

Alternate 1671

Chapter 1671 Exchange and sector Lord level armors (1)

Tang Zhen returned with a great victory, and the spirit sword sect, as usual, welcomed him.

After this battle, the position of the spirit sword sect had been completely stabilized. From now on, it would also have a pivotal position in the cultivation world of the true immortal realm.

Everything was because of Tang Zhen. Therefore, he deserved to enjoy this honor!

However, this time, in addition to the cultivators from the spirit sword sect, there were also many cultivators from other sects in the welcoming team.

When they heard about the result of the battle at the vast sky sect, they did not hesitate and immediately rushed to the spirit sword sect with generous gifts.

On one hand, he wanted to witness the glory of the most powerful cultivator. On the other hand, he wanted to take advantage of the spirit sword sect's recent rise to build a good relationship with them so that he could ride on their coattails.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen returned, he saw a magnificent scene of a sea of people.

"We welcome the Grand elder's return!"

"Welcome back, Sir Tang Zhen!"

Loud shouts came from all directions. It could be seen that Tang Zhen's reputation at this time had reached the point where it affected the entire true immortal plane.

It was a pity that he was not a cultivator of the Wheel of Destiny, and he was here to assist Loki. Otherwise, with his current reputation, he would have been able to take control of the plane of true immortality sooner or later.

Although such a thought had also appeared in his mind, it was quickly rejected by Tang Zhen.

The true immortal plane was now the prey in the eyes of the Wheel of Destiny. If Tang Zhen dared to occupy it, it would not take long for a large number of cultivators of the Wheel of Destiny to come over.

No matter how strong Tang Zhen was, it was impossible for him to be the Wheel of Destiny's opponent. This kind of thing was just a thought.

Amidst the cheers, Tang Zhen walked out of the flying spirit ship and thanked the surrounding cultivators with cupped fists.

Since these cultivators gave Tang Zhen face, he couldn't be too arrogant. It would inevitably leave a bad impression.

When the surrounding cultivators saw Tang Zhen's face full of smiles and didn't have the slightest bit of the arrogance of an ultimate cultivator, they secretly sighed in their hearts.

It was said that this Sir Tang Zhen was decisive in killing, but that was only when it came to his enemies. Looking at his current words and actions, he seemed to be extremely kind.

After thanking the surrounding cultivators, Tang Zhen returned to his place of seclusion. The matter of receiving the guests would naturally be handled by the sect leader and the others.

He also wanted to cleanse his soul essence to increase his strength and see how much the seed of destiny he had snatched from Hua Yue was worth.

As for the spirit sword sect's sect leader's invitation to hold a grand banquet to announce the recruitment of disciples to the cultivation world, Tang Zhen also nodded and agreed. He would also help to select disciples during the recruitment.

When he returned to the cave where he had been in seclusion, the white-haired old man seemed to have been reborn. Compared to his previous state of near death, his cultivation had improved by more than one level!

The white-haired old man bowed after seeing Tang Zhen. After which, he quietly sat down and continued to guard the place.

Tang Zhen returned the greeting with a smile and returned to the cave where he cultivated. He completely sealed the entrance and then summoned the destiny scale.

He placed the seed of fate from huayue on one end of the scale. Then, the destiny gold coins gushed out like a fountain and continuously fell to the other end of the scale.

When Tang Zhen saw the number of destiny gold coins, he knew that he was going to make a big profit this time!

Sure enough, after the two sides finally reached an agreement, Tang Zhen also knew the specific value of this seed of fate.

9,700 gold coins of destiny, just a little bit more and it would break 10000!

Although Tang Zhen had guessed that the cultivators of the Wheel of Destiny were rich, he didn't expect their Seeds of Destiny to be so valuable. This was simply a super fat sheep!

If Hua Yue suffered such a loss, it would probably be mad with anger. One had to know that the value of the coin of destiny was not small. It was enough to buy countless good things on the cornerstone platform!

A killing intent flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes when he thought of this.

After suffering such a loss, Hua Yue would definitely not admit defeat easily. After his injuries had recovered, he would definitely find trouble with Tang Zhen.

That was just right because Tang Zhen also wanted to kill him.

If Luo Qi was willing to cooperate, Tang Zhen would be much more relaxed. If Luo Qi was not willing, Tang Zhen would choose to act alone.

Now that Tang Zhen had more than 10000 gold coins of destiny in his hands, it was time to buy some items for himself. After all, in the future, he was likely to suffer the revenge of Hua Yue.

It was easy to Dodge an open spear, but hard to defend against a hidden arrow.

If it was just Hua Yue alone, Tang Zhen would not be afraid. However, he was afraid that Hua Yue would gather help to launch a sneak attack. That would be very disadvantageous to Tang Zhen.

He had just reached the sector Lord level not too long ago. Even though his strength had increased recently, against the older generation of sector Lords, he might still be at a disadvantage.

Using his own gains to arm himself had also become a matter of course.

“I want a battle blade that can harm sector Lord cultivators. Once it touches their vital parts, they will die!”

Looking at the balance of fate, Tang Zhen made his request.

One end of the balance of fate slowly descended. At the same time, a ball of light appeared on the scale plate, indicating that the item Tang Zhen had requested had appeared.

This was the balance of fate. Calling it a divine weapon could only be considered an insult.

The item he wanted had already appeared. Tang Zhen only needed to pay enough destiny gold coins to exchange for this sector Lord weapon that was suitable for his current use.

It was not easy to get the gold coins of destiny, but it was easy to spend them. In the blink of an eye, 1000 gold coins had been thrown in.

There was no response, so he continued to throw.

After nearly 3000 gold coins of destiny had been thrown in, the two ends of the scale finally reached the same height.

The ball of light slowly flew into Tang Zhen’s hand. It was a two-meter-long heavy saber. Its entire body flickered with light and looked quite extraordinary.

This battle blade didn’t have a name, and Tang Zhen didn’t think of it. He temporarily kept it in the space between his brows to slowly temper it.

Although the cost was huge, this blade could kill sector Lord cultivators. It was a rare treasure and was definitely worth it.

However, Tang Zhen didn’t take back the scales of fate because he still wanted to exchange for items.

“I want a full body armor that can be immune to first level attacks, and can also block the attacks of third level sector Lords!”

Compared to the saber, the requirements for this set of armor were obviously much higher, and it would definitely cost more.

However, there was no doubt about the importance of this kind of battle armor. At the very least, it could prevent the enemy’s sneak attack and allow Tang Zhen to take a break to counterattack!

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Looking at the ball of light that had already appeared, Tang Zhen closed his eyes and continued to pour the coin of destiny into it.

Out of sight, out of mind.

After investing more than 5000 destiny gold coins, the two ends of the balance finally balanced out. Tang Zhen also let out a sigh of relief.

The 9,000 gold coins of destiny that he had just obtained were about to be spent in the blink of an eye. The speed at which the scales of destiny devoured gold was truly terrifying.

However, Tang Zhen believed that the items in the balance of fate were definitely worth it. Moreover, there was a price but no market. In this way, he had profited.

After sizing up this battle armor, Tang Zhen discovered that its design was extremely beautiful. The entire body was covered with profound runes and the material was moderate in hardness. The vital parts were also embedded with crystal-like objects.

What Tang Zhen wanted was a full set of battle armor, which naturally included parts like a helmet and arm guards. After wearing it, his entire person looked even more mighty and extraordinary.

Tang Zhen wore the battle armor and moved around. He nodded his head in satisfaction and took out a cloak to cover his body.

At this moment, he was already fully armed. If Hua Yue dared to deal with him, Tang Zhen would definitely not let him leave!

Chapter 1672 The rise of the spirit sword sect (1)

With powerful equipment, Tang Zhen would not fear any challenges.

Although the cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune were strong, they were not invincible. They were about the same as the members of the fifth battle area. Their only advantage was that they had the Wheel of Fortune behind them and had some strange means that the cornerstone platform did not have.

It was hard to defend against a sneak attack, but if one was prepared, the effect would be greatly reduced.

From the fact that the fifth battle area and the Wheel of Fortune were opposing and supporting each other, it could be seen that the strength of the two was about the same.

However, with the equipment he had bought from the balance of fate, Tang Zhen was like a tiger that had grown wings. When they really fought, the ones who should feel fear were actually the enemies.

In the following days, Tang Zhen had been in closed-door cultivation in the cave dwelling and did not bother about the matters of the outside world.

During this period of time, the true immortal world had undergone tremendous changes, all of which were related to Tang Zhen and the spirit sword sect.

The spirit sword sect, which was originally not well-known in the realm of true immortality, had now soared to the sky and gained more and more illustrious reputation.

Relying on Tang Zhen's fame and his financial aid, the spirit sword sect had become rich and generous. They were not stingy when it came to spending money.

The scale of the sect was expanded again, and at the same time, it recruited disciples from the whole cultivation world, unlike in the past, which was limited to the fixed area controlled by the spirit sword sect.

If the spirit sword sect didn't have the strength, it would only attract the dissatisfaction of other sects, and it might even cause unnecessary disputes.

Without the addition of outstanding disciples, even the most powerful sect would be like a river without a source, and would eventually dry up.

Therefore, these sects attached great importance to the disciple resources of their own regions and would not allow others to easily take possession of them.

However, things were different now. The spirit sword sect's momentum was at its peak. After issuing this order, not many sects dared to jump out to express their dissatisfaction.

As the news of the recruitment of disciples spread, the world's Daoist cultivators who were interested in cultivating and pursuing immortality rushed to the spirit sword sect, hoping that they could be like Tang Zhen and laugh at the world's heroes.

The recruitment ceremony had not yet begun, but the foot of the mountain in front of the spirit sword sect was already crowded with people from all over the world. It was an unprecedented lively scene.

On the day of the ceremony, nearly a hundred sects came to watch the ceremony. After seeing the spectacular scene in front of the spirit sword Mountain Gate, they all sighed.

As time flowed by, the recruitment ceremony officially began. Tang Zhen, who everyone had been waiting for, also slowly appeared amidst the cheers.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was dressed in luxurious clothes. He looked like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world, attracting countless gazes.

Tang Zhen first thanked the seeker for their trust in the Spirit sword sect, and then expressed his gratitude to the sects who came to watch the ceremony. His words were casual and casual, which made the audience secretly admire him.

After that, Tang Zhen waved his hand at the crowd below. Hundreds of tokens, which were neither gold nor Jade, flew in all directions and landed in the hands of the Dao-seekers who were waiting for the selection.

The people who received the sign were all baffled. Then, they seemed to realize something, and their faces were full of excitement.

"This token is definitely not simple. Could it be the proof of being exempted from the test?"

Some of them shouted loudly and stated their own deductions.

The reason for his guess was very simple. Among the people who received the token, there was no lack of famous heaven's pride experts. There were also many people who seemed to be low-key, but upon careful observation, they still had extraordinary aspects.

However, some of the people who held the tokens were obviously ordinary people. He didn't know how they got the tokens. Could it be that they had some unknown strength?

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to do something meaningless. The greatest possibility was that these people had outstanding talent and there was no need to waste time.

As expected, Tang Zhen's next sentence proved everyone's guess.

whoever obtains the token, you don't need to pass the test. You can directly join our spirit sword sect!

After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen turned around and left. He returned to his closed-door cultivation cave to continue his cultivation.

The seeker who received the token was extremely excited. It was obviously an incredible honor to be able to receive a token personally issued by His Excellency Tang Zhen.

They squeezed out of the crowd with tokens in their hands and were led into the heart of the spirit sword sect under the envious eyes of the onlookers.

When the spirit sword sect's sect leader saw this scene, he was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. He was the most clear about Tang Zhen's eyesight. The disciples that he chose were definitely outstanding people.

If you don't believe me, just look at the thirty or so disciples he selected last time. Which one of them isn't cultivating rapidly now? their strength far exceeds cultivators of the same level!

Originally, there were already more than thirty heaven-sent talents, so the future of the spirit sword sect was no longer a problem. Now, there were hundreds more, which was obviously a sign of the spirit sword sect's prosperity!

The sects that came to watch the ceremony more or less knew some inside information. At this moment, they looked at the sect leader of the spirit sword sect with eyes full of envy and jealousy.

The other sects had been desperately looking for an outstanding disciple, but the spirit sword sect had recruited hundreds of them at once. Could it be that all the talented people in the world had come to the spirit sword sect?

Little did they know that this was actually the diversion effect of the son of fate. Even though Loki had passed away, his future still belonged to spirit sword sect.

The will of the world of the true immortal plane was controlling everything from the dark. It gathered all the talents in the world here to help the child of destiny rise.

It was a pity that the world's will had been deceived and did not know that it was helping the invader, sending the true immortal plane into a trap step by step.

In the following time, it was time for the official disciple selection ceremony. However, after the previous scene, people's expectations had dropped a lot.

There might be talents among these disciples, but they were definitely slightly lacking in talent. Otherwise, they would not have been filtered out by Tang Zhen.

However, the spirit sword sect's sect leader passed on Tang Zhen's words, saying that innate talent can not be forced, but it can be made up with acquired efforts.

Whether it was a genius or an ordinary disciple, the spirit sword sect would treat them all equally!

Upon hearing the words of the sect leader of the spirit sword sect, the originally somewhat disappointed seeker's heart was ignited with infinite fighting spirit.

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The spirit sword sect's disciple recruitment ceremony was still ongoing, and Tang Zhen had also begun to refine and absorb the soul essence.

In the sealed Cave, his aura was intermittent. Although his body was still in the same place, he gave people a feeling of being separated from the world.

A terrifying aura surrounded his body as if he wanted to break free, but he was pulled back in the next moment.

During this seesaw process, Tang Zhen's aura continued to rise and was getting closer to the peak of the first level.

The tower's foundation stone in his mind was spinning rapidly, continuously absorbing the dissolved soul essence power. The quality of the foundation stone was also constantly improving.

While the foundation stone of the tower was being tempered, the space between his eyebrows was also constantly expanding and becoming more and more stable.

Faintly, there seemed to be a trace of special and pure World Energy slowly appearing in the space between his brows. Although it was not a lot, it caused Tang Zhen to be slightly happy.

This was a sign that the first realm was about to be completed. When the space was completely stabilized, energy as clear as a spring would slowly appear.

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Although the amount of World Energy was small and wasn't of much use to Tang Zhen at this time, it was important to know the principle of gathering sand to form a tower. Even if it was just a trickle of energy, it was still very impressive when gathered.

Moreover, as his cultivation level increased, these trickles of water would become a vast River until he no longer needed to absorb it from the outside world to supply Tang Zhen's daily needs.

At that time, even if he was in a desperate situation, Tang Zhen would be able to come and go as he pleased!

Unknowingly, the training process continued for three days. Only then did Tang Zhen slowly open his eyes.

The soul essences were all absorbed, and his realm was completely stabilized.

This was the advantage of Lou Cheng's cultivators. The cultivation system was the best of the best, and at the same time, it simplified the complex, so the cultivation process was fast and stable.

They were not like the cultivators of other planes, who were afraid of any mishaps when they cultivated.

However, even if his realm had already stabilized, Tang Zhen still had to continue cultivating and strive to break through to the second realm of the sector Lord realm as soon as possible.

Only under such circumstances would he be able to head to the Wheel of Fortune without any apprehensions and take the initiative to find Hua Yue to kill her!

Tang Zhen's spiritual energy rippled out like the tide as he sensed the outside environment. After he discovered that everything was calm, he closed his eyes once again.

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Chapter 1673 Taking back Loki (1)

Cultivation knew no time, and in the blink of an eye, he had gone through several seasons.

Five years later, Tang Zhen suddenly received a letter from Luo Qi, saying that he had successfully reincarnated and hoped that Tang Zhen could bring him back to the spirit sword sect.

Tang Zhen, who had been in closed-door cultivation for a long time, had finally come out.

At this time, the spirit sword sect was no longer the same as before. Not only had its territory expanded, but the number of disciples had also increased several times, becoming one of the upper-class sects in the true immortal plane.

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When they heard that Tang Zhen had come out of seclusion, the sect leader and elders of the spirit sword sect came to welcome him at the same time with an extremely respectful attitude.

After five years of closed-door cultivation, Tang Zhen's current temperament had become even more reserved. He faintly had a feeling that he was about to ascend.

After seeing this scene, the cultivators of the spirit sword sect were extremely envious.

As immortal cultivators, being able to ascend was their lifelong pursuit. Unfortunately, such a thing had not happened for a long time and had gradually become a legend.

There were even cultivators who doubted the existence of Ascension.

However, when they saw Tang Zhen's condition, no one dared to doubt him. This was because the current Tang Zhen was at the legendary realm.

It seemed that longevity was not an illusion, and one would eventually reap the rewards of one's hard work!

Looking at the envious eyes of the spirit sword sect cultivators, Tang Zhen's heart did not feel any joy or pride, but a trace of helplessness.

His current cultivation was already on the verge of breaking through to the second realm. However, as his strength increased, the rejection he felt from the true immortal plane also became stronger.

It was as if he could leave this world and be thrown into the void with a single thought.

This situation could only mean that his current strength had exceeded the limits of this plane. It was like a heavy iron ball placed on a glass, and the slightest carelessness would shatter the glass.

In order to ensure his own safety, the glass was slowly tilting, ready to kick him out.

Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that if this situation continued to develop, he would have no choice but to leave the true immortal plane in less than ten years.

Ten years didn't seem short, but Tang Zhen still had a lot of things to deal with. This little time was really not enough.

The reincarnated Roche was no more than five years old. Even if he was a genius, it was impossible for him to cultivate to the strongest realm in ten years.

If Tang Zhen were to leave at this moment, it would undoubtedly cause all his previous efforts to go to waste.

Tang Zhen was entrusted by someone and would naturally not give up halfway.

Even though he had laid a solid foundation for Loki and there would not be any deviation, he still left after he was 90% sure.

prepare a spirit boat. I'm going to bring Roche back!

Looking at the sect leader of the spirit sword sect, Tang Zhen ordered in a faint tone.

"Loch?"

The sect leader of spirit sword sect was stunned for a moment, and then a shocked look appeared in his eyes. The way he looked at Tang Zhen also became more respectful.

Loki had been dead for several years, and his body might have rotted a long time ago. Even some new disciples didn't know that spirit sword sect once had such a talented heaven's favorite.

However, Tang Zhen said that he wanted to bring him back. It was obvious that he had used some unknown means to connect to the netherworld, determine life and death, and determine Loki's location in this life.

This kind of method had already exceeded his knowledge. It proved that the gap between him and Tang Zhen had already reached a level that was impossible to cross.

"Grand Elder, please wait for a moment. I'll order people to make preparations!"

Suppressing the shock in his heart, the sect leader of spirit sword sect quickly ordered people to make arrangements. It didn't take long for a huge flying spirit boat to appear in front of everyone.

Hundreds of elite cultivators of the spirit sword sect had also been mobilized. They were all dressed in war equipment and stood side by side on the deck of the flying spirit boat.

“Please go ahead, I’ll be back soon!”

After saying that, Tang Zhen’s figure disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already on the flying spirit boat.

“Greetings, Grand Elder!”

Hundreds of spirit sword sect cultivators were fanatical in their hearts.

“No need to be so polite!”

Tang Zhen glanced at the cultivators and smiled at mu Jianyi beside him, telling him the location.

After Tang Zhen entered the room, mu Jianyi stood at the front of the spirit boat and waved his hand. Dozens of large flags were raised, and the flying spirit boat suddenly accelerated and disappeared from everyone’s sight.

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In a country to the North of the true immortal realm, the spirit sword sect’s flying spirit boat suddenly appeared and headed straight for the capital of the country.

When the nearby sects saw that cultivators had come uninvited, they were a little angry and wondered which force was so arrogant that they dared to barge into their territory.

However, when they saw the flag on the flying spirit boat, the cultivators of the local sects were shocked and quickly sent people to welcome them.

Compared to the spirit sword sect, which was at the peak of its power, this local sect was not even at the middle level. Facing the spirit sword sect, which was already at the top level, they naturally did not dare to show any neglect.

Mu Jianyi rejected the invitation of the local sect and ordered them to lead the way, and they arrived at the imperial capital together.

The members of the royal family in the mortal world had long been informed and were waiting quietly in the square of the palace, but they were guessing the reason for the immortals’ arrival.

Not long after, the spirit sword sect’s flying spirit ship appeared. All the citizens of the imperial capital knelt on the ground to welcome the immortal master.

Looking at the giant beast-like flying spirit boat slowly landing and witnessing the power of the Spirit sword sect cultivators, even the immortal Masters and sinecures in the palace trembled, not to mention the ordinary members of the royal family.

They were afraid that they would do something wrong and anger the immortal master. If that happened, the entire imperial family would be in trouble.

Just as everyone was feeling uneasy, the four or five-year-old Little Prince suddenly spoke, giving everyone a shock.

“Father, mother, this is to pick up your son. From now on, he can not be by your side. I hope that you two elders will take care of yourself!”

Upon hearing The Little Prince’s childish words, the Emperor and Empress looked at each other in dismay, fear in their eyes. They even subconsciously covered the child’s mouth, afraid that he would speak nonsense and offend the immortals.

However, The Little Prince dodged nimbly and rushed out of the crowd with his short legs, heading straight for the flying spirit Vessel.

stop him! Don’t collide with the immortal master!

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The monarch was so anxious that he stomped his feet and shouted for the guards to stop him, but it was too late.

The Emperor sighed in his heart as he watched The Little Prince rush to the flying spirit ship. He began to think about how to plead with the immortal master not to be calculative with a child.

Unexpectedly, The Little Prince had already stopped in his tracks and looked up at the young man who was alighting from the flying spirit Vessel.

After looking at it for a while, a smile appeared on The Little Prince’s face. He clumsily knelt on the ground and called out in his baby voice, ” “Disciple greets master!”

“Get up, I’ll take you home!”

Tang Zhen squatted down and patted The Little Prince’s head. Then, he pulled him up from the ground and turned around to walk towards the flying spirit boat.

The Little Prince turned to look at his parents, then slowly turned away, never looking back again.

Just as the monarch, Empress, and the others were confused, mu Jianyi went up and told them the specific reason.

When they heard that The Little Prince was the reincarnation of the immortal master’s disciple, everyone was shocked. They didn’t expect the usually clever Little Prince to have such an identity!

The monarch also recovered from his shock and a trace of joy flashed in his eyes.

It was said that the royal family was heartless, and the truth was indeed so. When he heard the identity of The Little Prince, the first thing that came to the emperor’s mind was that he had a real backer in the future.

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His son being personally picked up by an immortal master from a large sect meant that his future achievements would be limitless. The benefits to the imperial family did not need to be described in detail.

He had only lost a son. Although he was reluctant, it was nothing compared to the benefits he had gained.

He had more than a dozen children, so he didn't need one more. Besides, there was a better future if he followed the immortal master.

The Empress was the only one who was filled with joy and sorrow. She stared at the flying spirit ship, trying to find her son.

Not long after, the flying spirit Vessel slowly rose into the air and flew into the distance under the watchful eyes of the people of the imperial capital.

It didn't take long for the news to spread in the imperial capital that The Little Prince had been accepted as a disciple by the most powerful cultivator of the spirit sword sect. It was a national celebration!

The people cheered and jumped for joy, feeling deeply honored.

However, no one knew that after this Little Prince left, he never returned to his homeland.

Chapter 1674 Successful "Ascension" _

After picking up Luo Qi, Tang Zhen took the flying spirit boat back to the spirit sword sect.

Although Luo Qi's real body was still asleep, there were some memories of his previous life in his mind. This made him not only remember Tang Zhen, but also mu Jianyi and the others.

At this moment, he was sitting quietly on the flying spirit Vessel, not crying or making a fuss, just like a little adult, which made people click their tongues in wonder.

The spirit sword sect cultivators who came with him already knew that the Prince was the reborn Roche. While they were shocked, they could not help but feel a little curious.

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Before Luo Qi had fallen, he had been extremely talented in cultivation. It could be said that he was the best in the entire sect, and no one could compete with him.

She wondered if he would still have the same monstrous cultivation speed after being reborn as a child.

Everyone was curious, and cultivators were no exception.

On the way back to the spirit sword sect, whenever the cultivators of the spirit sword sect looked at him curiously, The Little Prince would smile at them. Sometimes, he would even greet them with familiarity and call out their names.

After this scene, the cultivators of the spirit sword sect confirmed without a doubt that The Little Prince was the reincarnated Luo Qi, and their eyes became more and more eager.

Before Loki's death, he had a high reputation in the spirit sword sect, and many people sighed after his death.

Now that he had returned, his reputation would rise again!

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Luo Qi's return did not cause much shock, because whether it was Tang Zhen or the spirit sword sect, they deliberately did not publicize this matter to avoid bringing unnecessary trouble to Luo Qi.

However, someone soon discovered that there was a little doll in the sect. Every day, under mu Jianyi's care, she was learning from the sect disciples.

Many people were secretly guessing the little guy's identity. To be able to trouble mu Jianyi, a sect elder, to personally take care of him, he obviously had an extraordinary background.

There were many geniuses in the sect, but no one enjoyed such treatment.

However, it didn't take long for the disciples of the spirit sword sect to discover another thing that shocked them. That was, this little guy's talent in cultivation was really terrifying.

Even among a bunch of geniuses, his cultivation speed was also a thousand miles a day, and it didn't take long for him to catch up with the newly joined disciples.

In the days that followed, his strength increased even more rapidly. In just a year's time, he had already barely caught up with the footsteps of the sect's geniuses.

After that, there was a Grand scene of hundreds of talents competing for the top. Because of the existence of little Tian, the talented disciples of the spirit sword sect subconsciously began to compete, gradually showing their talents in the cultivation world.

Because of their existence, the spirit sword sect became more and more famous.

Many cultivators of the true immortal world were sighing. This was really an era of geniuses, and most of them were in the spirit sword sect.

For the younger generation of cultivators, to be able to stand at the top of the spirit sword sect, there was no place in the world that they could not go!

In this era, Loki, a young man with extraordinary talent and hard work, began to stand out and gradually became known to the world.

As the child of fate, this world was destined to be Roche's stage!

However, in these turbulent years, Tang Zhen acted as a qualified spectator, silently watching Loki's growth.

After another three years of closed-door cultivation, Tang Zhen went to the flowing flower sect to hold them accountable for the siege that year.

Although he had killed two of the most powerful cultivators of the flowing flower sect, the matter did not end there. After the two remaining cultivators escaped, they did not say anything.

Now that Tang Zhen had come to visit, he only needed their attitude.

They would either admit their mistakes and compensate, or they would completely disappear from the history of the true immortal world, just like the Tai Hao sect.

This time, Tang Zhen didn't have any cultivators with him. He came to the flowing flower sect alone and went straight into their sect Hall.

As for what happened after that, not many people knew, and the Liuhua sect also kept their mouths shut.

He only knew that the Liuhua sect was not destroyed, but the two strongest cultivators had been in seclusion since then. They had not left the sect for decades and had been extremely low-key.

Some people in the outside world guessed that Tang Zhen had received an astronomical compensation and at the same time, taught the two cultivators of the flowing flower sect a very profound "lesson."

After settling the matter of the flowing flower sect, Tang Zhen didn't return to the spirit sword sect. Instead, he went around the entire true immortal plane.

Tang Zhen had a habit. That was, he would always tour around and experience the local conditions and customs every time he arrived at a brand new world.

Although the level of the resources on this plane was not too high, there were still many precious natural treasures. There were even ruins similar to small worlds.

Since Tang Zhen had come here this time, he was destined not to return empty-handed.

In the following time, whether it was the forbidden mountain peaks of the true immortal plane or the wild and Deathlands that no one dared to set foot in, Tang Zhen's figure was left behind.

After travelling in the true immortal realm for nearly three years, Tang Zhen returned to the spirit sword sect. At the same time, he brought back a simple-looking youth.

No one knew where this young man came from. They only knew that his cultivation talent was average. In the spirit sword sect, which was full of geniuses, he could only be regarded as the existence at the bottom.

However, Tang Zhen seemed to take great care of this young man. He allowed him to follow by his side and take care of his daily needs.

Some people curiously investigated the young man's background, only to discover that he was just a young man from a remote mountain village. Before he met Tang Zhen, his life could be said to be extremely simple.

The sect leader of spirit sword sect had once curiously asked Tang Zhen why he had brought back this teenager. Was it possible that this teenager had something special?

Tang Zhen smiled. He merely used an indifferent tone to say, "In my previous life, he was just a pitiful shell, but when he met me in this life, he took the initiative to give me a bowl of water.

Since we've met by fate, what's wrong with giving him a lifetime of wealth?"

The sect leader of spirit sword sect nodded as if he understood, but he also knew that this boy might really have an extraordinary origin. In his heart, he secretly made up his mind to take care of him in the future.

After Loki saw the young man, he had a complicated expression on his face.

Other people might not be able to recognize this young man's origins, but how could he not recognize that this was clearly the shell of his previous life?

This was just a tool that he used to accommodate himself. Now that he had reincarnated, he was actually found by Tang Zhen!

"That's very thoughtful of master!"

Tang Zhen only responded with a faint smile when he saw Luo Qi bow.

The young man looked confused, as if he couldn't understand what kind of strange topic this master and disciple were talking about.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, ten years had passed.

...

The number of times Tang Zhen went out had become less and less. In fact, even a slight movement would cause the surrounding space to shatter and collapse.

The true immortal plane's rejection force towards him had already reached its limit. Tang Zhen was resisting this force at all times. Although it was not a good feeling, it was still helpful for him to improve his strength to a certain extent.

The spirit sword sect developed rapidly and became one of the top sects in the true immortal realm. Those talented disciples had all grown up and become the true backbone of the spirit sword sect.

Loch was also a well-deserved leader among these genius disciples. Ten years of management had completely stabilized his position.

Although he was still young, he had already become a powerful cultivator, and his combat power was unparalleled in the spirit sword sect!

Everything was on the right track. When Luo Qi was 18 years old, the sect leader of the spirit sword sect took the initiative to give up his position and handed over the spirit sword sect to Luo Qi.

On the day he took over as the sect leader, all the major sects in the true immortal realm gathered at the spirit sword sect to participate in this rare Grand occasion.

It was also on this day that Tang Zhen appeared again and chuckled as he watched Loki succeed the sect leader.

The cultivators who came to congratulate him bowed at the same time. This was because Tang Zhen had already become a legend. His past experiences had also been passed down by countless cultivators.

The moment the ceremony ended, Tang Zhen stood up with a big laugh. Then, under the gaze of nearly 100000 cultivators, he stepped through the void and ascended to the immortal world!

Upon witnessing this scene, the cultivators nearby all bowed to send him off. They also knew that from now on, the name Tang Zhen would become an eternal legend in the true immortal realm!

...

Chapter 1675 The strange void ferry (1)

In the void, Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back and an indifferent expression.

Not far from him was the true immortal realm. Although he couldn't see it with his naked eye, he would enter that world once he confirmed the coordinates of the realm.

The mustard seed contained the Sumeru. In the vast void, the seemingly insignificant dust may hide a huge world.

It was not easy to find a plane in the vast void.

!!

Without the coordinates of a plane, aimlessly searching for a plane in the vast void was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

In order to successfully teleport, it would require extremely accurate plane coordinates. Otherwise, even if it passed by, it would not be able to detect its existence.

In fact, if one had a choice, it would be better not to leave the plane they were in. When one thought that they had escaped from the shackles, they would actually become a Wanderer.

If the cultivators of the true immortal realm knew that the so-called Ascension was to be thrown out of the realm and into the vast void, what would they think?

Tang Zhen didn't want to leave either. However, due to certain reasons, the true immortal plane couldn't contain him anymore. There was no point in persisting.

Fortunately, he had already done what he needed to do. With such a solid foundation, Tang Zhen would have nothing to say if Loki was still unable to complete the mission.

In fact, he did not need to worry. Every cultivator of the Wheel of Fortune was not easy to deal with. Loki's previous poor performance was only because he had been plotted against by the enemy.

After that, with Tang Zhen's help to lay the foundation, Loki only needed to sit back and enjoy the fruits of others' labor. Naturally, he did not have the opportunity to show off his skills.

However, after Tang Zhen left, the true immortal dimension would completely become his stage. Perhaps, he would create a new legend!

After being silent for a moment, Tang Zhen began to fly forward in the void, searching for the path back to the tower world.

Although he was carrying out a war zone mission, he could not accept the teleportation because he did not bring Loki away. He could only find a way to return on his own.

Of course, if Tang Zhen was willing to wait, he could also wait until Luo Qi took control of the true immortal dimension. At that time, the Wheel of Destiny would also build a transmission channel and bring Tang Zhen back.

However, if that was the case, Tang Zhen would have to wait in the void slowly. It was possible that he would have to wait for decades or even centuries.

Instead of that, he didn't even know that he was returning.

Although the void seemed chaotic and unclear, there was a direction in reality. Of course, this direction was not the one that ordinary people understood, but something more mysterious.

This was because the void itself was an extremely special existence. It was filled with all kinds of strange phenomena such as wormholes, folded spaces, and multiple mirror spaces. It was very easy for one to get lost in it.

The plane coordinates were like a special kind of telepathic connection. Once you knew its password, it was equivalent to establishing a connection with it.

When you activate a plane's coordinates, the corresponding plane will also react and guide you to the exact location.

Tang Zhen knew the plane coordinates of the Holy Dragon Warzone. He had made contact with them earlier and had successfully received a reply.

It was just that the distance between the two was really too far. If Tang Zhen wanted to successfully return, it was likely that he would have to consume quite a long time.

At this moment, although Tang Zhen was continuously advancing in the air, he gave off the feeling that he had stopped in a still black scene. No matter how far he advanced, he did not seem to have moved.

There was no light, no sound, as if nothing existed.

His mental energy became his only sense, allowing Tang Zhen to avoid unnecessary danger in time and advance along a safe route.

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Zhen suddenly saw a trace of light.

This strange situation immediately alerted him, and he slowly stopped in his tracks to carefully observe the strange light.

It was also at this moment that the light seemed to have sensed Tang Zhen's existence. It actually slowly approached his position.

As the light grew closer and closer, Tang Zhen finally saw the source of the light and revealed a surprised expression.

It turned out to be a huge void creature that looked like a mottled meteorite. Its rotten tentacles swayed slowly as it moved, as if it was wandering in the ocean.

Above the void creatures, there were countless piles of remains. There were cultivators and unknown creatures. Under the faint light, they looked very strange.

Other than these remains, there were also sculpture-like objects standing on top of the void creatures, exuding an aura of vicissitudes and decay.

The light that Tang Zhen saw was an oil lamp on the back of the void creature. It was mottled and ancient.

Its light was very weak, but its light could illuminate the void and reach far away.

He didn't need to guess to know that this oil lamp was not an ordinary item!

Just as Tang Zhen was observing the oil lamp, a shriveled palm suddenly appeared. It seemed to belong to a man with a hunched back.

He held an item that looked like a hairpin and gently flicked the wick. The light of the oil lamp immediately became intense.

The light fell on the man's body, and one could see that his body was covered in terrifying wounds. Even his head had a large hole.

His body was emitting a rotten smell, and the lower half of his body seemed to have disappeared. There was nothing under his empty robe, and he was just floating in the air.

Rolling his dry eyes, the man looked at Tang Zhen in the distance and said with a hoarse voice, lonely traveler, are you willing to board the void ferry? it will take you to any place you want to go!

Tang Zhen was silent for over ten breaths before a strange expression flashed across his eyes. After which, his body flashed and landed beside the man who was guarding the oil lamp.

"That's good too, but how much will you charge?"

Tang Zhen asked with an expressionless face as he swept his eyes over the strange man who was guarding the oil lamp. There was even a trace of examination and curiosity in his eyes.

not much, not much. I only need a portion of fuel to light the oil lamp.

The strange man replied in a hoarse voice. At the same time, he pointed at the oil lamp, indicating that Tang Zhen could pay now.

Tang Zhen glanced at the oil lamp. He took out a trace of the world's origin and threw it into the oil lamp.

During his observation just now, he had discovered that the fuel of this oil lamp was actually Origin Energy. No wonder it had such a magical effect.

thank you for your generosity. Now, please follow me. I guarantee that this trip will not be in vain!

The strange man looked at the oil lamp that was filled with oil, and a terrifying smile appeared on his face. He then turned around and made an inviting gesture.

As he walked, his body made the sound of bones rubbing against each other, as if he would fall apart at any time.

"Can you first tell me what these things are?"

Tang Zhen pointed at the corpse on the back of the void creature and asked the strange man.

...

you should know that the void is not empty. They are all things I have collected in the past. They are meaningless.

Tang Zhen nodded and did not continue to ask. However, he coldly laughed in his heart.

He had guessed something, but he couldn't be sure.

Tang Zhen followed the strange man and slowly advanced. He discovered that there were some void creatures along the way. They were like potted plants planted on both sides of the road.

They were still chained up, and they were making clattering sounds. Because of the light, they could also make sounds.

At this time, they were wriggling their bodies with all their might, reaching toward the direction of the oil lamp, as if they were greedily absorbing the light of the oil lamp.

The more light they absorbed from the oil lamp, the less rotten aura these void creatures had. It was obvious that the vitality of the world's origin was at work.

The two of them walked for about thirty meters and came to the door of a metal Hall. The strange man smiled and slowly pushed the heavy, decaying door.

A bright light appeared, revealing the blurry scenery in the hall.

The strange man's body quickly changed as he was illuminated by the light in the hall. His wounds healed, and his dry face regained its moisture.

The void creatures behind him seemed to have gone mad. They kept tugging at the chains on their bodies, as though they wanted to rush into the hall.

...

"Quickly go in. Life force is hard to come by, so you can't waste it easily."

That strange man had already turned into a young man who was as gentle as Jade. He smiled at Tang Zhen and once again made an inviting gesture.

Tang Zhen nodded and walked in.

Chapter 1676 A strange lifeform (1)

Tang Zhen stepped into the hall. A "creaking" sound was heard behind him as the decayed metal door slowly closed.

The strange man who led the way followed them in, but the rotten smell on him seemed to have disappeared, and he looked no different from a normal person.

However, Tang Zhen felt a trace of uncomfortable aura. It was as though the other party's body was covered with a layer of human skin. The essence of the other party was still that rotten wreckage.

Or rather, both the ferry and the strange man in front of them made them feel very uncomfortable.

!!

It was as if he was facing another creature, filled with a sense of strangeness and estrangement, and there was no way for them to communicate.

Tang Zhen seemed to casually size up the items in the hall. He discovered that the decorations here were very complete and it looked like a real Inn.

In the center of the hall, there was even a fake mountain, from which spring water that emitted dense mist slowly flowed out.

Tang Zhen's gaze landed on the fake mountain and he took a few more glances.

There were two female puppets standing in the hall. Their faces were as white as paper, and their eyes flickered with green flames. They flickered constantly when they looked at Tang Zhen.

"No. 1 and No. 2, bring this guest to his lounge."

The strange man waved his hand as he instructed the two female puppets. His tone was very casual.

"Wait a moment, Zhenzhen."

Tang Zhen stopped the other party's actions. Then, he sized up the two female puppets. He smiled at the strange man and said, "there's no need for us to pretend to be confused. I just want to know how you can be sure that I will board a void ferry of unknown origin."

That man looked at Tang Zhen and laughed, "perhaps it's because you're highly skilled and bold. You don't fear any danger, right?"

Tang Zhen nodded and seemed to acknowledge the strange man's words. At the same time, he turned around, walked to a chair and sat down.

"Under normal circumstances, no one would take your ship, including me."

But after I discovered something, I realized that if I don't board your ship, I'm afraid I'll always be in one place, right?"

The strange man smiled in the face of Tang Zhen's question. He similarly nodded, "that's right. You have been trapped by me. However, the question is, when did you discover it?"

Tang Zhen sighed. His expression seemed a little vexed. However, he still explained, "do you really think that I've stayed in the true immortal plane for more than ten years for nothing? don't tell me that I don't know how to take advantage of a loophole and secretly obtain some world's origin?"

The strange man nodded. To a sector Lord, it was easy to get to this point.

However, Tang Zhen's method was to poach the Wheel of Fortune's members. One could only say that he was very bold, and not just ordinarily bold.

Tang Zhen didn't seem to care that his secret was known by the other party and continued to explain, "although I've been forced to leave, I can still sense the origin aura of the true immortal plane while being in the void."

At first, I thought that I had gone far, so I didn't pay attention to these details. In the end, the moment you appeared, I sensed the aura of the true immortal realm. Don't you think it's strange?"

The strange man laughed and replied, "it's not strange at all. You're not too far from the true immortal plane. You've been walking in circles all along.

Tang Zhen revealed an "as expected" expression as he looked at the strange man. I can't leave that area and you can't do anything to me either. So, you simply jumped out and let me board your ship, right?"

The strange man nodded in acknowledgment, "that's right. This is a direct method. I've never thought of using the illusory void to trap the sector Lord to death. Even if we have to wait until the sea dries up and the rocks crumble!

After the strange man finished speaking, he looked at Tang Zhen and sighed, "there's just one thing that I didn't expect. You actually dared to board the ship!"

I think you also saw the trick and knew that if you want to get out of trouble, you must board the ship, right?"

Tang Zhen did not reply. Instead, he mused for a moment before asking another question.

"Can you tell me who Hua Yue is to you?"

The strange man looked disdainful and shook his head. there's no special relationship. It's just that he gave me enough rewards. I just happened to be free, so I took on this mission.

I originally thought that I would have to wait for more than ten years, but I didn't expect you to come out early. You must have already stabilized the first realm, right?"

Tang Zhen no longer had any doubts after hearing the strange man's words. Instead, he sized up the interior of the hall.

"Although this Hall is the only exit, it is also the most dangerous place. The cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune are indeed better at fiddling with these dirty things."

When Tang Zhen said this, he casually picked up a teacup on the table and gently squeezed it.

The strange man's expression changed slightly. A trace of killing intent also flashed across his eyes as he looked at Tang Zhen.

At the same time, an ear-piercing scream was emitted from the teacup. Soon after, a sharp mouth appeared on the teacup and bit Tang Zhen's finger ruthlessly.

"Crack!"

Perhaps Tang Zhen's fingers were too hard, as cracks appeared on the mouth of the teacup. Soon after, the entire teacup shattered and fell to the ground.

The broken pieces of the teacup wailed as they fell to the ground, shaking continuously, but they quickly gathered together.

Then, two hands appeared on the broken teacup. One hand held the eye-shaped teacup fragment while the other hand carefully reassembled the fragment.

Then, the cracked teacup slowly moved and jumped into the spring water in the center of the hall, letting out a moan of enjoyment.

The cracks on the teacup began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, the teacup was as clean as new.

Then, the teacup flew out of the pool and landed in the hands of the strange man, making a grinding sound.

He was like a child who had been bullied and was complaining to his parents. He seemed to be extremely aggrieved.

The strange man also nodded quickly, appearing to be very cooperative.

Tang Zhen merely watched this scene in silence. A trace of ridicule was contained in his eyes as he said indifferently, I'm guessing you don't trust living beings with flesh and blood, so you used your Origin Energy to create all these messy things. Even your own body was modified into a state without flesh and blood.

The strange man's eyes were a little cold. Hearing this, he sighed and said in a sorrowful tone, "flesh and blood are the most unreliable things. Greed, selfishness, treachery, disloyalty, and countless flaws.

The life forms in the main hall are different. They are pure, obedient, and will always be by my side. They will never leave!"

"So you killed your friends and family, went to the Wheel of Fortune, and then took their bodies to the void?

Let me guess, you're probably trying to use the special environment of the void to make those corpses undergo a qualitative change, and then use the power of the origin to turn them into life forms like this teacup, right?"

Tang Zhen's tone became increasingly unkind. The gaze he used to look at the strange man was as though he was looking at a complete lunatic.

Chapter 1677 The unkillable Tang Zhen (1)

"Hehehehehehe."

The man suddenly laughed in a strange manner when he heard Tang Zhen's guess. His originally warm eyes became increasingly dark.

Perhaps this was his true face.

"Tell me, what else did you find?"

!!

When the strange man said this, there was a trace of pride on his face, like a child showing off his toy.

“The wreckage outside is constantly being illuminated by light, and then it’s undergoing subtle changes.

As for the items in your Hall, they have all been transformed. Even this Hall is a special life form, right?”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s reply, the strange man once again laughed. The items around him also started to move. At the same time, they laughed strangely as though they were echoing him.

to be able to make Hua Yue so miserable, you are indeed extraordinary. You actually discovered so many secrets in such a short time!

you guys didn’t hide well. You all have to be punished!

Following the strange man’s words, a wave of wails and complaints came from the surroundings. Most of them were complaining about the teacup.

“Alright, all of you shut up!”

The strange man reprimanded. He looked at Tang Zhen and said, “Is that all you’ve discovered?”

“Of course!”

When Tang Zhen said this, he turned around and pointed at the artificial mountain with spring water gushing out. He sneered and said, “This fake mountain should be the head of a sector Lord, right?”

“Hehe.”

The strange man convulsed with laughter. He pointed at Tang Zhen and said, you’re so smart. You’ve even found out the biggest secret!

“Hahahahaha!”

A voice also came from behind Tang Zhen. The fake mountain rock moved a little, revealing the face hidden under the spring water. A Broken Sword was stuck in the huge eye, and it was smiling at Tang Zhen non-stop.

Tang Zhen sneered as he listened to the laughter that filled the hall. He looked at the strange man as if he was looking at a dead man.

“I’m really liking you more and more. Since that’s the case, I’ll make you my follower. What do you think?”

The strange man sized up Tang Zhen. He was like a butcher pondering how to cut as he laughed non-stop.

you’re dreaming. Do you really think that this Hall can trap me? ”

Just as Tang Zhen’s voice fell, a battle blade suddenly appeared in his hand. However, he didn’t attack the strange man. Instead, he slashed towards the fake mountain like sector Lord head.

This sudden change shocked the strange man. He did not expect that Tang Zhen would discover the secret of the hall and actually go straight for the vital parts.

Only he knew in his heart that the entire Palace's operation was maintained by the sector Lord's head that he had killed and transformed.

The seemingly ordinary spring water was actually the purest form of World Energy, spontaneously condensed by the space between the sector Lord's eyebrows.

The problem was that he had already concealed it and it was impossible to see any abnormality. How did this Tang Zhen discover it within a short period of time?

The strange man, who originally had the mentality of a cat toying with a mouse, had truly become anxious at this moment. He let out a sharp cry and teleported toward Tang Zhen.

Although the head of that realm Lord was extremely hard, who could guarantee that Tang Zhen would not be able to break it? no realm Lord was easy to deal with, especially Tang Zhen who was in front of him.

When the strange man launched his attack, the items around him also cooperated with him. For a time, the items in the hall flew around.

Tang Zhen was like a small boat floating in the wind and rain, facing a monstrous wave that could capsize at any moment.

Tang Zhen's expression did not change when he faced the enemy's attack. His battle blade broke through the light curtain at the edge of the pool and directly hacked at the head of the fake mountain.

"Aooo!"

An angry roar that didn't sound like a human's was transmitted out. The rockery head was cut in half by Tang Zhen's blade, revealing the brain that was squirming like jelly.

"It hurts so much, it hurts so much!"

The sector Lord head didn't expect Tang Zhen's blade to be so sharp. It roared in pain as it flew up from the pool, its mouth filled with fangs biting at the blade.

"You still dare to be violent, you're looking for death!"

Tang Zhen waved his blade once more, as though he was cutting a watermelon, splitting the sector Lord's head into four!

"Pa da!"

The sector Lord's head fell to the ground, his mouth was wriggling and he let out a low roar.

ah, I'm dead. Avenge me!

The broken sector Lord's head was like a rotten watermelon, its mouth twitched a few more times, but there was no more movement.

All of this happened in a split second. By the time the strange man attacked, Tang Zhen had already pulled out his blade and turned around.

"Bastard, go to hell!"

The strange man's face was completely twisted. His skin was rotting rapidly, like a zombie that had crawled out of the soil.

The sector Lord's head was of great significance, but it was destroyed by Tang Zhen. The strange man was so angry that he was about to go crazy.

"You're the one who should die, you animal!"

Tang Zhen's words did not lose to others. The battle blade in his hand slashed towards the strange man. At the same time, the strange lifeforms that had rushed to his side were shattered into dust.

The strange man's eyes were about to pop out. The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen became increasingly dark and solemn, as though he was an enemy that could not live under the same sky.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying shockwave spread out, causing the entire Hall to shake. The surrounding strange life forms couldn't Dodge in time and were all wrapped up.

The battle between the two sector Lords, even if it wasn't enough to destroy the heavens and earth, if it wasn't for the fact that this metal Palace was special, it would have exploded already.

The strange man's expression was filled with shock and anger. Only after making contact with Tang Zhen earlier did he realize that he was too light.

...

This Tang Zhen's strength was only a step away from the second stage. The battle blade in his hand was exceptionally sharp. Even he himself was nearly beheaded by a single blade from him!

"Damn Hua Yue, you actually dared to deceive me. This matter is not over!"

While he was cursing Hua Yue in his heart, the strange man took a step back and activated his real killing move.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's weapon was sharp, and his cultivation was similar to his. No wonder he was so fearless.

Forcing a fight would only put himself in danger. The strange man was unwilling to risk his life, so he naturally had to use the most secure method to deal with Tang Zhen.

The strange man's figure suddenly disappeared after he feigned an attack. Only Tang Zhen remained in the entire Hall.

It was also at this moment that countless metal spikes on the inner walls of the hall stabbed at him. The space was also completely sealed, making it impossible for him to Dodge.

"Hahaha, Tang Zhen, let's see if you still don't die this time!"

The size of the metal Hall shrank rapidly. It was originally close to a thousand square meters in size, but it became the size of a fist in an instant.

As the metal Hall shrank, the illusory formation that enveloped the plane of true immortality disappeared as well, revealing the true, vast void.

It turned out that the two complemented each other. When the metal Hall opened, the illusory formation appeared, and when it closed, it disappeared.

...

The strange man reached out and grabbed the metal Hall that had become the size of a model. He couldn't help but look proud.

"Tang Zhen, you destroyed the energy source of my Hall. I'll use you to replace it. Hahaha!"

His laughter was extremely presumptuous, as if he was already certain that Tang Zhen would die.

This weapon was obtained from the Wheel of Destiny, and it had ambushed countless enemies. Although Tang Zhen was powerful, he could not escape death.

He had obtained Tang Zhen's inheritance, received Hua Yue's reward, and at the same time, there was a realm Lord's remains that he could modify. This time, he had really made a big profit!

Just as the strange man was secretly pleased with himself, a chill suddenly rose in his heart. He subconsciously dodged, but he was still one step too late.

A blade cut across his neck, and his head flew up. Then, it was caught by a big hand.

"It's not that easy to kill me!"

Chapter 1678 A competition of luck (1)

The strange man's expression was distorted. His eyes were filled with fear and doubt as Tang Zhen pulled on his hair.

"Dammit, how did you escape? this is impossible!"

At the same time as he roared, his head continued to shake as if he wanted to break free from Tang Zhen's restraints.

Because he had already transformed himself into a special life form, even if his head was cut off, the strange man would not die.

!!

But being controlled by someone else still didn't feel good.

"if you want to know, wait for your next life!"

Tang Zhen's expression was as gloomy as water. There was even a trace of pain in his heart as he crushed the strange man's head without the slightest hesitation.

"Bastard, don't even think about killing me!"

As the head was crushed, the headless body not far away let out an angry roar. It suddenly turned around and teleported into the void.

“You want to run? dream on!”

Tang Zhen crushed the strange man’s head, but he did not discover the seed of fate. It was obvious that the strange man had hidden it in his body.

After burning the shattered head into ashes, Tang Zhen was about to get up and give chase when he suddenly stopped.

His gaze fell on the oil lamp. He pondered for a moment and was about to put it into his storage space.

However, the oil lamp was indeed extraordinary and could not be entered into the storage space.

Since he was unable to keep it, Tang Zhen used his mental energy to control it to float beside him. After which, he chased after it in the air.

Since this strange man dared to ambush him, Tang Zhen would naturally not let him off so easily to avoid any future trouble.

Moreover, he still had the seed of fate in his body. Judging by his strength, his value was probably higher than Hua Yue’s seed of fate.

Tang Zhen wouldn’t easily give up on the seed of fate.

In order to escape from the metal Hall, Tang Zhen had no choice but to exchange an item with the balance of fate. Only then did he manage to escape.

At the end of the day, he had still underestimated the equipment that the Wheel of Fortune produced. He had thought that it was a sure thing, but he had not expected such a change.

The metal Hall had completely sealed off all escape routes, the hair-thin metal thorns were of unknown origin, but they were enough to take the life of a sector Lord.

Since he couldn’t escape in a hurry, he could only spend a few hundred destiny gold coins, which he had to blame on the strange man.

He followed the direction that the strange man had escaped in and continued to pursue him. He would stop from time to time to analyze the situation, so as to avoid falling for the other party’s tricks and choosing the wrong route.

Time slowly flowed by during this boring chase. Even Tang Zhen did not know how much time had passed. However, that strange man was still fleeing.

At a certain moment, the strange man’s aura suddenly disappeared.

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps and began to search for the other party’s traces. At the same time, he was also quietly guessing in his heart. Where exactly did the strange man go?

There was almost no place to hide in the void, and it was impossible for the strange man to disappear into thin air. The only possibility was that the strange man had entered a certain dimension.

However, the problem was that if one wanted to enter the dimension, they needed the dimension coordinates. It was impossible to do so in a short time if they were lucky!

Could it be that the strange man knew the coordinates of a nearby plane, so he chose this direction to hide?

If that was the case, Tang Zhen would have to be more careful.

This was because most of these planes were worlds controlled by the Wheel of Destiny. As a cultivator of the Wheel of Destiny, the strange man should be able to easily call for reinforcements.

However, there was another possibility. The strange man had really found a dimension in the void where he could hide by luck.

The cultivators of the Wheel of Fortune had strange means, and at the same time, they were favored by fate. It was not impossible for them to use special means to make their luck burst for a period of time.

Tang Zhen believed the second guess more. He firmly believed that in the vast void, it was impossible for the planes controlled by the Wheel of Destiny to be so close to each other.

No matter what the truth was, Tang Zhen must find the other party's traces. Even if that plane was really controlled by the Wheel of Destiny, Tang Zhen would still kill them three times.

How to find the plane that the strange cultivator had infiltrated had also become a problem that Tang Zhen needed to think about.

if he can improve his luck in a short time, I can do the same. Why don't I give it a try? ”

As Tang Zhen thought of this, he immediately took out a stack of luck cards from his storage equipment and tore them apart without the slightest hesitation.

For a normal person, a lucky card was enough to change their fate, but for a sector Lord, this was far from enough.

Fortunately, there were still some in stock, enough for Tang Zhen to use. If it really didn't work, there was still the balance of fate.

As the card turned into a stream of light and disappeared, a special feeling began to appear in Tang Zhen's heart. It was as if something was hidden near him.

This was the effect of luck. It would give a hint in the dark to avoid missing the opportunity.

Tang Zhen's heart was filled with joy. Although this feeling was very vague, it was enough to prove that the lucky card was effective.

That blurry thing was very likely the target that Tang Zhen was looking for in a certain plane.

He took out another stack of cards and continued to tear them.

That feeling was becoming more and more obvious. It was already enough for Tang Zhen to lock onto a region and slowly choose.

Just as he tore another stack of cards, his eyes finally fell on a point in the air, and his face revealed a look of joy.

This point wasn't even as big as the surface area of the needle. If it wasn't for the luck bonus caused by the luck card, Tang Zhen might not have been able to discover its existence.

However, after confirming this point, Tang Zhen also discovered the abnormality.

There seemed to be an extremely small vortex lingering here. This thing was faintly discernible at times. When it appeared, Tang Zhen could sense a trace of an unfamiliar plane's aura.

After confirming that this was the plane he was looking for, Tang Zhen rushed in fiercely and broke through the plane's barrier in an instant.

.....

“BOOM!”

The sound of a wave of air current vibrating was transmitted over, causing Tang Zhen, who had just broken through the plane barrier, to be stunned for a moment.

...

Less than a thousand meters away from him, a plane was flying past at high speed, proving that this was a technology plane.

When Tang Zhen discovered the plane, a few passengers on the plane also noticed his existence and exclaimed loudly.

“Quickly look, there's a person in the sky!”

I saw it too. Is this true? ”

“Oh my God, I must be dreaming!”

it can't be a God, right? hurry up and take a picture. Hurry!

The plane was in a mess. The passengers were all excited, feeling that their outlook on life had been completely overturned.

The time when the two met was extremely short, and Tang Zhen's figure soon disappeared.

The passengers were surprised and confused. They started to ask around if anyone had taken photos and videos, ready to share them.

After asking, he found out that someone had indeed captured this scene by chance. However, the time was very short and it was very blurry.

It didn't take long for a huge wave of news about the mysterious figure in the sky to spread on this world's internet platform.

...

Some people expressed their doubts, thinking that this was just an illusion and that it was not very convincing.

There were also people who firmly believed that this was a cultivator, a superhuman, or even an alien!

Because similar things had happened more than once, the attention was not very high. In less than two days, it was gradually forgotten.

However, no one would have thought that after this incident, strange things would happen one after another, causing the whole world to be in a state of panic.

The unexpected intrusion of two cultivators from Lou Cheng had turned this peaceful world into complete chaos!

Chapter 1679 The beginning of the turmoil (1)

It was late at night, and there were fewer and fewer people on the streets.

In a small city.

Xiao Liu, who had just gotten off work, rode his bicycle and slowly moved forward under the light of the street lamp. Everything was as usual.

Although he was riding at night, he had been on this road for many years. It could be said that he could walk home with his eyes closed.

!!

However, on his way back tonight, he felt that something was wrong.

The light from the street lamp seemed very dim, and it would flash a few times from time to time for some reason.

In the beginning, Liu didn't pay much attention to it, but when he found out that it was the same along the way, he couldn't help but start to doubt it.

what's going on? this has never happened before? "

Liu was a little flustered. He had a feeling that something was going to happen.

Even so, he had to continue on his way. He couldn't stop halfway.

After riding for some distance, Liu became even more panicked.

He realized that the streetlights were flashing even more intensely. Every time they flickered, the road ahead seemed to disappear from the world, leaving only darkness.

It was a complete darkness, as if the area had been cut off and then filled with pure darkness.

They repeated this over and over again, as if they were competing with each other?

When the streetlights lit up again, Liu suddenly saw a figure standing in the middle of the road.

Liu's heart was in his mouth, and he felt his scalp go numb. He stopped the car subconsciously.

Who was this person?

When did he appear, and why did he look so strange?

After looking at it for a while, Liu suddenly shivered and finally realized what was wrong.

This figure had no head!

Cold sweat dripped down from his forehead. Liu turned the bicycle around and subconsciously wanted to turn around and escape.

Liu didn't care who the other party was or if they were pulling a prank. He just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

There seemed to be a voice in his heart that kept reminding him that if he walked too slowly, he might regret it for the rest of his life.

However, just as he turned around, he realized that the bicycle's wheels seemed to be locked, and he couldn't move them at all.

Xiao Liu was anxious, not understanding what had happened. He quickly looked down to check.

Under the dim light, the bicycle's wheels looked normal, and Xiao Liu couldn't see anything wrong with them.

Just as he was sweating from anxiety, he saw the street lights flash more frequently, so bright that it hurt his eyes.

Under the flickering light, the strange figure seemed to be teleporting and approaching him.

Every time the light came on, the figure would get closer, and the headless body would shake.

There were no legs under the figure, only a tattered long robe that fluttered in the night wind.

"Ghost!"

When Liu saw this, he screamed in shock. He didn't care about the car anymore and let go of his hand and ran forward.

"Pa!"

There seemed to be a sound, and the road ahead was completely dark, which made Xiao Liu stop in his tracks.

He looked back in panic, and the expression on his face became more and more panicked because the road where the bicycle was parked was also in darkness.

On the long Street, it seemed that only his position had light, and the surroundings were deathly silent.

It was like a cage, trapping him inside.

At the same time, there seemed to be pairs of greedy eyes peeking at him from the darkness, ready to drag him into the bottomless abyss.

The feeling of despair came like a tide. His body began to tremble, and his eyes were full of fear.

He didn't dare to rush into the darkness, for fear that he would never return.

"Creak creak creak creak creak"

A choppy voice was heard. Liu saw the front wheel of a bicycle appear from the darkness, as if it was being pushed by something.

It was his own car, but in Liu's eyes, it was like a terrifying beast.

"Don't come over, don't come over!"

Xiao Liu's voice had a trace of crying. He kept roaring and waving his arms. The strength in his legs seemed to be constantly losing. He was so weak that his body could not support it.

In the end, he collapsed to the ground and moved back with his hands and feet, uttering an unclear sound.

As if hearing Liu's plea, the bicycle suddenly stopped, but most of it was still in the dark.

Liu was pleasantly surprised. Just as he was about to struggle to get up, the bicycle suddenly rushed over and knocked him down again.

The overturned car was right beside him, and the front wheels kept turning as if there was an invisible hand moving it, making a "Ga Ga" sound.

Perhaps it was because of extreme fear, Xiao Liu's expression became ferocious, and a flash of determination appeared in his eyes.

He didn't know where the strength came from, but he jumped up from the ground and went straight to the bicycle.

Even if there was something in the dark, he couldn't care about it. He just wanted to get on his car and rush over.

As long as he could get out of this darkness, he would be out of danger. He couldn't hesitate any longer.

He grabbed the car and pulled it up. Xiao Liu pushed it hard and was about to jump on it, but the wheels stopped moving again!

...

"Ah, Yingluo."

Liu screamed in despair. Just as he was about to throw the car away, the car actually moved forward.

"Hahaha!"

Seeing this scene, Liu laughed with tears of joy, jumped on the bike, and stomped forward.

The bicycle moved forward, and the darkness retreated as if it was avoiding Xiao Liu and the bicycle.

The fear and despair in his heart was suddenly replaced by hope, and he started to kick with all his might.

However, after a dozen seconds, Liu's face started to turn pale, and his expression of fear appeared again.

He suddenly realized that the bicycle wasn't moving on its own. It was as if someone was pushing it.

As if realizing something, Xiao Liu slowly turned his head and looked behind him.

With just one look, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave, and his expression completely froze.

A headless and legless figure was following behind him, pushing the bicycle forward.

...

“Uh, hehe.”

Liu let out a desperate cry and wanted to jump out of the car to escape.

However, his body seemed to be stuck to the bicycle, and he couldn't move at all.

“I beg you, please let me go!”

After struggling for a long time to no avail, Liu was in complete despair. He could only plead with the headless figure.

The headless figure hesitated for a moment, as if he was thinking.

Xiao Liu was overjoyed to see this. He quickly begged again, trying to move the headless figure.

After a series of attempts, it really worked. The headless figure really let go.

Liu almost cried tears of joy. He pedaled the bicycle with all his might, but at the same time, he found himself out of the darkness and saw the “light”.

The truck with its headlights on crashed into Xiao Liu, who was riding his bike. After a muffled sound, Xiao Liu flew high and then fell heavily to the ground.

What was strange was that Liu's head was missing, and no one knew where it went.

At the scene of the car accident, the accident handling personnel were looking for the head with doubts in their hearts. There was also a young man by the side of the road who was silently watching this scene.

Chapter 1680 The terrifying nightmare (1)

Looking at the miserable scene of the car accident, Tang Zhen could confirm that the strange man from the Wheel of Fortune had indeed come to this world.

There was still a trace of the other party's aura remaining. Although it was extremely weak, it was still successfully captured by Tang Zhen.

It was also through this trace of aura that Tang Zhen was able to lock onto his position and successfully track him.

Even so, he was still one step too late. The strange man had already disappeared without a trace.

!!

However, there was one thing that Tang Zhen could not understand. Why did the other party use an illusion to kill an ordinary person and take his head away at the same time?

Could it be that this head had some special use, or that the other party was deliberately making a cloud of doubt to confuse him?

Many conjectures flashed in his mind. However, they were all rejected by Tang Zhen in the end. He felt that the strange man's actions might have other motives.

If a sector Lord went into hiding, it wouldn't be easy to find him. All he could do now was wait.

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen turned around and left. He was prepared to gather information about that young man on the internet and see if he could find any clues.

At the same time, he also controlled the network cameras in this area. Once there was a suspicious situation, he could find it and rush over immediately.

.....

Not long after the car accident, the sleeping people had a dream at the same time.

In their dreams, a young man with a blurry face appeared. He crazily chased after them and then killed them with cruel means!

The moment he was killed, everyone in the dream woke up at the same time, their bodies covered in cold sweat.

When they realized that the people around them were also in a state of shock, they would subconsciously talk about their dreams, only to find out that others had the same dream!

It was impossible for the same dream to happen, especially when everyone was talking about it the next day. Panic began to spread uncontrollably.

The topic of this dream was overwhelming on the internet. Even those who didn't believe in the existence of God couldn't help but start to waver.

At the same time, some people began to look for the man in their dreams, trying to draw him with a brush. However, because his face was blurry, no one could draw him.

Everyone was trying to guess what this strange dream meant. Was it some kind of hint, or a sign of the end of the world?

After a day of anxiety, when night came, those who were sleeping would have the same dream again.

It was still the same young man who had killed them in a more brutal way. The only difference was that his clothes and appearance seemed to be much clearer.

When people woke up from the nightmare, their eyes were filled with uncontrollable fear. There was only one thought in their hearts: find out who the mysterious person who was chasing them in the dream was.

The entire world was shrouded in a strange atmosphere, and people were in a state of panic. The rate of accidents that day was hundreds of times higher than usual!

Many people were not in the mood to work at all. The social order had begun to show signs of collapse, and more and more people believed that the end of the world was coming.

They waited uneasily for night to fall. Many people did not dare to sleep, afraid that they would fall into the terrifying dream again.

However, when midnight came, an indescribable sense of sleepiness overwhelmed them. Even those who didn't want to sleep fell into a deep sleep.

A series of disasters happened again, but no one cared about this. They all fell into the terrifying dream and were unable to extricate themselves. They were once again chased by the demon in the dream.

But this time, everyone saw his face clearly and remembered it in their hearts.

When people woke up from their dreams crying, the appearance of the demon in their dreams was quickly drawn and spread on the Internet and TV.

At this time, someone finally discovered in surprise that the appearance of this demon in the dream was exactly the same as the flying man in the online video a few days ago!

The doubtful people made a comparison and found that it was indeed very similar.

An even greater panic appeared. People began to believe that the content of the video was the scene of the demon descending into this world!

Doomsday talk had begun to spread to every corner of the world, and people had completely lost the mood to work. They were only thinking about how to avoid the disaster or how to spend the rest of their time.

Watching the sun slowly set before their eyes had become the most terrifying thing in their hearts.

However, the night still fell unstoppably. At midnight, the entire world fell asleep once again.

But this time, in the dream, the demon did not appear. Instead, a person who was emitting light appeared, full of affinity.

He claimed to be an omnipotent God. The reason he was here was because the demon had appeared in the human world, and he was here to destroy the demon.

The demon mentioned by the God was the mysterious dream man who almost caused the world to collapse.

As long as the demon appeared, the end of the world would be inevitable. There was only one way to solve this problem, and that was to choose an emissary from the gods. Only he could kill the demon in the dream!

The God pointed out a location and told the billions of people in this world that as long as they went there, they could choose the Messenger of God.

It didn't take long for people to wake up from their dreams. This time, their expressions were no longer of fear, but of doubt.

Who knew if the God was the demon of the dream, and was preparing to use such a vicious plan to lead everyone to the entrance of hell?

The military forces immediately sealed off the area and closely monitored it. Once they found any suspicious characters, they would shoot them directly.

Even if some people believed this and followed the instructions, they were still forbidden from approaching the area, causing wave after wave of protests.

When night fell again, a new change occurred.

This time, before midnight, people fell asleep one after another. Then, they left their homes as if they were sleepwalking and walked in the direction pointed out by the God in their dreams.

In the dark night, there were many figures who were like walking corpses. They opened their eyes and kept moving in that direction.

It wasn't until dawn that the sleepwalking people suddenly woke up. They looked around in horror, not understanding why they were in a strange place.

There were people everywhere. They were also dumbfounded, but then their expressions turned into fear and despair.

"Tell me, what should I do?"

Countless people roared in despair, but there was no way to deal with it. In the face of such an irresistible supernatural means, it seemed that any effort was in vain.

That night, countless people lost their lives in their sleep-walking or drowning.

After knowing this situation, people became more and more afraid, afraid that they would also encounter danger in the broken dream and become a pile of corpses under the cliff or in the waterhole that no one cared about.

In order to prevent this from happening, people began to think of ways to either lock themselves up or lock themselves up in closed houses to prevent danger while sleepwalking.

...

However, most of them chose to act immediately, heading straight to the location indicated in the dream without any hesitation.

Night fell again, and the whole world fell into a dream.

Those who locked themselves up unlocked their chains, and those who locked themselves up opened their doors. The Sleepwalkers used all means to find a way to go to the place that the God in their dreams had pointed out.

When the new day arrived, the people were in complete despair.

They kneeled in the wilderness, wailing and cursing everything, as if they had lost all hope.

After crying, people took weak steps, either returning home in a daze or trying to find a way to move to the place that made them feel fear from the bottom of their hearts.