

## Alternate 1651

### Chapter 1651 Turning into ashes with a raise of the hand (1)

In the corner of the street, two child beggars were curled up, looking at the crowd with cold eyes.

Compared to the children brought by their parents, the two child beggars appeared extremely pitiful. Their clothes were in tatters, and their exposed skin was covered in wounds. One could even clearly see the outline of their bones.

He was so thin and weak that he couldn't even walk steadily. His hands and feet were like fire sticks, as if they would break into two with a slight twist!

"Take these two children with you, and remember to let them have their fill first!"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's order, the spirit sword sect disciples immediately stepped forward and brought two frightened child beggars over.

Mu Jianyi shook his head. When he saw the miserable state of the two child beggars, he thought that Tang Zhen's kindness had been triggered, which was why he spoke out to take care of them.

Turning to look at the city Lord of Qiyang, mu Jianyi said in a soft voice, "Remember to find a good family for these two beggars. This should not be a problem for you, right?"

The city Lord of Qiyang city hurriedly nodded. Since the immortal master had given the order, he naturally had to do it well.

When he saw that the city Lord of Qiyang city had ordered his men to take the two child beggars away, Tang Zhen revealed a strange expression and said to mu Jianyi, "Do you have enough inner disciples?"

Mu Jianyi was stunned when he heard this. He didn't understand what Tang Zhen meant.

"The child beggars' aptitudes are not bad, they could even be ranked in the top three among these youths. Why did you send them away?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, mu Jianyi suddenly understood. He quickly called out to the servants and took back the two child beggars.

Since he was a good seedling with excellent aptitude, he had to personally take care of him and did not dare to let outsiders interfere.

At the same time, he had also tested the aptitude of the two child beggars. As Tang Zhen had said, they were definitely one in a million good seedlings.

Mu Jianyi also felt a little strange in his heart. This wasn't the first time they had come to Qiyang city, so why were they unable to discover so many good seedlings, while Tang Zhen was able to discover one after another?

Could it be that Tang Zhen was too strong, or was there a problem with their monitoring method?

Mu Jianyi's heart was full of doubts, but he couldn't figure it out no matter how much he thought about it. However, he still kept his doubts in his heart and prepared to ask for advice when he had time.

If the spirit sword sect were to master this method of selecting talents, then from now on, they would not need to worry about the reserve of talents. The strength of the sect would also be stronger and stronger with each generation!

What mu Jianyi didn't know was that Tang Zhen's method couldn't be replicated. Not only could he not learn it, even the sect leader couldn't.

After going around the city and bringing back nearly 30 children, Tang Zhen returned to the Luo residence and continued to guide Luo Qi's cultivation.

As for mu Jianyi, he immediately sent the news to the spirit sword sect, asking for help. He was afraid that something would happen to the many pieces of jade in his hands.

It wasn't that he didn't believe in Tang Zhen's strength, but he realized that Tang Zhen only cared about Luo Qi and completely ignored the other outstanding seedlings.

Under such circumstances, it was inevitable that mu Jianyi would be curious about Loki's aptitude, but he was afraid that it would cause Tang Zhen's dissatisfaction, so he could only suppress his curiosity.

In a flash, several days passed. Just as mu Jianyi's mood became more and more anxious, the reinforcements from the spirit sword sect finally arrived.

On this day, the sky above Qi yang city was suddenly covered. A huge flying device appeared, attracting the surprise of the people in the city.

Then, rows of cultivators from the spirit sword sect flew down from the sky. They were all wearing the same uniform and had long swords on their backs, exuding a powerful aura.

They floated in front of the Luo mansion's entrance and looked around vigilantly, keeping a distance from strangers.

Mu Jianyi saw the situation and quickly went forward to welcome him. He saluted a big man with a straight nose and a wide mouth and then led the other party to the room where Tang Zhen was.

Tang Zhen also stood up to welcome him and had a few words with the elder.

After seeing Tang Zhen in person, the elder, who originally had a judgmental look, immediately became enthusiastic and continuously praised Tang Zhen's achievements.

When Tang Zhen saw that the other party was intimidated by the imposing manner that he had deliberately released, he knew that he had already achieved his goal and did not waste any more words.

After that, under the respectful escort of the people of Qi yang city, Tang Zhen and the others boarded the flying device and headed straight to the spirit sword sect's encampment.

However, they were ambushed by the enemy not long after they flew out.

Looking at the huge ship flying over from the distance and the murderous enemies, the elders of the spirit sword sect who came to pick them up had a serious expression and were ready for a fierce battle.

Who would have thought that at this moment, Tang Zhen would walk up to the platform of the flying device and gently wave his hand at the enemy in front of him.

A gust of wind blew past, and the enemies who rushed towards the spirit sword sect cultivators instantly turned into dust, and disappeared without a trace after a few breaths.

this flying device is not bad. Remember to bring it back with you. I want to study it!

After saying this, Tang Zhen returned to the cabin, leaving the dumbfounded spirit sword sect cultivators behind. For a moment, they looked at each other and didn't know what to do.

The spirit sword sect elder who came to receive them bowed to send them off. Then, he secretly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and secretly rejoiced in his heart that he had not offended Tang Zhen.

Just by looking at the way Tang Zhen had destroyed hundreds of enemy cultivators with a wave of his hand, he knew that his cultivation was already unfathomable. It was impossible for him to be a match for him.

Fortunately, he had been respectful when they first met. Otherwise, if he had angered this Big Shot, he would have died without even knowing how.

However, on second thought, the elder felt extremely excited.

The current spirit sword sect was neither high nor low, and even had a trend of decline. The higher-ups of the sect saw this, but their hearts were full of anxiety.

However, it was different now. With the addition of Tang Zhen, not only did the sect recruit a large number of good seedlings, but his own strength was also unusually strong.

With such a powerful existence, the future of the spirit sword sect seemed to be bright all of a sudden!

quickly send someone to clean up the battlefield. Remember to bring back the enemy's flying spirit boat. That's what His Excellency Tang Zhen specifically asked for!

With a smug look on his face, the elder began to command the disciples and at the same time ordered them to strengthen the defense.

However, the elder did not know that on the way back, there were still many dangers waiting for them. These enemies were not targeting the spirit sword sect, but Loki!

Just as Tang Zhen awakened Loki's true body, his enemy had also discovered the abnormality. While they were frightened and angry, they also began to plan how to kill Loki.

Compared to Loki, who had a rough life, his enemies were doing well. As they were both Children of Fate, he was now in a high position and could mobilize a large number of subordinates to deal with Loki.

As for why he didn't kill Loki directly earlier, it was because if he did, his enemies would suffer a backlash, and it was definitely not worth it.

The best way to deal with Destiny's Child was to make sure he would never be able to make a fortune, and would be poor until he died.

Luo Qi's enemies used this method and constantly intercepted the cultivators who tried to rescue him. However, man proposes but God disposes. In the end, Luo Qi removed the seal on his true body with Tang Zhen's help.

From this moment on, the battle between the two Destiny's Children had officially begun!

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Chapter 1652 Shocking the world with a single battle (1)

Tang Zhen could now confirm that the enemy who ambushed Loki was also Lou Cheng's cultivator.

When the Wheel of Fortune tried to conquer a plane, it would only send one cultivator, and Loki was the real executor.

The other party might have known Loki's mission world in advance, then found a way to sneak in, and plotted against Loki when he had just reincarnated.

After confirming that Loki would not be able to make a comeback, the other party began the next step of the plan. They kept intercepting and killing the cultivators of Lou Cheng who tried to rescue him, preparing to make sure that Loki would never be able to make a comeback.

Although the enemy was also a cultivator of the Wheel of Destiny and could be favored by the power of destiny, his luck was stolen from Roche, so it could be said that he was not justified.

Now that Loki's true body had awakened and could receive the power of destiny again, it would be strange if he did not panic when the power of destiny stolen by the enemy was cut off.

Therefore, this attack was just an appetizer. In the days to come, as long as Tang Zhen didn't interfere, the battle between Loki and the enemy would continue.

Only when one side had completely fallen would this battle be considered over.

Tang Zhen had no intention of getting involved in this matter. However, he would not stand idly by if they were to meet. If that Wheel of Destiny cultivator were to provoke him, he would not mind taking action and finishing him off.

No matter how strong the other party was, as long as he used the power of his true body, he would be detected by the will of this world. At that time, the other party's painstaking efforts would be in vain.

Tang Zhen might also be exposed. However, he had the freedom to come and go. At most, he would just leave this world. He would not suffer any losses.

In addition to Loch's battle with the enemy, Tang Zhen was also paying attention to one thing, which was to search for traces of the native son of destiny. He was trying to find the other party and snatch the seed of fate.

This matter was even more important than protecting Loki. He only needed some luck. The son of destiny was hidden in the vast sea of people and could not possibly appear in front of Tang Zhen on his own initiative.

Therefore, Tang Zhen was prepared to start searching the plane after Loki had settled down. With the detection ring from the scales of fate, the search process would undoubtedly be much easier.

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After more than ten days, the flying device of the spirit sword sect arrived at the sect.

On the way back, mu Jianyi and the others were besieged by three waves of enemies, especially in the last one. The enemy had deployed ten super experts to trap them in a large formation.

At that time, mu Jianyi and the others were already in despair, thinking that they were doomed to fail. Because among the enemies, they could recognize three famous demonic cultivators.

They couldn't even deal with one of them, let alone ten of them. The enemy was overestimating them.

At this moment, mu Jianyi and the others still didn't realize that the enemy's true target was Luo Qi. The only one they were afraid of was Tang Zhen. They were only a foil.

Now, the enemy had already realized how powerful Tang Zhen was. They had gathered ten super experts at all costs and vowed to kill Tang Zhen completely.

Tang Zhen was awe-inspiring and fearless. He fought one against ten and killed until the sky turned dark!

It was said that after that great battle, the area within hundreds of miles was turned into a wasteland. Seven out of ten powerful enemies were killed, and the remaining three fled with serious injuries!

Tang Zhen's entire body was covered in blood when he reappeared while carrying a string of heads. Blood waves churned around him as his killing intent stirred the clouds and winds!

Mu Jianyi and the others were shocked, they knelt down in unison to express their thanks, and didn't get up for a long time.

After this battle, the name of Tang Zhen of the spirit sword sect spread throughout the true immortal realm. The sects that were hostile to the spirit sword sect were also shocked and no longer dared to act rashly.

Under such circumstances, Luo Qi's enemies also began to disappear. They could only do some small tricks in private. At least, when Tang Zhen was around Luo Qi, they did not dare to attack in the open.

Tang Zhen had already solved Luo Qi's biggest crisis. How his life would develop in the future would depend on his own efforts.

Perhaps it was due to Tang Zhen's illustrious achievements, but when he arrived at the spirit sword sect, the entire sect was dispatched to welcome him with the grandest ceremony. It was a grand ceremony that only happened once in a hundred years!

Under the respectful welcome of the sect leader, Tang Zhen entered the spirit sword sect and was officially appointed as the sect's Grand Elder.

On the same day, Tang Zhen accepted Luo Qi as his disciple. He owned a mountain in the spirit sword sect and began to cultivate in seclusion.

The disciples selected by Tang Zhen were also crazily fought over by the five great sword masters. In the end, they had their own Masters and were fully cultivated by the sect.

In comparison, the other new disciples were somewhat miserable. They could only follow the normal procedure and start their cultivation path step by step.

After the Grand ceremony, because of Tang Zhen's influence, the spirit sword sect's status in the cultivation world rose again. Mu Jianyi also received a lot of rewards for his outstanding performance.

As Tang Zhen's disciple, Loki also received countless gazes. Many people wanted to see what was so great about this young man who was accepted as a disciple by Tang Zhen in public.

But soon, they were shocked, because after joining the spirit sword sect for only a few days, Luo Qi had completed the foundation building, which new disciples would need at least a few years to complete. He was the first person in the history of the spirit sword sect!

After that, Loki's cultivation was like a rocket, constantly increasing at an unbelievable speed!

In less than half a year's time, Luo Qi had already left all the other disciples in his batch far behind. After a year, even mu Jianyi and the others would not be his match!

While they marveled at Luo Qi's terrifying talent, the cultivators of the spirit sword sect had an inexplicable sense of respect for elder Tang Zhen, who was cultivating in the mountains.

It was just that other than Loki, even the sect leader could not see Tang Zhen. He did not know what this person was busy with.

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Tang Zhen had not been idle for the past year. Other than teaching Loki, he would spend most of his time wandering around the true immortal plane in search of the son of fate.

This method was similar to searching for a needle in a haystack. It already represented that the efficiency was low. Even with Tang Zhen's methods, he was only able to obtain some clues.

Currently, he had already locked onto a few locations. There was a possibility that the child of the plane was hidden in all of them. When the time was right, Tang Zhen would investigate.

As for why he didn't directly enter the suspicious spots to investigate, it was because there were cultivators who were not weaker than him in these places. Rashly moving would only bring danger.

The last time he fought ten enemies, Tang Zhen had already been injured. Most of the time in the year, he was recovering from his injuries.

The missions that the sector Lord cultivators of the 5th battle area took part in all had a certain degree of risk. For example, the true immortal plane's overall strength was definitely not as strong as the loucheng world. However, for Tang Zhen who was acting alone, it was still a Dragon's pool and a Tiger's Den.

In this one year, Tang Zhen discovered that there were at least a hundred native cultivators in the true immortal plane who had the same strength as him.

Once these cultivators United to besiege Tang Zhen, he would definitely not be a match for them even if he had heaven-defying abilities.

Chapter 1653 The down-and-out son of destiny (1)

"Master, your disciple has something to see you about!"

Tang Zhen revealed a smile on his face when he heard the voice from outside the door. He opened his mouth and let her in.

The tall Loki pushed the door open and entered. At this time, his face was full of confidence and he had an imposing appearance. He was a completely different person from the crazy young man they had first met.

master, I'm going to participate in the hundred sect competition tomorrow and head to an ancient mystic realm for training. That's why I'm here to bid you farewell!

Luo Qi didn't find anything wrong with Tang Zhen's etiquette. His heart was always full of respect for this powerful cultivator who helped him cure his stubborn illness and led him into the immortal sect.

"Hundred sect competition?"

Tang Zhen carefully inquired as he revealed a pondering expression.

The location Loki mentioned was one of the areas he had always wanted to sneak into. It belonged to a powerful sect in the true immortal plane, which was also ranked in the top five.

With the spirit sword sect's current strength, they absolutely couldn't afford to offend them.

Tang Zhen suspected that this plane's Destiny's Child was hiding in that sect. However, there were seven cultivators with similar strength to him in that sect. If he were to rashly sneak in and be discovered, a great battle would be unavoidable.

However, the hundred sect competition this time around was a suitable opportunity for him to enter it openly.

"Go back and find the sect leader. Tell him that if he needs someone to lead the team, I can go personally."

When he heard Tang Zhen's words, Loki was stunned for a moment before he nodded to show that he understood.

After thinking for a while, Tang Zhen reminded Luo Qi, "I'm sure you already know that there's a group of enemies plotting against you in the dark, so you must be extra careful when you're here."

In the hundred sect competition this time, they will most likely make their move in the secret realm, so you must be extra careful!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he handed a few items to Loki for him to use at a critical moment to deal with unknown dangers.

These items looked ancient and simple. They were all items that he had casually made when he was learning the cultivation techniques of the true immortal plane. Although Tang Zhen didn't care about it, each of them was a rare treasure to ordinary cultivators.

Loki reached out and took it. He had long been aware of the enemies mentioned by Tang Zhen and had secretly killed a few enemies who tried to harm him.

He didn't tell Tang Zhen about these things. It wasn't because he didn't trust him. Instead, he felt that it was enough for him to know about such a small matter. There was no need to alarm his master.

During this one year plus, if it wasn't for Tang Zhen's existence, why would those enemies choose to act sneakily? they would have long since come to kill their way over.

It could be said that it was because of Tang Zhen's existence that he could safely cultivate in the spirit sword sect.

Loki's strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, and it was related to his own talent, but it was also related to the sense of danger that existed at all times.

He did not wish to always be protected under Tang Zhen's wings. He hoped that one day, he would be able to take charge!

After thanking Tang Zhen, Luo Qi turned and left, passing on Tang Zhen's words to the sect leader.

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After everything was ready, Tang Zhen led the spirit sword sect's cultivators and left the sect, heading straight for the destination.

This time, there were hundreds of spirit sword sect cultivators participating in the competition. Most of them were new talents who had just joined the sect, and Luo Qi was one of them.

Because of Tang Zhen's noble status, he couldn't take the lead for everything, as it would damage the face of the spirit sword sect.

Therefore, mu Jianyi and the other two sword masters also followed at the same time. Tang Zhen was only in charge of keeping watch and intimidating the enemies who harbored evil intentions.

The flying device they were on had been modified by Tang Zhen. Its speed was twice as fast as other similar objects, so it didn't take long for them to arrive at their destination.

Taihao sect was one of the five major sects of the true immortal plane. It was also the venue of the hundred sect competition.

This sect alone had an area spanning thousands of miles. There were many cultivators in the sect, and the buildings stretched for nearly a hundred miles!

After the spirit sword sect's flying device arrived, the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect were immediately responsible for guiding the flying device to the designated location.

From time to time, flying machines could be seen in the sky. They were cultivators from other sects. Like the spirit sword sect, they were all picked up to the designated resting place after landing.

Tang Zhen silently sized up his surroundings, paying attention to the detection ring in his hand. This place was already close to the core of the vast ocean sect. If there really was a child of fate, he should be able to discover it.

Just as he was pondering this, his detection ring began to flash, proving that the child of destiny was within a hundred miles!



Tang Zhen's heart was slightly happy, but he didn't show any abnormality on the surface. He followed the cultivators of the clear sky sect to the resting place.

After the cultivators of the taihao sect left and the cultivators of the spirit sword sect went to rest, Tang Zhen quietly left the encampment and slowly searched according to the guidance of the detection ring.

After searching for a distance of about fifty kilometers, Tang Zhen finally locked onto a building. At the same time, he discovered that the surrounding of the building was heavily guarded. It seemed to be the place where the Tai Hao sect used to imprison prisoners.

Tang Zhen observed the surrounding environment for a moment. He sneaked in without anyone noticing and searched for traces of the son of fate.

After circling the cell that was filled with a strange smell a few times, he found a man whose limbs had been chopped off and whose neck was chained. It seemed that the other party was the son of fate from the true immortal plane.

He was slightly surprised in his heart. If the other party was really the child of fate, why was he in such a miserable state, reduced to the point where his limbs were cut off?

Although he was suspicious in his heart, the guidance of the detection ring would not be wrong. Tang Zhen did not have the time to hesitate. He directly threw the man into the independent space and left the prison silently.

He was extremely careful throughout the entire process, afraid that he would be discovered by the seven cultivators of the same cultivation level as him. Otherwise, a huge battle would be inevitable.

Fortunately, the other party's attention did not seem to be on this place. This allowed Tang Zhen to bring the man away without any danger. After which, they quickly headed to an area far away from the Tai Hao sect.

After traveling for several thousand li, they finally left the territory of the Tai Hao sect.

Tang Zhen once again observed the man in the independent space. He discovered that this person was indeed the son of fate. However, his fate threads had already been cut off. Moreover, his entire body was covered in bad luck. No wonder he had ended up in such a state.

The other party's experience was somewhat familiar to Tang Zhen. It seemed that Loki had a similar experience before.

Could it be that the culprit who plotted against Roche and the man in front of him was the same person?

Tang Zhen released the man from the independent space when he thought of this. He was prepared to discuss the terms of the deal.

Forcefully snatching the seed of fate or killing the child of fate would inevitably lead to a backlash. Loki's enemies would not dare to do so, and Tang Zhen would not take the risk either.

Therefore, he had to obtain the seed of fate from the man with the man's consent.

The man woke up from his unconsciousness after being stimulated by Tang Zhen's mental energy. He used an indifferent gaze to sweep his surroundings before looking at Tang Zhen who was standing in front of him.

"You shouldn't have saved me!"

The man's voice was hoarse, as if he had not spoken for a long time.

why? are you afraid that your enemies will take revenge on me? "

The man nodded, then fell silent.

"Since I've saved you, I'm not afraid of your enemy, even if he's the sect master of taihao sect!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the man finally had a trace of a reaction. He frowned and asked,"What do you want?"

Tang Zhen was waiting for this sentence. He pointed at the man and said,"I want an item from your body. At the same time, I can agree to a condition of yours."

The man smiled, looked at his body and asked, " I want a complete body and the power to kill my enemies with my own hands. Can you do that? "

Tang Zhen looked at the man who had a mocking expression on his face and gently nodded.

The man was stunned for a moment. He carefully looked at Tang Zhen. After confirming that Tang Zhen was not joking, the corner of his mouth revealed a trace of a smile.

"If that's the case, I'll give it to you!"

Chapter 1654 Harvest, the second seed of destiny

The man's eyes were filled with hatred when he said this.

This was also a reasonable matter. Anyone who was imprisoned in a dark cell with their hands and feet cut off would have an endless hatred in their heart.

In the past few days, the man's mind had been filled with thoughts of being able to break out of his cage one day and kill his enemies with his own hands.

Only by cutting its flesh, drinking its blood, and breaking its bones and sucking its marrow could the hatred in his heart be released!

However, those who harbored such thoughts would probably not be able to take revenge until the moment of their death. Instead, they would die at the hands of their enemies.

The man who was rescued by Tang Zhen was this kind of person. The hatred in his heart was difficult to let go. He also knew that he might not have any hope of taking revenge in this lifetime. Hence, he agreed in such a straightforward manner.

It didn't matter if it was true or false. If Tang Zhen was really a trustworthy person and could fulfill his promise, the man could be considered to have come back from his misfortune.

Tang Zhen waved his hand at the man and sent him into the independent space again. He then began to extract the seed of fate.

With the previous experience, the process this time was unusually smooth, and the seed of fate was quickly obtained.

After placing it on the balance of fate, Tang Zhen waited for the result with anticipation in his heart.

A large number of destiny gold coins quickly appeared on one end of the balance of fate, slowly lifting the other end. When the two ends were equal, the final result was revealed.

It was worth 2300 Destiny's gold coins, which was almost double the value of Bai Lu's seed of fate!

This result was within Tang Zhen's expectations. Compared to the true immortal plane, The White Road world was still one level lower, so it was normal for the price to be lower.

After obtaining what he wanted, the next thing that Tang Zhen had to do was to help the man repair his body and then give him the strength to take revenge.

He took out a trace of the world's origin and injected it into the man's body. Then, the man's severed limb slowly squirmed, and in less than a dozen breaths, new limbs grew out.

Origin Energy could create anything. It was extremely easy to recover one's limbs. In fact, it might even be a little overkill. However, since Tang Zhen had made a promise, he would definitely not break it.

At the same time, the man's destroyed cultivation base was restored by his Origin Energy. At the same time, his cultivation aptitude also underwent a complete transformation.

In the future, when he cultivated, he would be like a tiger that had grown wings, his speed far surpassing that of normal cultivators.

Of course, Tang Zhen could only help him lay his Foundation. If this cultivator didn't work hard, it would be a waste no matter how many resources he invested.

After the transformation was completed, Tang Zhen released the man from the independent space.

As soon as he arrived in the outside world, the man's eyes suddenly opened. Then, he looked at his hands and feet in surprise, his eyes full of disbelief.

When he looked at Tang Zhen again, his eyes were filled with respect.

Reviving the dead was no longer an ability that ordinary cultivators could possess. No matter how slow-witted the man was, he knew that Tang Zhen was definitely a top-tier Almighty cultivator.

The man knelt on the ground and kowtowed deeply to Tang Zhen.

Even though they had a deal, this kindness was worth his respect.

"You don't need to be so polite. This is the cultivation technique I'm giving you. It's an improved version of a certain sect's cultivation technique, and its power is several times stronger than the original.

You can use it for cultivation and hope that you can take your revenge one day!"

Tang Zhen threw a storage ring to the man as he spoke. He then waved his hand and turned around to leave.

The man looked at the storage ring in his hand and sent his divine sense into it to check. He was surprised.

It turned out that not only did this ring contain the cultivation method that Tang Zhen had given him, but it also contained a pile of valuable natural treasures. It was enough to help him get through the difficult situation of the initial stage of cultivation.

“Thank you, sir, for your great kindness!”

The man placed the ring on his finger and bowed deeply in the direction where Tang Zhen had disappeared. He only stood up after a long time and walked into the distance with a determined expression.

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Tang Zhen returned to the spirit sword sect’s encampment, and no one noticed him along the way.

If he didn’t attack, he could avoid cultivators of the same cultivation level. The only thing he was afraid of was encountering taihao sect cultivators in the void.

Fortunately, he didn’t know what the cultivators from the Tai Hao sect were busy with and didn’t reveal any traces of them, which made Tang Zhen sigh in relief.

The seed of fate was already in his hands, and he didn’t need to search around. If the child of fate still existed in the true immortal plane, it would be luck if he encountered it, but it didn’t matter if he didn’t.

The next thing he had to do was to protect Roche and ensure his steady growth until he had the power to protect himself and complete the control of the true immortal plane.

This process might take a few years. However, Tang Zhen was cultivating wherever he went. It did not have much impact on the improvement of his strength.

As for his own territory, with his main body taking care of it, there would definitely not be any problems.

After returning to his resting room, Tang Zhen gathered his thoughts and immersed himself in his emotionless cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed. The hundred sect competition hosted by the Tai Hao sect also began in a grand ceremony.

Tang Zhen, as the leader of the spirit sword sect, also attended the ceremony. Although he kept a low profile, he was still secretly observed by many cultivators.

The news of him fighting against ten enemies the last time and killing seven experts had long spread. Although the cultivators of the other sects didn’t know Tang Zhen’s exact cultivation, they knew that he was definitely an existence at the top of the pyramid.

It was also because of Tang Zhen that the status of the spirit sword sect had greatly improved. In the ranking, they were only one step away from being a top sect.

Looking at the envious and jealous gazes around them, mu Jianyi and the others sighed in their hearts. They had never thought that they would have such a glorious moment.

During this period, there were also some cultivators who took the initiative to express their goodwill to Tang Zhen. He also responded with a smile and his performance was neither servile nor overbearing. After a round of social interaction, he also got to know many local experts.

After agreeing to walk around, everyone returned to their positions and waited for the competition to begin.

Luo Qi and the new disciples of spirit sword sect were already standing in the square. They were tall and had an imposing appearance, which attracted the attention of many competitors.

Loki ignored the judgmental gazes and voices of discussion, appearing proud and independent.

After all the disciples had arrived, the seven Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect appeared. Each of them occupied a direction in the sky, hanging like a scorching sun.

The Rings of light around their bodies were actually the external manifestation of energy materializing, possessing an unbelievable and terrifying ability.

The actions of the clear sky sect were clearly to show off their strength to the participating sects. Their actions were arrogant and presumptuous, as if they were riding on the necks of the other sects.

In the face of this, most of the sects could only choose to remain silent and let the Tai Hao sect flaunt its power.

This was something that couldn't be helped. Whether it was their Foundation or the strength of their top cultivators, these sects couldn't compare to the Tai Hao sect. Not to mention that this hundred sect competition was a ceremony for the Tai Hao sect to announce their leadership.

The arrival of these sects was equivalent to acknowledging the status of tai Hao sect. Since that was the case, why should they cause more trouble?

Tang Zhen glanced at the seven cultivators from the vast ocean sect in the air before closing his eyes with a calm expression.

He wouldn't provoke the cultivators of the taihao sect, so he hoped that they wouldn't provoke him either.

Although he didn't have a chance of winning against the seven of them, none of them were his match in a one-on-one fight. If he wanted to, he could even kill three of them!

Chapter 1655 A warrior can be killed but not humiliated (1)

The so-called competition ceremony was actually just a formality. In less than two hours, all the new talents of the sects had entered the ancient mystic realm.

It was said that the origin of the ancient mystery dimension was related to the rise of the Tai Hao sect. Even the name of their sect came from a huge building in the ancient mystery dimension.

Tang Zhen and the rest were not idle either. After the new talents entered the ancient mystery dimension, hundreds of air masses slowly appeared in the sky above everyone's heads, gradually becoming as smooth as a mirror.

The scenes within the ancient mystic realm were also projected before everyone's eyes through these mirrors.

Tang Zhen only searched for a moment before he saw Luo Qi's figure. At this moment, he was alone and fighting a red-haired giant ape.

At this moment, Loki's attack was as fast as lightning. His longsword flew up and down, killing the giant ape opposite him and causing it to howl in pain.

The giant ape tried to fight back, but no matter how he waved his sharp claws, he could not hurt Loki's fur at all. Instead, he was cut all over by the long sword.

After a dozen breaths, the giant red-haired ape wailed and fell to the ground, becoming a corpse.

When the cultivators from the sects who were watching the battle saw this, they couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. At the same time, they asked which sect this disciple was from and why he had such an outstanding performance.

When they heard that Luo Qi was from the spirit sword sect and was Tang Zhen's disciple, these cultivators all had a look of realization.

If the master was so powerful, the disciple would naturally not be too far off. No wonder Roche's performance was so outstanding!

The mirror in the sky kept appearing and disappearing. Every time it appeared, it meant that a battle was happening. The more intense and exciting the battle was, the larger the mirror would be, and the more attention it attracted.

This was also a stage for the new talents of the various sects to showcase themselves. They all knew this function of the ancient mystic realm, so they all did their best to showcase themselves.

In the continuous appearance and disappearance of the mirror image in the sky, Loki's frequency of appearance had always been in the top three, while the other two were disciples of the taihao sect.

"Sir Tang Zhen, you are really good at teaching your disciples. You actually have such a disciple who doesn't know her limits!"

A strange voice suddenly sounded from the side while Tang Zhen was observing the battle, causing him to frown slightly.

Turning his head to the side, he saw a man wearing the uniform of the taihao sect looking at him with a trace of dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Tang Zhen didn't understand why the other party had such an attitude. Just as he was about to ask, he heard a cultivator's low voice from the side.

this man's disciple was robbed of his limelight by the spirit sword sect, so he was dissatisfied and actually did such a thing!

"Hehe, he's just using his power to bully others!"

"So what if he's a bully? do you dare to provoke him?"

Hearing the whispers of those cultivators, Tang Zhen understood the cause and effect, and his face revealed a disdainful expression.

The other party's attitude was very unfriendly. Tang Zhen did not need to stick his warm face to the cold butt. He swept his gaze over the other party and coldly said, "Who the hell are you, how dare you talk to me like this?"

"You're so silly!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the cultivator's expression changed and his eyes became uncertain. He raised his hand and pointed at Tang Zhen, "The spirit sword sect is so powerful, do you really not put my tai Hao sect in your eyes?"

"I do care about the taihao sect, but I don't care about you. Do you understand?" Tang Zhen coldly smiled.

Hearing Tang Zhen's ridicule, the cultivator from the taihao sect trembled with anger. From his appearance, it seemed that he really wanted to rush up and fight with Tang Zhen.

Fortunately, he had yet to lose his rationality. He knew that it was impossible for him to be a match for Tang Zhen. Therefore, he merely stood at his original spot without moving even though his face and ears were red from anger.

However, when the cultivators of the other sects saw this scene, they felt that it was extremely ironic and laughable. They thought that this guy was narrow-minded. His own disciple didn't have the opportunity to show her face, so he took it out on the master.

In the end, he met an iron plate. This Sir Tang Zhen didn't give him face at all, making it difficult for him to stop like a monkey.

Although it wasn't a big deal, taihao sect's face would definitely be lost. Why bother?

The cultivator from the taihao sect also realized this. While he regretted it, he hated Tang Zhen for not giving him face. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He couldn't help but shout at Tang Zhen, "I'll ask again, do you not put my tai Hao sect in your eyes?"

"Are you deaf? fine, I'll say it again. I put the taihao sect in my eyes, but what are you?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the cultivator from the clear sky sect was so angry that he laughed. He pointed at Tang Zhen and sneered, "Good, good, good, I was waiting for these words. I can tell you now, looking down on me is looking down on the Tai Hao sect, do you understand?"

If you don't give me an explanation and apologize to me, don't even think about leaving the vast sky sect!"

Upon hearing the other party's words, not only was Tang Zhen stunned, but the surrounding cultivators were also stunned.

He didn't expect this guy to be so shameless. After losing face, he still wanted to get the vast sky sect to back him up.

Tang Zhen slowly stood up and looked at the cultivators of the clear sky sect in front of him. He said in a faint voice, "I'll ask you again, are you sure you can represent the taihao sect?"

Seeing Tang Zhen stand up, the cultivator from the clear sky sect was a little timid. He had heard about Tang Zhen's strength.

However, if he showed weakness now, he would really lose all face.

He thought of the seven Supreme cultivators of the taihao sect who were here, but they still didn't say anything. They were obviously biased towards him.

Realizing this, he no longer hesitated and nodded. "That's right, my tai Hao sect is United. If one person is humiliated, it's the same as the sect being humiliated. Not only me, but any disciple of the Tai Hao sect can represent the sect!"

His words were so powerful that even he was a little affected and felt a sense of pride.

Tang Zhen burst into laughter as he pointed at the cultivator and scolded, "If the Tai Hao sect is filled with narrow-minded, vulgar and jealous people like you, then I'll just take it that I was blind before.

You rudely provoked me first, and now you want me, Tang Zhen, to compensate for my soft dress? you're really dreaming!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he looked at the surrounding cultivators and said, "I'll say it here today. If you want me to submit, you'll have to ask the sword in my hand!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen unsheathed his sword and looked around, scaring the other cultivators from the clear sky sect into retreating several steps.

The cultivators from the surrounding sects all looked over. As for the trials in the ancient mystic realm, no one paid any attention to them.

"Sir Tang Zhen, do you not put my clear sky sect in your eyes?"

An old voice came from the sky. It was one of the elders of the taihao sect. His tone seemed to be filled with dissatisfaction and even a trace of killing intent.

you're only thinking of standing up now? why didn't you stop the cultivators from your sect when they insulted me? "

Tang Zhen's tone was calm, but everyone could hear the anger in his voice. With his status, he was actually humiliated by a low-level cultivator in another sect, and the same-level cultivator from the other sect ignored it.

If this wasn't an insult, then what was?



Chapter 1656 A bloody battle, dying with no regrets

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the Supreme cultivator of the taihao sect was silent for a moment.

"Although he is at fault, he is still a member of my tai Hao sect. If you insult him, you are insulting my tai Hao sect!"

The cultivators from the surrounding sects sighed in unison when they heard the answer from the Supreme cultivator. They all thought that this tai Hao sect was really shameless, to actually protect their own disciples.

But the problem was that the person you humiliated wasn't anyone else, but a Supreme cultivator who had single-handedly killed seven experts. Did the Tai Hao sect really think that the other party was made of mud?

"Since you also think so, then I have nothing to say. Today, I'd like to see how your taihao sect will make me stay!"

Tang Zhen's words had just sounded when he waved his sword and slashed it at the culprit. With his speed, the other party would definitely not be able to Dodge.

With a flash of light, the head of the cultivator who had caused the trouble flew off, but his face was still filled with fear.

Never in his dreams did he expect that Tang Zhen would actually act on his word. In the territory of the Tai Hao sect, in front of so many people, he actually directly killed him!

However, no matter how regretful he was, it was of no use!

"Impudent!"

The moment Tang Zhen's sword slashed out, the Supreme cultivators of the vast sky sect in the air also made their moves, sending violent attacks straight at Tang Zhen.

"I'd like to experience just how much your tai Hao sect is worth!"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He suddenly turned into a stream of light and charged into the sky, colliding with one of the balls of light.

There seemed to be a scream in the air, followed by a figure flying out of the light ball with a panicked expression. It seemed to be one of the strongest cultivators of the taihao sect.

However, this powerful cultivator's armor was shattered, and the wound on his chest and abdomen had almost cut his body in half. One of his arms was missing!

He fled in a hurry, afraid that he would be hit again!

On the other hand, Tang Zhen laughed wildly. He shook his longsword and charged out from the encirclement of the two strongest cultivators. The flames around his body churned, dyeing the entire sky scarlet red!

The two sides had only exchanged blows for an instant, but one of the strongest cultivators of the Tai Hao sect was injured and forced to retreat. Tang Zhen's ferocity made the surrounding cultivators dumbfounded.

However, they immediately became worried. After all, there were a total of seven Supreme cultivators in the taihao sect. One had been repelled, but there were still six left!

No matter how strong Tang Zhen was, how could he be a match for six Supreme cultivators?

The slightest bit of carelessness would result in death!

Just as everyone was secretly guessing in their hearts, the fierce battle in the air had already reached the level of white heat.

Tang Zhen was facing the attacks of six Supreme cultivators by himself, yet he did not have the slightest fear. He killed until the entire sky was filled with cracks.

The six cultivators of the clear sky sect were filled with anger. They were in the wrong in this matter. Now that the seven of them had attacked at the same time, they were still unable to kill Tang Zhen in a short time. This was a great humiliation!

"I must kill him!"

The six cultivators had this thought in their minds at the same time. Their attack speed increased again as they vowed to kill Tang Zhen!

Facing the attacks of the six Supreme cultivators, Tang Zhen angrily shouted. The long sword in his hand suddenly flew out and shot towards a cultivator from the Tai Hao sect who was charging at him.

At the same time as his opponent dodged, a Dragon Lance appeared in his hand and pierced through his opponent's chest from a strange angle.

The omnipotent cultivator was shocked. Just as he wanted to retreat, a terrifying power burst out of the Dragon Knight spear and completely shattered his meridians.

Right at this moment, a longsword suddenly pierced through Tang Zhen's heart. A wave of Qi exploded within his body, as though it was about to burst his body apart.

"Break!"

Tang Zhen furiously roared. As his body twisted, he swept his Dragon Spear in all directions. While he repelled the enemy, he also twisted the longsword that had pierced his body.

Another two golden lights flew over and pierced into Tang Zhen's ribs. He also took the opportunity to wave his Dragon Knight spear and smashed an ultimate cultivator down from the sky!

The battle had only lasted for a dozen breaths, but Tang Zhen had relied on an injury-for-injury fighting style to seriously injure three of the strongest cultivators of taihao sect!

Although his battle results were impressive, his situation was not optimistic. If this continued, he would not be able to escape death in the end!

Just as the surrounding spectators were looking down on Tang Zhen, he suddenly laughed wildly. His body suddenly expanded rapidly and reached a height of nearly a thousand meters in the blink of an eye.

This was the secret technique of Lou Cheng's cultivators. After the body transformation, the combat power would be multiplied!

In front of this huge figure, the four taihao sect cultivators were like dust. At this moment, they seemed extremely small.

This sudden scene completely stunned the surrounding onlookers. This was the first time they had seen such a magical technique. He actually turned into a giant of over three thousand feet in an instant!

The remaining four taihao sect cultivators also revealed a trace of fear when they saw this. Tang Zhen looked like an ancient God and was simply unstoppable!

For a time, they did not know what kind of method they had to use in order to injure Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen, who had already unleashed his energy incarnation, ignored the four strongest cultivators around him. Instead, he revealed a ferocious smile as he waved his hand and smashed at the injured strongest cultivator beside him.

At this moment, those three fellows were hiding at the side recuperating and watching the battle. When they saw Tang Zhen suddenly launching an attack at them, each and every one of them was frightened until their faces turned ashen. They subconsciously wanted to teleport and escape.

Who would have thought that Tang Zhen had already messed up the surrounding energy field. The three strongest cultivators' movements slightly paused when they were teleporting.

It was this moment of hesitation that completely cut off their escape route!

In the blink of an eye, a pair of mountain-like giant hands smashed over and covered the three Supreme cultivators. Then, it clenched tightly.

It was better to break one finger than to injure ten fingers. This was Tang Zhen's idea.

Since they had already started a war with the Tai Hao sect, the situation between the two sides would not rest until one of them died. There was no possibility of easing the tension!

Since that was the case, why did Tang Zhen need to show mercy? he might as well kill a few of them first!

When the other four cultivators of the Tai Hao sect saw this, their expressions changed drastically. They roared at Tang Zhen, "Tang Zhen, you dare to make a move!"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. His voice was like muffled Thunder, "Why wouldn't I dare?"

One of the strongest cultivators from the Tai Hao sect pointed at the dumbfounded spirit sword sect cultivators and said, "If you dare to make a move, I swear I will annihilate the entire spirit sword sect!"

Tang Zhen's eyes revealed a disdainful expression as he indifferently said, you killed one person from the spirit sword sect, so I'll exterminate the entire vast sky sect!

As soon as he finished speaking, he clenched his fist, and the three injured cultivators were turned into meat paste. Even their souls were destroyed!

After defeating the alien cultivator Alliance and capturing that Lord God, Tang Zhen had also learned his secret technique. At this moment, he was operating it at full speed and absorbing the flesh, blood, and soul of the three strongest cultivators.

His eyes suddenly turned blood red, and his mind seemed to be affected by the negative emotions. His mind was filled with the desire to kill.

Turning his head to look at the four strongest cultivators from the taihao sect, Tang Zhen laughed, "Come on, kill a cultivator of the spirit sword sect for me to see, kill him quickly!"

When they saw Tang Zhen's demonic appearance, regardless of whether it was the Supreme cultivators of the vast ocean sect or the surrounding spectators, all of their expressions changed at the same time!

Chapter 1657-peace?

At this moment, Tang Zhen was just like a demonic god that had descended. His enormous body caused one to feel fear at the sight of it. The killing intent around his body even shot straight into the clouds.

The cultivators of the taihao sect were as silent as cicadas in winter. The remaining four strongest cultivators were even more frightened. They couldn't understand what kind of secret technique Tang Zhen had used to become so powerful.

Throughout the history of the true immortal plane, there had never been such a terrifying giant energy incarnation. It was simply an invincible existence in battle!

The death of the three cultivators from the same sect also caused a huge sense of crisis to rise in their hearts. Originally, they wanted to kill Tang Zhen, but now they were thinking about how to get rid of the danger in front of them.

He could only avoid the blade. Even if he could not kill Tang Zhen today, he could still choose a suitable opportunity to take revenge!

After realizing this, the four strongest cultivators began to move around and attack, absolutely not letting Tang Zhen touch them.

From their point of view, Tang Zhen's terrifying body size was destined to not last for long. As long as they persevered, they would definitely be the ones to obtain the final victory.

However, these cultivators of the Tai Hao sect didn't realize that Tang Zhen's current state was extremely dangerous. After absorbing the soul essences of the three Supreme cultivators in an instant, his mind was filled with violent killing intent.

Even though these spirits were being rapidly converted and absorbed, continuously improving his cultivation strength, his gaze that passed through the blood-red pupils was still filled with a bloodthirsty desire.

Tang Zhen had originally planned to go all out. Now, he had no more scruples as he directly charged towards one of the strongest cultivators from the vast sky sect.

No matter what the enemy's tactics were, he would only target one enemy and chase them all the way.

The vast sky sect cultivators who were targeted by Tang Zhen were scared out of their wits. As they frantically dodged, they constantly called for their companions to block them. They were afraid that they would be crushed to death by Tang Zhen like the previous three unlucky people.

"Damn it, hurry up and stop him!"

He continuously summoned his companions, but he saw that Tang Zhen was still in hot pursuit. The strongest cultivator who was being chased couldn't help but shout loudly.

However, the other three ultimate cultivators didn't dare to get close to Tang Zhen. Once they got too close, they would be in danger of being caught by Tang Zhen.

However, each time a long range attack landed on Tang Zhen's body, it would disappear like a stone sinking into the ocean. It was completely unable to block the attack.

Tang Zhen, who was originally an energy body, was no longer afraid of physical attacks. If it was a competition of mental energy, none of the cultivators present would be his opponent.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen had already caught up with the cultivator from the Tai Hao sect and held him in his hand with a grin.

"Please don't!"

"Don't you dare!"

"Sir Tang Zhen, please show mercy!"

One after another, shouts rang out. Among them were the three Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect, as well as a group of cultivators who had teleported.

Their auras weren't any weaker than the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect. There were a total of five of them, and they were all cultivators from the sects participating in this hundred sect competition.

Tang Zhen coldly looked at those cultivators and coldly snorted, "What, you guys want to be my enemy too?"

Seeing Tang Zhen's seething killing intent, those powerful cultivators who had spoken out to dissuade him were all shocked in their hearts. However, there was still someone who braced himself and said, "Your Excellency has already killed three people in a row. It's really not appropriate for you to make a move, or else the Tai Hao sect will be crippled!"

"That's right, Your Excellency Tang Zhen. Although the Tai Hao sect is overbearing and arrogant, it is also the backer of our sects. If the Tai Hao sect falls, it is inevitable that enemies from other regions will take the opportunity to invade!"

"The Tai Hao sect has indeed made a contribution. At least they have maintained the stability of one side. I hope that Your Excellency Tang Zhen will think twice before acting!"

The four Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect were so touched that they almost cried when they heard their sect's help. They swore that they had never been so helpless and touched before.

After the killing intent in his mind was controlled, Tang Zhen also calmed down a little. He looked at the cultivator from the clear sky sect who was struggling in his hand and coldly shouted, "Today's incident was caused by your sect's cultivators, but since the culprit is dead and you have learned your lesson, I can stop now."

However, don't even think about doing this half-heartedly. You must compensate me to my satisfaction, or else I don't mind massacring the vast ocean sect!"

The surrounding cultivators heaved a sigh of relief when they heard Tang Zhen's words.

They were really afraid that Tang Zhen would become so excited that he would kill without distinguishing between friend and foe. In that case, not only would the Tai Hao sect suffer, but the other sects would also be implicated.

Thank the heavens, this killing God had finally stopped.

"Sir Tang Zhen is indeed profound and righteous!"

How could those cultivators still be stingy with their compliments at this time? they all opened their mouths to praise Tang Zhen, hoping to quickly end this chaotic situation. Even they couldn't stand this kind of psychological stimulation.

Since Tang Zhen had promised to release the person, he naturally wouldn't go back on his word. He threw the cultivator from the vast ocean sect in his hand and his body rapidly shrank to the size of a normal person.

Although he no longer had that terrifying body, the cultivators still looked at him with respect.

After coldly looking around, Tang Zhen's figure flashed back to the spirit sword sect's area. He closed his eyes to heal his body's injuries, as if nothing had happened just now.

When the surrounding cultivators from the other sects saw this, they were secretly amazed in their hearts. They thought that this Tang Zhen was indeed extraordinary.

Just a moment ago, he was killing in taihao sect, and in the blink of an eye, he was openly recuperating in taihao sect. He was truly too arrogant!

When the vast sky sect cultivators saw that Tang Zhen was so arrogant and didn't put their own sect in his eyes, they were all burning with anger, but they couldn't do anything.

The four Supreme cultivators remained silent. They really couldn't afford to offend this man. If they really did, perhaps the entire taihao sect would be annihilated!

They had a big family and business, so they really couldn't afford to gamble!

As Tang Zhen began to recover from his injuries, the surrounding immediately became so silent that even a pin drop could be heard. Those cultivators from the sects were constantly recalling the scene of the battle earlier and were so excited that their bodies moved.

To the Tai Hao sect, today was destined to be a painful memory. The death of three of their strongest cultivators was definitely a huge loss to the sect.

However, for the cultivators who had witnessed the entire battle, this battle was enough to make them remember it for the rest of their lives. The scene of Tang Zhen single-handedly taking on seven cultivators of the taihao sect was simply extraordinary and heroic like a god!

Tang Zhen, who was already famous in all directions, would also become famous in the world because of this battle!

As time slowly passed, the quiet atmosphere finally eased. The cultivators of the various sects who had been silent like cicadas in winter finally dared to speak in low voices.

The competition in the ancient mystic realm, which had been neglected, was slowly being noticed by people.

Ever since Tang Zhen sat down, he had not moved an inch. The surrounding cultivators did not dare to rashly disturb him when they saw this.

Time passed by slowly. After three days, the competition in the ancient mystic realm finally ended.

Loki was indeed the child of destiny. He had defeated many opponents in the ancient mystic realm and had narrowly won first place in this competition!

When he walked out of the ancient mystery Land, Loki had a proud look on his face. He thought that his performance was outstanding and that he was bound to attract the praise and envy of other cultivators.

In the end, all he saw was an extremely envious look. As for the praise, it seemed as if it was natural.

Loki felt strange in his heart, but he still hid his doubts in his heart. He prepared to pay his respects to Tang Zhen, who was on his seat, to show that he did not disappoint his master.

Who would have thought that mu Jianyi would stop him, and at the same time, tell him in a low voice what Tang Zhen had done.

Loki was dumbfounded. He finally realized why those cultivators were looking at him like that. It turned out that they wanted to take his place!

Tang Zhen was already so strong. It would truly be strange if his only disciple's performance was too poor.

#### Chapter 1658 The return crisis (1)

With the hundred sect competition over, it also meant that the various great sects would have to leave.

However, this time, no one left. Instead, they all looked at the spirit sword sect, waiting for them to leave first.

Tang Zhen's massacre not only won him a great reputation, but also raised the status of the spirit sword sect, and they had the qualifications to lead.

Therefore, out of respect for Tang Zhen, those sects chose to wait for them to leave before they left.

As for the enmity between Tang Zhen and the Tai Hao sect, it was another matter. It didn't affect Tang Zhen's current status.

To tell the truth, they were still full of admiration. Tang Zhen could be said to be the first person in history to suppress a sect like the Tai Hao sect by himself. No one could be better than him!

When mu Jianyi saw the gazes of the surrounding people, he was both worried and pleased. Before he came here, he had never dreamed that Tang Zhen would do such a heaven-piercing thing.

Although this matter put the spirit sword sect in the eye of the storm, the harvest was also huge. The attitude of the other sects proved this point.

However, from now on, the spirit sword sect's cultivators would inevitably be on guard against the clear sky sect's revenge.

However, as long as Tang Zhen was still alive, the vast heaven sect would not be able to overturn the heavens unless they wanted two more Supreme cultivators to die!

Seeing that Tang Zhen didn't move for a long time, mu Jianyi was secretly anxious. After hesitating for a moment, he stepped forward and asked in a low voice, "Sir Tang Zhen, are we leaving now?"

Tang Zhen's tightly shut eyes slowly opened as he glanced at mu Jianyi. A trace of exhaustion flashed across his eyes.

"Alright, let's return now!"

After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen stood up and coldly glanced at the cultivators from the vast sky sect in the distance. He took the lead and jumped onto the flying device of the spirit sword sect.

"You'd better send me the compensation I want as soon as possible. Otherwise, who knows when I'll be in a good mood and come to your taihao sect to pay a visit!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's faint warning, the cultivators of the vast sky sect were filled with anger. In the end, they could only secretly sigh in their hearts. No one dared to jump out and argue.

At this time, the Tai Hao sect really didn't dare to provoke Tang Zhen and could only let him leave. They even had to study the compensation plan and send it to the spirit sword sect as soon as possible.

It was fine if they didn't want to compensate him, unless they found a way to restrain Tang Zhen and guarantee his death!

Otherwise, who could guarantee that Tang Zhen would not kill his way to the door and kill the remaining four strongest cultivators?

After much consideration, they would rather lose face and compensate than take the risk.

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Tang Zhen and the others took the flying spirit boat to the spirit sword sect. On the way, the disciples of the spirit sword sect were surprised and happy, looking at the room where Tang Zhen was in with respect.

Even when they passed by Tang Zhen's room, they would be extremely careful for fear of disturbing Tang Zhen, who was recuperating.



Other than Tang Zhen himself, no one knew how serious his injuries were. However, from his appearance, it seemed that he did not suffer much damage.

In fact, Tang Zhen's injuries were very serious.

Although he had won the battle at that time and killed three Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect, the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect were not weak either. Several attacks had seriously injured him.

If it wasn't for the special cultivation method of Lou Cheng's cultivators, which greatly avoided the disadvantage of losing combat power after being injured, Tang Zhen might have really knelt on the spot.

At that time, he was like a character in a game. Although he only had a trace of health left, he could always fight with vigor before his health bar was exhausted.

It was the same for the other cultivators in the city. Unless they could kill their enemies in one strike, they could kill their enemies as long as they were still alive!

Fortunately, the worst case scenario had not occurred. Not only had he killed three enemies, but he had also forced the vast ocean sect to give in and promise compensation.

Although he had won, the process of repairing his body was still a headache.

At this moment, his body was in chaos. A ball of world origin was constantly dissipating and dissolving, nourishing and repairing the injuries in his body.

The origin Energy that could revive a dead person was unable to heal the injuries in his body within a short period of time. Tang Zhen could only wait slowly and quietly recuperate.

In addition to the danger of his injuries, Tang Zhen also needed to worry about another problem. That was whether Loki's enemies would take the opportunity to launch an attack.

Although he had killed three of the strongest cultivators in front of everyone and thoroughly intimidated the vast ocean sect, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he had been injured.

The vast sky sect didn't dare to continue fighting because they were afraid that they wouldn't be able to take any more losses.

However, there was no need to worry about Loki's enemies. If they could take the opportunity to kill Tang Zhen, they would definitely not miss the opportunity. The return journey was the best opportunity to make a move.

However, his body was currently recovering, so he couldn't fight here for a short time. Otherwise, he would be seriously injured.

Looking at the spirit sword sect cultivators around him, not a single one could help him block the enemy. Tang Zhen could only rely on himself.

Fortunately, he had more than one person to rely on.

Tang Zhen communicated with the tower's foundation stone in his mind and activated it. Then, he saw a huge altar appear in his consciousness.

This was the first time he used the building foundation he had refined in his mind after he became a sector Lord.

On the huge altar that stretched as far as the eye could see, countless runes shone one after another, forming a sea of seven-colored light.

With the activation of the building's foundation stone, an indescribable vast power spread out, searching for the heroic spirits of the true immortal plane and the summoners who could go on the battle in Tang Zhen's place.

One after another, illusionary figures appeared on the altar. They stopped for a few breaths before disappearing in an instant. It was as if a huge wave was washing away the sand, leaving behind the elites of the elites.

A full ten minutes passed, and only a hundred or so figures remained on the huge altar. Although they all had different appearances, their auras were astonishing. It was clear that they were all outstanding figures when they were alive!

Although they had fallen due to various reasons, they had reappeared in this world through Tang Zhen's building foundation.

After confirming the qualifications of the summoned spirits, Tang Zhen controlled the altar and poured energy into the bodies of these Summoners to ensure that they had enough strength.

These summoning cultivators were disposable items and did not need to waste too much Origin Energy. Even so, it was still a huge consumption.

The enemy who was able to intercept and attack Tang Zhen had to be at least on par with him in strength. Otherwise, it would be no different from courting death.

Since Tang Zhen wanted to intercept the enemy, the strength of the summoner must not be too weak. Therefore, he must not hesitate even if he had to consume a lot of energy.

The energy of heaven and earth transformed from the origin of the world spread and poured into the summoners' bodies. Their auras kept rising, and they soon surpassed the king level and reached the level of law cultivators.

Tang Zhen was still not satisfied. He continued to pour in more heaven and earth energy until the auras of these summoned cultivators returned to their original state. Only when they possessed the battle prowess of a spirit Emperor did he stop in satisfaction.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had hundreds of spiritual emperors. Even if he could only summon them once, it was enough to make the enemy pay a heavy price!

#### Chapter 1659 Summoning the cultivator (1)

In the sky, the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat was rushing all the way.

Although Tang Zhen had forced the Tai Hao sect into submission, everyone was clear that he was currently seriously injured. If an enemy were to take advantage of the situation, they would not be able to count on him.

It could be said that Tang Zhen had forcibly raised the level of the spirit sword sect by himself. He was extremely strong, but the spirit sword sect was very weak.

This time, Tang Zhen could be considered to have made a great enemy. It was reasonable for the spirit sword sect cultivators to be worried.

Although an ultimate cultivator like Tang Zhen would definitely have a life-saving trump card, who could guarantee that the enemy would not lose their mind and risk huge losses to kill Tang Zhen!

Taihao sect had such thoughts, but they couldn't afford to take the risk. Under such circumstances, they were the ones who didn't dare to act recklessly.

However, what if it was another enemy?

Loki was very nervous at this time. He knew that there was a group of mysterious forces that wanted to deal with him, and Tang Zhen was the biggest obstacle to the other party.

Now that Tang Zhen was injured, would the enemy take this opportunity to take revenge?

He knew that the possibility of this was very high, but the problem was that his cultivation was limited, and he couldn't help much.

When he thought of Tang Zhen's kindness to him, Loki felt even more reproachful. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen, he wouldn't be where he was today. However, when Tang Zhen needed help the most, he could only watch helplessly.

At the thought of this, he clenched his fists tightly and his face was filled with unwillingness.

Just as Loki's mind was filled with wild thoughts, a large dark cloud suddenly appeared in the sky in front of him. Like a ferocious living creature, it rushed towards the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat.

strengthen our defenses and get ready for battle!

Mu Jianyi and the others, whose hearts had been in their throats for a long time, pulled out their swords at the same time, their faces filled with determination.

Cultivators fought against the heavens and earth, and their entire lives were in a state as if they were facing an abyss. Although they strived for longevity, they still regarded life and death as an ordinary matter.

Since a battle was inevitable, they could only go all out.

Not to mention that Tang Zhen's previous actions had completely aroused the heroic spirit of the spirit sword sect's cultivators. Even if they were facing an enemy whose strength far exceeded their own, they still dared to draw their swords and fight!

Loki had a longsword in his hand, and his face was filled with determination. He stared at the enemy in the dark clouds in front of him without blinking.

In order to protect his master, even if he died on the battlefield, Luo Qi would die without any complaints!

Just as the spirit sword sect cultivators were united against the enemy and were ready to fight to the death, Tang Zhen's voice suddenly sounded in everyone's ears.

"With me here, when will it be your turn to fight!"

His voice had just fallen when Tang Zhen slowly walked out from behind. There was no sign of him being injured at all.

"Master, why are you so stubborn?"

Loki was about to say something but was stopped by Tang Zhen.

"You don't have to worry. Although I'm indeed injured, I'm not someone these nobodies can offend. Since they're here, they can't leave!"

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice fell, hundreds of cultivators rushed out of the dark clouds in front of them. Each of them was wearing a black robe, and the dark clouds rolled around them, covering their original faces.

you're just a bunch of cowards. I'd like to see what kind of background you have today!

Just as Loki and the others were feeling excited, they saw Tang Zhen casually wave his hand. Immediately after, an astonishing energy fluctuation was transmitted from his side. Before they could recover from their shock, many figures with terrifying auras suddenly appeared.

It was a group of cultivators with different expressions. They exuded a powerful energy fluctuation that almost suffocated Loki and the others.

Especially those new disciples, if they didn't force themselves to stand up, they might have already knelt on the ground!

Fortunately, those cultivators didn't stay for long. As soon as they appeared, they went straight to the dark clouds in front of them. Both sides suddenly started fighting.

The enemies who were intercepting them didn't expect this either. When they saw the summoned cultivators coming in droves, they all panicked and cursed in their hearts.

"Which bastard provided this information? didn't they say that Tang Zhen only had noobs from the spirit sword sect? then where the hell did these experts come from?"

Although they were cursing in their hearts, it was too late for them to retreat.

In the blink of an eye, the entire sky was filled with figures fighting. From the perspective of the onlookers, the strength of the enemies who came to intercept and attack varied, but they were far stronger than the cultivators of the spirit sword sect.

On the other hand, the summoners sent by Tang Zhen were all spirit Emperor realm cultivators. In the true immortal realm, cultivators of this level were enough to establish a sect!

Looking at those mysterious cultivators who were like wolves and tigers, killing without any change in expression, the cultivators of the spirit sword sect were full of shock and excitement. In their hearts, they were also secretly guessing, where did Tang Zhen get this helper?

The more the enemy fought, the more panicked they became. As the number of fallen comrades continued to increase, some people began to retreat to the edge of the battlefield, trying to find an opportunity to escape.

At this moment, a cry of surprise came from the battlefield.

“Feng Xiao, didn’t you die?”

A black-robed cultivator exclaimed. He stared at the summoning cultivator in front of him with shock and panic.

The eyes of the summoner named Feng Xiao trembled as if he had regained some of his consciousness. However, in the blink of an eye, he became as cold as ice and went straight to kill the enemy.

The enemy was already in a state of panic when he suddenly saw an acquaintance who had already died come back to life. When he was attacked, he was even more flustered.

It didn’t take long before he was beheaded by the summoned cultivator, and his corpse fell from the sky.

In fact, this enemy was not the only one who noticed the abnormality. Many other enemies recognized the familiar faces among the summoners and were full of shock and panic.

These dead cultivators had died decades or even centuries apart, but now they had suddenly appeared in front of him. Moreover, their strength had increased greatly, and they were like killing machines in battle.

The enemy had felt guilty the moment they arrived, and now that they had encountered such a strange situation, their morale was even more scattered. After holding on for more than ten breaths, they finally chose to retreat!

“Go after them, don’t let a single one of them go!”

Following Tang Zhen’s order, the summoned cultivators immediately chased after them. In an instant, the figures on the battlefield disappeared.

The spirit sword sect cultivators on the side knew that the battle was far from over. It was just that the venue had been temporarily changed.

Looking at the scattered corpses on the ground, Tang Zhen turned around to look at mu Jianyi and the others. He said with an indifferent voice, “Go and clean up the battlefield, and then find a way to confirm the enemy’s identity.

This matter isn’t over yet, the sect behind them must also take responsibility!”

Tang Zhen was really ruthless. He was prepared to follow the vine to find the melon and uproot the strength that Luo Qi’s opponent controlled!

When he recovered from his injuries, he would personally investigate. Once he found out the identity of the Wheel of Fortune cultivator, he would make him pay the price even if Loki did not do anything!

They could either die or be kicked out of the true immortal realm. There was no third option!

## Chapter 1660 Questioning all sides (1)

It didn't take long for the summoners to return from their pursuit.

They carried the corpses back one by one, most of them covered in injuries, their eyes were filled with unwillingness.

“Pa!”

These corpses were thrown onto the flying spirit Vessel and soon filled the deck, filling the air with the pungent smell of blood.

Some of the disciples of the spirit sword sect were so scared that their faces turned pale when they saw this bloody scene, and they dodged to the side, not daring to look at it.

Mu Jianyi took a deep breath and looked at those cowering disciples. A trace of anger flashed through his eyes. He pointed at them and cursed, ” “Can't you guys be a bit more promising? as disciples of my spirit sword sect, how could you be scared by the bodies of some enemies?

Do you know who these enemies are? any one of them can kill you a hundred times!

If it wasn't for Sir Tang Zhen here, you would've become corpses by now. I'll see what you're going to do if you still want to cultivate and seek immortality!”

After cursing a few times, mu Jianyi directed the disciples to start collecting the items on the enemy's body, and then put them all in one place. He then asked Tang Zhen how to deal with it.

Tang Zhen originally looked down on these things, but he would not casually reward unrelated people. Thus, he let mu Jianyi and the other elders choose two items each and kept the rest into his storage ring.

The strength of these enemies was not weak, and they were also quite rich. Together, they were quite a lot of wealth.

I'll leave the rest to you. Figure out their specific identities, and then hold them accountable in the name of the spirit sword sect. If any sect doesn't care, tell me at that time!

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he waved his hand at the summoners and had them return to the altar.

Before the energy in his body dissipated, these summoning cultivators could still be maintained for a period of time. Tang Zhen didn't know if there would be a time when he would need them, so he naturally wouldn't let them dissipate easily.

Tang Zhen returned to his room and continued to heal his injuries.

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In front of the spirit sword sect, all the cultivators of the sect were mobilized.

Last time, Tang Zhen recruited more than thirty outstanding disciples for the spirit sword sect and killed seven strong enemies in one battle, which greatly shocked the spirit sword sect's reputation. In order to

express his intention, the sect leader of the spirit sword sect put out a large-scale formation to welcome them.

Only a year had passed, but Tang Zhen had done something even more shocking.

Fighting one against seven, the entire tai Hao sect fell silent. Even though three of their strongest cultivators were killed, they still didn't dare to pursue the matter and could only choose to swallow their anger.

What kind of thing had they encountered to make them swallow their anger? Just how powerful was this Sir Tang Zhen that he had taken the initiative to seek refuge with?

Everything about Tang Zhen seemed to be a mystery, and no clues could be found.

No one knew the answer, but one thing was for sure. As long as Tang Zhen was here, no one would dare to provoke the spirit sword sect!

After the sect leader of the spirit sword sect heard the news, he was silent for a moment. Then, he suddenly began to laugh out loud. His laughter was unrestrained.

The cultivators around didn't know why the sect leader laughed, but they didn't dare to ask. They just frowned.

"Why are you so worried? Although this matter seems to be full of danger, it is also a rare opportunity for our spirit sword sect to soar. If we grasp it well, it may not be impossible to surpass the Tai Hao sect!"

Compared to those worried sect elders, the sect leader saw an opportunity in a crisis and knew that this opportunity was hard to come by.

"Sir Tang Zhen is a cultivator of our spirit sword sect. Whatever he does, our spirit sword sect will bear the full responsibility!"

"Anyone who disrespects Tang Zhen is disrespecting our spirit sword sect! We will not compromise!"

The sect leader made a conclusion on this matter. Since Tang Zhen had already done it, they would not avoid it. If someone wanted to take revenge, they would definitely be the life and death enemy of the spirit sword sect!

The most important point was that even if the spirit sword sect wanted to cut off their relationship with Tang Zhen, those enemies might not let them go.

Since that was the case, he might as well be tied together with Tang Zhen and face the unknown wind and rain together to seek his wealth and glory!

Since the sect leader had already made up his mind, the spirit sword sect elders had nothing to say. Even if they really had a problem with Tang Zhen, resenting him for killing the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect, they could only keep it in their hearts.

Even if they lent them a few bear's hearts and leopard's guts, they would not dare to question Tang Zhen on this matter. That was no different from courting death.

Even the Supreme cultivators of the taihao sect were killed without hesitation, so who were they?

If he really angered this killing God, even if he was a cultivator of the spirit sword sect, Tang Zhen would not show any mercy.

However, putting aside the negative impact of this matter, the elders of the spirit sword sect also felt excited. With such a powerful person in their sect, even if they went out, they would still feel that their status was higher than others!

“His Excellency Tang Zhen has returned!”

Someone shouted, and the entire spirit sword sect immediately burst out like a tide, shouting in unison, “Welcome back to the sect, Grand Elder!”

The sound was so uniform that even the air trembled with it. At the same time, the flower petals in the sky scattered, and the fragrance drifted in waves. One breath of it made one feel relaxed and happy.

There were also immortal cranes and spiritual Magpies leading the way. Thousands of female disciples stood side by side beside the stairs, each holding a sword decorated with colorful bird feathers. Their feather clothes fluttered in the wind, making them look like Immortals.

In the air, there were a hundred cultivators of the spirit sword sect, all wearing golden armor. They opened a passage in the air and bowed to the slowly approaching flying spirit boat.

The new disciples of the spirit sword sect on the flying spirit boat were all holding their swords, but they couldn't hide the excitement on their faces.

Although they clearly knew that this welcome ceremony was not just for them, they also felt honored as members who had returned with Tang Zhen.

Following the passage opened by the Golden-armored cultivator, the flying spirit boat slowly landed. The sect leader of the spirit sword sect and the others came forward to welcome Tang Zhen off the boat.

“Thank you all for your trouble. Tang Zhen thanks you all here!”

Tang Zhen floated down from the flying spirit Vessel and cupped his fists towards the sect leader and the other elders. However, his expression was extremely calm.

the Grand elder's trip this time has greatly increased the prestige of our spirit sword sect. We should receive this kind of treatment!

The sect leader of the spirit sword sect didn't say much. Their actions had already shown their attitude, and Tang Zhen could understand it with a glance.

Both parties exchanged a few pleasantries before walking up the long flight of stairs into the sect.

Mu Jianyi found an opportunity to tell the sect leader what had happened on the way back. The sect leader was shocked, but he soon sighed with emotion.

They were still discussing how to deal with the enemy's attack earlier. Who would have thought that the enemy had already appeared. In the end, they were met by Tang Zhen on the way back and were dealt with in passing!



After knowing the identity of the enemies, the sect leader of the spirit sword sect was bewildered. On the one hand, he sighed at the strength of the enemies, but on the other hand, he was curious about the identity of the summoner.

As for Tang Zhen's request to hold the enemy accountable in the name of the spirit sword sect, the sect leader also expressed his support. In any case, they had the Almighty Tang Zhen behind them, so they were not afraid if something happened.