

## **Alternate 1661**

### Chapter 1661 Danger and state (1)

After Tang Zhen returned to the spirit sword sect, he returned to the mountain peak where he cultivated and forbade anyone from disturbing him.

Everyone knew that his injuries had yet to recover, and he had closed the door to refuse guests in order to recover from his injuries. Therefore, they all consciously did not disturb him, and at the same time, they sent people to guard him.

As for Tang Zhen's instructions, they were quickly carried out. After identifying the identity of the enemies one by one, the spirit sword sect sent cultivators to various places to deliver the letters of accusation.

The spirit sword sect cultivator who delivered the letter didn't waste any time. After he delivered the letter, he immediately went to the next location.

As for the letter sent by the spirit sword sect, some of them were shocked, some were disdainful, and some simply ignored it.

These sects were not aware of the recent changes in the cultivation world, and still regarded the spirit sword sect as a small sect that was originally neither high nor low, and thought that they did not need to pay attention to it.

There were even some sects who claimed that the spirit sword sect dared to kill their own sect's cultivators, and they must pay with their blood!

However, most of the sects had heard of Tang Zhen's reputation as well as his heroic deeds in the clear sky sect. After receiving the letter, they didn't dare to be careless and quickly discussed how to deal with it.

They would really be dumbfounded if Tang Zhen came to their door!

First, he killed seven powerful enemies, seriously injured three people and made a name for himself. Then, he wreaked havoc in the taihao sect and killed three Supreme cultivators in a row. On his return journey, he even killed a hundred ambushers!

Tang Zhen's current reputation was no different from that of a killing God!

No one wanted to provoke such a strong enemy. A little carelessness could lead to the destruction of the sect!

Because of the spirit sword sect's letter of reprimand, the entire cultivation world was in turmoil. The sects that received the letter even discussed with each other in private how to deal with this matter.

After a period of silence, a sect finally responded.

They sent cultivators to the spirit sword sect and sent a big gift as an apology. They also expressed that they knew nothing about the matter.

He also claimed that after investigation, it was confirmed that the cultivator who was killed had joined a secret organization. The assassination of Tang Zhen on the way was probably done by that mysterious organization!

However, since the cultivator belonged to their own sect, they could not shirk their responsibility. Therefore, they came to apologize this time, hoping that Tang Zhen and the spirit sword sect could be lenient.

Tang Zhen closed his door and refused all the guests. These matters were left to the spirit sword sect to deal with. The sect leader personally received the cultivators who came to apologize and expressed that they would definitely convey their apologies to Tang Zhen.

After sending off the first wave of cultivators, it didn't take long for the second and third wave of cultivators to come. Without exception, they all said the same thing, indicating that they didn't know about this matter.

In the following period of time, there would be cultivators from other sects coming to visit from time to time, bringing with them heavy gifts to apologize.

The treasure house of the spirit sword sect was now full, which made the sect leader and the others who saw this scene extremely envious. When had the spirit sword sect ever been so rich?

However, these things belonged to Tang Zhen. Without his permission, no one dared to use them.

At this moment, Luo Qi passed on a message for Tang Zhen, saying that the spirit sword sect could use one-third of the gifts to support the development of the spirit sword sect, and the remaining two-thirds would be temporarily sealed.

Hearing Loki's words, the entire spirit sword sect was overjoyed. With these things, their cultivation resources would be more abundant, and their strength would improve faster.

Although they had only used one-third of it, the spirit sword sect's cultivators were already satisfied. After all, this was Tang Zhen's personal wealth, and the other party's approach was generous enough.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed. During this period, Tang Zhen had always been in seclusion, and the cultivation world was also in a state of turmoil.

Not all the sects that had received the letter came to apologize. Some sects did not respond, and some claimed that this was an individual's action, so the sect did not need to care.

If Tang Zhen dared to come, they could reason with him and they would not be afraid.

These sects were so arrogant because of taihao sect's attitude.

Ever since Tang Zhen wreaked havoc in the hundred sect competition venue, tai Hao sect had never made any move. The promised compensation to Tang Zhen had never been delivered.

Seeing that the taihao sect's attitude was so unyielding, the small sects chose to follow suit. At the same time, they secretly laughed at those who took the initiative to come to their door. They were really timid.

This Tang Zhen had offended the Tai Hao sect, and the enmity between the two sides was already irreconcilable. Who knew when they would make a move against the spirit sword sect and directly kill Tang Zhen?

If Tang Zhen were to die, then the compensation from those sects would be for naught. Wouldn't it be a loss in vain in the end?

As for whether Tang Zhen would come to find him, it was better to see if he could survive the revenge of the Tai Hao sect. Taking a step back, even if he, Tang Zhen, really came to find him, he could push the responsibility to the dead cultivators.

In addition to the undercurrents in the outside world, the people inside the spirit sword sect were also in a state of panic.

During this period of time, many of the spirit sword sect's businesses had been destroyed, and at the same time, there were casualties. The clues left behind by the enemy all pointed to the Tai Hao sect.

Regarding this situation, the cultivators of the spirit sword sect were all worried that the Tai Hao sect would really attack the spirit sword sect.

Although the spirit sword sect's strength had rapidly increased during this period of time, it was still far from being able to compete with the Tai Hao sect.

In this case, if the two sides started a war, the spirit sword sect would definitely lose.

Some discordant voices appeared, as if they were accusing the sect leader of not helping Tang Zhen take responsibility. If he could have stayed out of it back then, there wouldn't have been such trouble.

Some people also accused Tang Zhen of being greedy. The spirit sword sect had to bear the pressure for him, but only got one-third of the gift, which was really unfair.

It was reasonable to take out all the gifts and let the cultivators of the spirit sword sect enjoy them.

At this moment, these fellows had forgotten that if it was not for the resources provided by Tang Zhen, would their current days be so relaxed?

In the face of those slanderous remarks about his master, Loki only sneered in his heart, and at the same time, he remembered all the spirit sword sect cultivators who were the most excited.

When the time was right, he would definitely make this bunch of ingrates pay the price!

While Tang Zhen was recuperating in seclusion, Loki had never slacked off on his cultivation. Now, his strength had become more and more powerful. He was indeed worthy of being the darling of fate.

Although he was still far from Tang Zhen's cultivation, Loki could still hold his own. In time, he would definitely become an important figure in the true immortal plane.

Just as the situation outside was getting more and more tense, and it seemed like a storm was coming, there was finally a trace of movement from Tang Zhen's closed door cultivation place in the spirit sword sect.

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Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of turbid air.

The rock in front of him was touched by the foul air and turned into powder in an instant. It actually went more than three feet deep into the rock.

after a year of closed-door cultivation, not only have my injuries healed, but my cultivation has also greatly improved. Perhaps it won't take long for me to reach a new realm!

After Lou Cheng's cultivators became sector Lords, they would have three advancements in their realms. During this process, they would continuously expand the space between their brows, allowing the quality of Lou Cheng's foundation stone to increase once more.

At the same time, the summoner's strength would continue to increase. When it reached the 3rd stage, it would be on par with a realm Lord.

If the world's natural source was sufficient and converted into enough heaven and earth energy, the number of cultivators it could summon could be unlimited. A sector Lord could suppress an entire plane!

Another benefit was that as the space between his eyebrows continued to expand and improve, it would form a chaotic world and generate natural energy.

When it evolved to the extreme, it would be able to meet the needs of the summoners even without the world's origin.

As for the next step, it would be beyond the realm of sector Lord, and the chaotic world between the eyebrows would evolve into a real world, which could give birth to all things and become the true creator!

At that moment, cultivator Lou Cheng could create life with flesh and blood according to His will, instead of the original creation of laws!

Any dead soul that was sent into this world could be reborn with a thought. As long as the creator wanted to, it was easy for them to exist for thousands of years.

Chapter 1662 Exiting seclusion to collect debts (1)

At this moment, Tang Zhen was only a step away from the first realm. Becoming a creator was even more out of reach.

Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry. Which of the cultivators at the top of the tower weren't old monsters that had lived for countless years? he had only cultivated for a few decades. What was there to be anxious about?

The path of cultivation was long, and one only needed to guard one's heart and move forward step by step.

As soon as he got up and walked out of the cave, the guarding cultivator of the spirit sword sect immediately came forward and saluted him with an excited face.

This old man was the true elder of the spirit sword sect. When Tang Zhen was in seclusion to heal his injuries, he was the one who took the initiative to guard the door for Tang Zhen.

thank you for protecting me for the past year. This is a small token of my appreciation, please don't reject it!

While Tang Zhen was speaking, he casually took out a trace of the world's origin and threw it into the old man's hand.

The old man felt the surging aura of the world's origin and couldn't hide his excitement. However, he still shook his head and said, "Sir, you've just recovered from your injuries, and you need these items. You should keep them for your own use."

At this point, the old man shook his head and sighed, "My biggest wish in life is for the spirit sword sect to become the true immortal realm. If that's the case, I can die with a smile.

Now, because of your existence, the spirit sword sect has soared to the sky. I'm happy to see it, and I only hope that you can lead the spirit sword sect to become the Overlord of the true immortal world as soon as possible!"

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard the old man's words. In some aspects, the two of them had the same expectations. Wasn't he also working hard to make the name of the sacred Dragon War zone known to the world?

"Your body has already rotted due to internal injuries. If you don't find a way to cure it, you might die in less than ten years.

Since you want to see the scene of the spirit sword sect ascending to the true immortal realm, then refine and absorb this item, and then live a healthy life, waiting for that day to come!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he walked away and went straight to the core area of the spirit sword sect.

The white-haired old man looked at the world's origin in his hand. His body trembled slightly. Soon after, he bowed to Tang Zhen, who was far away.

thank you so much, Your Excellency. This old man has a chance to fulfill my lifelong wish. I'm very fortunate!

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In the main hall of the spirit sword sect, Tang Zhen's figure suddenly appeared.

"Congratulations to Grand Elder for coming out of seclusion!"

When the cultivators who were in the middle of a meeting saw this, they hurriedly got up from their seats and congratulated Tang Zhen in unison. The pressure in their hearts also disappeared.

As long as Tang Zhen's injuries recovered and he came out of seclusion, those threats would no longer exist. With his previous brilliant battle results placed there, who would dare to provoke Tang Zhen who was in full condition?

Nodding to everyone, Tang Zhen looked at Loki who was standing by the side and said in an indifferent voice, "Bring me the name list of the sects that haven't come to apologize. I want to go out for two days and pay a visit to these sects."

Tang Zhen's expression was calm. However, everyone could hear the killing intent in his tone.

Seeing this, the cultivators of the spirit sword sect could not help but secretly sigh. It would not be long before another storm of blood would set off in the true immortal world.

Speaking of which, those sects deserved it. Each and every one of them thought that they could get away with it, but now, they were about to face a great disaster.

Tang Zhen's name as a killing God had long spread. What good thing would there be when a killing God came to his door?

As for those sects that chose to pay a visit to apologize, they should be able to heave a sigh of relief now. Since Tang Zhen had accepted their apology, he would naturally not find trouble with them.

Luo Qi handed over a list. He had prepared this long ago and knew that Tang Zhen would ask for it sooner or later.

After handing over the name list, Loki hesitated for a moment before saying, "Master, when you go out this time, can you allow the cultivators of my spirit sword sect to follow you?"

Tang Zhen glanced at Luo Qi and gently nodded in agreement.

Loki must have had his reasons for making such a request. There was no need for him to ask. He would naturally have an explanation when the time came.

When Luo Qi saw that Tang Zhen had agreed, he hurriedly bowed to thank him. A hint of excitement and ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

When the sect leader and the others saw this, they sighed in their hearts. They had obviously guessed Loki's thoughts.

In the past days, in the face of those spirit sword sect cultivators who slandered Tang Zhen, Luo Qi pretended to turn a blind eye, but in fact, he had long remembered it in his heart. Now, he was afraid that he would take revenge.

Although he was very opposed to this kind of thing, those spirit sword sect cultivators were indeed black sheep. Now that the spirit sword sect had already cut off all means of retreat and tied themselves to Tang Zhen, it was better to get rid of these guys as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, the sect leader didn't hesitate and said to Loki, "Loki, you'll decide who will follow the Grand Elder to the battle. Just let me know when the time comes.

How could Roche not know that the sect leader had seen through his thoughts? However, since he had said so, it was obvious that he had already acquiesced to his actions.

"Many thanks, sect leader!"

Loki turned around and saluted the sect leader, thanking him for his support.

go ahead and do it. Your talent is rare in the world, and you are decisive and decisive. In the future, when the spirit sword sect is handed over to you, it will definitely prosper.

In front of Tang Zhen, the sect leader had already expressed his attitude. The future sect leader position of the spirit sword sect was already Luo Qi's.

When the other elders heard this, although they were envious, they did not dare to raise any objections. After all, Loki's background, strength, and leadership qualities could completely take on the responsibility of being the sect leader.

Even if he searched the entire spirit sword sect, he would not be able to find anyone who could compare with him.

After the discussion, they began to arrange the specific matters.

Soon, the news spread throughout the entire spirit sword sect that the Grand Elder, Tang Zhen, had recovered from his injury and was ready to go out and visit those sects that didn't take the spirit sword sect seriously.

The entire sect was shaken by this, followed by cheers. Their hearts were filled with anticipation for Tang Zhen's trip.

Every time Tang Zhen went out, the prestige of the spirit sword sect rose once. What kind of legend would he create this time?

Some people were happy, and some were worried. Some of the cultivators in the spirit sword sect had gloomy faces and did not dare to take a step out of their rooms.

When Tang Zhen was in closed door cultivation, they were the most excited. They had secretly slandered and complained more than once, saying that if it wasn't for Tang Zhen, the spirit sword sect wouldn't have so many strong enemies.

However, following Tang Zhen's exit, those words of theirs, which were either filled with unfathomable motives, greed, or merely for a moment of carefreeness, had suddenly turned into a talisman that urged them to their deaths!

However, there were some things that could not be avoided. Even if they hid and did not see anyone, the sect's recruitment order was still sent to them.

Looking at the bright red draft notice, the cultivators who thought they could avoid the disaster all fell to the ground with ashen faces and miserable smiles.

They didn't need to think to know that they would definitely not return from this expedition.

If he had known that this day would come, why did he do that?

Chapter 1663 Cleaning up before departure (1)

In the square of the spirit sword sect, a group of cultivators stood proudly.

More than half of the spirit sword sect's elites had already gathered here. They were all wearing the same battle armor, and each of them had a long sword that had been carefully forged by a master.

At this time, the spirit sword sect cultivators were extremely excited, because they were about to follow the legendary figure in their hearts to battle.

In the current spirit sword sect, ninety-nine percent of the disciples were in awe of Tang Zhen, and regarded him as their lifelong goal!

One person fighting a strong enemy and making the opponent tremble with fear, how heroic was this?

If he could do the same, his life of cultivation would not have been in vain!

Therefore, this time, the spirit sword sect's cultivators' momentum was like a rainbow, and that kind of elegant demeanor made the onlookers click their tongues in wonder.

Of course, there were some disharmonious scenes in this group. Behind them, there were dozens of cultivators with gloomy faces, as if this passionate scene had nothing to do with them.

Some of the cultivators' legs were still trembling, and they looked at Loki with endless hatred.

All the cultivators now knew that Loki was in charge of selecting the candidates, and they would be selected by him alone.

This was a blatant revenge.

It was only because they had wantonly slandered Tang Zhen during his closed-door cultivation and said a lot of things that should not be said, which made the spirit sword sect's cultivators' hearts fluctuate, so Loki targeted them.

In fact, this kind of thing could be big or small. It could be understood as dissatisfaction with someone and expressing the dissatisfaction in the heart, but it could also be understood as having evil intentions and intent to destroy the stability of the sect.

If they wanted to pursue and punish him, it could also be light or heavy, depending on the mood of the person in power.

When this power was given to Loki, he chose the most ruthless method, which was to take the lives of these cultivators!

As long as they used some tricks during the expedition, these cultivators would die in various accidents, and no one would stand up for them.

He knew that the path ahead was a dead end, but he had to walk down it step by step. This was the most painful thing.

"I'm not willing to accept this!"

A cultivator of the spirit sword sect roared loudly, his eyes red as blood, and he could no longer remain silent.

After he jumped out of the crowd, he rushed directly to Loch and roared with all his might, "You're a despicable villain. Just because I said something bad about your master, you're trying to harm me.

Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want to kill me on the way!

If you succeed, would there still be justice in this world?"



Seeing this cultivator's crazy appearance, the elders beside him frowned. Just as they were about to capture him, Loki waved his hand to stop him.

He walked in front of the cultivator and glanced at him indifferently, imitating Tang Zhen's appearance.

"Why? do you feel wronged?"

Upon hearing Luo Qi's words, the spirit sword sect cultivator sneered, "that's right, I just feel wronged. If the spirit sword sect is controlled by you, what future will it have?"

Luo Qi shook his head and glanced at the surrounding people. He pointed at the spirit sword sect cultivator and said, "Actually, I've already given you a chance. It all depends on how you perform after the battle.

But since you refuse to repent, I'll let you be convinced!"

The cultivator only sneered but didn't say anything.

let me ask you, where did the 30% increase in the sect's resources come from?"

The cultivator sneered. so what if it was given to me by your master? it also belongs to my spirit sword sect. Why can't I use it?"

Oh, then let me ask you, did the sects that apologized say that these things were for the spirit sword sect?"

"Your master is a member of the spirit sword sect. His things naturally belong to the sect!" The cultivator was at a loss for words.

if that's the case, why don't you contribute your property to the sect?" Loki sneered. aren't you a member of the spirit sword sect?"

The cultivator's eyes rolled and he argued, "I was prepared to do so, but I just didn't have the time."

Roche nodded and said to the person beside him, "Remember what he said. Confiscate all his property, not a single one is allowed to be left out!"

When the cultivator heard this, he immediately shouted, "You can't do this. My family and I have been confiscated by you. How are they going to live?"

Loki ignored him and continued to ask, "You were still dissatisfied after getting more cultivation resources and spread rumors everywhere, claiming that my master should give all the compensation. Your words were vicious and pierced the heart.

Let me ask you, has my master ever offended you or mistreated you to the point that you would do such an ungrateful thing?"

The cultivator's eyes dodged and he said with his head down, "even if that's the case, I don't deserve to die. Even if I said something I shouldn't have, I can't compare to your vicious heart. You actually wanted to harm your fellow sect members!

"Hehe, fellow disciples?"

Loki sneered and pointed at the cultivator, "Receiving the grace of a fellow sect member but not knowing how to be grateful, the sect is in danger yet you went out to hide, at the same time secretly slandering the sect's higher-ups, and scaring people in public.

If it wasn't for master's kindness and didn't care about you villains, if it wasn't for the sect leader's fear of causing turmoil and repeatedly tolerating your actions, how could you still be alive now based on the many sect rules you've broken?

I'll tell you clearly today. If you don't go with me, I can kill you. If you go with me, I'll kill you too!

However, the former is disobeying orders, while the latter can still obtain glory. Now tell me, what do you choose?"

Hearing Loki's words, the cultivator's body went limp and he fell to the ground powerlessly, his face full of unwillingness.

"I'm not convinced!"

After a dozen breaths, he struggled to stand up and shouted to the surrounding spirit sword sect cultivators, "I just can't accept it. That Tang Zhen has made many strong enemies for our spirit sword sect, how can he still have any credit?

If the spirit sword sect was destroyed, he would be the biggest sinner!

I'm just speaking the truth, what's wrong with that?"

Before Loki could say anything, mu Jianyi sneered and kicked the cultivator away. He cursed, "Don't try to stir up trouble here to gain sympathy. What you did before showed no consideration for the sect at all?

Greedy, heartless, only thinking of getting more benefits for himself, willfully slandering the Grand Elder.

Now, you still dare to twist the facts with your clever words. You deserve to die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, mu Jianyi unsheathed his long sword, and the cultivator's head flew up into the sky and rolled down to the dust. His eyes were filled with unwillingness.

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Loki just looked at this scene coldly. At the same time, he swept his gaze across the crowd without a word. Those with guilty conscience quickly turned their heads to the side.

He knew that he had joined the spirit sword sect for too short a time, but he was too famous, which made many cultivators of the spirit sword sect dissatisfied.

In the past, he had been too focused on improving his cultivation to care about those petty people.

But now, his ambition was to take control of the spirit sword sect and use his master's power to increase his own influence. He wanted to make the sect stronger and stronger, and eventually become a sharp sword that he could control at will.

Wasn't he just taking the opportunity to show off his existence and let those cultivators who were dissatisfied with him understand his means against the enemy?

Those who submit to me will prosper, and those who resist me will perish. Luo Qi's talent as a ruthless and ambitious man was slowly showing.

This was a true Wheel of Fortune cultivator, cold and emotionless, working hard to control the plane.

Unknowingly, Loki was slowly being affected by his true form.

Chapter 1664 If you're twice as reluctant, you'll have to pay ten times as much!

Tang Zhen merely quietly watched the earlier scene. However, he did not say anything to interfere.

His task was to help Loki complete his task. As for increasing the strength of the spirit sword sect, it was just to speed up the process. He didn't want to waste too much time here.

Besides, he only did what he was supposed to do and wouldn't interfere with other things. He let Loki do as he pleased.

As for those cultivators who slandered him, Tang Zhen simply didn't put them in his eyes.

Traversing across many planes, destruction and disaster were everywhere they went. The cultivators of Lou city were cursed at by thousands.

However, curses were only the weapons of the weak and couldn't hurt the enemy. It was just a self-comfort for me. Not only would it not affect anything, but it would also make things worse.

Luo Qi also understood this, so he let the other party jump around like a clown, but he didn't make a move. In the end, the other party died, and he also obtained what he wanted.

Tang Zhen was also very happy to see Loki grow step by step.

Although the two of them had only gotten together due to a mission, and all the kindness would vanish into thin air when their real bodies woke up, Tang Zhen still enjoyed this process very much.

His life wasn't perfect. Whether it was before he started cultivating or after he became a cultivator of loucheng, he had neglected many things.

His family and brothers seemed to have faded out of his life. Other than battles and cultivation, his life seemed to be further and further away from friendship.

It was not that Tang Zhen was deliberately distancing himself from him. Instead, the path that he was walking on was destined for him to travel alone for the vast majority of the time.

Therefore, to be able to experience the feeling of a master-disciple relationship while carrying out a mission was undoubtedly the best spice on the road of cultivation.

Seeing that the show was about to end, Tang Zhen did not hesitate and directly stepped into the flying spirit boat.

"Spirit sword sect cultivators, board the ship and set off!"

With Roche's order, the cultivators who had followed him to the battle flew up at the same time and landed on the wide deck.

The huge flying spirit Vessel slowly floated up. Then, with a flash of light around it, it suddenly disappeared.

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In front of the bloody corpse sect, a group of cultivators looked as if they were facing a great enemy. They stared at the flying spirit boat floating above their heads.

The three words "spirit sword sect" pierced their eyes and made them feel pain. Their emotions fluctuated like a huge wave, and some cultivators "legs were even trembling.

The spirit sword sect is here, that killing God Tang Zhen is here!

He originally thought that within a year, the spirit sword sect would suffer the revenge of the Tai Hao sect, and Tang Zhen would not be able to escape death.

Who would have thought that the other party would be safe and sound, and now even openly kill in front of their own door, ready to send an Army to question them.

The sect elders who had confidently patted their chests back then and said that they would definitely reason with Tang Zhen when he visited were now hiding like quails, not daring to stand out and show their faces.

It was as if Tang Zhen's deeds were only yesterday. The name of the killing God was also becoming more and more famous. They were afraid that Tang Zhen would kill them.

To Tang Zhen who had killed three of the strongest cultivators, it was as easy as crushing an ant if he wanted to kill them.

"I'll give you one joss stick's time to give me an answer that will satisfy my master. Otherwise, there will be no need for the bloody corpse sect to exist!" He said.

Loki, who was in the air, was wearing a purple armor and holding the long sword that Tang Zhen had given him. He gave the bloody corpse sect cultivators an ultimatum.

When the bloody corpse sect cultivators heard this, their faces were filled with despair.

don't go too far. I've already said that what happened to that cultivator has nothing to do with the bloody corpse sect. What else do you want? "

The sect leader of the bloody corpse sect looked at the sky and shouted in an unwilling tone.

as long as he's in your sect, he's always been related to your bloody corpse sect. You're trying to kill my master and you're using this as an excuse? do you think I'm a three-year-old kid? "

Luo Qi sneered and looked at the sect leader of the bloody corpse sect with disdain.

that's the truth. Believe it or not, the bloody corpse sect has a clear conscience.

When the sect leader of the bloody corpse sect said this, he sneered at Loki and said, "there is still justice in this world. Your spirit sword sect is not the only powerful sect. Aren't you afraid of incurring the public anger of the cultivation world?"

Looking at the angry leader of the bloody corpse sect, Loki laughed and said, "You're right, there is justice in this world, but it's not in your hands.

Our spirit sword sect will not make an enemy of the entire cultivation world. We will be reasonable and distinguish right from wrong.

When the letter of accusation was sent out, only you 16 families ignored it without any explanation. You've gone too far!

Therefore, we will visit them one by one today to let you know that our spirit sword sect is not a place to be bullied.

I'd like to see how you can be so arrogant that you don't even put our spirit sword sect in your eyes!"

When the sect leader of the bloody corpse sect heard this, he was about to continue explaining when he saw a huge hand suddenly appear in the sky. It was as large as a mountain and suddenly came crashing down.

"Bang!"

The sect leader of the bloody corpse sect, as well as the elders and cultivators beside him, did not manage to escape. Instead, they were all turned into meat paste under the mountain-like palm!

As for the cultivators from the bloody corpse sect, they also bled from their seven orifices and fell to the ground dead without a sound. They were scattered all over the valley in front of the bloody corpse sect.

With one palm, the bloody corpse sect was completely annihilated!

"Clean up the battlefield and prepare to go to the next sect."

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over, waking up Luo Qi, who had a stunned expression.

He really didn't expect his master to be so straightforward, directly annihilating the bloody corpse sect. The words he had prepared didn't even come in handy.

Feeling a little depressed, Loki ordered his men to clean up the battlefield. Just as he was about to see if he could pick up any treasures or cultivation techniques, Tang Zhen's voice sounded.

"Loki."

"Master, I'm here!"

"You are too dawdling!"

Luo Qi,"Chengcheng."

Tang Zhen knew that Luo Qi wanted to take this opportunity to establish prestige in front of the spirit sword sect cultivators he had chosen, so that those cultivators would sincerely pledge their allegiance and become his future team to conquer the world.

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However, Tang Zhen felt that there was no need.

Whether it was Loki's current influence or the help he had given, they all gave Loki a vast future, and it was only a matter of time before he took over the spirit sword sect.

Right now, he was just a teenager, eager to show himself.

The matter of being in the limelight originally had nothing to do with it, but Tang Zhen was afraid that if he delayed it for too long, the other sects would receive the news and cause some changes.

He wasn't afraid that they would fight to the death because the more he killed, the more soul essence Tang Zhen would absorb. It would also be of great benefit to his strength.

He was afraid that the other party would know that they were no match for him and escape, even abandoning their lair.

If such a thing really happened, Tang Zhen couldn't possibly search the entire world. Not only would it be troublesome, but he would also be ridiculed by others.

Luo Qi also realized this and quickly urged the cultivators of spirit sword sect to quickly clean up the battlefield. Then, they took the flying spirit boat and went straight to the next sect.

As soon as they arrived, they saw a large group of cultivators gathered in front of the sect. When they saw the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat, they immediately knelt on the ground.

"We were at fault, please forgive us, Sir Tang Zhen!"

Loki, who was originally prepared to denounce them for their crimes, was dumbfounded and did not know what to do.

...

He didn't need to think to know that the other party must have known what happened to the bloody corpse sect. He was afraid that his sect would be destroyed by Tang Zhen with a slap, so he took the initiative to wait in front of the mountain Gate and kneel down to admit his mistake.

If this was the case, it would really be unreasonable for Tang Zhen to destroy the mountain Gate.

Chapter 1665 It's the clear sky sect's turn!

Looking at the cultivators from his sect kneeling on the ground, Loki was also a little troubled, not knowing how to deal with it.

"Master, what do you think we should do?"

This situation was already expected. The bloody corpse sect was just unlucky to be the first one to be found by Tang Zhen.

They originally thought of being lucky and muddling through, but they did not expect that Tang Zhen would be so irascible and directly exterminate the entire family!

The other sects might have had similar ideas, but after hearing what happened to the bloody corpse sect, they immediately abandoned their original plans and chose the most humiliating way.

Although it would make their own sect unable to raise their head for a long time, but compared to the destruction of the sect, and the fact that no one in the sect was spared, what was a temporary humiliation?

As long as they could survive this tribulation, they would be stronger than anything else!

There was no door to fortune or disaster, only people called for it. They were in today's situation because they had asked for it.

If he had been like the other sects back then, obediently coming to apologize, how could there be such a vexing matter today?

Among the cultivators who were apologizing, there were those who had opposed the apology in the past. At this moment, they were under the greatest pressure.

They were afraid that Tang Zhen would ask them for the reason back then and their fellow disciples would not be able to withstand the pressure and confess. According to Tang Zhen's style of killing God, he would definitely not show mercy.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen was too lazy to pay attention to these cultivators. He told Luo Qi to deal with it himself and began to close his eyes to rest, as if he did not care about it at all.

With Tang Zhen's instructions, Loki also had a plan in his heart.

He turned to look at the cultivators from the sects and said in a calm voice, "The cultivators from your sect ambushed my master. Although they were killed, it doesn't mean that the matter is over.

Everyone has made mistakes, and my shizun can let bygones be bygones for those sects that came to apologize.

However, your attitude made my master very angry, especially the bloody corpse sect. They kept shirking responsibility and must be severely punished!"

At this point, Loki looked at the cultivators who were kneeling on the ground and said in a satisfied tone, "Although you were wrong, you've already repented, so you can be given a lighter punishment.

Just multiply it by ten times the amount that the other sects have offered as compensation!"

When they heard Loki's words, the cultivators from the sects twitched their mouths. They thought to themselves that this guy was so black-hearted that he asked for ten times the compensation right away!

It must be known that the sects that came to apologize had already given a lot of gifts. They were all reluctant to go, or for other reasons, so they didn't go to the spirit sword sect.

But now he had to pay ten times the compensation, it was simply asking for his life. If he knew this would happen, why did he do it?

"Your Excellency, we are truly remorseful, but this ten times compensation is Ge Ge."

The sect leader looked troubled, as if he wanted to ask Loki to lower his requirements, even if it was 10% lower.

Loki frowned and said coldly, "master has spared the lives of all your cultivators. That's already a great favor. Are you still not satisfied?"

Since that's the case, you can also choose to pay 10%. As for the remaining 90%?"

The sect leader's face revealed a hint of anticipation as he looked at Loki without blinking.

"As for the remaining 90%, you can exchange it with the lives of your sect's cultivators. Just leave 10% behind!"

Hearing Loki's words, the sect leader's body trembled, and he revealed a bitter smile.

Sir, we, Qianqian, are willing to pay ten times the compensation. Please wait a moment!

Risking his life to protect his wealth, or sacrificing his wealth to save his life, this was a very easy choice. The sect leader quickly made a decision.

However, when he thought about how half of the sect's treasure house had been taken away, he felt an extreme pain in his heart. He also secretly hated the cultivators who had opposed the sect's apology.

However, he had forgotten that without his consent, how could this decision be successfully executed?

Loki felt rather bored. He returned to the chair on the flying spirit boat and slowly waited.

About half an hour later, the cultivators from the sects brought their storage equipment and sent ten times the compensation to Loki.

"Since that's the case, I'll let this matter go. If there's a next time, I'll definitely exterminate your entire family!"

Loki said, then turned around and ordered the flying spirit boat to start.

The cultivators from the other sects didn't dare to do so. They looked at the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat slowly leaving with complicated expressions and sighed.

In the following time, the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat visited the remaining sects one by one according to the list.

Most of the sects chose to compensate ten times the amount. Even before Tang Zhen and the others arrived, they had already prepared the compensation and handed it over to Loki obediently.

There were also sects who simply fled. These were true misers. They would rather hide temporarily and bear the danger of being hunted down than hand over the compensation.

Loki naturally wouldn't be polite to such a guy, so he directly destroyed the other party's sect encampment.

The value of a sect's estate might be more than ten times the compensation. He wondered if those guys would profit or lose?



By the time they had gone to all the sects, the compensation they had received was enough for the spirit sword sect to eat for decades. It was truly a great harvest.

Of course, this was something that belonged to Tang Zhen. If he didn't want to give it to her, no one would be able to find fault with it.

However, Tang Zhen still took out one-third of it for Luo Qi to hand over to the spirit sword sect. It could also be considered as an investment in his growth.

Loki was filled with gratitude, but he knew that there was nothing he could say to express it, so he just bowed deeply.

"Master, we've visited all the sects on the list. Are we going back to the spirit sword sect or somewhere else?"

Upon hearing Loki's question, Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes and said in a faint voice, "there's still one place I haven't been to. Don't you know that?"

Luo Qi nodded and said hesitantly, "the key is that the Tai Hao sect is not like those other sects. Even though master has killed three of their strongest cultivators, there are still four left."

If shizun were to go, it's hard to guarantee that you'll encounter danger, so this disciple thinks that it's a waste."

Tang Zhen shook his head and said with a smile, "Since I dared to attack and kill three of the seven Supreme cultivators of the vast sky sect, why should I be afraid of the remaining four?"

Only the vast sky sect is afraid of me, Tang Zhen. I'm not afraid of them. If they dare to play any tricks, I don't mind killing three more or completely wiping out the vast sky sect!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Luo Qi no longer hesitated and firmly nodded.

"Since that's the case, I'll accompany you to taihao sect!"

...

After bowing to Tang Zhen again, Luo Qi walked out of the door and waved his hand at the cultivator who was controlling the flying spirit boat. "Let's go to the taihao sect!"

The cultivators of the spirit sword sect were silent for a few moments, then they burst out with a deafening roar.

Even if he knew that the clear sky sect was in danger, Tang Zhen still dared to visit. Just this point alone was enough to make the spirit sword sect cultivators who followed him prostrate in admiration.

Even if the enemy camp is a Dragon or Tiger's Den, I still wield my sword and sing!

Moreover, Tang Zhen would definitely come to his death. He would kill his way to his enemy's door and was prepared to reap the enemy's lives.

Let's see how the taihao sect will respond to the arrival of the God of Slaughter!

Chapter 1666 The clouds in all directions (1)

Tang Zhen led the cultivators of the spirit sword sect to sixteen sects in less than a month. Everywhere they went, ghosts and gods retreated.

The spectating cultivators once again experienced the fierceness of the God of killing. The bloody corpse sect, which was quite famous in the cultivation world, had been destroyed by him with one palm.

It was said that not even a single dog in the entire sect was spared!

Although such a massacre was enough to shock the cultivation world, not many cultivators were dissatisfied with it.

The reason was that the bloody corpse sect was an evil sect and had done many things that angered the heavens and the people.

However, due to the strange methods of the bloody corpse sect and their powerful strength, many cultivators did not dare to speak out, but their hatred was real.

Now that the bloody corpse sect had been destroyed by Tang Zhen with one palm, many people from the righteous path clapped their hands in joy and praised Tang Zhen.

Some people analyzed this matter and thought that Tang Zhen had chosen the bloody corpse sect as the first target. In fact, he had thought about it carefully and did not do it randomly.

In a situation where most of the sects had come to apologize, just the fact that these sixteen sects didn't say anything was undoubtedly a slap to Tang Zhen's face.

If Tang Zhen came out of seclusion after recovering from his injuries, he would inevitably be looked down upon by the cultivators of the true immortal world if he didn't return the favor.

A visit to his house to question him would involve the issue of the severity of the punishment. If it was too light, it would not show Tang Zhen's prestige. If it was too serious, he would inevitably be criticized by others.

After thinking it over, it was best to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys.

Using appropriate killing to intimidate the other sects, and then using both kindness and severity, not only could he achieve his expected goal, but at the same time, no one could find any fault with it.

Under such circumstances, the notorious bloody corpse sect naturally became the "chicken" that was killed!

If they didn't believe it, they would see which other sect was destroyed after the bloody corpse sect was destroyed. At most, they would pay ten times the compensation, but the sect was still safe.

As for those sects who refused to pay the compensation and chose to escape with their entire sect, it was natural for their encampment to be destroyed. Since they did not want to admit it, they could only suffer losses.

In the end, it was still the same sentence. Tang Zhen's strength was enough to make him arrogant. Even if the other sects were dissatisfied, no one would dare to jump out and criticize him.

In the true immortal world, strength was everything. Tang Zhen's actions had already proven this principle.

After visiting all sixteen sects, the cultivators of the true immortal world began to guess whether Tang Zhen was going to return to the spirit sword sect or visit the Tai Hao sect.

Back then, when Tang Zhen had wreaked havoc in the Tai Hao sect, he had demanded compensation from the sect before leaving arrogantly.

No matter if he really wanted to make an apology or to save his face, it meant that if the apology didn't arrive, this matter wouldn't be over.

In the end, after such a long time had passed, the Tai Hao sect had still not expressed anything, not even a word.

This was equivalent to Tai Hao sect expressing their dissatisfaction to Tang Zhen. At the same time, it was also telling him that it was absolutely impossible for him to come and apologize.

If you, Tang Zhen, dare to ask for it and have the guts, then come and get it yourself!

Therefore, if Tang Zhen didn't go, it would be equivalent to losing his momentum. The face that the Tai Hao sect had lost would more or less be recovered.

Exactly what choice would Tang Zhen make had also become the matter that the spectators were most concerned about.

As they waited, they finally received news that the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat didn't return to the sect, but instead headed straight for the Tai Hao sect.

The world of true immortals was shaken. Everyone knew that it would not be long before a big show was about to start.

For a time, countless cultivators rushed to the taihao sect, afraid that they would miss such a grand event!

.....

In front of the mountain Gate of the vast sky sect, several hundred powerful cultivators in battle armors were in a profound formation in the sky, silently looking at the distant sky.

Behind them were nearly 10000 cultivators from the vast sky sect, each of them in a square formation of several hundred people.

If someone with a discerning eye saw this, they would realize that this was a special battle formation. Once activated, it could launch an endless stream of attacks.

With the assistance of these ten thousand cultivators, the cultivators of the clear sky sect at the center of the formation eye would be like tigers with wings. Even if they faced enemies several times stronger than them, they would have a very high chance of killing them.

In addition to the formation, the four Supreme cultivators were also floating in the air. They were like four suns, exuding terrifying energy ripples.

At this time, the taihao sect was already waiting for him. Although they had yet to come into contact with Tang Zhen, their actions had already made their attitude clear.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to make amends. In order to defend their dignity, the Tai Hao sect would definitely not hesitate to fight!

The cultivators who came from all directions saw this and became more and more excited.

The taihao sect had already made their stand clear. Tang Zhen would either accept the battle or leave with his tail between his legs. No matter the result, it was worth looking forward to.

Unknowingly, more and more cultivators had gathered around the Tai Hao sect, but the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat was nowhere to be seen.

"What's going on? could it be that Tang Zhen is afraid of the battle and doesn't dare to come?"

After waiting for a long time without Tang Zhen's arrival, those cultivators who wanted to watch the fun couldn't sit still. They stuck their heads out and sized him up for a long time before asking in a puzzled tone.

"Perhaps he was delayed by something, but it's absolutely impossible for him not to come. Otherwise, he wouldn't be Tang Zhen!"

The cultivator beside him heard this and replied in a certain tone.

"You seem to be very confident in Tang Zhen. However, why are you so sure that he will come?"

The cultivator who raised the question first frowned and asked in a puzzled tone.

"Just by looking at Tang Zhen's past actions, I know that he's not a person who cowards. Otherwise, he wouldn't have fought against the seven strongest cultivators of tai Hao sect in order to maintain his honor.

These people have their own principles. There are some things they don't care about, but there are some things they must do!"

After hearing his companion's explanation, the cultivator who raised the question nodded, but he still didn't seem to understand.

His companion didn't explain. Some words could only be said to those who understood. Otherwise, even if your mouth was dry, the other party would not take it seriously and think that you were being unreasonable.

Similar conversations were happening everywhere. Those cultivators were also discussing why Tang Zhen hadn't appeared yet. There were all sorts of speculations.

However, the majority of the cultivators were certain that Tang Zhen would definitely come. It was just a matter of time.

In order to witness the great battle that was about to happen, they were willing to continue waiting.

Just as everyone was discussing this matter, a ray of light shot over from the distant sky like a sharp arrow. As it approached the Tai Hao sect, its speed gradually decreased.

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The light slowly dissipated, revealing a huge ship. It was the spirit sword sect's flying spirit ship that everyone had been waiting for.

"He's here, Tang Zhen is here!"

"A god of death has arrived. I'm afraid that this tai Hao sect will be covered in blood again!"

"Not necessarily. Didn't you see how stern tai Hao sect was? I'm afraid they've already made preparations. Otherwise, how could they so brazenly express their attitude?"

"Hurry up and start the battle, I'm already starting to get fired up!"

Under the expectant gazes of the surrounding cultivators, the spirit sword sect's spirit boat had already arrived in front of the mountain Gate of the Tai Hao sect. A straight figure suddenly appeared, standing proudly in front of the tens of thousands of tai Hao sect cultivators.

Chapter 1667 So what if you have reinforcements?

Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, Tang Zhen faced the cultivators of the clear sky sect alone with an extremely indifferent expression.

"I'm a bit flattered that the Tai Hao sect is so enthusiastic!"

Tang Zhen's voice gradually turned cold as he looked at the four light clusters in the sky. He softly said, "I've come to collect your compensation. Have you prepared it?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, a voice was emitted from one of the light clusters, "The Tai Hao sect has never owed you anything, so how can we apologize?"

"If you really want to apologize, you can exchange it with your life!"

Tang Zhen sneered as he looked at the four Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect, "This is your answer. Very good. Since you won't give it to me, I'll take it myself!"

"Get it yourself? It depends on whether you have the ability to do so!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the four Supreme cultivators of the taihao sect attacked at the same time. They surrounded Tang Zhen from different directions and four energy pillars of different colors smashed toward Tang Zhen.

The several hundred cultivators of the vast ocean sect in the air also began to chant something as if they were preparing for an ultimate move. Terrifying energy fluctuations began to appear in the sky.

As for the cultivators of the taihao sect on the ground, they were responsible for transporting the vast amount of energy to the camp of hundreds of cultivators.

"Tang Zhen, let's see if you can escape from my tai Hao sect's inescapable net!"

Following the roar of a Supreme cultivator from the Tai Hao sect, their attacks merged together like a sticky spider web, trapping Tang Zhen in a very small area.

The light disappeared, the sense of weightlessness, the sense of direction became chaotic, and all sound disappeared. Even his body seemed to be out of control.

Tang Zhen was affected by all sorts of negative conditions, causing his movements to become sluggish for a moment.

“Attack!”

The several hundred cultivators of the Tai Hao sect seemed to have been waiting for this moment. As they roared, an indescribable terrifying attack appeared and headed straight for Tang Zhen.

“Die!”

When the four Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect saw this, they immediately split up in four different directions. The energy light pillars in their hands were like ropes that tightly bound Tang Zhen.

As long as Tang Zhen was attacked, he would lose half of his life even if he did not die!

you really think you can trap me with such a small trick? ”

Tang Zhen laughed. His body was like flawless glass that instantly became incomparably transparent.

At the same time, his body also underwent a strange change, rapidly expanding and growing, forcibly breaking free from the shackles of the energy cage.

The expressions of the four Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect slightly changed when they saw this. They hurriedly increased the strength of their attacks in an attempt to delay Tang Zhen’s movements.

The terrifying attacks launched by hundreds of taihao sect cultivators had also arrived at this moment and were about to land on Tang Zhen’s body.

“Retreat!”

A fist suddenly appeared on Tang Zhen’s chest after his hands were trapped. It instantly became incomparably huge and ruthlessly smashed against the Dragon-shaped light pillar that was coming at him.

“BOOM!”

With a loud bang, the shock wave spread in all directions, like a hurricane that surpassed the level and blew to the ground.

Hundreds of cultivators from the Tai Hao sect were the first to be affected. Like wild grass in the wind, they were blown to the side and barely managed to hold on.

Even so, the energy shield covering the outside shattered instantly, and his body was covered in terrifying wounds and burns.

The cultivators of the clear sky sect on the ground were next. Their cultivation base was far inferior to the hundreds of cultivators in the sky. Under the terrifying shock wave, they were blown away like leaves in a Gale.

During this process, the bodies of the vast sky sect cultivators were torn to pieces. The sky had already turned blood-red, and broken limbs were flying everywhere.

As it flew, it was burned to ashes and scattered into the distance.

When the surrounding cultivators saw this, they were so scared that they started to run away, afraid that they would be covered by the terrifying shock wave.

It was only at this moment that they realized that although the battle between the strongest cultivators was exciting, they had to risk their lives to watch it. If they were not careful, they could lose their lives.

“Ka BA!”

A cracking sound rang out. The enormous fist that Tang Zhen used to block the attack shattered inch by inch. It rapidly spread towards his body.

“Break!”

Tang Zhen’s face was filled with pain as he directly cut off his third arm. Soon after, his body expanded crazily once again. The energy ropes that were binding him also broke apart!

“Quickly retreat!”

Seeing that Tang Zhen had escaped, the four strongest cultivators of the taihao sect quickly retreated. At this moment, Tang Zhen was like a wild beast that had escaped. He could easily take a person’s life with a single move!

“You want to run? it’s too late!”

Tang Zhen sneered. He had absorbed the soul essences of the dead taihao sect cultivators. While his strength was increasing, he was also affected by the negative emotions.

This was the drawback of the cultivation technique that the Lord godfiend cultivated. The more soul essence one absorbed, the greater the effect. If one didn’t have a strong will, they might even go berserk.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen’s spiritual energy was as vast as the ocean. Those negative emotions could only affect him for a short while. However, they would be washed away by the spiritual waves before long.

However, Tang Zhen in this state was very dangerous during the battle. This was because he would become even more bloodthirsty and obsessed with killing!

As he roared, Tang Zhen had already waved his hand and punched a Supreme cultivator of the Tai Hao sect.

The cultivator turned around to block the attack, and the other three Supreme cultivators also came forward to help to prevent their fellow disciples from being injured.

Although it had been more than a year, Tang Zhen's fierceness still caused them to have lingering fear in their hearts. Once they really fell into his hands, it was likely that they would not be able to escape death!

Seeing the three Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect coming to his rescue, Tang Zhen roared and took a step forward. His fist ignored the distance between them and directly landed on the body of the Tai Hao sect cultivator who was trying to block the attack.

The most powerful cultivator let out a miserable cry. His body was like a Broken Porcelain, breaking into countless small pieces in an instant, as if he would disappear at any time.

At the same time as he laughed out loud, two more arms actually appeared on Tang Zhen's body, making him look extremely strange.

His three remaining arms met the other three ultimate cultivators and blocked their attacks. At the same time, he punched the injured ultimate cultivator.

That cultivator's face was filled with despair as he stared at Tang Zhen with hatred. He was smashed into a bloody pulp by a single punch!

...

"Tang Zhen, I will not rest until you die!"

Seeing that another of their fellow disciples had been killed by Tang Zhen, the remaining three Supreme cultivators roared in anger. Their voices were filled with pain and unwillingness.

After all kinds of schemes, in the end, one of his fellow disciples was still killed by Tang Zhen. This was simply a great humiliation!

"Damn bastards, how long are you going to wait?"

The remaining Supreme cultivator from the Tai Hao sect turned around and roared. His face was twisted like a demon.

as expected, there's a backup plan. Let's do it together!

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. The speed of his attack did not slow down in the slightest.

As soon as he finished speaking, four figures of different colors flew out from the dead and injured cultivators of the vast sky sect and gathered around Tang Zhen.

These four cultivators were all Supreme experts. They wore green, red, yellow, and white robes respectively, and their auras were different as well. It was as if the Four Seasons were alternating and complementing each other.

"I was wondering who it was. So it's the four cultivators of spring, summer, autumn, and winter from the Lihua sect. Are you all in a hurry to die too?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's ridicule, the four strongest cultivators of the flowing flower sect did not say anything. They attacked at the same time, vowing to kill Tang Zhen.



...

## Chapter 1668 Roche's enemy (1)

it's still one against seven. Looks like three of you are going to die this time!

Tang Zhen's expression remained the same when faced with the enemy's reinforcements that had suddenly appeared. It was as if he had already expected this scene. In fact, he had even mocked them.

Back then, Tang Zhen had fought against seven cultivators and still managed to terrorize the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect. The cultivators of the Tai Hao sect were the most clear about how strong they were.

However, even if this was the case, they had still arranged their battle formation to fight with Tang Zhen. They definitely had something to rely on in their hearts.

Other than finding reinforcements, there was no other possibility.

However, the reinforcements that the Tai Hao sect had found seemed unreliable. During the battle with Tang Zhen, they had actually stood by and watched, waiting for the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect to exhaust Tang Zhen's strength.

If it wasn't for the fact that Tang Zhen had killed one of the strongest cultivators of the Tai Hao sect, they probably wouldn't have made a move. Instead, they would have waited for Tang Zhen and them to continue to wear each other out before they could reap the benefits.

Encountering such an ally, the cultivators of the Tai Hao sect would probably be mad with anger, but they would be helpless.

Anyone with eyes could see that if the Liuhua sect cultivators had stopped them in time, the Tai Hao sect would not have lost a powerful cultivator.

However, now was not the time to hold him accountable. The most important thing they had to do now was to kill Tang Zhen as soon as possible.

Together with the four cultivators of the flowing flower sect, the three strongest cultivators of the taihao sect attacked at the same time, completely blocking Tang Zhen's escape route.

They were like a pack of hungry wolves, ready to kill the elephant in front of them!

"Come, let me see how many tricks you have up your sleeves. Don't Let Me Down!"

Tang Zhen's eyes had already started to turn blood red. His body expanded rapidly once again. The energy avatar that he had used in the vast sky sect once again appeared before everyone's eyes.

However, compared to the last time, his appearance this time was somewhat different, because his cultivation had greatly improved.

Two more heads emerged from his body. One of them was like a malevolent Asura, red as blood, and its eyes seemed to be burning with green flames.

The other head looked normal, but its face was changing rapidly, revealing an expression of joy, anger, sorrow, and joy. It looked extremely strange.

Other than the two extra heads, a pair of arms emerged from Tang Zhen's body and continuously danced in the air.

The current Tang Zhen already had three heads and six arms. He was over ten thousand feet tall and his body was within the dark clouds and lightning. It was as if a demonic god had descended!

Weapons of different styles appeared out of thin air in his six palms. Each of them was extraordinary. These were all divine weapons that Tang Zhen had collected for many years and carefully forged.

"Kill!"

Three different voices rang out. However, they were all issued by Tang Zhen. He waved his weapon and attacked the seven enemies.

Due to the impact of the war, the entire sky seemed to have collapsed, but there were traces of cracks. The void cracks that should not have appeared in front of people were now spread all over the sky.

If an ordinary cultivator came into contact with such a spatial tear, they would be cut into pieces in an instant. There was no chance of survival.

The intense battle had also drawn in rolling dark clouds, which covered an area of several thousand li like a pot lid. They were so heavy that it seemed as if they would fall at any moment.

Countless lightning snakes slithered around, as if the end of the world had arrived.

The spectators couldn't see the exact situation of the battle at all. They could only see the three-headed and six-armed Tang Zhen standing between the heaven and earth, waving his weapons that were flashing with light and constantly attacking the strongest cultivators of the taihao sect and the flowing glory sect.

But even so, they were all excited, guessing who would be the final winner.

The cultivators of the spirit sword sect in the distance were also worried. They couldn't participate in the battle at this level, so they could only watch from the side.

If Tang Zhen won, they would return with honor. If Tang Zhen died, they would follow with their lives!

Loki stared at the sky. Compared to the other spirit sword sect cultivators, he was undoubtedly more worried and prayed for his master's safety.

Today's Tang Zhen was not only related to the rise and fall of the spirit sword sect, but also related to the hidden thoughts in his heart. Only with Tang Zhen's presence, he could slowly realize his ambition to unify the true immortal world.

Under the influence of Loki's real body, his body was no longer satisfied with controlling the spirit sword sect, but had a higher goal.

Although he still had a master-disciple relationship with Tang Zhen, he was more concerned about his own goal. From a certain point of view, Tang Zhen was more like a tool that he was using.

This was the mentality of an ambitious person. In order to achieve his goal, he would do anything.

This was how the cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune carried out their missions. It was a matter of life and death, so they couldn't be careless!

However, Loki was different when he was not carrying out a mission. A mission was a mission, and a personal friendship was a personal friendship. The two must not be mixed together.

Moreover, the purpose of Tang Zhen's arrival was to help him complete his mission. It was understandable for the real Tang Zhen to do this.

Just as Luo Qi was feeling uneasy, a cultivator from the spirit sword sect slowly approached them on the flying spirit boat.

Luo Qi frowned slightly, not knowing what this cultivator who had already sided with him wanted. He turned around and asked softly, "Why did you leave your post? what do you want?"

When the spirit sword sect cultivator heard this, he lowered his head and replied, "There's a secret matter that concerns Sir Tang Zhen. I don't know if I should say it?"

Loki was stunned. He looked at the cultivator and asked curiously, "What's the matter? don't hide it!"

The cultivator nodded and took a step closer to Loki, making a gesture as if he was going to report in a low voice. Loki also subconsciously pricked up his ears.

However, at this moment, he felt his scalp go numb, and a strong sense of danger suddenly rose in his heart.

"Not good!"

Luo Qi realized that something was wrong and was about to retreat, but the spirit sword sect cultivator who was close to him had already punched him with a vicious smile.

This punch contained an extremely strange power that seemed to be able to crush everything. Loki's body shattered in an instant, and he flew backward and fell to the ground.

The sudden change stunned the spirit sword sect cultivators. When they were about to rescue him, they found that they couldn't move their bodies!

"Loch, let's see if you're still alive this time!"

The spirit sword sect's cultivator who sneaked an attack on Luo Qi laughed wildly and suddenly threw an item towards Luo Qi's body.

Just as the item was about to touch Loki's body, a small person flew out from between his brows. It was the real body hidden in between his brows.

The moment the little person appeared, its eyes suddenly opened, and there seemed to be endless anger in its eyes.

"Hua Yue, you've schemed against me again and again. Our enmity is already irreconcilable. I, Luo Qi, swear that I will cut you into a thousand pieces in this life!"

The spirit sword sect's cultivator named Hua Yue laughed out loud, and his face suddenly changed into that of a Wheel of Fortune cultivator with fangs and two pairs of eyes.

...

"Revenge, you'd better survive this tribulation first!"

Hua Yue laughed wildly as he pounced on Loki's true body. Taking advantage of the moment when his true body had just awakened and was unable to gather all his strength, he directly killed Loki!

Loki was also slightly flustered. He was indeed in a very dangerous situation now, and the other party might succeed if he was not careful.

Just as he was feeling anxious, a furious roar suddenly sounded in the sky. At the same time, a ray of light flew straight toward the Wheel of Destiny cultivator named Hua Yue.

Hua Yue had just dodged the attack when a figure suddenly appeared and smashed his body with a hammer.

Blood spurted out of his mouth. Hua Yue saw the appearance of the person who intercepted him and was about to escape in shock.

"You want to run? I've been looking for you for a long time!"

Tang Zhen loudly laughed. He casually tore open an independent space and flew in with Hua Yue.

Chapter 1669 The heavy losses of huayue (1)

Hua Yue's eyes were filled with fear. She knew what would happen to her if she fell into Tang Zhen's hands.

Although the strength of his true body was not much weaker than Tang Zhen's, his true body was currently residing in his body. He was simply unable to unleash his full strength.

There was another important point. If Hua Yue really did that, she would be detected by the will of the true immortal plane and her identity would be completely exposed.

Unless he could successfully escape before he was killed, he would not be able to escape death!

Tang Zhen was different. If he, a guest from another world, was discovered, he would at most be rejected by this world, but he would not lose his life.

Destiny's Child was different. He carried the power of destiny. Once the world's will found out that he had been deceived, Hua Yue's fate could be imagined.

Therefore, unless it was the last resort, he would never use the power of his true body and expose himself.

Just now, when Hua Yue sneaked an attack on Loki, she actually did not expect to really kill the other party. Instead, she wanted to force him to use the power of his true body, making all the previous efforts of this mission go to waste.

Of course, if they could kill Luo Qi, Hua Yue would be even happier.

However, because of Tang Zhen's sudden intervention, Hua Yue's plan was completely ruined and she was now in a dangerous situation.

Sensing the killing intent from Tang Zhen's body, Hua Yue was extremely clear in her heart that the other party definitely wanted to kill her!

If he was in Tang Zhen's position, he would definitely want to kill the main culprit after being schemed against time and time again. Moreover, he was the one who personally led the reinforcements of the Tai Hao sect.

Tang Zhen's killing intent had already been confirmed without a doubt. Therefore, he must think of a way. Otherwise, he would definitely die!

These thoughts flashed through Hua Yue's mind. Just as she was about to retaliate, she discovered that Tang Zhen had actually brought her into the independent space created by the realm Lord.

The independent space was a special environment, it was the real-life version of a sector Lord cultivator's space between their eyebrows, it was a world of its own.

In such an independent space, the creator was the master and could control the life and death of any outsider. The stronger the power, the stronger the control.

Any sector Lord was clear on this point, they wouldn't enter another sector Lord's independent space, that was no different from seeking death.

Hua Yue was naturally aware of this. Therefore, she was extremely anxious. Therefore, she did not hesitate to use the power of her true body before she was controlled by Tang Zhen.

However, Tang Zhen had already taken precautions against this. How could he allow Hua Yue to succeed? the moment Hua Yue entered the independent space, he immediately slashed at the faintly discernible Threads of Fate.

At the moment when Hua Yue's true body was about to appear, Tang Zhen had already cut off the fate thread.

"Damn you, Tang Zhen. Have you gone crazy?"

The moment the thread of fate was cut, Hua Yue went completely crazy. Because of this, all his previous efforts had been in vain.

In order to destroy Loki's mission and find a way to replace him, Hua Yue had paid a great price. Now that the thread of fate had been cut off, everything had been in vain.

Of course, all of this was not important. The only thing he needed to do now was to break free from Tang Zhen's control as soon as possible. This was because Tang Zhen's killing intent was becoming increasingly dense.

"You're the one who forced me to do this. Go to hell!"

Following Hua Yue's furious roar, his true body appeared. A terrifying power began to rapidly condense as he tried to counterattack.

you dare to be so arrogant in my independent space? it seems that you are really eager to die!

Tang Zhen coldly laughed and lightly waved his hand at Hua Yue. The terrifying energy that had gathered in the surroundings suddenly disappeared as if nothing had happened.

Hua Yue's heart turned cold. Tang Zhen had already started to use the power of the independent space to deal with him. If he continued to hesitate, it would really be too late.

"Tang Zhen, do you really want to form an enmity with me? what good will it do you?"

At the same time as Hua Yue roared, he once again gathered the power of his true form and tried to blow up the independent space. It was a life and death struggle.

Even if he died, Tang Zhen would not have an easy time. If the independent space was destroyed, it would also be a great loss to Tang Zhen. Even the space between his brows would shatter.

Tang Zhen's expression changed when he realized Hua Yue's plan.

"In your dreams, go to hell!"

As Tang Zhen's voice faded, the power of the independent space began to act on Hua Yue's body, causing her to completely lose her ability to move. After which, her body began to shatter inch by inch.

It was also at this moment that Tang Zhen suddenly made a move and grabbed towards Hua Yue's glabella.

His goal was the seed of destiny, so he naturally had to take advantage of this opportunity to get it. Otherwise, once Hua Yue escaped, wouldn't it be a waste of such a great opportunity?

As for trapping and killing Hua Yue, Tang Zhen didn't have much hope. The cultivators of loucheng city whose cultivation had exceeded the realm of a world Overlord, which one of them didn't have a life-saving trump card? how could they be killed so easily?

After Hua Yue sensed the abnormality in his body, he immediately became extremely frightened. However, when he realized Tang Zhen's intention, he was even more dumbstruck.

"You actually want to snatch my seed of fate? what do you want?"

Just as Hua Yue was screaming in fear, Tang Zhen had already grabbed the seed of fate and put it into his storage space.

"Ah, Yingluo, you bastard!"

Seeing that her seed of fate had been taken away, Hua Yue flew into a rage. There was no doubt about the importance of the seed of fate. Who knew how long it would take to re-form it?

"Tang Zhen, I'll remember you. Let's wait and see!"

Seeing that death was near, Hua Yue became calm, but it was more like a sign of despair erupting.

Tang Zhen secretly felt that something was wrong. He fiercely pulled Hua Yue's real body and threw her out of the independent space like a ball.

“Get lost!”

Just as Hua Yue’s true body flew out, a terrifying aura burst out. The nearby space instantly collapsed and everything around it was swept in!

This Hua Yue actually detonated her true body and took the opportunity to escape from the true immortal realm!

Tang Zhen merely laughed coldly when he witnessed this scene.

At the moment Hua Yue detonated her true body, the will of the true immortal plane sensed something. A pair of eyes seemed to sweep across the ground from the sky, and it only disappeared after a long time.

The wind stopped, the dust fell, and everything returned to peace.

The Tai Hao sect under Tang Zhen’s feet had already turned into a piece of scorched earth. The figures of the Tai Hao sect cultivators could no longer be seen among the ruins.

As for the three Supreme cultivators of the Tai Hao sect, Tang Zhen had already killed one of them. The remaining two had fled in panic.

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Of the four helpers of the flowing flower sect, two of them were also killed by Tang Zhen. If it wasn’t for Hua Yue’s appearance, it would have been difficult for them to escape this calamity.

Last year, Tang Zhen was able to fight against seven enemies alone. Now that his strength had increased greatly, it was naturally not a problem for him to deal with the same number of enemies!

The fierce battle could be said to have come to a satisfactory end. The once famous taihao sect had now vanished into thin air.

Perhaps the remaining cultivators of the vast sky sect would rebuild the sect, but at least for a long time, they would not be able to pose any threat to the spirit sword sect.

The cultivators who were watching the battle from afar were silent. Although this battle was indeed exciting, with the fall of the taihao sect, a new powerful sect was about to rise.

Compared to the arrogance of the Tai Hao sect, the existence of Tang Zhen in the spirit sword sect was undoubtedly more terrifying.

After today’s earth-shaking battle, which sect would dare to provoke the spirit sword sect? it was only a matter of time before they became the Overlord of a region.

Chapter 1670 Master and disciple farewell (1)

The flying spirit boat of the spirit sword sect slowly approached. Mu Jianyi and the others were safe and sound, but their faces were full of guilt.

Letting Loki be sneak attacked could only be considered as them neglecting their duties and feeling guilty towards Tang Zhen.

Loki was lying on the deck, his body covered in wounds. His life force was unstable, as if it could be extinguished at any time.

After suffering Hua Yue's special attack, Luo Qi's body had been completely crippled. Even with Tang Zhen's ability, he was unable to treat such injuries.

He had only been able to persist until now because of the will in his heart.

After being freed from the control of Loki's true body, Loki had regained his true nature. Although he didn't have long to live, he was still smiling.

Tang Zhen secretly sighed in his heart and slowly walked in front of Luo Qi.

"Master!"

Loki's face revealed a pained expression, but he quickly concealed it and struggled to stand up.

"Don't move, just lie down."

Tang Zhen couldn't bear it in his heart as he spoke to Luo Qi.

Luo Qi shook his head. He endured the intense pain and stood up. After which, he slowly knelt in front of Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen did not stop him and allowed Luo Qi to kneel.

"In the name of Master, I know that my days are numbered. But before that, I have a few words to say."

Luo Qi had a smile on his face as he looked at Tang Zhen without blinking. His eyes were filled with longing and reluctance.

"I've been crazy and foolish since I was a child, and I've experienced all the sufferings of the world. Fortunately, master helped me escape from the sea of suffering.

After that, the master took care of him in every way possible, not caring about Loki's stupidity, and took him in as a disciple. He had been teaching him with great care, treating him as his own.

If it wasn't for his master's protection in the dark, blocking the enemy's open spears and hidden arrows for his disciple, Loki would have died long ago.

Loki can't repay such a great favor in this life, but if there's a next life, I'll definitely repay master's kindness."

As soon as he finished speaking, Loki kowtowed three times to Tang Zhen and died with a smile.

Seeing this, the cultivators at the side were all depressed and couldn't help but shed tears.

Tang Zhen let out a long sigh. He looked at Mu Jianyi and the others beside him and said, "Loki's matter is not your fault. Collect his body and bury him in the spirit sword sect.

In addition, send someone to the Luo residence to bring his brother and sister here and teach them a good lesson. It can be considered as some compensation to his family!"



Mu Jianyi and the others nodded in agreement, but they were sighing in their hearts for the fall of a genius.

“Clean up the entire tai Hao sect and don’t leave anything out. From now on, kill any disciples of the Tai Hao sect you see!

As for the Liuhua sect, I’ll also pay them a visit. If they want to become the second taihao sect, I’ll fulfill their wish!”

After leaving these words, Tang Zhen’s figure disappeared. Clearly, he still had things to deal with.

Mu Jianyi and the others didn’t dare to be slow, they quickly collected Loki’s corpse, and then began to search the ruins of the taihao sect.

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After flying for some distance, Tang Zhen stopped in a Valley near the vast sky sect.

The moment he stopped, Loki’s real body appeared with a grateful expression.

“Thank you for your timely help. Otherwise, once I used the power of my true body, I’m afraid my mission this time would have been completely ruined.”

Loki’s gratitude was sincere. The mission failure was secondary. The most important thing was that his life was threatened. Fortunately, Tang Zhen was there. Otherwise, he would be in danger today.

Tang Zhen nodded. This was his mission for this trip and he did not have any thoughts of taking credit for it.

Compared to the real Loki, he preferred the dead shell, even though they were technically the same person.

Seeing that Tang Zhen did not speak, Loki continued, “This time, because of your timely intervention, my true body was not exposed. Next, I will have to reincarnate, so I will have to trouble Your Excellency again.”

Tang Zhen nodded. you can leave now, ” he said softly. I will find you and re-enter the spirit sword sect.

After getting Tang Zhen’s promise, Loki thanked him again and then disappeared.

Tang Zhen stood in place and was silent for a moment. He gently shook his head and turned back to the spirit sword sect’s flying spirit boat.

The cleaning work continued, but Tang Zhen did not interfere. He just sat quietly in the room of the flying spirit ship and digested the gains this time.

After killing tens of thousands of tai Hao sect cultivators and absorbing their soul essences, Tang Zhen’s harvest was huge.

However, before he absorbed the soul essence, he had to wash away all the negative emotions of the soul essence. Then, he could slowly absorb it.

Tang Zhen wouldn't make the same mistake a second time. This method could also make up for the shortcomings of Lord godfiend's cultivation technique. Otherwise, even with his strength, he wouldn't be able to resist so many negative emotions.

Although he wouldn't go berserk, it was enough to make him suffer.

The selected negative emotions would not be wasted. His energy incarnation had three heads and six arms, and one of the heads was the manifestation of the negative emotions, which had terrifying mental attacks.

And the negative emotions that were filtered out from these soul essences were the best materials for attacking.

If anyone could see Tang Zhen's sea of spirit at this moment, they would be able to see countless figures struggling in the sea of blood. Their faces were ferocious and their hearts seemed to be filled with resentment.

However, in the process of struggling, those filthy figures became cleaner and cleaner, and their ferocious faces became more and more peaceful.

When the filth in their bodies was completely gone, these figures would turn into light and disappear, slowly merging into the cornerstone of the tower that was suspended above the sea of spirit.

The lotion purified the soul essence, which was a very long process. Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. He had all the time before Loki grew up again.

As for where Loki would be reincarnated, he did not need to consider it either. When the time was right, Loki would send him news.

Tang Zhen now wanted to know if the shell used by Luo Qi could be reincarnated. If possible, Tang Zhen didn't mind guiding him to the spirit sword sect.

Even if he was just an ordinary person without any cultivation aptitude, Tang Zhen could still ensure his glory for a lifetime.

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When the disciples of the spirit sword sect finished their search, they returned to the flying spirit boat one after another, bringing back a lot of harvest.

However, compared to the resources carried by the Supreme cultivator of the taihao sect, these gains could only be considered small. It was likely that the taihao sect cultivator had already made plans to escape.

If he succeeded in killing Tang Zhen, he would take advantage of the victory to destroy the spirit sword sect. If the plan failed, he would directly escape and hide from the world.

They couldn't fight, but they could hide. If a powerful cultivator wanted to hide, he wouldn't be easily found.

Since this matter was over, there was no need to stay. After asking Tang Zhen, the spirit sword sect cultivators left.

After the spirit sword sect's flying spirit boat left, the cultivators who were watching from a distance looked at each other and madly rushed into the ruins of the taihao sect, hoping to find the missing treasures in the corners.

However, they had never imagined that under Tang Zhen's command, none of the treasures could be hidden. Currently, the vast ocean sect was in complete ruins!