true?

Seeing that the yellow-robed cultivator had agreed, Bai Lu heaved a sigh of relief. He wished the yellow-robed cultivator success in reaching the 110th floor of the tower!

This time, he didn't have a nosebleed, which made his suspended heart relax a little.

However, he was also very curious. The yellow-robed cultivator was so obsessed with his blessing. Could he really succeed because of one sentence?

If that was the case, it would be interesting. Should he also wish himself a fortune, wish his little sister a full recovery, and wish his enemy's entire family to die?

It was said that the gods in the legends were like this. They had golden mouths and Jade teeth, and whatever they said was true!

Could it be that he was a God?

At the same time that this thought came to his mind, Bai Lu laughed at himself. Could he not make a scene? could there be a God in this world who was so miserable?

...

Chapter 1632 The seal is lifted! and the scales of fate are released

After receiving Bai Lu's blessing, the yellow-robed cultivator turned around and walked towards the giant tower. He wanted to see how many levels he could reach.

In fact, the yellow-robed cultivator was not weak. The reason why he did not enter the tower was because he was not confident in himself and was afraid of wasting the once-a-month opportunity.

He wanted to collect more information and make full preparations in order to succeed in one try!

Perhaps Bai Lu's blessing was really effective, or perhaps he was so concerned that he was confused, which was why he was so persistent with Bai Lu's words.

This matter seemed a little ridiculous, but to some cultivators, they just believed in this.

Regardless of whether The White Road's blessing was effective or not, it could at least have a certain psychological effect. At this moment, the yellow-robed cultivator was full of confidence. He must go all out and strive to become famous!

Seeing the yellow-robed cultivator enter the tower, Bai Lu's heart was filled with curiosity, and his eyes flickered.

If it wasn't for the two abnormal behaviors of his body just now, he would have even thought that the other party was a madman who had cultivated to the point of having brain problems. Who would do such a thing under normal circumstances?

Gods were just more powerful cultivators, so why would they bless an irrelevant person for no reason?

But then again, if his own blessing really came true, then it wouldn't be too much for the yellow-robed cultivator to do anything out of line.

Next, he would have to see if the other party's performance was as he had wished and if he had successfully broken through to the 110th level!

Time passed slowly. There were still cultivators going in and out of the tower, but the runes on the surface of the tower remained at around the ninetieth level. It did not go up at all.

The onlookers sighed continuously. Looking at the current situation, it was likely that no one would be able to successfully charge into the reward stage of the hundredth level today.

However, at this moment, the runes on the surface of the giant tower suddenly extended upwards, crossing a level every few minutes, and finally reaching the height of a hundred levels.

The familiar Bell rang again, and the ground was in a hubbub. Cultivators gathered from afar, wanting to see who had won this honor and whether the other party could break through to a higher level.

After waiting for half a day, the runes on the giant tower no longer moved. It was clear that the other party had failed to break through.

The cultivators sighed in their hearts. However, it was still a happy thing to be able to obtain the reward for the 100th level.

After waiting for a while, a light flashed on the hundredth level. Then, a cultivator slowly descended from the sky. However, this person's appearance was very unfamiliar. Most of the wild cultivators had not seen him before.

On the other hand, a group of ascetics from the other world cheered loudly, their faces full of pride and excitement. It was obvious that the person who had made it to the 100th floor was their companion.

When the wild cultivators saw this, they looked disdainful, as if they couldn't stand the excitement of the cultivators from the other world. Some of them even cursed in low voices and muttered something.

Bai Lu had also been paying attention to the situation in the tower. When he saw that someone had successfully broken through the 100th level, his heart tightened slightly. He subconsciously thought that the person who had succeeded was the yellow-robed cultivator.

However, after waiting for half a day, he still didn't see the other party try to break through to a higher level. This made Bai Lu feel a trace of doubt in his heart, and he felt that he might be overthinking it.

When the ascetic who had successfully broken through came out of the giant tower and everyone saw his appearance, Bai Lu's heart was filled with disappointment.

It wasn't the yellow-robed cultivator. It seemed like he had been overthinking.

The other party might have failed the challenge long ago and left through one of the thousands of entrances of the heaven reaching giant tower. He was the only one who was still waiting here.

With a self-deprecating smile, Bai Lu waited for a while more before slowly leaving with a disappointed expression. He began to make preparations to enter the shattered space.

Not long after Bai Lu left, another light appeared on the 100th floor of the tower. Then, the light extended all the way to the 110th floor.

Under the admiring and envious gazes of the cultivators, a yellow-robed cultivator slowly descended from the sky.

.....

Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes in a quiet room.

After these two days of cultivation, his world Overlord cultivation had gradually stabilized and he had gained many new insights.

The path of cultivation could be said to be never-ending. There was a mountain higher than the other. Tang Zhen had just reached the realm of a realm Lord, so he naturally had to double his efforts.

He had been in the world of loucheng for more than twenty years. To cultivators of loucheng, this time might be a short moment, but Tang Zhen had experienced countless battles. His desire for powerful strength had become more and more persistent.

At the same time, he was also clear that he could not slack off in doing anything. Otherwise, he would be sailing against the current. Once he relaxed and wanted to move forward again, he would have to put in several times or even ten times more effort before he could return to the starting point.

After calming down, Zhen Tang took out his phone.

pay 100 destiny gold coins to unseal the first layer of the seal on this phone!

As the command was given, the mobile phone floating in front of him changed slightly. The originally rectangular body gradually turned into a balance-like shape, flashing with a mysterious brilliance.

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on this scene. He wanted to know what the change in the phone meant.

After waiting for a few minutes, the phone had completely turned into an exquisite scale, and then it slowly moved toward his eyebrows.

Tang Zhen didn't resist. He knew that he and the phone were no longer separate entities and it was impossible for it to cause any harm to him. Thus, he allowed it to enter the space between his eyebrows.

"Hiss ~"

The moment the phone entered the space between his eyebrows, Tang Zhen felt his body tremble. He seemed to have heard a voice in his ear. Just as he was secretly puzzled, a menu suddenly popped up in front of him.

[absorbed the power of destiny. Obtained an equivalent reward!]

[the first seal has been successfully unlocked. You can use the coin of destiny or the seed of destiny owned by the child of destiny to exchange for any item you need through the scale of destiny!]

Tang Zhen looked at the explanation on the menu and was shocked. If the scales of fate could really do this, it would definitely have a magical ability that exceeded one's imagination.

Creating something out of nothing, creating something with one's will. As long as one wanted it, the scales of fate could provide it. The premise was that they could provide an item of equivalent value for exchange!

He didn't expect that the phone would have such a powerful ability after being unsealed. This was really beyond Tang Zhen's expectations.

Although he was already a sector Lord, there were still many things he couldn't get. However, now that he had the scales of fate, things became much simpler. He just needed to exchange for them.

He didn't know where the scales of destiny came from, but why could they only be exchanged with the seed of destiny and the coin of destiny? could it be that they had a grudge against the Wheel of Destiny?

He thought back to the process of using his mobile phone. From the beginning when he used his brain beads to exchange for points, to the later origin stones to the current coin of destiny and the seed of destiny. Although the form had changed, it seemed to be the same pattern.

The phone also seemed to be taking care of his strength. When he was weak, he could use his brain to exchange for applications.

When he was strong enough, he could use the origin stone to activate the power of the laws.

And now that he had become a sector Lord, he was able to come into contact with items like the coin of destiny that he couldn't have before, and his phone had also changed.

In the process, he had always been the beneficiary. It could be said that without his mobile phone, he would not be where he was today.

...

However, compared to the previous two exchange methods, the current exchange method that relied on the scales of fate was undoubtedly more powerful and practical!

Chapter 1633 The child of destiny is right beside me (1)

Tang Zhen felt a little emotional in his heart. Although the origin of the phone was still shrouded in mystery after the first seal was removed, it was indeed more and more helpful to him.

There was no need for him to delve into the secrets hidden behind it. He just needed to let nature take its course. When the right time came, the truth would naturally appear.

the scales of fate, I want to know what the seed of fate is, and how do I get it? ”

As Tang Zhen raised his question, the scale of fate in his mind once again appeared in front of his eyes. However, one end of the scale had already sunk while the other end was raised high.

!!

This was a kind of transaction. The answer was at the end of the sink. Tang Zhen needed to pay an item of equivalent value.

When Tang Zhen saw this scene, he muttered in his heart for a moment. He then casually took out a destiny gold coin and placed it on the tilted end.

The balance began to change. The sinking end slowly rose, but the two ends were still not flat.

After another destiny gold coin was placed, the two ends of the scale finally balanced. A menu popped up in front of Tang Zhen's eyes, which was the explanation of the seed of destiny.

[the seed of destiny is something that every child of destiny possesses. There are children of Destiny in every plane, and their numbers are limitless. Sometimes there will be one, and sometimes there will be more.]

[there are many ways to form a seed of destiny. One is inborn, and the other is acquired. Both have the same value, but their exchange rates are different. A seed of destiny can be exchanged for tens of thousands of destiny gold coins, while another can only be exchanged for a hundred destiny gold coins!]

[the more powerful a plane is, the more valuable the seed of fate produced by Destiny's Child is, and vice versa!]

[the sector Lord cultivator only needs to confirm the identity of the child of destiny and then cut off the fate threads of the child of destiny to extract the seed of destiny.]

After reading the explanation on the subtitles, Tang Zhen also had a certain understanding of the seed of fate. It seemed that he really needed to pay attention to this matter in the future.

A seed of destiny was worth at least a hundred destiny gold coins. The temptation to Tang Zhen was really not small.

Tang Zhen suddenly realized another problem as he was thinking.

The Wheel of Destiny of the fifth battle area was to send cultivators to the other world that they wanted to invade. At the same time, the cultivators in Lou Cheng would pretend to be the Children of Destiny and finally complete control of the entire world.

This was a gentle invasion, killing without blood, but constantly drawing blood, and the benefits obtained were also longer.

In that case, did these cultivators of the Wheel of Destiny also have Seeds of Destiny? while they were impersonating the Children of Destiny, what would happen to the real Children of Destiny?

If he were to attack the cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune, would he be able to gain more?

This question seemed to be inexplicable. However, Tang Zhen had a feeling that those Wheel of Destiny's cultivators were all fat sheep!

Of course, with his current strength, he could not easily provoke the Wheel of Fortune. It should be known that the other party's strength was not inferior to the fifth battle area. It was definitely a powerful and indescribable terrifying existence.

If he really angered the Wheel of Destiny, Tang Zhen would not be able to have a moment of peace even if he fled to the ends of the earth.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen raised another question.

I need a detection item that can determine the position of Destiny's Child. As long as he appears within a hundred miles of me, I'll immediately receive a notification!

Just as Tang Zhen's request was raised, one end of the balance of fate sank again. At the same time, a ball of light slowly appeared.

Since he already knew how to use the scales of destiny, Tang Zhen naturally took out a destiny gold coin and placed it on the upturned end.

The scale didn't react, as if it had been welded together.

Tang Zhen's expression didn't change as he continued to throw in Destiny's gold coins. He knew that this kind of special item that was customized according to his requirements was definitely not something that could be bought with a few destiny gold coins.

Ten, twenty, a hundred Pixiu.

Tang Zhen was able to remain calm at the beginning, but when he invested more than 500 gold coins of destiny, his expression finally changed.

These Destiny's gold coins already accounted for one-third of his current wealth, but the scales of destiny had only lifted half of it. Clearly, he still needed more Destiny's gold coins to exchange for this item.

These gold coins of destiny were hard to come by, and there would be greater uses for them in the future. Now that he was exchanging them for an item, he wondered if it was worth it.

Tang Zhen hesitated for a moment before making a decision in his heart.

To do a good job, one had to have sharp tools. If he wanted to obtain more Destiny's gold coins, he could not hesitate to invest now.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had the scales of fate, he wouldn't have had the chance to obtain such a divine artifact. In that case, what was there to hesitate about?

Once again, he took out a large number of Destiny's gold coins and threw them into the balance of destiny one by one. The end that had sunk slowly rose.

Although Tang Zhen had made up his mind, he still felt some heartache as he watched the coin of destiny continue to be lost.

When the balance of fate finally became balanced, Tang Zhen let out a sigh of relief and reached out to take the ball of light.

After the light dissipated, a ring appeared in front of him. It was ancient and simple, with seven small and exquisite gems embedded in it.

These gemstones were used to determine the distance between the child of destiny. The more gemstones lit up, the closer the child of destiny was to him.

This kind of intuitive judgment method allowed Tang Zhen to easily determine the location of the son of destiny, making it more convenient to find him.

Tang Zhen pinched the ring and played with it for a moment before wearing it on his finger.

However, the moment he put on the ring, the three gems began to flash, indicating that the son of destiny was nearby!

I didn't expect this detection ring to bring me such a pleasant surprise. It seems like I didn't lose out on this deal.

Tang Zhen stood up and slowly walked out of the room. He wanted to see who exactly was this son of destiny that was wandering around the market.

After circling around in the air, Tang Zhen chose a direction and his figure instantly disappeared.

By the time Tang Zhen reappeared, he was already in the middle of an emerald green grassland. The seventh gem on his ring had also started to flicker continuously.

Tang Zhen sized up the empty surroundings before finally throwing his gaze onto the ground.

Tang Zhen slowly descended from the sky. After taking over ten steps, he waved his hand toward the grass beside him and an underground entrance appeared in front of him.

The people who were hiding underground seemed to have been alarmed. Not long after, a young man timidly stuck his head out and looked at Tang Zhen with a nervous expression.

There was a girl following behind the young man. Tang Zhen could confirm with a glance that the girl had a very serious injury and ordinary medicinal stones could not cure it.

“Your Excellency, may I know what business you have here?”

The young man looked at Tang Zhen in front of him. His heart was in his throat. He did not know what the other party was planning to do.

“What’s your name?”

...

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the young man hesitated for a moment before he replied, “I’m called Bai Lu.”

Tang Zhen laughed as he looked at the young man who had a cautious expression, “Bai Lu, I want to make a deal with you. Are you willing?”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, Bai Lu’s face revealed a trace of a strange expression. He secretly thought, why did I encounter another strange fellow?

The last yellow-robed cultivator had blocked him at the heaven reaching Pagoda. This one, on the other hand, had come straight to his lair!

Chapter 1634 The deal (1)

Bai Lu used a strange expression to look at Tang Zhen before crawling out of the cave and asking Tang Zhen, “What do you want to make a deal with me? do you want me to bless you so that you can successfully break through the 100th floor of the tower?”

Tang Zhen revealed a pensive expression when he heard this. He smiled at Bai Lu and said, did you give your blessings to someone before, and the other party really succeeded in achieving their goal as you wished? ”

“Actually, I can’t be sure, but I have a feeling in my heart that my blessing has really come true.” Bai Lu shook his head and said doubtfully.

What Bai Lu did not know was that right after he left, someone had successfully broken through to the 110th step. That person was the yellow-robed cultivator that he had given his blessings to.

!!

If he had waited a little longer, he would have been able to see this scene and confirm his special ability at the same time.

However, when Tang Zhen discovered Bai Lu's identity first, it was useless even if he knew. This was because Tang Zhen would never miss this seed of fate.

"You do have a special ability. This is both a good and a bad thing!"

Tang Zhen explained as he looked at the young man in front of him, who seemed to have been through a lot.

Bai Lu's fortune could only affect the world he was born in. Now that he was in the world of Loucheng, his fate was greatly suppressed by this world. It was not strange to say that he was running into walls everywhere.

Perhaps its only use was to give blessings to others, and it couldn't be to those who were blood-related, or it wouldn't be effective.

However, due to his limited cultivation and the suppression of this world's rules, the power of The White Road's blessing was also limited. Once it exceeded a certain range, it would suffer a backlash of varying strengths.

When Bai Lu blessed the yellow-robed cultivator to obtain cultivator Lou Cheng, it was already beyond what he could bear, which was why his nose was bleeding.

If he wished the yellow-robed cultivator to become a nomological cultivator, he would probably be struck by lightning immediately, and his life might not even be guaranteed.

It could be said that in a world that didn't belong to them, Destiny's Children were pushovers. The cheats they used in their lives actually limited them in every way!

Bai Lu was somewhat baffled when he heard Tang Zhen's words. However, he felt that Tang Zhen was implying something.

Tang Zhen did not explain further. He looked at the somewhat restrained brother and sister in front of him and directly stated his conditions, "If you're willing to trade, I can fulfill one of your conditions. At the same time, I'll heal you and your sister's physical injuries. Are you satisfied with this condition?"

When Bai Lu heard this, he looked at Tang Zhen and asked in an anxious tone, "You can really treat my sister's injuries? You're not lying to me?"

The injuries on his younger sister had always been the greatest pain in Bai Lu's heart. Now that he heard that Tang Zhen could be cured, it was inevitable that his emotions would fluctuate.

"I'm not lying, I swear."

Bai Lu nodded and turned to look at his sister. He had already made up his mind.

If he could cure his sister's injuries, even if Tang Zhen wanted to cut off dozens of pounds of flesh from his body, Bai Lu would definitely not hesitate.

However, Bai Lu did not agree rashly. Instead, he asked Tang Zhen, "You can agree to any condition. Are you lying to me?"

That's right. You can state your conditions. As long as it's within my means, I'll satisfy you!

Seeing that Tang Zhen didn't seem to be lying to him, Bai Lu probed, you can make my sister and I residents of Lou city? "

From Bai Lu's point of view, being a resident of the world of loucheng would guarantee his life, and it was his biggest dream since he came to the world of loucheng.

"Just become a cultivator of loucheng? that's easy!"

Tang Zhen opened his palm, revealing two plates that were neither gold nor Jade. He threw them into the hands of the Bai siblings.

"This is the Holy Dragon city's Resident Identity Card. As long as you complete the soul binding, you can become a resident of the Holy Dragon City. After that, you can choose to stay here or use the teleportation formation to head to the Holy Dragon Warzone. The choice is up to you!"

Bai Lu looked at the sign in his hand, and his breathing became a little rapid. He carefully looked at it for a long time before he asked in a trembling voice, this is really Lou city's Resident Identity Card. Are you really not lying to me? "

Tang Zhen did not care about Bai Lu's doubts. He extended his hand and tapped on the two of them, completing the binding of their identities.

Sensing the information that suddenly appeared in his mind, Bai Lu no longer had any doubts in his heart. Instead, he looked at Tang Zhen and asked, "I agree to the trade, but before that, can you tell me your identity?"

Bai Lu wanted to know who he was dealing with. This request wasn't too much, and Tang Zhen didn't mind.

"My name is Tang Zhen."

Bai Lu was stunned for a moment when he heard Tang Zhen say his name. He lowered his head and thought for a moment. Then, he suddenly raised his head and stared at the young man in front of him.

"Tang Zhen, hehe, so it's His Excellency Tang Zhen!"

Bai Lu suppressed the excitement in his heart and whispered to his younger sister. After which, the brother and sister bowed to Tang Zhen at the same time.

thank you for your kindness. We will never forget it!

Tang Zhen's appearance had helped Bai Lu and his sister escape from the sea of suffering. Their gratitude was also sincere.

"You're welcome. This is just a deal. At the same time, it won't cause you any harm. There are only benefits and no disadvantages, so you can rest assured."

Tang Zhen explained, allowing the two residents to feel at ease.

don't worry, city Lord. Since I've agreed to the deal and you've fulfilled your promise, I'll have no complaints.

Although Bai Lu was a slippery person, he knew that a promise was worth a thousand gold. Moreover, the person in front of him was the master of the entire cracked plain and the city Lord of the tower he belonged to. He could not go back on his words.

“Since that’s the case, let’s start!”

While Tang Zhen was speaking, he had already opened up an independent space and sent Bai Lu into it.

The moment White Road entered the independent space, his entire consciousness was completely sealed, and he fell into a state of no perception.

At the same time, a thin line of sight appeared above his head. It extended from the independent space and led to an unknown time and space.

These were the threads of fate on the body of the child of destiny. They were connected to the world that the child of destiny lived in. Normally, they couldn’t be seen at all, and only appeared after entering an independent space.

After observing for a while, Tang Zhen’s hand was like a knife as he gently chopped at the fate thread.

His body was no longer inferior to a divine weapon. Even the toughest metal would find it difficult to resist this slash.

Although that fate thread had a miraculous effect, it still couldn’t block the sector Lord’s attack. After letting out a soft sound, it suddenly broke into two!

Chapter 1635 Alien cultivator Alliance_

The moment the threads of fate were cut off, Bai Lu, who was in the independent space, frowned slightly, as if he had sensed something.

At the same time, a spot of light slowly flew out from between his brows. It was the seed of fate that Tang Zhen needed.

Now that it had lost the restraints of the threads of fate, the seed of fate began to lose control. It flew out of Bai Lu’s body, as if it wanted to leave its original host.

If the seed of fate had a spirit, perhaps it would also feel aggrieved.

!!

Other Children of Destiny had always turned misfortune into fortune, and their good luck was unending. They could even pick up a divine artifact when they tripped over a stone. It could be said that they were completely blessed by the heavens, and their lives were full of pride.

However, when it came to Bai Lu, it was a completely different matter.

Ever since Bai Lu had escaped from the hands of a powerful enemy thanks to his luck and accidentally entered the world of Loucheng with his sister, his entire life had changed completely.

In the years he had spent in the scarred plain, he had suffered all the hardships of the world and had to work hard every day to make a living.

Bai Lu was probably the only son of destiny to be in such a miserable state!

The most important point was that both The White Road and the seed of destiny would constantly feel the repulsive force from the world of the loucheng, making them feel extremely uncomfortable.

This was also in the fifth battle area. Because of their own strength, the cornerstone platform here was very tolerant of outsiders and would not care about their existence.

If they were placed in the wilderness that no longer existed, Bai Lu and the other cultivators would have long become monsters.

However, after Tang Zhen became the owner of the cornerstone platform, he changed these rules and made the current Holy Dragon Warzone even more relaxed. Even if cultivators from other planes entered, they would not have to worry about becoming monsters.

Tang Zhen had been observing the changes on Bai Lu's body from the beginning. The moment the seed of fate appeared, he directly controlled his spiritual force to grab it. After that, he threw it onto the balance of fate while shielding the surrounding space.

He wasn't interested in the seed of destiny's increase in luck. He only wanted to know how many destiny gold coins this thing could be exchanged for.

One end of the scale that carried the seed of destiny sank, and destiny coins began to appear on the upturned end. Like a shining stream of water, they slowly pressed down the upturned end.

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on this scene. He was filled with anticipation in his heart.

When the sky was even, the gold coins of destiny no longer appeared, but they had already been piled up high.

Tang Zhen's mental energy swept over it. A trace of surprise appeared on his face before he immediately beamed with joy.

This seed of fate that he had obtained from Bai Lu had actually been exchanged for 1300 destiny gold coins. Not only had he recovered the cost of exchanging for the detection ring, but he had even more than double the amount!

A hundred destiny gold coins could be used to set up a teleportation portal, as well as purchase the coordinates of a mid-tier resource plane. The value of this seed of destiny was truly enviable.

Tang Zhen even had an impulse to enter other planes and hunt down the Children of Destiny in those planes.

With his strength, even if he were to turn the entire plane upside down, no one would be able to stop him!

He didn't need too many. As long as he collected ten similar seeds of fate, Tang Zhen would be able to gather enough funds for the initial construction of the scarred Plains, and it would be the kind with the highest starting point!

However, he really couldn't leave now, and he had to help Lefay save his brother. Perhaps he could only wait until the end of this mission before he could find an opportunity to start.

After extracting the seeds of fate, Tang Zhen adjusted the bodies of Bai Lu and his sister. After completely healing their injuries, he released Bai Lu from the independent space.

As soon as he left the independent space, Bai Lu woke up. Then, he was surprised to find that he was in such a good state. His whole body felt so comfortable, as if he had unloaded a thousand pounds of burden.

At the same time, he was also surprised to find that the hidden injuries on his body had long disappeared. His sister beside him had an excited expression on her face and called out the word "brother" in a hoarse voice.

Bai Lu almost cried when he heard his sister's voice. However, he held back his tears and bowed to Tang Zhen again with his sister.

"Our deal is over. I'm going back to the market now. Do you want to leave with me?" he asked.

After seeing the Bai Lu siblings nod their heads, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and brought the siblings to fly toward the market.

.....

The spine Valley was recognized as the biggest residence in the cracked plain. There were at least 100000 cultivators from other worlds living in the crack, and there were countless people moving around.

As for the origin of its name, it was because the crack itself was formed by the decay of a giant kun's corpse. The crack was about a hundred miles long and ten thousand meters deep!

Most of the cultivators from other worlds who lived here for a long time had extraordinary abilities. Otherwise, they would not be able to survive here.

During this period of time, the spine Valley had encountered a major event that caused everyone to be in a state of panic.

First, there were cultivators from the other world who came to report that there was a Lord in the scarred Plains and asked to register his identity, which caused a lot of discussion among the cultivators.

However, most of the cultivators from the other world were resistant to it, and some even ignored it.

In the minds of these foreign world cultivators, registering their identity meant that their information was controlled by Lou Cheng's cultivators, which would inevitably make them feel like they were controlled by others. Naturally, they were not willing to cooperate.

However, it didn't take long before news of the sky-reaching giant tower came. This time, it caused a collective shock among the cultivators of the other world.

Not only could one get rich rewards from the trial in the tower, but they could also become famous and even have the chance to become a cultivator. These temptations had completely aroused the interest of the cultivators from the other world.

Who would be willing to wander around and live in fear all day long when they had a powerful force to rely on?

The appearance of the giant tower provided the cultivators from the other world with an excellent opportunity to turn things around, and they really didn't want to miss it.

As such, the moment they received the news, a large number of cultivators from the other world began to leave the spine Valley. Filled with hope, they headed straight for the location of the giant tower.

However, there was always a group of people in the world who were always on guard and always observed their surroundings with conspiracy theories.

When they first heard about the registration of identity, these cultivators from the other world jumped out and said that it was a conspiracy of the cultivators from Lou Cheng. They hoped that everyone would not be fooled!

At that time, most of the cultivators from the other world were unwilling to register their identity, which gave them a lot of public support.

However, when the news of the giant tower came, these oppositions continued to spread the rumor that the cultivators of loucheng had ulterior motives, but no one paid them any attention, which made them inexplicably angry.

However, the anger of the masses could not be provoked. These oppositions could only watch as the large number of cultivators left without any way to deal with them.

Just as the opposers were flustered and exasperated, not knowing how to turn the tide, something that made them excited happened.

Those who opposed the identity registration and firmly believed that the cultivators of loucheng had evil intentions began to gather in the spine Valley from all directions. They unanimously demanded the establishment of an organization to fight against the cultivators of loucheng and defend the rights of the cultivators from the other world.

Their attitude was in line with some people's thoughts. The two sides hit it off and a huge organization that opposed the cultivators of loucheng was born.

Chapter 1636 The mysterious enemy (1)

This organization was called the alien cultivator Alliance, and when it was announced, it had already had more than fifty thousand alien cultivators joining it.

In addition, there were hundreds of King level cultivators as leaders, more than 20 law cultivators as elders, and the Alliance master was a spiritual Emperor!

Such strength was enough to suppress an area in the scarred plain. Even the Army of cultivators in Lou city had to be careful.

With the organization to rely on, the opposition became even more aggressive and even became fearless.

!!

They appeared in groups on the plains, intercepting the cultivators who tried to go to the giant tower. At the same time, they forced the cultivators from the other world to join their organization. If there were any resistance, they would kill them directly.

Relying on this bloody and forceful method, the alien cultivator Alliance gathered more than 30000 cultivators in a short time, and the scale of the camp continued to expand.

As for the spine Valley, it had now become the base camp of the alien cultivator Alliance and had been transformed into a defensive base by the opposition, constantly on guard against the attacks of Lou Cheng's cultivators.

Looking at the impregnable base and the increasingly powerful lineup, the oppositions were full of confidence. They said that even Tang Zhen, the owner of the scarred Plains, had to give them a reasonable explanation.

There were even cultivators from the other world who claimed that they would negotiate with Tang Zhen and ask him to compensate the opponents in the spine Bone Valley. From then on, it would become the base camp of the cultivators from the other world.

Smug and arrogant were the thoughts of these oppositions.

Of course, not all of the oppositions were so complacent. There were still many oppositions who were worried and afraid of the power of the cultivators in Loucheng. They were afraid that they would mobilize a large force to clear the city.

Things were different now. They had already boarded the pirate ship.

If he had resisted the registration of his identity, there would still be room for negotiation. But now, he was openly opposing the cultivators of Lou city. The nature of this matter had changed fundamentally.

It could be said that they were now rebels, rebels, and thieves. No Lord would allow such an enemy to exist and would definitely try to eradicate them!

As for negotiations, unless Tang Zhen was at the end of his rope, he would definitely not agree.

In this grim situation, it could be said that from the moment they joined the alien cultivator Alliance, the opposition had no way out.

Most of the oppositions had a question in their hearts. Why did things develop to this extent, completely different from what they had expected?

It was as if a pair of invisible hands were manipulating this scene in the dark, making them make a choice involuntarily.

After realizing this, those who opposed him also began to become confused. Although they were still in the alien cultivator Alliance's camp, the uneasiness in their hearts grew stronger and stronger.

.....

In the center of the spine Valley, there was a huge cave.

More than 20 law cultivators were gathered here, waiting for the arrival of the Alliance master.

They discussed the information they had just received in low voices and expressed their opinions. The expressions on their faces were also different.

Although everyone had joined the Alliance because they were against Lou Cheng's cultivators, they still had their own plans and just pretended not to know.

did you hear? a group of cultivators from Lou Cheng came to the immortal spirit territory. There are a total of 300 people, and it's said that they are all Kings of laws!

I just found out about it. Do you think they're here for us? "

I'm not sure, but the possibility is high. If their target is really the Alliance, then we have to make preparations in advance!

that's true. I wonder how the Alliance master will deal with this? "

At the mention of the reinforcements from the immortal spirit territory, the elders of the Alliance were all worried. Even though they were also law Kings, the cultivators in Lou Cheng had the advantage in numbers, so they really didn't dare to fight them head-on.

Just as the elders were discussing among themselves, a masked figure suddenly appeared in the seats in front of them. It was the Alliance master of the alien cultivator Alliance.

The Alliance master's body was shrouded in a black mist, making him look indistinct. Only the bronze mask on his face was very clear, and two red dots flickered in his eye sockets.

"My fellow Daoists!"

The Alliance Master's Voice sounded, but it was particularly hoarse and rough, like rusty iron pieces rubbing against each other.

I've already successfully contacted the reinforcements, and they're quite powerful. Even if the cultivators of loucheng city dare to come, they're destined to return in defeat!

At this point, the Alliance master's eyes flickered with a red light and he continued, " don't worry. As long as we defeat cultivator Lou Cheng, we will have the right to negotiate with Tang Zhen. We might even have the chance to control the cracked Plains!

The Alliance elders were surprised to hear the president's words. They didn't expect the president to have such a plan.

Not only was he not afraid of the attack of the cultivators in the tower, but he was also going to defeat them and take control of the entire cracked Plains!

Was the Alliance master talking nonsense or was he really confident in defeating cultivator Lou Cheng?

Looking at the Alliance elder's doubtful expression, the Alliance master smiled and waved his hand.

Behind him, a crack that looked like a plane channel slowly appeared. Then, a group of black-robed cultivators slowly walked out. Each of them had the strength of a law cultivator!

There were a total of 50 black-robed cultivators. They walked out of the crack and stood in the middle of the cave. Their strong killing intent made the temperature drop a lot.

When the elders of the Alliance saw this, they were all dumbfounded. They didn't know what had happened.

&Nbsp; the alliance leader stood up and laughed proudly when he saw the Alliance elders 'shocked expressions. The red light in his eyes kept flashing.

"I think you must be very curious where I found the reinforcements, right?"

Hearing the Alliance master's question, the Alliance elders glanced at the black-robed cultivator and asked in a hoarse voice, "That's indeed the case, please enlighten me, Alliance master!"

The Alliance elders cupped their fists and asked.

"I won't hide it from you. These experts are all under Lord godfiend, and they are also Lord's Vanguard!

Not long ago, Lord godfiend occupied the world I was in and discovered the entrance to the world of towers. Lord godfiend was very satisfied with this world full of energy.

thus, Lord godfiend contacted me and stabilized the passageway between the two worlds. This allowed the communication and teleportation between the two worlds to be completed without the need for the tidal season!

At this time, the news that Tang Zhen had become the Lord came, and Lord God made up his mind to seize the Lord seal from Tang Zhen and make the cracked Plains his base camp!"

He told the Alliance elders about the situation. Seeing their expressions of sudden realization, the Alliance master continued, "Lord godfiend's strength is extraordinary, and he is definitely not much weaker than Tang Zhen who came from a low-level battle zone!

"As long as Lord God successfully obtains the Overlord seal and receives the recognition of the cornerstone platform, you will all be heroes who have opened up new territories and receive unimaginable rewards!"

Upon hearing the Alliance Master's words, the Alliance elders who were initially hesitant immediately became eager to try.

As the saying goes, wealth comes from danger. Originally, their strength was far inferior to the cultivators of loucheng, so they were naturally on tenterhooks, afraid that the Army of loucheng would come.

...

However, now that they had a strong external helper and had the chance to become an official cultivator of the tower, their chances of winning had greatly increased. It was completely worth it for them to give it a try!

Chapter 1637 Vulnerable (1)

Less than a thousand miles away from the spine Valley, more than 200000 Lou Cheng cultivators were advancing toward the newly established alien cultivator Alliance.

It was just that it was a little unreasonable for them to kill the cultivators from the other world because they refused to register their identities. Even if there was an order, it would at most be to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys and make the cultivators from the other world feel afraid.

However, things were different now. The cultivators from another world were openly rebelling and even formed an alien cultivator Alliance to challenge Lou Cheng's cultivators!

No Lord would be able to tolerate this.

!!

In the end, this was still the world of loucheng, the territory controlled by the cultivators of loucheng. It was already very fortunate for a group of cultivators from another world to be able to enter this place. It was better to cultivate in a low profile than anything else.

Who knew that not only did they not know how to be grateful, but they also did such a thing. It was indeed a little too arrogant.

It could be said that if they didn't kill these foreign world cultivators, it wouldn't be enough to show the dignity of the Lou Cheng cultivators. The situation between the two sides was like fire and water!

As the 200000 Holy Dragon City cultivators continued to advance, more troops would arrive from time to time, increasing the size of the Army.

Tang Zhen's requirement for this operation was to be steady and steady. There was no need to rush to attack the spine Valley. Instead, he wanted to give more time for the oppositions to gather together and completely eliminate them.

Otherwise, with the speed of the Lou Cheng cultivators, why would they need to spend such a long time marching?

The law cultivators who had come from the immortal spirit territory to reinforce them were also in the team, but they were very low-key. Many people didn't even know of their existence and wouldn't fight unless it was a critical moment.

After Tang Zhen finished arranging the matters of the Bai Lu siblings, he caught up to the advancing group and took over the command of the Army.

After he joined, the group began to move faster. It didn't take long for them to reach the front of the spine Valley.

At this time, there were nearly 300000 cultivators in Lou Cheng, and they filled the sky and the earth as they advanced. They were like a huge mountain that was impenetrable, slowly advancing toward the valley ahead.

The alien cultivator Alliance, which had received the news, was also on high alert. The outside of the spine Bone Valley was full of foreign cultivators. Although they were far less in number than the cultivators in Lou Cheng, they were still full of killing intent.

However, most of the cultivators from the other world were unwilling to accept this. They simply didn't understand how their objection to the registration of their identity had developed to the point where they were about to fight with the cultivators from Lou Cheng.

However, at this moment, it was too late for them to back out.

In the Lou Cheng cultivators' camp, Tang Zhen looked at the cultivators from the other world who were waiting in formation and gently waved his hand.

"Kill!"

As soon as he finished speaking, cultivator Lou Cheng was like a compact machine, launching waves of long-range attacks from the air and the ground.

This attack was like a continuous wave, and the damage it caused was enough to destroy the world!

When the Lou Cheng cultivators launched their attacks, the other-world cultivators also activated their defensive means, taking the storm-like attacks while finding time to counterattack.

However, compared to the attacks that Lou Cheng had practiced countless times, the defense of the foreign world cultivators was too scattered and fragile. Their attacks could not gather in one place, so the damage caused was minimal.

On the other hand, the Lou Cheng cultivator's attack was like a powerful water gun washing away dirt, wiping out the cultivators from the other world.

Seeing their companions fall one after another, the cultivators from the other world felt an uncontrollable fear in their hearts. The trace of luck in their hearts disappeared at this moment.

Even Lou Cheng's cultivators had to be afraid of the cultivators from the other world, but now it seemed like they were just bullsh * tting!

Looking at the situation in front of him, he knew that the two sides were not on the same level at all. The result of the battle was that the cultivator from the other world was completely crushed by the cultivator from Lou Cheng!

Finally, there was a cultivator who couldn't stand the cruel scene and turned to escape from the battlefield. However, the moment he turned around, he was devoured by a new wave of attacks.

More and more otherworldly cultivators collapsed, and their method of fleeing in all directions also led to the complete collapse of the entire camp.

"Crush them, don't leave a single one alive!"

As the new order was issued, the cultivators of Lou Cheng city who had gathered together suddenly split into countless teams and chased after the cultivators from the other world who were fleeing in all directions.

Every time this happened, it meant that the war was coming to an end.

The entire spine Valley turned into a land of slaughter in an instant. The cultivators of loucheng city, who had received the order to not leave anyone alive, did not hold back in their attacks.

The whole world was filled with blood mist and dazzling light, mixed with countless desperate screams. Corpses fell from the sky like hailstones.

Just as the cultivators of loucheng were killing each other, black smoke suddenly gushed out of the spine Valley. Countless black-robed cultivators flew out and attacked the cultivators of loucheng without a word.

With the addition of the black-robed cultivators, the attacks of the Lou Cheng cultivators slowed down slightly. The fleeing cultivators from the other world also turned around and attacked them.

Tang Zhen, who was watching the battle from behind, looked at the cultivators from the immortal spirit territory beside him. The other party also understood tacitly and rushed out from the spectating camp.

The addition of these 300 law monarchs immediately reversed the situation on the battlefield. The originally aggressive black-robed cultivator was also suppressed to the point of suffocation.

Just as the cultivators of Lou Cheng regained the upper hand, something strange happened.

From the spine Valley, a huge figure formed by black smoke appeared. It had three heads and six arms, and its head and body were covered with bright red bone spikes. It raised its head and let out a furious roar.

this is interesting. Finally, a decent fish!

After seeing the huge figure formed by the black fog, Tang Zhen laughed out loud and rushed out of the camp. His body continued to grow in size as he flew. Terrifying World Energy crazily flowed into his body.

&Nbsp; by the time he reached the black mist giant, his energy-formed body was already a thousand meters long. With just one punch, he had crushed the giant's head.

"Tsk, tsk, trash!"

Tang Zhen waved his fist. A disdainful expression flashed across his eyes. It seemed to be filled with contempt.

bastard, how dare you attack the great Lord godfiend! You'll definitely die today!

The black mist giant seemed to be able to absorb the blood and energy of the dead cultivators. When its body was damaged, it quickly recovered to its original state. However, its aura had been weakened.

Lord God, what big words. You're just a wild God from a lower plane, and you dare to be so impudent in the tower world. You really don't know what's good for you!

As Tang Zhen spoke, he dodged the black fog giant's attack. At the same time, he grabbed the long horn on the other party's head and pulled with all his might.

The black mist giant's head was forcefully torn off. Its huge body trembled twice and collapsed in an instant.

"Just you wait, I'll definitely get my revenge!"

&Nbsp; as the black mist giant crumbled, it spat out a vicious sentence at Tang Zhen and then fell silent.

"You want to run in front of me? you must be dreaming!"

Tang Zhen's eyes looked towards the depths of the spine Valley. He extended his hand and smashed it down. Soon after, he saw that his arm had actually penetrated through the void and directly entered another world.

...

Chapter 1638 The ridiculous enemy (1)

In a world connected to the scarred plain, dark clouds rolled in the sky, as if the end of the world had come.

As the dark clouds rolled, a figure fell from the sky and directly hit a huge mountain.

"BOOM!"

The peak of the mountain trembled violently due to the rapid impact. Countless rocks flew in the air, swallowing and burying a large number of buildings at the foot of the mountain.

!!

It didn't take long before a sorry figure flew out from the rubble, looking at the sky with hatred.

"Tang Zhen, I will not rest until I have taken my revenge!"

This figure was the black mist giant that had just fought with Tang Zhen. It was also the Lord God that the Alliance master of the alien alliance had mentioned.

He was originally a low-level cultivator in a certain world. Because of a coincidence, he cultivated some kind of secret technique and soared to the sky!

This secret technique could increase one's cultivation level by absorbing blood Qi. At the same time, it could also be used to control cultivators and use blood Qi to increase the strength of the controlled cultivator.

It could be said that the more people he killed, the faster his strength would increase and the more puppet cultivators he could control.

In an extremely short period of time, this low-level cultivator rose rapidly. In order to improve his strength, he actually slaughtered all the cultivators in his world!

He was full of himself and called himself Lord godfiend. He controlled the puppet cultivators under him to invade and plunder everywhere, and his strength continued to grow.

When he invaded this world and found out about the cultivators in loucheng, he was overjoyed and determined that the world of loucheng was the most suitable place for him.

By relying on the transmission of the cornerstone platform, he could more conveniently invade other worlds and obtain more powerful strength through the means of complete destruction.

However, he wasn't a native of the world of loucheng. If he wanted to borrow the power of the cornerstone platform, he had to first become a cultivator of the loucheng or even the master of the loucheng.

Unfortunately, the towers in the fifth battle area never accepted foreign cultivators. It was impossible to become a city Lord because in the fifth battle area, a city Lord was equivalent to a Lord. Each territory only had one tower.

If this self-proclaimed Lord God had entered another battle area, he might have been able to build his own city. However, in the fifth battle area, he was destined to have no possibility of realizing his plan.

Just as he was feeling anxious, he suddenly received news that there was a Lord in the scarred Plains. After ordering his subordinates to carefully inquire about Tang Zhen, Lord God immediately had a new plan.

He wanted to kill Tang Zhen and replace him!

From his point of view, Tang Zhen had only just advanced to the sector Lord realm. Although the strength of the people under him was strong, they definitely couldn't be compared to those old war zones. Wasn't this an opportunity given to him by the heavens?

As long as he could kill Tang Zhen and obtain the Lord seal, it would mean that he would obtain the control of the cracked Plains.

Although he had killed an Overlord, it had also proved that his strength was far superior to Tang Zhen's. He believed that after the cornerstone platform discovered this, it would show him mercy!

The world of loucheng was all-inclusive, and the strong were respected. It was only natural for the strong to replace the weak and control the scarred Plains.

However, after he fought with Tang Zhen, Lord godfiend realized that he had underestimated the Lord of a Warzone.

The puppet cultivator that he was so proud of couldn't even withstand a single blow from the law cultivators in the immortal spirit territory. In the process of his battle with Tang Zhen, he was completely crushed!

Thinking back to the battle, Lord godfiend still had lingering fear. At the same time, he made up his mind that he had to leave this place as soon as possible. When Dong Mountain Rose again, he would definitely take revenge for today!

However, just as this thought appeared in his mind, the demon God saw the dark clouds in the sky roiling. Then, a giant hand descended from the sky, heading straight for his position.

"Damn you, Tang Zhen. You are taking advantage of me!"

Lord godfiend roared in anger and wanted to turn around and escape. Who would have thought that this giant hand seemed to have locked onto his aura and sealed off all possible escape routes?

As if ignoring the distance between space and time, the giant hand landed on Lord godfiend's body!

.....

On the scarred plain, the energy giant that Tang Zhen had transformed into sneered and retracted his arm that had reached into the other world.

That insufferably arrogant Lord God was caught in Tang Zhen's hand. At this moment, it was unknown whether he was alive or dead. He was casually imprisoned by Tang Zhen.

Even if he was still alive, he was destined to suffer a fate worse than death after falling into Tang Zhen's hands!

Tang Zhen turned around to look at the battlefield and discovered that the battle had already ended. The figures of the cultivators from the other world could hardly be seen, and there were countless skeletons on the ground.

The otherworldly cultivators who were insufferably arrogant a few days ago and claimed to negotiate with Tang Zhen had all become a pile of corpses. The cultivators in Loucheng had completely carried out Tang Zhen's orders and did not let any enemy of the alien cultivator Alliance go.

He believed that after this battle, the cultivators from the other world would know the severity of the situation and understand the consequences of going against the cultivators from Lou Cheng!

clean up the battlefield, completely clean up the spine Valley. As for the corpses of these otherworldly cultivators, bury them on the spot!

The only major threat on the cracked Plains had disappeared, and the rest of the matters did not need Tang Zhen's intervention. The residents of his tower could easily settle them.

Tang Zhen returned to the market with Lord God whose life and death was unknown and waited for Luo Fei's mission to begin.

.....

After Bai Lu and his sister arrived at the market, they felt that their lives had changed.

Yesterday, he was still a cultivator from another world who was wandering on the plains. Today, he had become a cultivator of Lou city. From then on, he would no longer be afraid. This kind of life was simply too comfortable.

His heart was also filled with pride. At this moment, his greatest wish was to let those people who had once looked down on him know what his current status was.

After a good night's sleep, Bai Lu got up from his bed and prepared to go to the giant tower to watch the show.

When he saw the dense crowd again, The White Road felt completely different from before. It was as if they were the common people who were running around for a living, and he was the one standing at the top.

This feeling made Bai Lu feel light as a feather, and he walked with his head held high and chest out.

The cultivators at the side saw the arrogant Bai Lu and were somewhat baffled. They couldn't understand why this young man had such a proud expression.

White Road didn't care about this at all. He continued to move forward proudly, as if the whole world was his stage.

However, he was stopped by someone after walking for a short while.

"Brat, I've been looking for you!"

The one who spoke was a yellow-robed cultivator, his face full of emotion. He was the guy who had received the blessing of The White Road last time.

Bai Lu glanced at the other party, nodded, and asked in a faint voice, "Your Excellency, is there something you need?"

The yellow-robed cultivator looked around and whispered to Bai Lu, "I have something good to tell you. Why don't we find a quiet place to talk about it?"

...

Looking at the yellow-robed cultivator in front of him, Bai Lu felt a trace of vigilance.

After spending so many years in the cracked Plains, Bai Lu had developed a pair of discerning eyes. He could tell at a glance whether a person had any ill intentions.

The yellow-robed cultivator in front of him was clearly up to no good!

Chapter 1639 Kicked an iron plate (1)

A trace of vigilance rose in his heart, but Bai Lu's expression did not change in the slightest.

"If you have anything to say, just say it here. Why do you have to go to another place?"

When the yellow-robed cultivator heard Bai Lu's question, he looked anxious. However, he still lowered his voice and said, "I'm sure it's a good thing. Aren't you short of money? as long as you follow me, I guarantee you'll earn enough to cover your expenses for a lifetime!"

This sentence was full of temptation. If it was The White Road in the past who heard it, he would definitely be tempted. Then, no matter whether it was dangerous or not, he would definitely try.

!!

At that time, he was really in need of money, and he would never miss an opportunity to make a fortune.

However, that was yesterday. Now, not only had he recovered from his injuries, but he had also become an admirable cultivator of Lou Cheng and no longer had to worry about money.

The benefits provided by the residents of Lou Cheng alone were enough for the siblings' daily expenses. If they wanted more income, they could find another way.

Of course, this was not the main problem. The main problem was that the yellow-robed cultivator might not have good intentions.

Now that he had become a cultivator of Lou Cheng, he and the yellow-robed cultivator were from two different worlds. Since the other party had evil intentions, he could just ignore him.

Thinking of this, Bai Lu waved his hand and turned to leave.

Seeing this, the yellow-robed cultivator revealed a fierce look and reached out to grab Bai Lu's shoulder.

"Brat, don't even think of leaving today!"

Bai Lu's expression changed slightly when he was suddenly grabbed by the shoulder. In his opinion, the yellow-robed cultivator was ready to fall out with him.

"Let go of your hand, or you'll bear the consequences!"

Hearing Bai Lu's stern warning, the yellow-robed cultivator was stunned for a moment, then a mocking smile appeared on his face.

"Brat, don't think that I don't know your background. You're just a little cultivator with no one to rely on, and you have a sickly sister.

"I'll tell you the truth, if you cooperate with me today, I won't make things difficult for you, but if you don't, I'll make you wish you were dead, and your sister won't have an easy time either!"

At this point, the yellow-robed cultivator smiled proudly and looked at Bai Lu with a threatening look.

Hearing the other party mention his sister, a cold glint flashed in Bai Lu's eyes.

His younger sister was his reverse scale, yet the yellow-robed cultivator dared to use her to threaten him. He was simply courting death!

Even when he was still weak, Bai Lu would risk his life when he encountered such a situation, not to mention now that his identity had changed.

"I'm warning you again, let me go now, and I might let you live. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences!"

While Bai Lu was warning the yellow-robed cultivator, he had secretly activated the emergency function of the Lou City's Resident Identity Card. Then, he continued to confront the yellow-robed cultivator with a calm face.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators were nearby. After receiving the distress signal, they could reach here in a very short time with their speed.

This was the Holy Dragon city's territory. The yellow-robed cultivator could not do anything, so Bai Lu was not afraid.

The yellow-robed cultivator looked at Bai Lu's calm expression and felt a little flustered for some reason. He didn't know why this trash-selling kid was acting like this, but this was definitely not normal.

I can't hesitate any longer. I have to take this kid away. Otherwise, if there are any changes, it'll be too late for me to regret it!

At the thought of this, the yellow-robed cultivator no longer hesitated. He grabbed Bai Lu's shoulder and was about to rush out.

Seeing that he was about to be taken away, but Lou Cheng's cultivators still hadn't come to rescue him, Bai Lu couldn't help but feel anxious.

In order to prevent himself from falling into danger, Bai Lu could only shout, "Everyone, help me! This guy wants to harm me!"

When the cultivators beside them heard this, they looked at the two of them in unison with a trace of doubt in their eyes.

The yellow-robed cultivator was secretly anxious. He blocked Bai Lu's voice and then cursed angrily, "This little bastard used fake goods to deceive people, and now that I've discovered it, he's making bogus accusations.

I'll take him to the market now and find the person in charge of the market to judge. We can't let such a person go easily!"

After hearing the yellow-robed cultivator's explanation, the cultivators came to a realization and looked at Bai Lu with a hint of disgust.

No matter if it was mortals or cultivators, they were extremely disgusted with unscrupulous merchants. Since Bai Lu was such a person, he naturally did not deserve sympathy.

Besides, this matter had nothing to do with him. Even if there were some hidden circumstances, it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Bai Lu's heart sank when he saw the look in the cultivators' eyes, and he groaned inwardly.

If he was really taken away by the yellow-robed cultivator, it would be equivalent to his life falling into the hands of others. Even if the Lou Cheng cultivator found him, he might not be able to guarantee his safety.

He secretly regretted it in his heart. He had suppressed himself for too long. Now that he had turned over a new leaf, it was inevitable that his mentality would be inflated. Otherwise, why didn't he bury himself in cultivation like his sister? Instead, he ran out to satisfy his own vanity.

If he had not come out, he would not have had such an encounter.

"Where are you taking him?"

Just as Bai Lu was about to feel despair, a faint voice entered his ears, making him almost jump up in excitement. He quickly looked in the direction of the voice.

The young man who had saved him and his sister from the sea of suffering was standing in front of the yellow-robed cultivator. Although he did not look imposing, he was like a mountain blocking the other party's way.

The yellow-robed cultivator's expression was somewhat unsightly. He sized up Tang Zhen and coldly snorted, "It's none of your business, get out of my way!"

Who knew that as soon as he finished speaking, a figure suddenly rushed out from beside him and slapped him hard on the face.

The yellow-robed cultivator was stunned for a moment. Before he could get angry, he saw the man kick his body. A huge force hit him, making him roll twice on the ground.

Then, the yellow-robed cultivator saw two aggressive cultivators pounce on him and hold him up. Then, the people who attacked him just now rushed over and slapped him.

As he slapped the man, he cursed, " "You're really blind, how dare you speak to my Lord like that!"

The yellow-robed cultivator was stunned. He wanted to fight back, but the two cultivators holding him down were extremely powerful. He couldn't break free at all.

what are you wild cultivators doing? are you trying to bully the cultivators from the other world? "

The yellow-robed cultivator shouted at his surroundings in a panic, trying to provoke the anger of the otherworldly cultivators and help him escape from danger.

Sure enough, the surrounding cultivators' expressions changed slightly when they heard this, and they all looked at the two-headed snake that was attacking.

stop bullshitting. I'm beating you up, you black sheep among the cultivators from the other world!

The two-headed snake slapped the yellow-robed cultivator a few more times. Then, it looked around fiercely, put its hands on its waist, and roared, " this guy tried to kidnap cultivator Lou Cheng, so I slapped his mouth. You guys are not convinced. Are you his accomplices? "

...

Upon hearing the two-headed snake's words, the otherworldly cultivators immediately retreated as if they had been bitten by a snake, afraid that they would be implicated in this matter.

At the same time, they looked at the yellow-robed cultivator with admiration. This guy had eaten a bear's heart and a leopard's gall to kidnap a cultivator from loucheng!

Chapter 1640 The greedy yellow-robed cultivator (1)

Hearing the two-headed snake's words, not only were the surrounding cultivators shocked, but the yellow-robed cultivator also felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

His first reaction was that the two-headed snake was trying to frame him and casually put a name on him.

Although I don't know how I offended you, even if you want to f * cking harm me, you should at least find a reliable explanation, right?

Kidnapping cultivator Lou Cheng ... Even if he had more courage, he wouldn't do such a thing unless he had lost his mind!

!!

The yellow-robed cultivator was about to defend himself and expose the shameless double-headed snake, but he saw Bai Lu standing beside him.

This kid was staring at him with a gloomy gaze, as if he still bore a grudge against him for what he had done just now.

"Could it be Yingluo?"

The yellow-robed cultivator had a thought but immediately rejected it. He felt that it was extremely laughable.

Even an expert like him who had passed the 100th floor of the tower was still a long way from becoming a cultivator of loucheng. Bai Lu was just a kid who sold junk, how could he be a resident of loucheng?

impossible! This is absolutely impossible!

Although the yellow-robed cultivator had already guessed the correct answer, he refused to believe it. He shouted at the double-headed snake again, " you're taking this opportunity to take revenge on the alien cultivators, and then you made this kid cooperate with you. There's definitely a conspiracy!

The two-headed snake sneered and glanced at the yellow-robed cultivator. It said coldly, " is that so? since you said that he is cooperating with us, then what are you doing? are you also cooperating with our scheme? "

When the yellow-robed cultivator heard this, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he continued to explain, " "I didn't know that you were plotting something, that's why I fell into your trap!"

Seeing the yellow-robed cultivator's expression, the surrounding cultivators also frowned and sneered.

They had originally thought that Lou Cheng was using this as an excuse to give the otherworldly cultivators a good beating, but it seemed that this was not the case.

If the yellow-robed cultivator was upright, why would he be so guilty?

This guy had obviously done something wrong, and now he still wanted to drag others to take the blame. What a vicious intention!

Damn it, I was almost tricked by this bastard!

The yellow-robed cultivator also noticed the gazes of the surrounding cultivators. He became more and more flustered. Just as he was racking his brain to think of an excuse, the two-headed snake slapped him again and pointed at Bai Lu.

“You’re still thinking of excuses. Let me ask you again, why did you kidnap him? If you don’t tell me the truth today, do you believe that I won’t let you have a taste of my soul-searching technique?”

Upon hearing the words ‘soul-searching technique’, the yellow-robed cultivator broke out in cold sweat and his body began to tremble.

When interrogating a stubborn fellow, soul-searching was the most effective method. However, the person being cast would most likely become an idiot, and that kind of situation was worse than death.

Although this soul-searching technique was classified as a forbidden technique and not many people knew how to use it, the cultivators of Loucheng city could definitely exchange for this skill from the cornerstone platform.

And with Lou Cheng as their backing, no one would pursue the matter even if they used the soul-searching forbidden technique.

Judging from the two-headed snake’s tone, if he still did not tell the truth, he was afraid that he would really use the soul-searching technique in front of everyone!

The yellow-robed cultivator did not dare to imagine such a terrifying scene. Once he became an idiot, what kind of miserable fate would he encounter? how would his past enemies deal with him?

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you everything. Don’t use the soul-searching technique!”

The yellow-robed cultivator was already scared out of his wits and quickly begged for mercy. His initial hopes of getting lucky had completely disappeared.

Seeing that the yellow-robed cultivator was about to cry, the two-headed snake revealed a look of disdain. After secretly cursing “coward,” it said with its hands behind its back, “Then tell me, why did you kidnap Bai Lu?”

The yellow-robed cultivator’s face was ashen as he said in a dejected tone, “I want him to bless me again and let me become a cultivator of Lou Cheng!”

The two-headed snake was stunned for a moment. It looked at the yellow-robed cultivator and then at The White Road, feeling that the other party was treating it as a fool.

f * ck you, have you never experienced the power of your double-headed snake? Alright, alright, I’ll let you experience it today!

The two-headed snake rubbed his hands a few times as if he was about to attack.

The yellow-robed cultivator almost burst into tears as he hurriedly explained, “It’s true. I’m not lying to you. Last time, it was this kid who blessed me and helped me reach the 110th floor of the tower.

Also, before me, there was a cultivator from another world who also rushed up. He had also received this kid’s blessing. If you don’t believe me, you can find him and confront him!

Please believe me, I'm really not lying to you!"

Seeing the yellow-robed cultivator's expression of "I'll be struck by lightning if I lie," the two-headed snake was stunned for a moment before looking at Tang Zhen who was standing at the side.

The reason for the crime was so bizarre that even the double-headed snake had never heard of it after so many years of being in the martial world.

However, he understood that these cultivators from the other world had a variety of mysterious means, and they might be able to use this kind of secret technique similar to curses to do things that would harm others and benefit themselves.

Tang Zhen nodded. He looked at the yellow-robed cultivator and asked, "Since you've gained some benefits from Bai Lu, you must have some understanding of his abilities. Why did you kidnap him even though you know that he's weak and can't help you?"

"This Yingluo."

The yellow-robed cultivator hesitated for a moment, as if he didn't want to answer. However, after being slapped by the two-headed snake again, he still answered honestly, "Actually, I found a secret technique that can allow a cultivator's strength to increase by several times in a short period of time. However, the increase in strength only lasts for one minute, and then the cultivator will become a cripple after that.

I'm going to cripple his four limbs and then threaten him with his sister to force him to cast the blessing technique and help me become a cultivator of Lou Cheng!"

Hearing the yellow-robed cultivator's explanation, the two-headed snake was amazed, but Bai Lu was so angry that he gritted his teeth and wanted to rush up and tear the yellow-robed cultivator apart.

Seeing the hatred in Bai Lu's eyes, the yellow-robed cultivator quickly explained, "little brother, please don't misunderstand. I was thinking that once I succeeded, I would treat you and your sister well and make sure you don't have to worry about food and clothing!

Bai Lu sneered and looked at the yellow-robed cultivator. He said in a cold voice, "hehe, treating us well, isn't it to ensure that the secret won't be leaked and to silence my sister and me?"

The yellow-robed cultivator's eyes flickered. He did not dare to look at Bai Lu. Perhaps this was his real plan.

Alright, the matter has been cleared up. Let's deal with it according to the rules!

Tang Zhen ordered the Lou Cheng cultivators behind him. He no longer paid attention to the yellow-robed cultivator who was begging for mercy. He turned to Bai Lu and said, from today on, you'll cultivate hard. You'll only be allowed to come out when you become a king class cultivator. Do you understand?"

As the son of fate, Bai Lu's cultivation talent was naturally far beyond ordinary people. Unfortunately, after this kid became a cultivator of loucheng, his mentality became a little unbalanced. He had to be beaten!

In comparison, his younger sister was worthy of praise. She was far more hardworking than this kid.

Seeing the yellow-robed cultivator being punished, Bai Lu was still secretly happy. However, after hearing Tang Zhen's order, his entire face immediately collapsed.

From today onwards, he would not be able to leave the house for at least ten years!

...