

Alternate 1641

Chapter 1641 Building! giant city by one man

The White Road incident was only a small interlude. However, since Tang Zhen had encountered him, he naturally had to stand up for his own Lou city's residents.

As for the yellow-robed cultivator who tried to make use of Bai Lu's Destiny's Child's ability to bring him greater benefits, he was finally punished.

Although his plot didn't succeed, the nature of it was very bad. Now was the time to establish Lou Cheng's prestige. How could Tang Zhen's men miss this opportunity?

As for what punishment he had received, only a few people from the two-headed snake knew. No one else knew.

!!

After all, no one had seen the yellow-robed cultivator ever since this incident. He had probably been secretly executed.

It didn't take long for the news of the alien cultivator Alliance to spread throughout the entire plain. The death of nearly 100000 alien cultivators completely shocked those who harbored evil intentions.

The work of identity registration became smoother and smoother. Without the need for the cultivators of Lou Cheng to call them, the cultivators from other worlds who had received the news took the initiative to go to the nearest market and obtain their own identity cards.

A rough count showed that there were more than two million cultivators in the cracked territory. If their offspring and ordinary people were included, the number would be several times more.

As for the wild cultivators, they would be registered soon, or they would not be able to move around in the cracked territory.

If these foreign world cultivators and wild cultivators were used well, they would also be a great help.

At the same time as the registration work began, Tang Zhen once again issued a recruitment order to recruit a large number of cultivators with legal identities from the other world and began the construction of the territory.

The construction team teleported from Holy Dragon City was already in place. They were sent to various parts of the cracked Plains, ready to carry out a large-scale construction work according to the city planning drawings that were carefully designed.

These designs were all selected from the qualifiers. The city in the drawings was not only large in scale, but also beautiful in appearance and had quite a complete set of functions.

The two construction styles of a technological civilization and a cultivation civilization were perfectly combined together. It was filled with a strong visual impact. Even Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder after seeing the video.

The city where the giant tower was located was one of the key areas for construction. Because of Tang Zhen's presence, the construction speed was especially fast.

Although his phone had turned into the form of the scales of fate, those exchanged applications had long become Tang Zhen's exclusive abilities. Even without his phone, he could still use them.

The powerful abilities of the terrain modification plug-in were once again useful. With the terrifying mental control of a sector Lord, these buildings were all very exquisite and could be used after some slight repairs.

In just one night, a large number of giant buildings appeared on the plains near the giant tower!

These buildings had unique shapes and incorporated the architectural essence of many planes. Their surfaces were full of mysterious and magnificent runes, which contrasted with the giant tower and attracted the attention of countless cultivators.

They were pointing around the buildings, talking about their views on these buildings, looking forward to the day when they could live in this city.

However, just a day later, another large area of buildings appeared. The roads crisscrossed, forming a city that was just beginning to take shape.

After yesterday's inquiry, the onlookers all knew that these buildings were the handiwork of Tang Zhen. While they clicked their tongues in wonder, they also revealed an expression that it was only natural.

It was rumored that back then, Tang Zhen had built a giant tower that reached the heavens with a single thought. There was no need to make a fuss about building another city.

However, as time passed, the reputation of the giant tower had become more and more famous. He wondered if this city, which was built by Tang Zhen, would also be famous.

The cultivators were full of anticipation. Even some cultivators who were about to leave stayed to watch. They wanted to know to what extent the city would be built.

In the following time, the cultivators saw skyscraping buildings, exquisitely sculpted sculptures, vast and magnificent squares, and an even more magical scene.

When the area of the entire city had already reached over a hundred kilometers, Tang Zhen's figure appeared in the sky above the city. He began to add color to the gray city that was completely made of rocks.

The precious seeds from the dream city were scattered by Tang Zhen to every corner of the city and blended into the fertile soil.

After the seeds were sown, Tang Zhen took out a portion of the world's origin, diluted it, and covered the sky above the city, nourishing the strange flowers and mutants that dream city Master had carefully collected and cultivated.

The energy of the world in the fifth battle zone was already extremely abundant, and now that Origin Energy had appeared, the city seemed to be enshrouded in a seven-colored mist. Even the air seemed to have become thick.

The delicate and difficult to cultivate plant seeds quickly took root and sprouted in this environment, covering the entire city in an instant.

After the thick fog dispersed, the city that appeared in front of the onlookers had become like a Fairyland. It was so beautiful that words could not describe it.

“Oh my God, this is simply too beautiful!”

it’s so beautiful. If I had to live in this city, I’d be willing to pay any price!

I’ve wandered in the fifth battle area for more than 300 years and have been to countless places, but this is the first time I’ve seen such a beautiful city!

“Have you all noticed that the flowers and plants in this city are all rare and good things? each one of them is worth a lot!”

I’m convinced. As expected of Sir Tang Zhen. This is really generous!

As the onlookers marveled, the construction command team from Holy Dragon City entered the city and prepared to start the next step of the construction work.

Although the current city looked good enough, Tang Zhen had only built a framework. The interior filling and the handling of the details still required a professional team to complete.

At the same time, the hired cultivators from the other world also entered the city and became special construction workers, cooperating with the command team to carry out construction and transformation.

This process might still take some time. At least, before Tang Zhen participated in Luo Fei’s mission, it was impossible to see the official completion of the city.

This was his family’s city. Tang Zhen could visit it at any time and was not in a hurry.

With the completion of the city’s construction, the immigration plan would also begin.

Tang Zhen was prepared to transfer a portion of the residents from Holy Dragon City and a portion of the residents from the buildings in the entire war zone to become the residents of this new city.

For the residents of the Holy Dragon battle zone, this was undoubtedly a good thing that would make people fight for it. It was estimated that when the news spread back, there would be another round of competition.

The area of the new city was huge, more than enough to accommodate millions of people. Other cities were under construction and could accommodate more people.

Therefore, Tang Zhen was also prepared to recruit a group of residents in the territory to make up for the lack of residents and prevent the city from looking empty.

Passing the trials in the tower was a way of recruitment, and the selection of the best was also a way. In short, to become a resident of the tower, one must be an elite.

He believed that after this step was completed, the scarred plain would be completely under Tang Zhen's control. Its development potential would also be higher than the Holy Dragon battle zone.

However, with the addition of the cracked Plains, the Holy Dragon battle zone's development speed would also be greatly enhanced, and their future achievements would be limitless!

Chapter 1642 Set off to the true immortal realm

After solving the hidden danger in the cracked Plains and completing the construction of the giant tower and the nearby cities, Tang Zhen invited the cultivators of the mysterious iron territory to build ten internal teleportation arrays in the cracked territory.

The teleportation circle in the territory had to be built, and he didn't lack destiny gold coins, so it was better to build it as soon as possible!

Perhaps God didn't allow him to stay idle. Just as he was about to go to the shattered space to check it out, Luo Fei came through the teleportation array.

When the two of them met, Tang Zhen was flipping through the information regarding shattered space. He was thinking about how to seal the cracks in the ground and how to develop the shattered space.

!!

This was a treasured land with resources. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to sit idly by. However, he still needed to study how to develop it.

I didn't expect that such a big change would happen in your territory after not seeing you for a while. As expected of Sir Tang Zhen, your methods are extraordinary!

Tang Zhen did not care about Luo Fei's compliments. He smiled and said, that's an overstatement. Compared to your immortal spirit territory, the scarred plain is just a barren land. It can't be compared.

Sophie shook her head and sighed. I'm not complimenting you for no reason. You may not know this, but the news of the Sky Tower has spread throughout the fifth battle area.

Many wild cultivators wanted to come to the cracked plain to see if they had the chance to become residents of the loucheng.

With just this matter, you've won the support of those wild cultivators. This is a very powerful force.

And you don't need to invest too many resources and you can have countless elite citizens of loucheng. Isn't that a good thing?"

Having said that, Lefay sighed, "It's a pity that this model is not easy to replicate. After all, 99% of the territories have no precedent of absorbing wild cultivators. You've opened a new one."

Tang Zhen shook his head and asked Luo Yang, "What does the celestial Spirit Overlord think of my actions?"

His actions did give the wild cultivators a chance to advance, but it also made him seem like a lone wolf. He didn't know what the other Lords would say.

“My father once said that you are different from the other Lords, and that you had no choice but to do this. Although there are advantages and disadvantages, this is your own business, and no one else can interfere.

As long as you build up the fractured territory and have enough power, even if others have any ideas about your residents, they will definitely not dare to speak nonsense.”

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He himself did not really care about the thoughts of the other feudal lords. He only asked this question because he was curious.

Although he had already become a member of the fifth battle area, there were still some close and distant relationships between the Lords. He and most of the Lords only returned the courtesy and did not have any further in-depth communication.

However, because of lofey’s existence, he had many contacts with the immortal war zone, and they could be considered allies.

“Last time, it was thanks to the help of the cultivators in your territory that the residents of loucheng were able to avoid unexpected losses. If there is a chance, please take me to thank your father.”

you’re welcome. This is only natural. I just don’t know if you’re ready? ”

Tang Zhen nodded. He knew that Luo Fei was talking about the mission.

Luo Fei handed over a Jade tablet and said in a serious tone, “ this is all the information required for the mission. You can take a look. As long as you communicate with the cornerstone platform, you can carry out the mission at any time.

Tang Zhen received the Jade token and sent his spiritual energy into it. After reading the information within, he placed the Jade token into his storage space.

I already know the details, and I’ll do my best. Please don’t worry, father!

Luo Fei stood up when she heard this. She bowed to Tang Zhen but did not say any words of thanks.

There were no words to thank him for his kindness.

.....

She left the cracked territory with 300 law cultivators.

Just after they left, hundreds of law cultivators from the Holy Dragon City arrived at the cracked Plains and guarded one side each.

Now that the territory was stable, with the residents of these towers in charge, Tang Zhen could leave without worry. He didn’t need to worry about any changes.

When he arrived at the secret training room, Tang Zhen contacted the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area and requested to carry out the battle area mission.

The cornerstone platform quickly responded to Tang Zhen. Because of the immortal spirit territory's arrangements, Tang Zhen's battle zone mission had already been arranged and could be activated at any time.

[head to the true immortal plane and rescue the trapped cultivators in loucheng!]

The mission introduction was very simple and didn't leave much information. It was probably for the sake of confidentiality, in case the enemies in the immortal spirit territory found any clues and destroyed it.

Moreover, the specific information had already been handed over to Tang Zhen, so there was really no need to do anything unnecessary.

"Lord Tang Zhen, do you wish to activate the war zone mission?"

Upon hearing the question of the cornerstone platform, Tang Zhen expressed his confirmation. Immediately after, he was wrapped by a terrifying force. Then, like riding a roller coaster, he rapidly traveled through the void.

This was Tang Zhen's first time experiencing such a method of teleportation. Compared to the stable methods of teleportation in the past, this method of teleportation was extremely barbaric. Only the body of a sector Lord could withstand it.

Even a spirit Emperor cultivator couldn't bear such a terrifying teleportation environment. Even if they managed to reach the destination, they were doomed to be in a sorry state, and a slight carelessness would result in serious injuries.

However, there was an advantage to this method of teleportation. It could instantly break through the plane barrier of the destination, like a grain of sand thrown into the sea, without causing a single ripple.

In terms of concealment, this was undoubtedly more advantageous!

He did not know how long the teleportation process would take. Even Tang Zhen was unable to be certain. This was because during the teleportation process, they would experience a special situation where time would be distorted.

Fortunately, there was the cornerstone platform's teleportation, which prevented the situation where he had only stayed at the mission location for a few days but returned to his hometown decades later.

In a daze, he felt that his body had broken through a barrier. Then, the huge pressure disappeared in an instant, making him feel extremely relaxed.

Tang Zhen suppressed his cultivation base in time to prevent himself from being discovered by the cultivators of this plane. He then silently landed in a forest.

He sensed the heaven and earth energy concentration of this plane. It was above average, and the strength of the native cultivators should be decent.

After confirming the strength level of the true immortal plane, Tang Zhen began to ponder how to find Luo Fei's brother, the son of fate named Luo Qi.

This cultivator that belonged to the Wheel of Destiny had entered this world through a method similar to reincarnation, attempting to replace the real son of destiny to control this world.

However, the process of carrying out the mission was not smooth. It could be said to be full of twists and turns.

First, he was ambushed by the enemies in the world of loucheng and was unable to obtain enough fate energy. Then, he was suppressed by the local forces and experienced countless hardships.

Although the immortal spirit Overlord had tried to rescue them after receiving the news, they had failed each time and lost many experts.

Helplessly, he asked Tang Zhen for help.

Although those cultivators from the immortal spirit territory had failed in their mission, they had left behind enough information. After gathering them together, it would make it easier for Tang Zhen to find Loki.

...

There were still many things that he did not understand about the true immortal plane, so he had to learn from the locals.

Tang Zhen spread out his mental force to scan the surroundings. He quickly discovered a group of native cultivators who seemed to be resting by the river.

Tang Zhen slightly altered his attire according to the appearance of the native cultivators before he headed straight to their location.

Chapter 1643 An ant shaking a tree (1)

Beside the clear stream, a group of men and women in short robes were sitting and resting by the river.

All of them were wearing crowns made of different materials, covered in runes and inlaid with priceless gems, exuding faint energy fluctuations.

He was wearing battle armor and holding a long sword in his hand. He was obviously dressed like a cultivator.

It seemed that they had gone through a long journey. These cultivators looked tired, but even so, they were still alert to their surroundings when they rested.

Therefore, when Tang Zhen deliberately made a sound, he was immediately discovered by these cultivators.

“Who is it? where are you hiding?”

With a young cultivator’s shout, his companions all jumped up from the ground and unsheathed their long swords, staring at the forest not far away.

A few of the cultivators had balls of light in their hands, which seemed to be ready to attack at any time.

“Don’t misunderstand, I’m just a traveler!”

A faint voice was transmitted over as Tang Zhen walked out from the forest. He swept his gaze across the cultivators who were waiting in a tight formation and explained in a soft voice.

After seeing that Tang Zhen was alone and didn't have any cultivation, the nervous cultivators all heaved a sigh of relief.

However, there were still some people who were worried. One of the young cultivators questioned Tang Zhen, this is a barren mountain. You're just an ordinary person without any cultivation. How dare you run around here? aren't you afraid of being swallowed by the demon beasts? "

"Or do you have evil intentions and are trying to harm us?"

When the cultivator who was questioning Tang Zhen said this, he actually directly thrust the long sword in his hand. From the looks of it, he seemed to want to kill Tang Zhen with one strike!

Regardless of whether it was a threat or not, the killing intent in his eyes truly existed. It was as if in his eyes, Tang Zhen, who did not have any cultivation, was just an ant that could be casually crushed to death.

"Impudent!"

When he saw that the cultivator's longsword was less than an inch away from his body, and that he did not have the slightest intention of withdrawing his hand, Tang Zhen's expression slightly sank. He raised his hand and pointed at the longsword.

With a light "Chi" sound, the exquisitely forged long sword let out a sorrowful cry and suddenly shattered into countless small pieces, which flew back towards the attacker's body.

"Be careful!"

A white-haired old man in the team saw this and warned loudly with a frightened expression. At the same time, he waved his hand and threw out an item that looked like a Jade card, which suddenly exploded in front of the attacker.

An energy shield instantly appeared, protecting the young cultivator who attacked Tang Zhen. Who would have thought that the fine metal pieces were like an indestructible divine weapon, and the shield that had just been propped up was riddled with thousands of holes.

The cultivator who had attacked Tang Zhen let out a blood-curdling screech. His entire body was spurting out blood as he fell limply to the ground.

"A!"

The white-haired old man's eyes revealed an anxious and shocked expression when he saw this. He shouted to the cultivators beside him, "set up a formation and be on guard." Then, he took out a pair of golden rings and threw them at Tang Zhen.

This golden bangle's flying speed was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, it landed in front of Tang Zhen. Soon after, the light intensified, dazzling people to the point that they could not open their eyes.

At the same time, the Golden Ring's diameter was also continuously expanding. It wrapped around Tang Zhen's body as if it wanted to trap him.

"You dare to show off such a small trick in front of me!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He waved his hand at the Golden bangle. Soon after, a ball of flame appeared and landed on the Golden bangle.

The seemingly incomparably tough golden ring paused for a moment. When it encountered the flames released by Tang Zhen, it immediately seemed to be made of ice as it rapidly melted into the flames.

"Ah, it hurts!"

As the Golden rings disappeared in the blink of an eye, the old man's face turned as white as a sheet. After letting out a wild cry, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Uncle-master, how are you?"

Seeing this, the cultivators beside him quickly looked at him with worried eyes, as if they were going to help him.

However, the white-haired old man forced his shaking body and shouted at the cultivators beside him, "the enemy is too powerful. You can't be his match. I'll Cover You. Run!"

When the white-haired old man said this, he took out a pile of exquisitely carved jade balls from his body. He raised his hands and knocked them with all his might. Soon after, a lightning bolt as thick as a thumb appeared out of thin air and headed straight for Tang Zhen.

"You guys run!"

When the old man attacked Tang Zhen, he didn't forget to remind the other cultivators to escape. However, what happened next caused his heart to sink to the bottom.

Tang Zhen in front of him extended his hand and beckoned. That Thunderbolt was like a docile little snake as it landed in Tang Zhen's hand. At the same time, it was continuously wriggling, as though it was filled with admiration for Tang Zhen.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

The white-haired old man's eyes almost popped out. He never dreamed that the chain Lightning he released with his magic treasure would have no effect on the enemy.

It was simply delusional to think of escaping in front of such a strong person!

Although he understood this, the white-haired old man still didn't want to give up. He just wanted to give it a try and maybe one or two of them could escape.

"If you don't make things clear today, don't even think about leaving!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when the small lightning snake in his hand suddenly flew out. After which, it was like a living creature that had its own intelligence as it continuously circled around those cultivators.

With each revolution, the lightning snake grew in size. In just a few dozen breaths, the lightning snake had become a giant lightning Python, its appearance ferocious and terrifying!

After seeing this scene, the white-haired old man felt despair in his heart. He indicated to the cultivators not to put up any unnecessary resistance in case Tang Zhen really wanted to kill them.

They had no choice but to surrender. Tang Zhen's strength far surpassed them. It seemed like he was toying with them. Otherwise, with his methods, they would have long become corpses!

"Your Excellency, please stop. We can talk about this slowly!"

The white-haired old man cupped his hands towards Tang Zhen. There was a trace of begging on his face. He could only lower his face and beg for mercy in the face of such an expert of unknown origin.

However, the strong were respected in the cultivation world. Tang Zhen had such strength, so there was nothing wrong with him being a little humble.

"Now that you think it's easy to talk things over, why did you attack just now?"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted as he spoke to the old man, "If I were an ordinary person, I would have been killed by you guys with one strike, right?"

The old man bitterly laughed and explained to Tang Zhen, "You may not know this, but we've encountered all sorts of ambushes along the way. We've been on edge for a long time.

It's true that there are very few people in this barren mountain range, and monster beasts run rampant. You don't have the aura of a cultivator on you, so it's inevitable that people will be suspicious. My martial nephew was afraid of making a mistake, so he killed you!"

...

The old man's explanation seemed perfect, but Tang Zhen only believed half of it.

This group of cultivators probably treated mortals like grass, which was why they didn't hesitate to attack.

Of course, he wasn't going to pursue the matter. Instead, he looked at the old man and asked, "Now, tell me, who are you and what are you planning to do?"

"Sir, we're from the spirit sword sect, and we're planning to head to Qi yang city to recruit new disciples for our sect,"

After the old man answered, he looked at him with a nervous expression and a very respectful attitude.

"Qi yang city?"

After Tang Zhen heard this name, he secretly thought that it was such a coincidence. The place he planned to go to was precisely Qi yang city.

Perhaps this wasn't a coincidence, but the power of fate.

As the son of fate, even though Loki had encountered an unforeseen event, there was still a mysterious power that was helping him, guiding the Savior to his side.

Chapter 1644 Your things are too trashy

“Now tell me, what kind of sect is your spirit sword sect, and how strong is it?”

The old man hesitated for a moment after hearing Tang Zhen’s question. Soon after, he honestly replied, “The spirit sword sect can only be regarded as above average among all the sects in the world, and it has not been established for a long time.

However, because we’re proficient in sword Scriptures, our combat power is very strong, and we have some fame in the cultivation world.”

When the old man said this, his face could not help but reveal a trace of pride. However, when he thought of Tang Zhen’s terrifying means, the pride in his heart immediately disappeared.

The strength of the young man in front of him was unpredictable. He was probably an expert like the sect leader and Sword Master, who could compete with him.

Fortunately, this person was not an enemy. Otherwise, how could they still be alive?

spirit sword sect? very good. Do you need more people? ”

Tang Zhen nodded his head and asked the old man.

“Are you joking, Sir Zhenzhen?”

The old man was shocked when he heard this, thinking that there was something wrong with his ears.

What was going on? his martial nephew had attacked this unknown master, and now his life and death were unknown. They were also being controlled by him, so it could be said that his life and death were completely in his hands.

Under such circumstances, the other party actually said that he wanted to join his own sect. This was simply somewhat inconceivable!

Are you kidding me? are you kidding me?

Tang Zhen’s face sank when he saw the white-haired old man stammering. He coldly said, “Will it work or not? just tell me!”

“Sure, why not? We’ll do whatever you say!”

The old man quickly replied with a smile, forcing himself to show a very happy expression.

He knew very well that if he didn’t agree, he and his sect’s disciples would lose their lives.

Therefore, the wisest thing to do was to agree to whatever the other party said, and then slowly think of a way.

alright then. From now on, I’ll follow you. Don’t bother me if there’s anything. Just treat it as if I don’t exist!

Tang Zhen said as he made the decision for the white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man grumbled in his heart, but on the surface, he agreed, as if he was very honored.

The two sides had been hostile to each other a second ago, but in the next second, they had become one of their own. This huge change in identity made everyone somewhat unable to adapt.

Even if he felt uncomfortable in his heart, he still had to be careful in his actions to avoid angering this powerful master!

Fortunately, although the companion who attacked Tang Zhen had turned into a bloody gourd, he did not die immediately. It was obvious that Tang Zhen had shown mercy.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for the metal fragments to avoid the vital parts at the same time and ensure that they would injure but not kill.

After hearing this news, the spirit sword sect's cultivators looked at Tang Zhen with a much warmer expression.

At least they now knew that this powerful cultivator was not a fiendish person. Moreover, he repaid evil with good and kept his companion's life. His tolerance was not ordinary.

If other powerful cultivators were to encounter this, their own sect members would definitely not be able to escape death!

In the following time, everyone travelled together. During this time, the native cultivators were all trembling with fear and avoided Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen didn't have the mood to pay attention to those spirit sword sect cultivators. Instead, he took a few books from the old man named mu Jianyi and began to read them with great interest.

When he encountered something he didn't understand, Tang Zhen would call mu Jianyi over and ask him the question in his heart.

Mu Jianyi was confused. Although he didn't understand why an expert like Tang Zhen didn't know the basic knowledge, he still carefully explained it in detail, not perfunctory in the slightest.

"So that's how it is, I understand now!"

After listening to mu Jianyi's answer, Tang Zhen put down the book in his hand and asked mu Jianyi, "Your name is very interesting. Do you have any explanation?"

This was the first time the two of them had a casual chat. Mu Jianyi didn't dare to hide anything, and quickly explained, "The spirit sword sect is divided into five branches, according to metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Each branch has a Sword Master and ten sword servants.

According to their branches, these sword servants are arranged in the order of ten Heavenly Stems, starting from a and extending all the way. I'm the second sword servant of the wood branch of the spirit sword sect, so I'm called mu Jianyi!"

Hearing mu Jianyi's detailed explanation, Tang Zhen nodded his head.

"So that's how it is. Then, what's the use of those metal rings on your heads?"

Although Tang Zhen had some guesses, he still inquired.

you mean this spirit gathering crown? its function is to condense and enhance the spiritual power, so that it can control the spiritual power more easily and ensure a stronger attack power!

The spiritual power that mu Jianyi had mentioned was actually the energy of heaven and earth. It was just called differently, but there was not much difference in essence.

“I see. Do you mind if I take a look at your spirit gathering crown?”

How could mu Jianyi dare to refuse? he hurriedly took off the spirit gathering crown on his head and respectfully handed it over to Tang Zhen.

these runes only look like the spirit, and the carving technique is not up to standard. The level of embedding is also very rough, simply unsightly!

Tang Zhen looked at it for a moment before he casually commented. His face was filled with disdain.

Hearing this, mu Jianyi shook his head inwardly, thinking whether this person was ignorant or had too high of a standard. After all, his spirit gathering crown was not an ordinary item!

Back then, in order to make this spirit gathering crown, mu Jianyi had paid a huge price before he entrusted it to a famous master. Why was it that it was so unbearable in Tang Zhen’s words?

“I can’t take it anymore. I’ll help you modify it!”

As soon as Tang Zhen’s voice fell, he threw the spirit gathering crown into the air and then threw a flame over.

“Aiyo!”

Seeing this, mu Jianyi’s heart ached, and the corner of his mouth twitched. He had experienced the power of the flames released by Tang Zhen. His magic weapon was vaporized in an instant, and the spirit gathering crown would definitely not be able to escape this calamity.

However, he still did not dare to stop Tang Zhen. Who asked the other party to be so powerful that he could not afford to offend him!

In the blink of an eye, the spirit-gathering crown had turned into a pile of molten metal, and the gemstones embedded in it also flew to one side and suspended in the air.

“Condense!”

...

Following Tang Zhen’s soft cry, the cluster of suspended and squirming metal liquid appeared to have been refined. It became even more transparent and pure. Soon after, it agglomerated into an even more beautiful crown.

Mu Jianyi, who was still feeling sorry for the crown, was stunned for a moment. He thought to himself, “the spirit-gathering crown is so beautiful!”

However, what was the use of being beautiful? the value of the spirit gathering crown was not in its appearance, but the proportion of amplification. The amplification of his spirit gathering crown was twenty percent, which was also one of the top in the spirit sword sect.

Only the heavens knew if it could still be used after Tang Zhen had fiddled with it.

Tang Zhen didn't pay attention to mu Jianyi at the side, and continued to seriously make the crown. After the spirit gathering Crown's embryo was formed, he immediately used his mental energy as a carving knife, and quickly carved out complicated symbols.

Mu Jianyi and the disciples of the spirit sword sect were dumbfounded. Mu Jianyi, who originally thought that Tang Zhen was just fooling around, began to have some expectations in his heart.

The Rune's drawing speed was very fast. It was completed almost in the blink of an eye. Then, Tang Zhen embedded those gemstones onto the nodes and activated them with his spiritual power.

"Swish!"

The completed spirit gathering crown let out a soft cry, as if it had a spirit of its own, and trembled in the air.

my God, this is a spiritual weapon, a real spiritual weapon!

Mu Jianyi was stunned. He stared at the spirit-gathering crown in the air, his eyes full of desire.

...

"A spiritual weapon?"

Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and the spirit gathering crown flew into his hand. After casually looking at it, he threw it to mu Jianyi.

the materials are too poor, and the quality is too trashy. It's yours!

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, mu Jianyi, who was holding the spirit gathering crown in his hands and trembling with excitement, immediately revealed an expression that didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Chapter 1645 Welcome, immortal master (1)

The surroundings were completely silent when they heard Tang Zhen's evaluation.

Big brother, can I admit that you're a big brother?

Previously, they were suppressed by Tang Zhen to the point where they had no way to fight back. Now that they had personally witnessed the scene of him casually refining the spirit gathering crown, in the hearts of the spirit sword sect disciples, Tang Zhen was already comparable to a God.

However, the problem was that this Big Shot's standards were too high, and he didn't even take a fancy to the spirit gathering crown, which was a spirit tool.

You may not know this, but in the entire spirit sword sect, there are no more than ten spirit gathering crowns that have reached the level of a spiritual weapon. Some of them are even worse than this “trash.”

She asked meekly, “how much of this trash do you have? I want all of it!”

Although they were ridiculing him in their hearts, the attitude of the cultivators toward Tang Zhen became even more respectful. Mu Jianyi was so happy that he couldn’t even close his mouth. From time to time, he reached out to touch his head, as if he was afraid that the spirit gathering crown would fly away.

It must be known that the value of a spirit tool-level spirit gathering crown was extremely high. Even if mu Jianyi took out half of his life’s savings, he probably wouldn’t be able to gather enough materials to make it, let alone ask an expert to make it!

This was also the point where everyone was amazed. It was merely a material used to refine an ordinary spirit gathering crown, but it was actually forcefully refined into a spirit tool by Tang Zhen. This was definitely a super powerful method that could turn something rotten into something magical!

He just didn’t know the true identity of this Big Shot. Why was he unknown before and he had no impression of him at all?

Mu Jianyi, on the other hand, was feeling apprehensive. Originally, he was forced to agree to Tang Zhen joining the spirit sword sect, and he was worried that he would be punished by the sword Master and the sect leader.

But from the looks of it now, this person was a treasure. The sect couldn’t even invite him, let alone him taking the initiative to join.

If the sect leader knew about this, he would probably be so happy that he would wake up from his sleep. Why would he punish him?

Right now, the thing that mu Jianyi had to consider was no longer how to get rid of Tang Zhen, but how to serve this ancestor until he was happy, and then smoothly bring him to the spirit sword sect.

He believed that with the existence of this Big Shot, the rise of the spirit sword sect was just around the corner!

Having made up his mind, mu Jianyi secretly sent a message to the sect leader with his flying sword, and described the whole thing in detail, without adding any details.

After releasing the flying sword, mu Jianyi let out a sigh of relief. He knew that what was going to happen next had nothing to do with him, and he believed that the sect leader and the others would make their own decision.

Hopefully, they won’t be stupid enough to miss this opportunity to make the spirit sword sect rise again!

In the following days, everyone continued to hurry on their journey, heading straight for Qi yang city.

Tang Zhen was bored. Not only did he reforge the spirit gathering crown of the spirit sword sect disciples, but he also collected some natural treasures on the way and made two for himself.

Mu Jianyi and the others were already numb to such a scene.

In the beginning, when they saw Tang Zhen casually obtain a heavenly treasure, each and every one of them was extremely shocked and envious. However, as time developed, the number of heavenly treasures that Tang Zhen collected increased. They began to get used to it and their hearts did not fluctuate at all.

while they were shocked and numb, the spirit sword sect's cultivators were also very happy. along the way, they treated tang zhen like an ancestor.

Such a situation had occurred not only because Tang Zhen's cultivation was unfathomable, but also because he had helped everyone to refine the spirit gathering crown. At the same time, he had also rewarded everyone with treasures that he had looked down on.

Following Tang Zhen for a day, their gains were equivalent to twenty years of hard work!

What made people feel funny was that after the young cultivator who attacked Tang Zhen recovered, he served Tang Zhen the most and also received the most rewards, making everyone envious.

Unknowingly, they had already arrived at Qiyang city.

At this time, a large number of rich and powerful people had already gathered at the city gate. They had brought their children and were waiting for mu Jianyi and the others with faces full of anticipation.

"They're here, immortal Masters and Lords are here!"

It was unknown who shouted, but the crowd immediately became restless. Everyone stretched their necks and looked at the rammed earth road that connected to Qiyang city.

They saw a group of people flying over from the sky. Their bodies seemed to be untainted by the mortal world, and they waved their hands, bringing with them auspicious winds. They had the demeanor of Immortals!

"Welcome, immortal master!"

As someone shouted, those welcoming guests bowed at the same time, their faces full of respect.

"Everyone is very thoughtful!"

Mu Jianyi, who was currently dressed like an otherworldly expert, replied coldly. Then, he led the cultivators to land slowly.

immortal master, you've had a long journey. Why don't you come to my mansion to wash up and rest? I've already prepared some wine and vegetarian dishes. Please come!

A fat man with a big belly walked up. He first bowed to mu Jianyi, then extended an invitation with a humble face.

This person was the city Lord of Qi yang city. Under normal circumstances, the spirit sword sect would choose to rest in the other's house and would rarely change their location.

Just as he was about to nod in agreement, he heard a voice behind him.

“Which one of you is called Yun Luo?”

Hearing this voice, mu Jianyi’s body trembled. He then looked at the city Lord, signaling him to hurry up and find the person.

The city Lord didn’t dare to hesitate and quickly shouted, ” “Where is Luo Yun? immortal master, please come in!”

Following the city Lord’s shout, a man walked out from behind the crowd. His sideburns were weathered, and there was a boy and a girl beside him.

“I, Luo Yun, pay my respects to immortal master!”

The man named Luo Yun looked terrified. He quickly pulled his children to kneel down and saluted, not understanding why the immortal master had summoned him.

The others also looked over, trying to guess the immortal master’s intentions.

The Yun Luo family had fallen from grace and was usually very low-key. If he wasn’t the brother-in-law of the city Lord, he probably wouldn’t even be qualified to come here.

The city Lord was also puzzled. What had his brother-in-law done to make the immortal master call him out directly?

While everyone was waiting, the voice sounded again, ” “Are these all your children?”

Luo Yun’s body trembled and he quickly replied, ” immortal master, I actually have another son. He’s the son of my ex-wife, but he’s suffering from a chronic illness. He can only be locked up at home and not dare to bring him out!

“I see, then I’ll go to your house to rest for a while!”

Upon hearing this, not only Luo Yun, but the mayor and the other nobles were also stunned. They all looked at the young cultivator who spoke.

It was a Supreme honor for an immortal master to visit the city. In the past, they would go to the city Lord’s mansion, but why did it change this time?

What kind of dog shit luck did Luo Yun have to be so favored by the immortal master?

...

The city Lord was anxious and didn’t want to miss out on this honor. He quickly coughed to remind his brother-in-law.

Luo Yun also came back to his senses and quickly explained, ”Immortal master, please forgive me. My house is dirty and messy, I’m afraid I’ve neglected immortal master’s noble body. Why don’t we move to the city Lord’s mansion for a walk?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, I said I’ll go to your house, so I’ll go to your house. Hurry up and lead the way!”

Without waiting for Tang Zhen to speak, mu Jianyi made a decision and urged Luo Yun to move quickly.

Seeing this, Luo Yun could only stand up and lead the way, leading mu Jianyi and the others back to their home.

The nobles of Qiyang city behind him were filled with shock and jealousy. They thought to themselves that after today, this Luo Yun would probably have a new lease on life!

Chapter 1646 Entering the Luo residence, feeding the ghost

As Luo Yun had said, his house had not been repaired for a long time, and many places were damaged. It was indeed disgraceful.

There were only three to five servants, and they were all old and slow. When they saw so many distinguished guests, even their hands and feet were trembling.

The Lord of Qiyang city couldn't stand it any longer, so he hurriedly sent over a hundred strong servants to clean up the place and bring over fine household utensils. The other nobles of Qiyang city were also maidservants and servants of the various sects, so that it would be convenient for the immortal master to dispatch them.

The high status of cultivators in the true immortal realm could be seen from this.

After entering the guest room, mu Jianyi sat at the side and invited Tang Zhen to sit on the main seat. He then discussed with the city Lord and the others about the matter of recruiting disciples.

However, during the process of discussion, the city Lord and the others would always carefully size up Tang Zhen. They did not know the background of this young man, to actually make mu Jianyi so respectful.

Mu Jianyi didn't explain. Tang Zhen's status was noble. He had already been appointed as a guest great elder by the sect leader's flying sword Messenger. His status was much higher than his.

This was also because there was no more seal, otherwise, his status would have been even higher.

Putting aside this identity, just Tang Zhen's strength was enough to make mu Jianyi not dare to show any disrespect.

Tang Zhen was very bored sitting in the main seat. After staying for a while, he stood up. Under the respectful escort of mu Jianyi and the others, he slowly walked around the courtyard of the Luo mansion.

A starving camel was still bigger than a horse. Although Luo Yun's mansion had been in disrepair for a long time, one could still see its original elegance.

Tang Zhen naturally had another purpose for coming here. According to the information gathered by the cultivators of the immortal spirit territory, it was confirmed that after Luo Qi reincarnated, he had become Luo Yun's son.

In order to confirm this news, they had made an extremely great sacrifice. However, it had saved Tang Zhen from trouble.

With the blessing of fate, Loki's life should have been full of excitement, belonging to the existence of endless wealth and glory, and even picking up a divine weapon when he fell.

However, because of the enemy's plot and the suppression of the local forces, Luo Qi's true body fell into a deep sleep and couldn't receive the power of fate. His life became miserable.

Not only would he suffer, but he would also implicate the people around him. The situation of the Luo residence was related to him.

Tang Zhen only had one thing to do now, and that was to help Loki awaken his true body. If he was willing, he could even take him away from this world.

The Wheel of Fortune's missions must be completed after they were accepted. Otherwise, they would keep reincarnating until the mission was completed.

However, if they left the mission world, they could still regain their freedom, and at most, they would be punished.

If Loki was unwilling to leave, Tang Zhen would not force him. At the same time, he would protect him until he truly grew up and finally controlled the true immortal dimension!

Before this goal was achieved, he would have to deal with the enemies that Loki could not resist.

After seemingly aimlessly walking around the courtyard once, Tang Zhen came to a house with a tightly locked door.

Following Tang Zhen's gaze, the lock turned into powder as the metal chain gently fell.

The courtyard door automatically opened and Tang Zhen slowly walked in. He saw that the courtyard was covered with wild grass and looked like a mess.

In the room next to it, the figure of a young man could be faintly seen. He was sitting in the dark and laughing foolishly.

Just as Tang Zhen entered the courtyard, a white figure suddenly appeared within the house. From the looks of it, it seemed to be a woman.

After the woman appeared, she squatted down beside the boy and placed the exquisite food in the basket in front of him. Then, she hummed a lullaby song and coaxed the boy to eat the food.

The young man had a silly look on his face as he looked at The Woman in White in front of him. At the same time, he reached out to pick up the food and was about to put it into his mouth.

"If you continue to eat, you will really become an idiot!"

Tang Zhen's voice suddenly sounded, startling the White-clothed lady in the room.

She suddenly turned her head around, revealing a wrinkled face without any facial features. At the same time, there seemed to be two dark and cold eyes that were staring intently at Tang Zhen.

a low-level spirit body dares to be so impudent. You really don't know what's good for you!

With a cold snort, flames suddenly rose around The Woman in White, and there seemed to be a scream in the air.

The Woman in White struggled a few times before she was burned into a pile of white powder, leaving no trace behind.

The darkness in the room was swept away, and the sun shone through the window and onto the young man's body.

The young man was still looking ahead in a daze. As for the exquisite food in his hands, it had already become a filthy thing like dead cats and rotten dogs.

Tang Zhen shook his head. He walked into the room and casually swept away the corpses.

Tang Zhen softly said as he looked at the young man who was still in a daze, "It seems that the worries of Luo Fei and the others were not without reason. Your enemy actually used such a despicable method. Not only did he plot against the real body, but he also used the spirit body to tempt you to eat these things!

If this situation continues, you'll probably die in less than two years. You should know that even a natural extraordinary body can't withstand this kind of destruction!"

Tang Zhen muttered a few words to himself before sealing the surrounding space. After which, he gently tapped the spot between the young man's brows.

The young man softly fell to the ground. A small person slowly flew out from between his brows and floated in front of Tang Zhen.

This tiny person was currently in a deep sleep and seemed to be completely unaware of the outside world. The strange thing was that there was a chain of runes wrapped around his body, which was constantly flashing with a strange light.

The main culprit was the runic chains. It sealed Loki's true body, making it impossible for him to wake up from his coma. Naturally, he could not receive the power of fate.

Tang Zhen did not understand the specific origin of this rune chain, but he knew that Loki had probably been ambushed before he was born.

After using his mental energy to protect Loki's true body, Tang Zhen extended his hand and gently pulled. He immediately felt a resistance appearing. At the same time, the chain actually continued to tighten, as if it wanted to strangle Loki to death.

"If you still want to resist, come down!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. His finger once again exerted force and directly pulled off the symbol chain.

The moment the chains were pulled off, Loch's body trembled and he slowly opened his eyes.

Loki was stunned for a moment when he saw Tang Zhen standing in front of him. He then stood up and bowed to Tang Zhen to thank him.

thank you for your help, Your Excellency. I'll definitely repay you in the future!

Tang Zhen shook his head and said to Luo Qi, you're welcome. I'm doing this at your sister's request. I'm going to treat this as a war zone mission.

Loki's eyes revealed a look of realization, but he still insisted, " "These are two different things. You can't mix them up."

Seeing that Loki was insistent, Tang Zhen did not argue and continued to ask, since your real body has already awakened, you can make a decision now. Do you want me to take you out of the true immortal plane now, or do you want to continue to complete the task? "

Loki already had an idea in mind, so he replied without hesitation, " I've never done something that I'd give up halfway, and it's the same this time. Since I've woken up, I naturally have to continue with the mission.

...

Tang Zhen nodded his head to express his understanding. The other party's choice was also within his expectations.

since you've already made your choice, I'll fulfill my promise and provide you with protection before you grow up to prevent your enemies from plotting against you again.

Loki heard this and thanked him again.

this is the rune chain that has trapped your true body. See if you can confirm the identity of the enemy.

Luo Qi took the chain that Tang Zhen threw over and glanced at it with a complicated expression.

this is an item I exchanged for the Wheel of Destiny. It's used to lock up the true child of the plane. I didn't expect it to be used Against Me!

Seeing Luo Qi shake his head and sigh, Tang Zhen was certain that the mastermind behind Luo Qi's plot was probably Lou Cheng's cultivator who also belonged to the Wheel of Destiny!

Chapter 1647 Your son and I are fated (1)

The cultivators of loucheng would fight from time to time, and the cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune were naturally not spared. After seeing the rune chains, Roche had probably guessed the identity of the enemy.

As for how he would handle this matter, Tang Zhen couldn't care and wouldn't take the initiative to participate.

However, if Loki took the initiative to ask Tang Zhen to help him kill the other party, Tang Zhen would definitely not refuse.

His true purpose was to see if he could obtain the other's seed of destiny while hiding it from the Wheel of Destiny.

Of course, this kind of thing could not be known to outsiders, not even Loch, to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Just like the secret of the mobile phone, the secret of the scales of fate could not be known by anyone, but the two were very different.

For Lou Cheng's cultivators, the original phone's functions were not very powerful. With the cornerstone platform, they didn't need a similar replacement.

Of course, this was under the condition that they didn't know about the other abilities of the phone. Otherwise, it would similarly attract the coveting of people with ulterior motives. Moreover, Tang Zhen's true secret had never been exposed. At most, people would only know that he had many extraordinary abilities.

However, the balance of fate was different, because it had a heaven-defying ability that was enough to alarm the true top existences!

No matter what problems Tang Zhen had or what he wanted, as long as he had enough gold coin of destiny, he would definitely be able to achieve his wish.

Even the cornerstone platform didn't have such a terrifying ability, which was enough to prove the value of the balance of fate.

Now that he had entered the upper level of the Lou Cheng cultivators, he had seen the wider world and knew that the realm Lord realm was not the end of the Lou Cheng cultivators.

Under such circumstances, he had to protect the secret of the scales of fate and ensure that only he knew. Only then could he go further on the path of cultivation.

Thus, he had to be careful when collecting the seed of destiny to avoid attracting the attention of people with ulterior motives, who would then speculate on the existence of the scales of fate.

If there was a chance, he could inquire about the seed of fate. If there were many people collecting it, Tang Zhen would not need to be so careful.

After the discussion with Loki, his real body returned to the young man's body.

Although the consciousness of the real body had awakened, it still had to seal itself in the following process to avoid alerting the world.

Although he did not know his true origin, Loki would still rise step by step with the help of the power of fate. As for whether he could control the true immortal plane in the end, it would depend on his own ability.

It could be said that his real body would not wake up on its own before he completed the mission, so as not to expose his identity.

.....

The young man lying on the ground moved a little, then got up from the ground and looked around with a blank face.

"Who are you? why am I here?"

Loki, who had sealed off his consciousness, asked. At this moment, he had completely forgotten who Tang Zhen was.

“Idiot, what are you waiting for? swallow this pill!”

Tang Zhen’s face turned serious as he casually threw out a medicinal pill that accurately flew into Luo Qi’s mouth.

While Roche was still in a daze, the pill had already rolled down his throat and instantly melted into a liquid.

“What is this? are you trying to poison me to death?”

Loki shouted and quickly reached out to pinch his throat. In the end, he spat out a large mass of black and red filth. There were not only animal fur and bones inside, but also many squirming worms.

Loki was shocked to see what he vomited. Just as he was about to shout, he vomited again.

Tang Zhen merely watched this scene in silence. It was as though all of this had nothing to do with him.

A group of people suddenly rushed in from the entrance of the courtyard. Mu Jianyi, Luo Yun, and the others were all there. When they saw Tang Zhen standing with his hands behind his back and Luo Qi madly vomiting some strange and disgusting things, they were all stunned on the spot.

“Immortal master, what’s going on?”

Seeing his foolish son in such a state, Luo Yun also became extremely anxious in his heart. He hurriedly rushed over and asked Tang Zhen.

Upon seeing Luo Yun’s genuine concerned expression, Tang Zhen, who originally did not want to bother with him, softly explained, your son is fed by ghosts every day, dead cats and rotten dogs. In the long run, he will definitely die of an evil illness. Don’t you know that as a father? ”

“Ghostly food?”

Luo Yun was stunned for a moment. Then, he slapped his own mouth, his face full of regret.

“My son always went crazy and beat people up. We searched for famous doctors but couldn’t cure him, so we had no choice but to lock him in the backyard.

If it wasn’t for the immortal master, I wouldn’t have known until now. It’s really awkward!”

Luo Yun heaved a long sigh and reached out to help his son up. His face was full of self-blame.

“Father, I’m fine. I feel much better after vomiting!”

Loki raised his head and said to his father to prevent him from being too worried.

Luo Yun, whose face was filled with pain, was stunned. His eyes widened, and his lips trembled as he asked, ” “Son, you can recognize your father?”

“Of course, you’re my father. How could I not know you?”

Loki had a strange look on his face, as if he didn’t understand why his father would say that.

“My son!”

Tears streamed down Luo Yun’s old face as he hugged Luo Qi. He did not care about the strange smell and the filth on Luo Qi’s body. He just kept saying, “good, good, good Huanhuan.”

When the people around saw this, they also shook their heads secretly.

In the entire Qi yang city, who didn’t know that Luo Yun had a foolish son? in order to cure his son’s strange illness, Luo Yun had given up all of his precious wealth, but he still couldn’t cure his son. On the contrary, he had become even crazier.

He didn’t expect to meet the immortal master today. With just a wave of his hand, all his worries were gone, and he became clear-headed and polite, which could be called a miracle.

It was indeed the means of Immortals, and ordinary people could only look up to it!

Tang Zhen watched from the side for a while before he said to Luo Yun and his son, your son can be considered to be fated with me. Since I’ve met him, I’ll temporarily keep him by my side and order him around. Are you willing to do so? ”

Luo Yun was stunned for a moment, then his face revealed a look of ecstasy. He hurriedly pulled Luo Qi and knelt down in front of Tang Zhen.

Looking at Luo Qi’s blank face, Tang Zhen laughed in his heart. The feeling of being worshipped by the son of fate was really different.

Loki’s strength was probably not weaker than his, but now that his true body was asleep, he could only be manipulated by others without any strength to resist.

...

thank you, immortal master, for your favor. My son is naturally willing!

Before Loki could speak, Luo Yun had already made up his mind for his son, and he looked impatient.

It wasn’t that he was in a hurry to chase his son away, but that this opportunity was truly hard to come by. After all, everyone could tell that Tang Zhen’s identity was absolutely extraordinary. Even mu Jianyi had to be respectful when facing him.

It was definitely a good thing for his son to follow such an immortal master. Even if Luo Yun was reluctant to part with him, he would not delay his son’s future.

The nobles of Qiyang city at the side were filled with envy and jealousy. This Luo Yun’s son had followed an immortal master. As long as nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely rise above the rest in the future!

If his children could have such a fortune, he would be willing to be crazy for more than ten years!

Chapter 1648 The reversal of fortune in the Luo residence

Because of Tang Zhen’s words, Luo Qi, the eldest young master of the Luo family who had been crazy for more than ten years, had become the immortal master’s follower.

Although it sounded like a servant's identity, a seventh-rank official of the Prime Minister's doorkeeper would undoubtedly attract more attention from the immortal master as compared to those disciples who had just entered the immortal sect.

It wasn't impossible for the immortal master to accept him as a disciple when he was in a good mood.

"The Luo residence is so lucky!"

When the news spread, the people of Qiyang city were filled with envy and jealousy, wishing they could replace him.

However, there were also people who were very nervous about this. The moment they received the news, they sneaked into the Luo mansion to check it out and then left worriedly.

A Messenger flying sword left Qiyang city and headed straight into the distance. It seemed that no one knew about it.

Tang Zhen discovered it, but he did not appear to stop it. He only wanted to catch a big fish.

At this time, the Luo residence was in a state of celebration. The eldest young master had been favored by the immortal master and had been taken in as his personal attendant. He would leave his home and head to the immortal mountain in a few days. This was indeed something worth celebrating.

Yun Luo was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. It was as if he had become twenty years younger.

He took out his family's savings and organized a banquet. Firstly, it was to welcome the immortal Masters, and secondly, it was to thank the dignitaries of Qi yang city who had come to offer their congratulations.

Ever since the immortal master had come to stay, the Luo residence had been filled with guests, and it was a lively scene!

Those who tried to send their children to the gate of heaven not only brought their children, but also brought generous gifts. The immortal master did not like these things, so they naturally gave them to the Luo residence.

Anyone with eyes could see that the rise of the Luo residence was only right in front of them. If they did not make friends with them now, they might not even bother with them when they made a name for themselves in the future.

Although Luo Yun was exhausted, he enjoyed it. His heart was filled with emotion.

In the past, because of his son Loki's matter, he was really worried. He originally thought that this would be the end of his life, but he did not expect to have such an opportunity.

Now that the Father's position was elevated because of the Son, Luo Yun could finally hold his head high.

He turned to look at his son, only to see that he had already washed up and was wearing a moon-white robe. His face was as white as Jade, and he was handsome and spirited. His every movement carried a trace of floating intent.

He hadn't noticed it at first, but now he realized that his son was so extraordinary!

At this moment, Luo Qi had already adapted to the change in his identity. At the same time, he knew what had happened in his life for the past ten years. While he sighed, he was also filled with gratitude to Tang Zhen, who had taken him away from the sea of bitterness.

Holding a cup of tea, Luo Qi knocked on the door of Tang Zhen's room and walked in.

"Immortal master, please have some tea!"

Tang Zhen opened his eyes and looked at Luo Qi, who had a respectful expression. However, he sighed slightly in his heart.

The means of the Wheel of Fortune were indeed unusual. In order to control the plane world, they actually used such a magical means of deception.

If one only looked at the nervous Loki, who would have guessed that he was a powerful cultivator?

The cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune were also ruthless characters. In order to complete their mission, they did not hesitate to seal the memories of their true bodies and suffer the pain of reincarnation.

Unless one was a strong-willed person, it was inevitable that one would be affected if they carried out such missions for a long time.

One had to know that in the process of every mission, one had to go through the baptism of the mortal world, family, friendship, love, hate, and experience again and again. They had known each other for decades or even hundreds of years. How could they get rid of it so easily?

Compared to the cultivators of loucheng, the cultivators of the Wheel of Destiny were similar to the cultivators of the true immortal plane. They had to learn to cut off their lust!

Tang Zhen admitted that he couldn't do it, but he also had a trace of respect and vigilance towards the cultivators of the Wheel of Destiny.

Loch, although you're an attendant in name, that's only what you say to outsiders. From now on, you and I will treat each other as master and disciple. When the time is right, I'll also take you in as my disciple!

Since it was an act, he naturally had to do the full set. Tang Zhen quickly got into character.

Loki was overjoyed when he heard this. He knelt on the ground without any hesitation and kowtowed to Tang Zhen.

Now that he had regained his consciousness, Luo Qi naturally understood Tang Zhen's identity. After hearing the other party's promise, how could he not know that this was a great opportunity?

Moreover, he was also full of anticipation for the ethereal immortal Dao. With Tang Zhen's promise, the path to longevity had already been paved in front of him.

these are the rewards I'm giving you for joining the sect. Your Foundation is weak now, so you should start cultivating as soon as possible. It's best if you can complete the foundation building steps of a cultivator before you return to the sect!

As Tang Zhen spoke, he casually threw a ring into Luo Qi's hand.

"Master, is this the legendary storage ring?"

Loki looked at the small item in his hand, but his heart was in turmoil, and his face was full of excitement.

that's right. The things I'll give you are all inside. Remember to be diligent. My disciple must not be weaker than anyone!

Tang Zhen knew Luo Qi's identity and naturally dared to say such words. If there were no accidents, from today onwards, Luo Qi would soar to the sky.

only he could see that the thick power of fate had already been poured into loki's body. the purple color was shining, and it was simply indescribable!

In fact, even if Luo Qi was not the son of fate, as long as Tang Zhen was willing, he could also train him to become a strong cultivator. What he did today was just adding flowers to a brocade!

After thanking him again, Luo Qi stood up and served him some tea. Then, under Tang Zhen's request, he put on the spirit gathering crown and the storage ring.

The spirit gathering crown was the identification of a cultivator in the true immortal dimension. The moment Loki put on the spirit gathering crown, he had crossed the gate between immortal and mortal.

a knock sounded on the door. mu jianyi entered with a respectful expression and greeted tang zhen.

With Tang Zhen's status, mu Jianyi did not dare to slight him. However, when he saw Luo Qi standing at the side, he was slightly stunned.

Especially when mu Jianyi discovered the spirit gathering crown on Roche's head and the storage ring on his hand, his heart trembled slightly. He understood that the other party's identity was no longer the same as before.

"Martial nephew is so elegant, even this old man is envious."

seeing that loki had already made the great leap, other than feeling envious and jealous, mu jianyi naturally had to express his goodwill.

if it was as expected, it was only a matter of time before luo qi became tang zhen's disciple. otherwise, why would he be given such a precious spirit gathering crown? it was estimated that even the sect leader's spirit gathering crown was only so-so.

After taking out ten long spirit stones from his storage ring, mu Jianyi waved his hand heroically and said to Loki, "Take it to buy some snacks, this old man will give it to martial nephew as a meeting gift!"

Loki was flattered. He quickly glanced at Tang Zhen, and only after seeing him nod his head did he step forward to receive it. He then bowed to wooden sword Yi and expressed his gratitude.

Mu Jian Yi waved his hand, as if he didn't care.

...

After exchanging a few words of courtesy, mu Jianyi looked at Tang Zhen. He pondered for a moment before explaining his intentions, hoping that he could help to select a disciple.

Tang Zhen's strength was there for all to see, so his judgment was naturally not too bad. The spirit sword sect had not recruited any outstanding disciples for a long time, and this had always been the sect leader's worry.

The aptitude of the disciples was related to the development of the sect. If the good and bad were mixed, the sect would not be able to maintain its prosperity and would only decline.

Therefore, when he went down the mountain this time, the sect leader repeatedly reminded mu Jianyi and the others who were in charge of recruiting disciples that they must find a few outstanding disciples. Only then would they grow up and become the mainstays of the sect.

Mu Jianyi had the intention to complete the sect leader's request, but his strength was limited. Other than face to face identification, he really had no way to choose outstanding disciples from the vast sea of people.

After thinking about it, he placed his hope on Tang Zhen.

Chapter 1649 One look and you'll know who has the "talent!"

Hearing mu Jianyi's request, Tang Zhen nodded his head.

He had already regarded spirit sword sect as Loki's home. This was not a casual decision, but an arrangement of fate.

To be able to meet the cultivators of spirit sword sect after descending to the true immortal plane, this was obviously destined. Tang Zhen's mission was to add fuel to the fire and help Loki fly higher. Naturally, he would not go against his fate.

He and Loki were both going to join the Spirit sword sect, and the time of their stay was still unknown. Since they had borrowed their territory, they naturally had to show their appreciation.

To Tang Zhen, who had the strength of a world Overlord, it was as easy as blowing off dust for him to select disciples with outstanding aptitudes. Now that mu Jianyi had come knocking on his door, he naturally had no reason to refuse.

gather everyone and go choose now!

After giving an order to mu Jianyi, Tang Zhen stood up and walked out. When Luo Qi and mu Jianyi saw this, they hurriedly followed behind him with an expectant look on their faces.

At this time, in the courtyard of the Luo mansion, more than 100 young men and women were gathered together. They were waiting anxiously for the immortal master to test their qualifications.

The child's father was also standing at the side. His child was like a dragon or a worm. It was all about today.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's group walked out. Everyone's spirit was jolted at the same time as they looked at Tang Zhen, who was at the very front.

At this moment, all the influential people in Qiyang city already knew that the young man in front of them was an important figure. Even mu Jianyi was respectful to him, so it was clear that his identity was unusual.

As for the appearance, it was not a problem for the immortal master at all. If he wanted to, it was easy to maintain his youthful appearance.

Under everyone's anticipation, Tang Zhen walked to the front of the group of young men and women and carefully swept his eyes over them.

"Come out!"

Tang Zhen randomly pointed at the thin and weak young man standing at the edge and indicated for him to step forward.

The thin and weak young man was stunned for a moment. Then, he revealed a pleasantly surprised expression and hurriedly walked in front of Tang Zhen.

I'm testing your aptitude. Remember to be careful!

Hearing Tang Zhen's warning, mu Jian Yi was stunned for a moment. He pulled over the arm of the young man who had an anticipating expression and began to test his root bone.

"What's going on? it's a very ordinary root bone. Could it be that Sir Tang Zhen is mistaken?"

Feeling the youth's ordinary and even somewhat ordinary root bone, mu Jianyi muttered in his heart. He didn't think of Tang Zhen's previous warning, so mu Jianyi carefully tested him again.

Then, his expression changed slightly, and his body began to tremble slowly. He looked at the thin young man in front of him with a hint of disbelief.

"Have you discovered it?"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over. Mu Jianyi's body trembled, and he hurriedly nodded in response. However, his heart was already blooming with joy.

The thin and weak young man in front of him actually had a rare wood attribute spirit body. However, it was too obscure. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen's reminder, it was impossible for him to discover it.

As expected of Lord Tang Zhen. If he were to preside over the test, he would probably miss out on such a talented Jade!

"You're next, come here!"

Tang Zhen pointed at a man beside him and spoke in a faint voice.

Everyone was stunned and turned to look around, but the young man was nowhere to be seen.

“Daddy, eat candy!”

A child’s tender voice rang out, causing everyone to be stunned. Then, they looked at the three-year-old child in the arms of a man in luxurious clothes.

That man was also stunned for a moment. His face was filled with astonishment as he looked at his youngest son. He asked Tang Zhen, “Immortal master, are you talking about the boy in my arms?”

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He was talking about that little brat.

The Father didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He had been holding his son and watching his brother participate in the selection. Who knew that his brother wouldn’t succeed, and the little guy in his arms who hadn’t been weaned yet was selected.

Aiyo, what should I do?

Seeing the hesitation on the Father’s face, someone at the side couldn’t stand it and scolded, “You’re also stupid. It’s a great fortune that your son has been taken fancy by the immortal master!

If you hesitate and delay your child’s future, aren’t you afraid that he will hate you for life?

The means of the immortals are not what you and I mortals can imagine. Your son will only live better if he goes, so what are you worried about?”

Hearing the envious and hateful words around him, the Father gritted his teeth, walked up, and stuffed his child into mu Jianyi’s arms. His face was filled with determination.

Mu Jianyi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He thought that Tang Zhen was indeed not an ordinary person. The things he did were so unexpected.

However, when he curiously tested the child’s aptitude, he immediately beamed with joy and teased him from time to time. Those who didn’t know would think that the child was his grandson.

Tang Zhen took another look and slightly shook his head. He extended his hand and pointed at a chubby little fellow, “You, come here!”

The chubby kid’s father was overjoyed when he heard this. He was about to urge his son to step forward when Tang Zhen shook his head. He pointed at the chubby kid’s father and said, “I’m talking about you, not your son!”

Everyone’s jaws almost dropped to the ground when they heard this.

The Father’s face was also filled with shock, but he still walked over obediently. He didn’t dare to disobey the immortal master’s orders.

Mu Jianyi stepped forward to test it. He was shocked at first, then he showed a regretful expression and shouted to his father, “What’s wrong with your parents? why didn’t they let you take the test when you were young?”

The Father was stunned for a moment and said with a regretful expression, “When I was young, I was stubborn and didn’t want to suffer. Now it’s too late to regret!”

Mu Jianyi shook his head and sighed. He then looked at Tang Zhen. He really had no other way. After all, Tang Zhen had already missed the best time for cultivation. He didn't know if he could make up for it later.

Tang Zhen was unconcerned. The natives of the true immortal plane married at an earlier age. Although the Father had a five to six year old son, he was not older than 20 years old. He still had methods to make up for his flaws.

Seeing Tang Zhen nod his head, mu Jianyi's heart settled down. He was also unwilling to miss out on a good seedling with outstanding aptitude.

Turning his head to look at his father, mu Jianyi asked in a serious tone, "I'll give you another chance to choose. Are you willing to join my celestial sect?"

The Father was so excited that his entire body trembled. He knelt on the ground without hesitation, expressing that he would give it a try even if he had to be crushed into pieces.

Seeing the other party's firm attitude, mu Jianyi sighed in his heart and nodded in agreement.

The Father was so happy that he cried. He didn't expect that the opportunity he missed because of his unruliness would come back to him inadvertently. The excitement in his heart at this moment was really indescribable.

When the chubby boy saw this, he immediately cried out, as if he knew that his father was leaving him.

...

The Father tried to persuade him with gentle words, but his eyes were unusually firm. Compared to pursuing Dao and longevity, the ties of the mortal world could no longer keep his heart.

Mu Jianyi looked at the three inner disciples beside him. There were old and young, and the only normal one was so weak that he couldn't even stand a gust of wind. If he hadn't personally tested the three of their aptitudes, mu Jianyi would probably have thought that Tang Zhen was messing around.

He sighed in his heart. It was indeed Sir Tang Zhen. His style of doing things and vision were not something he could compare with.

When the sect leader found out about the aptitudes of these three new disciples, he would probably laugh his head off.

"Elder, do you see any other disciples that have caught your eye?"

Although he had already found three rare talents, mu Jianyi still wanted more. It would be best if there were a hundred of them at once. After all, the spirit sword sect could afford to keep them.

When they all grow up, who in the world would dare to disrespect the spirit sword sect?

No. Tang Zhen shook his head and softly said, "the remaining people are all very ordinary. Since we're picking the elites, they're not qualified!"

Mu Jianyi felt a little awkward. According to the requirements before he left the mountain, he had to recruit at least ten people. Right now, he was still far from the minimum requirement.

Chapter 1650-an expert acts alone!

“Sir, do you think you can think of a way to pick at least two more people? otherwise, I won’t be able to explain it when I return to the sect.”

Mu Jianyi said with a troubled expression, but in fact, he was playing a trick.

Although he did not meet the minimum requirement of ten disciples, he had gained something else this time. He had recruited three good seedlings with superior aptitudes. Their value far exceeded the 300 ordinary disciples!

In the end, all of this was due to Tang Zhen’s credit.

As the saying goes, an able man should do more work. Since he had this opportunity, mu Jianyi naturally hoped that Tang Zhen could help the spirit sword sect to select more talents.

In all fairness, mu Jianyi still regarded himself as a member of the Ling Jian sect. When he encountered an opportunity to contribute to the sect, he naturally would firmly grasp it.

Tang Zhen saw through mu Jianyi’s thoughts, but he did not find it strange.

The other party was also sincere and did not have any selfish motives. How could Tang Zhen blame him?

Moreover, he was personally taking action. If he only recruited three disciples, even if they had outstanding qualifications, it would be somewhat embarrassing.

“Since we can’t do it here, let’s go around Qi yang city and see if we can find a suitable disciple!”

After Tang Zhen said this, he walked out.

Seeing this, the city Lord of Qiyang city quickly moved in front of mu Jianyi and asked in a low voice, “Immortal master mu, isn’t this a little inappropriate?”

Mu Jianyi turned to look at the city Lord of Qiyang and said coldly, “What’s wrong with it?”

Originally, he had found the city Lord of Qiyang quite pleasing to the eye, and he had been quick-witted in doing things. He hadn’t expected that he would actually jump out and sing a different tune at this critical moment. Don’t you know how rare this opportunity is?

The city Lord of Qiyang city also noticed that something was wrong with mu Jianyi’s expression, but he still braced himself and said, “those people in the city are nothing but lowly wretches. If they join the immortal sect, I’m afraid it will affect the reputation of the spirit sword sect!

At the end of the day, it was still the opinion of the clan. These powerful people spontaneously guarded their own circles, not allowing ordinary people to have the opportunity to enter.

Mu Jianyi snorted coldly. Although he knew that this was an unspoken rule of the rich and powerful, he couldn’t be bothered with the thoughts of these ordinary people since it concerned the future of the sect.

the immortal Dao is tolerant of all living beings, and it has never been distinguished between noble and lowly. Don't use your secular ways to restrain me. If you're not comfortable with being the city Lord, I can find someone to replace you at any time!

Mu Jianyi coldly shouted. With the strength of the spirit sword sect, it could influence the change of a dynasty. Changing a City Master was absolutely a piece of cake.

When the city Lord of Qiyang city heard this, his fat body trembled and cold sweat rolled down his face.

"Please forgive me, immortal master. I didn't know my limits. Please forgive me!"

Looking at the fearful and reverent face of the city Lord of Qiyang, mu Jianyi snorted and followed Tang Zhen out of the Luo mansion.

When the group of people beside him saw this, they also hurriedly followed, afraid that they would fall behind.

The group of people walked onto the street just like that and followed closely behind Tang Zhen. They wanted to see what exactly this immortal master was up to.

After walking past two streets, Tang Zhen stopped. He extended his hand and pointed at a child who was playing by the roadside.

Mu Jianyi understood tacitly. He immediately walked to the group of children in plain clothes and grabbed one of them, who was still snot.

"Good seedling!"

Mu Jianyi's face was filled with joy. Just as he was about to ask where the child's parents were, he saw a couple coming out of the nearby courtyard and rushing to the front of the crowd.

"What are you doing? don't touch my child!"

When the woman saw her son being caught by an old man, she became extremely anxious. She rushed up and firmly protected her child in her arms.

That man looked at Tang Zhen's group with a nervous expression. He seemed to have been frightened by the large formation in front of him.

Just as mu Jianyi was about to explain, the city Lord of Qiyang jumped out. He had just made the immortal master unhappy, so he naturally had to try his best to restore his image.

"Listen up, husband and wife. This is the immortal master of the spirit sword sect. He has seen that your child is quite talented, so he is ready to take him in.

This is your fortune, the merit you've accumulated over eight lifetimes, hurry up and thank me!"

After hearing the city Lord's explanation and seeing the envy and jealousy on the faces of those well-known dignitaries, how could this couple not realize that a good thing was coming? they quickly knelt on the ground to thank him!

Mu Jianyi nodded and asked the couple again if they were willing to send their child to the spirit sword sect.

The husband and wife nodded like pounding garlic, quickly indicating that they would listen to the immortal master's arrangement, and would not refuse at all.

At the same time, the couple also sighed in their hearts. Their child was born poor, but he actually had the opportunity to enter an immortal sect. This was the first time in Qiyang city that he had ever encountered such an opportunity.

When the city Lord of Qiyang saw this, he immediately ordered his attendant, " "Pass on my order. All children of appropriate age in Qiyang city are to wait on the streets so that it will be easier for the selection of immortal teachers!"

Since he couldn't resist it, he might as well go with the flow, as long as the immortal master was satisfied!

The city Lord of Qiyang city was currently wholeheartedly trying to please mu Jianyi. He was afraid that mu Jianyi might strip him of his position if he was displeased.

With this order, the entire city of Qiyang was in a state of chaos. There were people searching for their children everywhere, as well as parents who were pulling on their children, waiting expectantly for the immortal master to pass by.

To the children of ordinary families, this was undoubtedly a rare opportunity for a carp to leap over the Dragon Gate. No one was willing to miss it.

Seeing this, mu Jianyi nodded his head in satisfaction, and praised the city Lord of Qiyang. The city Lord was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor, but his words were still very humble and respectful.

Tang Zhen didn't have the mood to pay attention to these trivial matters. Instead, he released his mental energy and began to search the entire Qi yang city.

in such an environment, those with excellent aptitudes were like bright lights in the night, and they could be found without much effort.

It was very simple for Tang Zhen, but it was an extremely difficult task for the cultivators of the true immortal plane.

Compared to the world of loucheng, which had accumulated the essence of cultivation from countless planes, the means of the true immortal plane were still quite good, but there was still a big gap.

To the cultivators of loucheng, aptitude was not particularly important. Under the care of the powerful cornerstone platform, every cultivator of loucheng would receive very fair treatment during their cultivation process.

Of course, for the talented cultivators of loucheng, they would undoubtedly have more opportunities, but they would definitely not be like the true immortal plane, which could determine the rise and fall of a sect.

In less than half an hour, Tang Zhen had picked out five good quality seedlings. After mu Jianyi checked them one by one, he was overjoyed.

With Tang Zhen's help, the surprise of this harvest had greatly exceeded his expectations. When the sect leader knew about it, who knew how happy he would be?

Just as he was secretly rejoicing in his heart, Tang Zhen, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped his footsteps and looked at the corner of the road.

...