

Alternate 1681

Chapter 1681 Killing the strange man (1)

In just ten days, the entire world was in complete chaos.

The field was filled with corpses that no one cared about. Everyone's face was filled with exhaustion. They looked Haggard and had large dark circles under their eyes, like ferocious evil spirits.

Sleep, which could relieve people's fatigue, had completely become the source of people's fear. As long as the word "sleep" was mentioned, people would scream hysterically.

The situation was getting more and more serious, to the point where it was completely out of control.

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Not only would people fall into a deep sleep after dark, but they would also do things that they could not control. When they woke up, they would be exhausted and covered in wounds.

Many people disappeared after dawn, and in most cases, they would become corpses that no one would care about.

In order to prevent themselves from dying in confusion, people began to travel in groups, gathering towards that location.

One million, ten million ... In the end, the number of people gathered here had exceeded one hundred million!

Another night came, and these 100 million people began to move in their sleep, then gathered together, like ants constantly crawling up.

From every corner of the world, people were constantly approaching this place, and they would only stop after dawn.

But this time, the sky was not bright, and those sleepwalking people did not wake up.

The strange human tower was still being built. Those people covered in injuries rushed here one after another, making the height of the human tower continue to increase.

Fifty meters, one hundred meters, two hundred meters ...

When the human tower reached a height of more than 400 meters, there were already more than one billion people gathered here. Most of the remaining people had already died on the way.

There was almost no trace of living people in the whole world, and it had completely become a paradise for animals.

In addition to these animals, there were also some strange life forms. Some of them were transformed from toys, some were daily necessities, and they appeared from time to time in various corners of the world, attacking the survivors who were on the verge of collapse.

The world surrounded by darkness seemed to never have hope.

Just as all the survivors were about to die, a strange figure suddenly appeared in a remote area that was not shrouded in darkness. He stepped on the corpses and walked to the top of the mountain.

He was wearing a tattered long robe, and his lower body was empty. The seven heads kept shaking on his shoulders, and each head had a vivid expression.

One of the heads belonged to Xiao Liu, who had been in a car accident late at night and had lost his head.

At this moment, Xiao Liu's face was filled with a strange smile. He was arguing with the other heads, and his voice was sharp and piercing.

no, I can't contact the people I know, the people they know, and the people these people know. They're all dead!

"Mine too, they're all dead!"

hahaha, it's a good death. It's a wonderful death. Flesh and blood should all die!

quickly look for the son of fate. We'll snatch his seed of fate and leave quickly!

that's right, that's right. That killing God is coming soon. We can't afford to offend him, we can't afford to offend him!

These heads seemed to have their own independent minds, and there seemed to be a main mind in charge of controlling them to prevent them from quarreling and biting each other.

"All of you, be quiet. Quickly sense where the seed of fate is."

In the middle of these heads, an object that looked like a cane suddenly emerged. On it was a metal sculpture the size of a fist. At this moment, it was opening its mouth and shouting angrily at the other heads.

Those heads seemed to be very afraid of this metal head. They quickly shut their mouths and then put on a serious look, winking and constantly searching.

"I can't find her. Where did she go?"

"I can't find it either, I'm so anxious!"

why didn't I sense anything? did he not come? "

it's possible. Why don't we leave this place and look for it in other places? "

The heads seemed to be able to chat for a long time whenever they found a topic to talk about, and they seemed to enjoy it.

"All of you, shut up!"

The metal head in the center roared and frowned in thought, as if it couldn't figure out what had happened.

As it was thinking, the metal head suddenly looked surprised and shouted, " "Not good, let's run!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a sneer came from the sky, causing the faces of those heads to change.

“Not good, the killing God is here!”

where do you think you're going? are you going to Enter the Void again? you'll die!

“At worst, we'll just go all out. It's not certain who will die!”

“If you want to die, then die! Don't drag me down with you!”

Just as the heads were arguing, the metal head looked forward and stared at the young man with a cold smile.

“Tang Zhen, did you guess my plan a long time ago and avoid the trap, waiting for me to appear here?”

Tang Zhen laughed softly. He did not reply. Instead, he directly charged toward the strange man.

This time, when he had the chance, he would not give the other party a chance to escape!

When they saw Tang Zhen charging over, those heads shrieked at the same time. All sorts of substances were spurted out from their eyes, ears, mouth, and nose. They were like squirming living creatures that pounced toward Tang Zhen.

“You dare to show off such a small skill!”

Following Tang Zhen's furious rebuke, a blade light flashed past the strange man's shoulder. A pile of heads rolled off like coconuts and fell to the ground one after another.

“Ah, I'm dead!”

“So painful, I can't accept this!”

“Tang Zhen, you will not die a good death!”

what a sharp blade! What weapon is this? ”

...

After rolling on the ground, the heads were suddenly wrapped in flames and turned into ashes!

“Tang Zhen, are you really going to kill us all?”

The metal head that looked like a walking stick retracted back into his stomach and dodged the blade. Then, it came out from his neck and roared at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was already too lazy to reply. He once again brandished his battle blade and slashed toward the strange man.

In this kind of world Overlord level battle, teleportation was simply impossible. That strange man could only receive Tang Zhen's attack.

It was just that Tang Zhen's battle blade was too powerful. Although the strange man was not cut into two, he was still struck by the blade.

This saber attack caused the strange man to no longer hold any hope in his heart. He knew that if he did not think of a way soon, he might really be killed by Tang Zhen!

“Tang Zhen, why don’t we stop the battle? I will give you sufficient compensation as long as you name a price!”

Tang Zhen did not reply. He merely swung his blade once again.

“Damn it, what do you want?”

The strange man was flustered and exasperated. He shouted as he dodged.

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“I’ll take your life!”

Tang Zhen’s reply was direct and decisive. At the same time, he slashed his blade at the strange man’s body. His long robe suddenly shattered, revealing the withered bones beneath.

A ray of light flashed past, right at the position of the sternum.

“The seed of destiny!”

A trace of excitement flashed across Tang Zhen’s eyes. The speed of his attack once again increased. Moreover, he chose the most dangerous close-range attack.

The strange man couldn’t withstand it, and his body instantly shattered. At the same time, he roared in a desperate tone, “Tang Zhen, you won’t be able to kill me. Instead, you will suffer my revenge. Let’s see who will die first. Hahaha!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen’s blade split the metal head. At the same time, his other hand reached into the strange man’s chest and pulled out the seed of fate.

“BOOM!”

The strange man’s body suddenly exploded. At the same time, a gray fog that was like maggots in tarsal bones contaminated Tang Zhen’s body. It was impossible for him to Dodge.

Tang Zhen’s expression changed. He hurriedly retreated, but he was still contaminated by some of the gray fog.

“What the hell is this?”

Tang Zhen snorted coldly as he watched the strange man turn into ashes. He kept the seed of fate into his storage space.

Tang Zhen’s figure teleported and disappeared after he sized up the surroundings and confirmed that there were no traces.

A breeze blew past, and the ashes of those strange men slowly floated up and turned into a face full of resentment. It stared in the direction that Tang Zhen had disappeared in, and then disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1682 Hope will always exist _

In a certain corner of this world, tens of thousands of survivors were gathered.

Their faces were Haggard, and their bodies were covered in wounds, as if they had experienced countless hardships.

If one was high up in the sky, they would be able to notice the abnormality in this area. There seemed to be a faint energy shield covering the land.

The strange power that could cause survivors to fall asleep had never affected this place from the beginning.

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This was a shelter for survivors, the only hope for survival.

Just as the survivors were discussing in low voices why the surrounding darkness had suddenly disappeared, a human figure suddenly appeared in the sky. It was Tang Zhen who had killed the strange man.

The moment he appeared, the ground became so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard. It was as if no one existed.

At this time, the survivors on the ground were all looking at him. Their eyes were very complicated. There was gratitude, doubt, and endless confusion.

They were extremely familiar with Tang Zhen. This was because he was the demon in their dreams. He used cruel methods in his dreams to kill everyone over and over again.

When the survivors saw Tang Zhen's face, they would subconsciously feel nervous and afraid. They would be completely unable to control their emotions.

When they were struggling in the disaster, they had fantasized more than once that they could kill the owner of this face and cut him into a thousand pieces.

However, things in the world were just so wonderful. Sometimes, things that you thought were right might not be the truth.

Because it was this demon that appeared in their dreams that saved them from the sea of suffering and told them the truth.

Some said that dreams were the opposite, just like mirror images, and that was true.

The so-called God in the dream was the real devil that created the disaster. It was he who used strange means to destroy the world.

If he wanted to avoid being controlled by the devil, he could only do it at the location Tang Zhen had marked. Only then would he not lose control like a walking corpse when night came.

The survivors had no other choice but to stay here.

Then, they were surprised to find that they could really avoid the control of the devil here. Even if they were to fall asleep at night, they could sleep well until dawn.

The survivors were overjoyed. While they cheered, they also began to take the initiative to find other survivors so that they could also hide here.

At this time, the survivors did not need any command. They spontaneously united and worked together, and everyone worked hard to survive.

It didn't take long for a large number of survivors to gather here. They held on day after day, waiting for the arrival of hope in a daze.

Fortunately, their bitter wait finally paid off. The moment they saw Tang Zhen appear, a trace of joy rose in the hearts of all the survivors. It seemed to have come inexplicably.

Perhaps it was because the sky had suddenly brightened, or perhaps it was because of some unknown reason.

"Don't worry, the demon is already dead."

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the survivors were stunned for a few seconds. Soon after, earth-shaking cheers rang out from the ground.

In this period of time, they had experienced hellish torture and were on the verge of collapse at any time. It could be said that they were better off dead than alive.

If they weren't lucky, if they weren't supported by a strong desire to live, perhaps they would be like the others and become corpses that no one cared about.

Fortunately, everything was over, and hope had finally arrived.

The survivors cheered for a long time, and then looked up at the sky again with tears of joy.

Tang Zhen descended from the sky and arrived in front of a middle-aged man.

He was the Destiny's Child of this plane. Tang Zhen had roughly judged the strange man's intentions and had discovered him first with the detection ring. Then, he had brought him to this safe zone.

The strange man would never have imagined that Tang Zhen had already taken the first step and he was still foolishly waiting for his prey to come.

However, Tang Zhen didn't want the middle-aged man's seed of fate. When this plane was facing a disaster, it needed such manpower and resources to turn the tide and lead the survivors to rebuild their homes in the ruins.

Tang Zhen had always acted according to his heart. He also had his own principles when doing things. He was unable to stop the strange man's methods. However, he was able to provide some help in his own way.

Furthermore, a seed of fate from a low-energy plane like this was worth a hundred destiny gold coins at most. After obtaining the strange man's seed of fate, he didn't even think much of such a low-value seed of fate.

I'm going to leave soon. The rest is up to you. If I'm not wrong, the number of survivors should be more than a million. Try to gather as many as possible.

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he turned around and left.

"Your Excellency, please hold on."

The middle-aged man asked him to stay, his face nervous.

Facing such a god-like figure, the middle-aged man's heart was still hanging in the air. It had taken a great deal of courage for him to speak up and make him stay.

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps. He turned around and swept his eyes over the middle-aged man as he said indifferently, "Speak, what do you want?"

can you tell me how this disaster happened? why are we all in that state of sleepwalking? "

The middle-aged man's eyes had a hint of pleading. The survivors knew nothing about this. In order to prevent similar things from happening, they had to find out the reason.

Tang Zhen pondered for a moment when he heard this before giving an answer to the middle-aged man.

"Have you ever heard of a theory called six-degree division?"

The middle-aged man shook his head with a puzzled expression. It was obvious that no one in this dimension had proposed this concept.

the so-called six-degree division means that you can contact anyone in the world through the six people you know and their network of relationships.

The middle-aged man nodded, a trace of shock on his face, as if he had thought of something.

"The demon in the dream obtained seven heads from different regions. After modifying them, he controlled them and then invaded the world through their network. Then, he hypnotized you in your dreams.

The longer the time, the stronger the effect of the hypnosis. In the end, even if someone creates a night, you will immediately enter the state of hypnosis."

After Tang Zhen said this, he looked at the middle-aged man and smiled, "But you're different. Because of the power of destiny, you'll subconsciously seek good fortune and avoid disaster, heading to an absolutely safe place.

But if you really go there, you'll fall into the trap of the demon in your dream. Everything he did was to find you!"

The middle-aged man's face was filled with shock. He didn't expect that he was the source of this disaster!

but it's fine now. I've killed the demon in the dream. As for those strange life forms, they'll disappear soon.

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The middle-aged man let out a long sigh after he understood the cause and effect of the matter. He immediately bowed to Tang Zhen.

When the other survivors saw this, they also bowed and expressed their gratitude.

The middle-aged man stood up and asked Tang Zhen, we will build a statue to forever remember your help to us. May I have your permission? ” the man asked.

“You guys can do as you please.”

Tang Zhen waved his hand before he flew into the sky. He turned into a shooting star and disappeared in an instant.

The survivors on the ground looked up at the sky and were in a daze for a long time.

Chapter 1683 Returning to the world of loucheng (1)

After leaving this plane, Tang Zhen once again headed in the direction of the tower world.

First, he was trapped by the strange man. Then, he was chased by him. The distance between Tang Zhen and the tower world seemed to be getting further and further.

Of course, this was not a big deal. At most, it would just waste some time.

After locking onto the direction of the tower world, Tang Zhen advanced rapidly in the void without stopping.

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However, the process of returning wasn't smooth-sailing either. During this period, he encountered two void storms and several pursuers from void creatures. Fortunately, he managed to avoid them each time.

Compared to the void creature controlled by the strange man, the void creature that Tang Zhen encountered was even more powerful. It was invisible and had no body. However, it was extremely difficult to get rid of it once it collided with it.

Especially when he was about to approach the world of loucheng, Tang Zhen encountered a void creature that was nearly ten thousand meters in size. It was like a super jellyfish that was chasing after Tang Zhen.

This time around, it was truly dangerous. There were a few times when Tang Zhen was almost caught up by the void creatures. Once he was trapped, the consequences would be too ghastly to imagine.

In the end, when he saw that he was unable to escape successfully, Tang Zhen simply gave up running. He raised his battle sword and fought with the void creature.

This battle was extremely thrilling. Tang Zhen had used his energy avatar and was locked in a battle with the void creature.

However, even though he had used his energy incarnation, Tang Zhen's body size was still far inferior to the void creature. The difference in size between the two of them was like a cat and a mouse.

Due to the lack of World Energy in the air, he was unable to replenish his energy in time. As a result, Tang Zhen's situation became extremely passive. The longer the battle dragged on, the more disadvantageous it would be for him.

Tang Zhen relied on the world's origin to replenish his needs. After fighting bitterly for more than a day, he finally killed the void creature. His energy incarnation was also covered in injuries.

After resting for a period of time, Tang Zhen inspected the void creature's corpse and took away the valuable items. Only then did he set off on his return journey.

In the blink of an eye, several months had passed. Tang Zhen finally arrived at the void region where the world of loucheng was located.

If one wanted to enter the tower world from the void, they couldn't barge in like they did in other planes. Instead, they had to prove their identity and let the cornerstone platform guide them. Otherwise, they would easily suffer a backlash from the terrifying power.

Moreover, the strength of the plane barrier of the world of loucheng was extremely high. Even if he wanted to break in by force, he might not be able to do so.

However, if he went through the cornerstone platform's plane channel, he would not have such trouble and could directly teleport to the designated location in the tower world.

Tang Zhen controlled his spiritual power to touch the barrier between the planes and sent his identity information into it. He soon received a response, indicating that the verification had been passed.

A gap appeared in the barrier, and Tang Zhen flew into it. In the next instant, he appeared inside the tower world.

The guidance of the foundation stone platform was in place in one step, directly sending Tang Zhen to the Holy Dragon City. The first thing that entered his eyes was that giant insect warship.

The appearance of the giant bug warship had changed greatly. The filth on its shell had been completely cleaned, and it was shining in the sun.

The giant worm no longer exuded a thick aura of death like it did in the past. Instead, it gave off a feeling of rebirth.

Of course, this was just a feeling. In reality, the giant worm was still a corpse, an old shell without any life.

Tang Zhen sized up the giant insect battleship for a moment and suddenly had an idea.

The strange man used the power of vitality contained in the light of the oil lamp to turn inanimate objects into special life forms. Could he also try to modify the giant bug warship?

Just like the metal Hall that trapped him, after it gained intelligence, its combat power was greatly improved. Just the ability to adapt to changes was far better than those weapons without intelligence.

This was not even a weapon spirit, but a special life form that was far more advanced than a weapon spirit. It was completely different from flesh and energy life forms.

If this could really be done, the combat power of the giant insect warship would be multiplied, and it could even fight independently!

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen gathered his thoughts and transmitted them to his main body.

He had just sent out this thought when he saw a human figure flash in front of him. Tang Zhen's main body had appeared.

"Welcome home!"

"How have you been?"

The main body and the clone greeted each other and then laughed out loud.

The two sides were originally one, so there was naturally no need for formalities. As long as they were willing, they could merge again at any time.

After merging with the main body and clone, Tang Zhen's strength would definitely rise another level, directly advancing to the 2nd level of the sector Lord realm!

However, now was not the time for fusion. The main body still had to stay in the Holy Dragon battle zone, while the clone's task was to fight outside.

Both sides had their own responsibilities, which was definitely the most reasonable distribution method.

This was the advantage of life after evolving into energy form, especially when facing an enemy, the advantage was even more obvious.

Unless it was killed by a cultivator of the same level, a sector Lord could split into thousands of clones. As long as a trace of energy recorded in the person's information existed, there was a possibility of resurrection.

The strange man who was killed by Tang Zhen earlier must have had a trace of energy separated from his body in the Wheel of Destiny. Therefore, although he seemed to have been killed by Tang Zhen, he still had a chance to be reborn.

Tang Zhen was also aware of this point. However, he did not care.

Regardless of whether it was Hua Yue or the strange man, after their seeds of fate were snatched away, they would need an extremely long time to recover. During this period of time, Tang Zhen had enough time to kill them.

Tang Zhen took out the oil lamp and inspected it once more. He confirmed that there were no hidden dangers and that it only had one use.

Since the oil lamp could give life to inanimate objects, he naturally had to give it a try.

Therefore, in the following time, the clone entered the body of the giant worm and placed the oil lamp in a safe place.

Although the oil lamp consumed some of the world's Origin Energy as fuel, the Holy Dragon Warzone was no longer the same as before. Some of the origin Energy consumption was completely bearable.

He would leave the rest to his main body, and his clone would return to the fifth battle area to prepare for his trip to the Wheel of Destiny.

Before he left, Tang Zhen used the strange man's seed of fate to trade for 12000 gold coins of destiny!

Such a price was within his expectations. Compared to Hua Yue, the strange man's strength was clearly stronger, so the value of the seed of destiny should be higher.

After giving the three thousand destiny gold coins to his main body, Tang Zhen's clone left through the teleportation array.

When he reappeared, Tang Zhen had already arrived at his territory.

The scene in front of him became a little strange. In the years he had been away, the cracked territory had developed rapidly and was no longer the same as before.

Because of the existence of the giant tower, it attracted countless wild cultivators. On one hand, they obtained resources from the shattered space underground, and on the other hand, they regularly attacked the giant tower to obtain rewards and spots for cultivators in the city.

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Since the construction of the tower, thousands of wild cultivators and cultivators from other worlds had been qualified to become cultivators of the tower. This had successfully stimulated the other cultivators and made them more persistent.

as long as one became a cultivator of lou cheng, their fate would completely change. now that the opportunity was in front of all the wild cultivators in the fifth battle area, who would give it up easily?

as the foreign population continued to increase, the giant city built by tang zhen had been expanded again. more than ten million cultivators and ordinary people lived here.

Millions of immigrants from his original world also came to live in the cracked territory. This was Tang Zhen's return to his hometown.

As his strength continued to rise, Tang Zhen's connection with the world had become increasingly less. However, he had never forgotten the place where he was born.

If possible, he would never mind giving his original world some care.

Tang Zhen's return did not alarm anyone. He only sent a message to Luo Fei and told her everything that happened in the true immortal plane.

With Tang Zhen's help, Loki no longer had any worries. However, if he was worried about the celestial Spirit territory, he could also send people to help, and perhaps they could speed up the progress of his mission.

After summoning the double-headed snake and the residents of Lou city who were in charge of managing the territory, Tang Zhen first dealt with the recent matters. After all, there were some things that needed his approval.

Fortunately, his main body was often teleported over, so there were not many things that needed to be dealt with. It did not take long for Tang Zhen to finish dealing with them.

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Chapter 1684 The Wheel of Destiny's weird rules _

After dealing with the trivial matters, Tang Zhen logged onto the cornerstone platform and ordered twenty teleportation arrays from the mysterious iron territory, which cost him nearly two thousand destiny gold coins.

With the existence of these teleportation formations, the entire fractured territory would be connected, making traveling more convenient.

When the basic infrastructure was completed, the cracked territory would also set foot on the track of development and begin to be qualified to compete with the old territories!

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Tang Zhen slowly walked out of the secret training room in the cracked territory with a serious expression.

The gray mist that the strange man turned into before his death was actually a special curse and a means of locating him. It was hidden in his sea of spirit and could not be dispelled no matter what.

Although it wouldn't cause any harm to oneself, it was extremely disgusting. Anyone would choose to get rid of it at the first moment.

However, Tang Zhen had tried all sorts of methods, but none of them had any effect. In the end, he still chose to give up temporarily.

The matters in the cracked territory had been settled. Tang Zhen's next goal was to head to the Wheel of Destiny.

He had two goals for this trip. One was to kill Hua Yue and the strange man. The other was to see what the connection between the scales of fate and the wheel of fate was.

The information that he had ordered his men to gather had already been delivered. It allowed Tang Zhen to have a deeper understanding of the Wheel of Destiny. At the same time, he also understood how difficult it was to hunt down Hua Yue and the strange man.

However, even if it was difficult, Tang Zhen would not give up easily. He did not have the habit of leaving his enemies alive and adding danger to himself.

Taking the teleportation array in the cracked territory, Tang Zhen headed to the territory closest to the wheel of fate. Then, he continued to move forward until he reached the edge of the territory.

This place was also the edge of the fifth battle area. Under their feet was a cliff-like abyss, and in front of them was the boundless sea of stars, flashing with colorful lights.

In the far end of the abyssal sea of stars, there was a floating island-like Island. That was where the Wheel of Destiny was.

To reach the location of the Wheel of Destiny, one had to take a special transportation tool, because even sector Lord cultivators couldn't fly across the abyssal star sea.

There was once a guy who didn't believe in heresy who flew in, but in the end, he escaped back in a few minutes, his face full of fear.

It was said that after that incident, this realm Lord cultivator was unlucky for a full 50 years. He would get stuck in his teeth even if he drank cold water.

After this matter spread, no one dared to try it easily anymore. Every time they went to the Wheel of Destiny, they would obediently pay the money.

When Tang Zhen arrived at the star sea abyss, there were already hundreds of cultivators waiting there. There were sector Lord level experts, spirit Emperor level cultivators, and even King level cultivators.

Tang Zhen didn't understand why a King level cultivator was heading to the Wheel of Fortune, but he didn't care too much. He just stood quietly in the corner and slowly waited for the transportation to appear.

"Senior, are you heading to the fate Island?"

A law cultivator came over and asked Tang Zhen in a low voice. His appearance was slightly reserved.

Although the other party couldn't see through Tang Zhen's cultivation, he knew that he was definitely a world Overlord expert. This was because during the process earlier, the few world overlords present had sized up Tang Zhen.

If they weren't cultivators of the same realm, they wouldn't even bother with them.

"That's right. What's the matter?"

Tang Zhen casually asked as he looked at this foreign race cultivator with a half-transparent body that flickered with specks of silver light.

you look unfamiliar. It must be your first time to the Wheel of Fortune. If you need anything, I can provide you with the service.

Hearing the other party's reply, Tang Zhen could not help but be stunned. Since when did law cultivators fall to such a level and start to solicit business everywhere?

"You're not Lou Cheng's cultivator?"

Tang Zhen's interest was piqued as he began to chat with the other party.

"I'm not a cultivator of loucheng, but a cultivator of the Wheel of Fortune. I'm here to solicit business for my Inn."

When the law King saw that Tang Zhen was interested, he patiently explained.

It turned out that the Wheel of Destiny was different from Lou Cheng's cultivators. Although they all lived on the giant floating land called the island of destiny, they could only be regarded as ordinary civilians before they obtained the qualification of the child of destiny.

The people here couldn't enjoy the benefits of the residents of the tower City and could only find ways to make a living like ordinary people. However, because of the abundant natural energy, the number of cultivators on the island of destiny was particularly large.

On the island of destiny, war missions would occasionally appear, but they were all issued by the Wheel of Destiny. Basically, they were all to clear up rebellious planes.

The planes controlled by the Wheel of Fortune weren't all willing to accept its control, and rebellions would occur from time to time.

Under such circumstances, the Wheel of Destiny would, according to the severity of the situation, conscript cultivators to quell the rebellion.

It was said that in the largest rebellion, millions of cultivators and dozens of Children of Destiny were mobilized, and it took more than ten years to win.

No one knew the specific reason for the rebellion, but the cultivators who survived in the end were all paid a generous Commission, which made the cultivators who were not qualified to participate in it envious.

However, if one did not become the child of destiny, they would never be able to become a superior, and their status would be lower than others.

Therefore, becoming the child of destiny was the common goal of all cultivators on the island of destiny. However, few succeeded.

The law cultivator in front of him ran a place similar to an Inn on Destiny Island, which provided various services to Lou Cheng cultivators who went to Destiny Island and earned some materials for their daily cultivation.

As he listened to this law cultivator's introduction, the sense of novelty in Tang Zhen's heart grew stronger and stronger.

After getting used to the operation mode of loucheng and being the Lord of a battle zone, Tang Zhen was no longer interested in making money. Only the coin of destiny could move his heart.

However, the way of life on Destiny Island was more secularized. There wasn't much difference between ordinary people and cultivators, and they met each other often.

What kind of experience would it be to live in such an environment?

After chatting with this law cultivator for a long time, Tang Zhen didn't want to let his efforts go to waste, so he nodded and agreed to go to the other party's shop to rest temporarily.

The law cultivator was overjoyed. His shop could take in sector Lord loucheng cultivators, he would definitely make a fortune.

It wasn't that he was prepared to scam Tang Zhen, but Destiny Island was different from other places. As long as the cultivators in Loucheng stayed, they had to spend money. When they did things, the local residents would do it for them, so they naturally had to pay.

The pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first. Since Tang Zhen was staying at his place, these matters would naturally be directly handed over to him to handle.

Speaking of this, it must be mentioned that the attitude of the Wheel of Destiny towards Lou Cheng's cultivators was a little too harsh.

Although the Wheel of Destiny would accept Lou Cheng's cultivators and allow them to undergo the trial of fate, before becoming the child of fate, it would be difficult for them to move a single step on the island of fate.

As long as they stepped onto the island of destiny, the cultivators of Loucheng couldn't move freely. They had to either go to a designated place to stop or live in a private business.

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Even if he wanted to join the trial of destiny, he had to get help from a local. If Lou Cheng did it himself, he would be violating the rules of Destiny Island.

Only God knew what the Wheel of Destiny was thinking to make such a strange rule. It was extremely harsh on the cultivators of Loucheng!

Could it be that he had a grudge against the cornerstone platform, so he took the opportunity to retaliate?

Just as he was pondering in his heart, a large string of meteors rapidly flew over from the distant abyssal star sea. Their target seemed to be where Tang Zhen and the others were.

Seeing this, the law cultivator said with a hint of joy, "Your Excellency, the ferry has arrived."

Tang Zhen looked over when he heard this and saw that those meteors had already arrived in front of him. At this moment, the light scattered, revealing a transparent soap bubble-like object.

"Your Excellency, please follow me!"

The law cultivator led the way and led Tang Zhen to a bubble. Then, he entered it.

Tang Zhen followed after him when he saw this. This bubble was five meters in diameter and could completely accommodate two people.

The law cultivator threw out a coin of destiny. The bubble shook, and a pair of invisible hands seemed to appear and grab the coin of destiny.

Then, the bubble moved slowly, and a brilliant light rose with it, flying into the depths of the sea of stars with the other bubbles.

...

Chapter 1685 A terrifying competitor (1)

Standing in the bubble with his hands behind his back, he could see the bright Galaxy passing by through the colorful light.

When he saw Tang Zhen looking at the shining stars, the law cultivator asked, "Do you know the origin of these stars?"

Tang Zhen shook his head. The information he had gathered did not include this.

"The Wheel of Destiny controls a hundred thousand planes, but that's just an imaginary number. In reality, there are far more than a hundred thousand!

!!

what's displayed in front of us are actually the projections of those planes. It's just that these projections are real and fake. The fake planes can't be touched or touched, and can only be seen with the naked eye.

However, if it's a real plane projection, you can use your spiritual power to lock onto it and observe the birth, aging, sickness, and death of a world from a God's perspective. It can also be considered an experience of a different life."

Tang Zhen nodded his head. Although this method seemed boring, it was a good way to kill time for some long-lived species.

While the two were talking, the bubble suddenly accelerated, like a shooting star that could travel a thousand miles in an instant.

After about 20 minutes, a piece of land overflowing with light appeared in front of them. It was like a Lighthouse floating in the sea of stars and could be seen from a great distance.

"Sir, we'll be there soon."

As the shop owner spoke, a group of meteors scattered like fireworks and flew in different directions.

After the bubble meteor that Tang Zhen was riding on flew onto the land, it flew towards a mountain peak before finally landing in a courtyard on the mountainside.

This courtyard was quite unique. There were waterfalls and Springs, pavilions and rockeries, and it looked pleasing to the eye.

The bubble slowly landed on the ground. After Tang Zhen and the other person stepped out, it bounced twice on the ground and flew into the air again, disappearing in an instant.

"This way, please."

Knowing that Tang Zhen was clear about the rules of fate Island, the shop owner didn't waste any words and directly invited him to the guest room.

After following the shop owner for a distance, they arrived near a clear bamboo forest. The environment here was quiet and clean, and several bamboo buildings were hidden within.

Tang Zhen did not have many requirements. He randomly chose a bamboo building and treated it as a temporary resting place.

I can't trouble two people for the same matter. Since I'm staying at your place, I'll leave the registration for the Wheel of Fortune to you. This is the room fee I've paid in advance.

Tang Zhen took out 20 destiny gold coins from his storage equipment and threw them into the hands of the shop owner.

don't worry, Sir. I've done this many times. I won't make a mistake.

The shop owner patted his chest and hugged him. At the same time, he said to Tang Zhen, "Please take out your identity card. I'll make a copy and get it done for you."

Tang Zhen nodded and handed over his Resident Identity Card.

As long as they were cultivators of Lou Cheng, their identity information would be recorded on the identity card. It could not be faked or concealed.

The shop owner took out an item that looked like a Jade box and placed Tang Zhen's identity card on it. Then, he returned it to his hand.

Taking out another Jade plate from the box, the shop owner said a few polite words and then turned to leave.

Tang Zhen sized up his surroundings. After which, he walked to a nearby bamboo pavilion and slowly brewed tea while waiting.

.....

The owner left his Inn and took a disc-shaped vehicle to the registration counter.

Within the island of destiny, only the air bubble meteors and Destiny's Child were qualified to fly. No matter how strong ordinary cultivators were, they could only fly close to the ground.

If that reckless person had been flying in the air, he would have been struck by lightning in less than a second, and he would have been seriously injured.

This wasn't the end, they still had to face a huge fine. If they didn't pay, they would be captured and thrown into the abyss hell, even if a sector Lord's skin was peeled off.

The island of Destiny's strict rules could be seen from this.

However, if they followed the rules, the island of destiny would be the best place to live. It could be said that every step was a beautiful view, like a blessed paradise.

The shop owner walked through the busy streets and finally arrived in front of a building about 300 meters tall. He put away the flying device and walked into it.

This was the registration place for the Wheel of Destiny. Whether it was the residents of the island of destiny or the cultivators of loucheng, this was an indispensable step if they wanted to participate in the trial of the Wheel of Destiny.

Compared to the relaxed policy of ordinary residents, there were more restrictions on cultivators in Lou city. Whether it was cultivation or status, they were closely related to whether they could successfully register.

When the innkeeper arrived, there were already many people in line. They were also holding Jade cards and sending them into something like a counter machine.

It would be a big mistake to treat the cultivators of Lou Cheng as country bumpkins who did not know anything about technology. Many cultivators of Lou Cheng were as knowledgeable as knowledgeable scholars.

It was once said that when technology reached its limit, it would be closer to the mysterious power, and it was indeed so.

It was for this reason that most cultivators in Lou Cheng city looked down on technological products. Even if there were similar technological products in their daily lives, most of them were disdainful.

The world of technology had always been submissive to the cultivators of Lou Cheng, and even in the invading planes, the threat of the world of technology had never exceeded the medium level.

How could a concept that had been fixed for thousands of years be changed overnight?

The shop owner wasn't in a hurry and waited slowly in the queue. He had plenty of time anyway.

After more than ten minutes, it was finally the innkeeper's turn. He stuffed the Jade card in his hand and waited for the pass to get another Jade card.

At that time, Tang Zhen would be able to directly participate in the trial of the Wheel of Destiny with the Jade token.

On the screen in front of him, the information stored in the Jade card could be seen. The shop owner took a casual glance and was instantly stunned.

Tang Zhen, Lord of the sacred Dragon Warzone, 5th battle zone, Lord of the cracked territory, 1st realm sector Lord.

The shop owner was shocked when he saw the top line of information. He didn't expect the smiling young man to have such a big background.

Oh my God, if I had such a background, I would never have come to participate in the trial of fate.

The shop owner sighed, and his eyes were filled with envy. They were all cultivators, but why was there such a big gap between them?

The cultivators in line behind him also saw the display on the screen. After being stunned for a moment, they immediately began to discuss in low voices.

"Tang Zhen, why does this name sound so familiar?"

"Isn't he the one who broke the promotion record of the 5th battle area and built the giant tower?"

...

“Now that you mention it, I also remember. It’s said that this Tang Zhen’s reputation among the wild cultivators is extremely high. Moreover, he’s famous for being fierce. I didn’t expect that he would actually come to participate in the trial.”

damn it! If we were to be in the same group as this person, would we still have a chance? ”

The group of cultivators looked dejected and worried about their future.

“In fact, it’s not that serious. You should know that the Wheel of Destiny’s trial emphasizes fairness the most. Even if Tang Zhen has three heads and six arms, he will still be at the same starting point as us when he participates in the trial. What is there to be afraid of?”

One of the cultivators said loudly. His face was filled with injustice and a trace of jealousy.

“That’s right, that’s the logic!”

“According to what you said, there is nothing to be afraid of about that Tang Zhen.”

“That’s right, that’s why I said never to boost other people’s morale and destroy your own prestige.”

The inn owner laughed coldly to himself at the cultivators “words, thinking how short-sighted they were.

For Tang Zhen to be able to possess his current achievements, he definitely has something that surpasses others. Even if they were at the same starting point, he is definitely not someone that all of you can compare with.

...

Chapter 1686 I’ll give you a chance to make money (1)

While the innkeeper was waiting, the Wheel of Fortune cultivator in charge of registration was also arguing about Tang Zhen’s registration.

Compared to ordinary cultivators, they had more comprehensive information in their hands. Other than more detailed information on Tang Zhen’s strength, they also had information on how he had killed two Children of Destiny in a row.

Although he didn’t really kill them, he still caused great damage to the two children of Destiny. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that Tang Zhen was the enemy of the Wheel of Destiny cultivators.

However, in the rules of the Wheel of Destiny, there was no rule that one was not allowed to participate in the trial if they attacked the son of destiny. Even if Tang Zhen really killed the son of destiny, the other party could only think of ways to take revenge in private.

!!

It was impossible to count on the Wheel of Fortune to support him.

what should we do? are we going to pass or not? ”

A Wheel of Fortune cultivator in charge of the assessment turned his head and looked at his colleague beside him. He seemed to be undecided.

“Is there a problem? If there’s a problem, then deny it. If there’s no problem, then pass. You decide for yourself.”

His colleague threw out these words and turned his head to the side, as if he didn’t want to get involved in this matter.

Just by looking at Tang Zhen’s information, one could tell that this person was definitely a strong person. If there was nothing, it was best not to provoke him.

“There’s no problem with that. However, this person has severely injured two Children of Destiny. There’s definitely a great enmity that will not rest until one of them is dead. If they find out that I passed Tang Zhen’s test, do you think they will hate me?”

Hearing the cultivator’s worry, his colleague chuckled and pointed at the information on the screen. “You’re afraid of offending Destiny’s Child, so why don’t you offend this person?”

If you don’t pass his test and he finds out, I think he’ll dare to kill you directly. Do you believe me?”

Seeing the cultivator’s stunned expression, the colleague shook his head and explained, “The two Destiny’s Children were seriously injured by Tang Zhen. That is a personal grudge between them and Tang Zhen. What does it have to do with you?”

If you can’t pass here, Tang Zhen has every reason to complain. At that time, will others still not pass?

With His Excellency’s strength, there’s an extremely high chance that he’ll pass the trial of fate. When he becomes the child of fate, he’ll have a hundred ways to kill you!”

The colleague stopped talking.

He had already made it clear enough. If his colleagues still couldn’t get it, then there was nothing he could do.

A Phoenix in dire straits was inferior to a chicken. Those two Destiny’s Children were heavily injured. Only the heavens knew when they would recover. Would they be killed by Tang Zhen during this period of time?

He could judge from the information that Tang Zhen would never hold back against his enemies. Perhaps, he had come to the destiny Island this time for the sake of those two Children of Destiny.

Hua Yue and that unknown son of fate could be said to be extremely unlucky to have provoked this fiend.

The cultivator in charge of reviewing Tang Zhen’s information had also thought it through and directly passed it. In any case, he was doing things according to the rules, so who could find any problems?

As soon as the approval was given, the proof of entry popped out. The inn owner took it and quickly turned to leave.

Regardless of Tang Zhen’s identity, since he was his guest, he had to try his best to satisfy him.

Halfway there, the inn owner hesitated for a moment before turning to a shop.

In addition to the remarkable living environment, Destiny Island also produced all kinds of delicious food. Many cultivators in Lou city came here mainly to satisfy their appetite.

The shop owner bought some of the island of Destiny's specialty food and a special wine, and then returned to the inn happily.

He instructed the inn's chef to prepare some delicious food, and when it was ready, he personally brought it to the bamboo forest in the backyard.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was still making tea and drinking by himself with a leisurely expression.

The innkeeper sighed to himself. If he hadn't seen the information on the identity card, who would have known that the other party's background was so extraordinary?

It was a blessing for his Inn to have such a guest. When Tang Zhen really became the son of fate, he would have the capital to brag when he received guests.

It's too boring to drink tea alone. I've prepared some special food from the island of destiny. Please do me the honor of tasting it.

As the inn owner spoke, he placed the dishes on the table and took out two Crystal Jade cups, pouring the purple wine into them.

Tang Zhen raised his wine cup and discovered that this wine was viscous and transparent. A slight movement would cause a seven-colored mist to drift out, as if a rainbow had risen from the mouth of the cup.

What was even more amazing was that as The Rainbow Rose, the seven-colored mist turned into raindrops and continued to fall.

The wine cup also reflected the beautiful scenery of the mountains and rivers, and together with the falling rain, it formed a strange scene of misty rain.

Before the wine even entered his throat, he was already a little drunk.

Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder. Under the urging of the inn owner, he slowly took a sip with a face full of enjoyment.

"Good wine,"

Seeing this, the innkeeper also revealed a happy expression and introduced, "there's a misty cloud Valley on the island of destiny. It's surrounded by clouds and mist all year round, and the scenery is exceptionally beautiful. This misty rain fine wine is produced there, and it's very famous.

"Not bad, the wine is just like its name." Tang Zhen nodded.

After softly praising it, Tang Zhen took out his chopsticks, picked up a little of one of the dishes, and placed it in his mouth to chew carefully.

An indescribable delicious taste exploded in his mouth. Tang Zhen had never tasted such a taste before. It was so comfortable that it almost made him moan.

“What is this? what is there to say?”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the inn owner quickly replied, “There’s a big River at the edge of the island of destiny that flows into the abyssal star sea. This fish is a specialty of the river and can live in the abyssal star sea without being affected at all.

There are people who rent shooting star flying boats all year round to pick up such aquatic products from the abyss of the sea of stars. Because of its delicious taste, the supply is often in short supply.”

The meteor flying ship that the inn owner was talking about was the bubble meteor used to ferry people through the abyssal galaxy of stars. Each use required a gold coin of destiny, and the cost was extraordinarily high.

“You’re so thoughtful, thank you.”

Tang Zhen nodded his head in thanks. He casually asked a few questions about the abyss star sea before he started to taste the other dishes.

The wine was rich and the dishes were delicious. Tang Zhen’s mood was also very good. In addition, the innkeeper deliberately fawned on him, causing both the guest and the host to be happy.

With the wine, the two of them began to chat.

The innkeeper was a native, and he knew a lot about the history of the island of destiny.

As they chatted, the topic shifted to the child of destiny.

The innkeeper thought for a moment before carefully reminding, “Don’t underestimate the Children of Destiny. They have special positions on the island of destiny, and they all have a group of followers.

...

Perhaps their strength is far inferior to yours, but in the trial of fate, they can think of ways to do evil things and ruin your good things.”

Tang Zhen nodded his head. Since the inn owner had said this, it was likely that he knew about the matter of him chasing after the son of destiny.

This matter could not be concealed at all. Tang Zhen had known about it from the beginning. However, even so, he still came to fate Island.

“Now that you know my background, things will be easy.”

As Tang Zhen spoke, he gently waved the silver plate in front of him. The remaining soup within it instantly disappeared.

“Clang!”

One by one, the gold coins of destiny fell onto the silver plate. The innkeeper’s eyes were wide open at the sight.

He had been running the inn for so many years, and he had only saved up 100 gold coins of destiny. However, there were more than 300 gold coins on the silver plate in front of him.

“Sir, what are you doing?”

Seeing the shop owner’s nervous expression, Tang Zhen smiled and said, I’ll give you a chance to make a fortune now. You just need to help me collect detailed information on two Children of Destiny, and all these coins of destiny will be yours.

The innkeeper was stunned when he heard this. He looked at Tang Zhen and then at the gold coin of destiny on the silver plate, swallowing his saliva.

...

After a few moments of silence, the inn owner nodded.

“Since you’re willing to grant me wealth, I’ll naturally give it a try!”

Tang Zhen revealed a satisfied smile when he heard this.

Chapter 1687 Trial of fate (1)

Due to the strange rule of the Wheel of Destiny, Tang Zhen’s movements were greatly restricted.

He had never thought of going against the Wheel of Fortune’s rules and secretly sneaking out to find Hua Yue and the strange man. Whether he would succeed or not, he was at a disadvantage from the beginning.

Although the Wheel of Destiny allowed private revenge and wouldn’t protect the child of destiny too much, the condition was that the rules of the island of destiny couldn’t be violated.

If they violated the rules, even if they were reasonable, they would become unreasonable. They would then be hunted down by the Wheel of Destiny cultivators and thrown into the purgatory abyss to receive punishment.

!!

During the pursuit and imprisonment, no one knew what would happen. Under the circumstances of being controlled by others, it would be more convenient for the enemy to attack him.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen understood the rules of the Wheel of Fortune, he first rejected the plan to act in private. Instead, he prepared to use the rules here to reasonably and legally get rid of Hua Yue and the strange man.

However, in a situation where he was under the control of others, if he wanted to realize his plan, he needed to have people at his disposal to facilitate his actions.

He was unfamiliar with this place and the best way to recruit useful manpower as soon as possible was to throw money.

Sure enough, the innkeeper couldn’t resist the temptation of the gold coin of destiny. Although he knew that there was a certain risk in this matter, he still agreed.

in that case, you can keep these destiny gold coins. I’ll be waiting for your good news.

Tang Zhen smiled and stood up. He returned to the bamboo house and continued to cultivate.

The innkeeper looked around and put away the silver plate. Then, without a change in expression, he tidied up the table and left the backyard.

The trial of fate begins once every three years. The participants can be guided by a Jade tablet and directly enter the trial grounds.

The time that Tang Zhen arrived could be considered coincidental. In another half a month's time, a new round of the destiny trial would begin. Before that, all he needed to do was to wait in peace.

After a few days, the inn owner found Tang Zhen.

"Sir, the information you wanted has been obtained. However, there is only information on Hua Yue. The other person is missing."

Tang Zhen was not surprised when he heard the inn owner's answer.

This was because the strange man's injuries were far more serious than Hua Yue's. Even though he had been reborn, he still needed a long time to recuperate.

how about this, if you have the time, help me pay more attention to the news of the Wheel of Destiny, and pay more attention to whether there are any Children of Destiny who have suddenly gone into seclusion.

The strange man had no name, so he could only find him through this method.

Of course, Hua Yue wasn't much better off. Losing the seed of destiny made his name hollow. He was already lucky that he wasn't removed from the Wheel of Destiny.

Compared to the cultivators in loucheng, the rules of the Wheel of Destiny were undoubtedly stricter, even merciless.

If Hua Yue wanted to recover her strength, she would have to participate in the trial of destiny again to accumulate the power of destiny and condense the seed of destiny.

It could be said that if Hua Yue were to participate in the trial now, there would not be much difference between her and the other participants. However, with the resources that she had, she would still have some advantages over the other participants.

Tang Zhen was prepared to use this opportunity to openly kill Hua Yue during the trial.

you've done well. If you have the chance, ask around for more information about the trial of fate. If you do well, I'll give you more than enough rewards.

Those who participated in the trial of destiny would have their memories wiped after failing. Only the child of destiny would reveal some relevant information.

The innkeeper was overjoyed. He was originally worried that Tang Zhen would be dissatisfied if he didn't complete the agreed task. However, it seemed that he had been overthinking it.

don't worry, Sir. I've already used all my connections to help you gather information in this area. Once there's a new situation, I'll definitely inform you at the first moment.

The inn owner didn't dare to be neglectful when facing a big gold mine like Tang Zhen. He hoped to obtain even more rewards.

"Yes, thank you for your concern."

Tang Zhen nodded his head as he courteously said to the inn owner.

"Your Excellency, please don't say anything. This is what I should do."

The innkeeper's expression was a little fearful. He knew about Tang Zhen's past experiences. Therefore, even if Tang Zhen expressed his gratitude in a friendly manner, he did not dare to accept it with a calm heart.

This was a brutal man who even dared to kill Destiny's Child, so he could not be neglected.

After receiving an information Jade token from the innkeeper, Tang Zhen read all the information within it once before revealing a pondering expression.

"I'm fine here, you can go."

The innkeeper quickly nodded in agreement and bowed before leaving in a hurry.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the pavilion in the bamboo forest. He mused for a moment before completely sealing off the space around him.

After summoning the destiny scales, Tang Zhen stated his request.

I want an item that can track a specific target. I can find him no matter where he is.

A light began to appear on one end of the balance of fate. Then, it slowly sank and a ball of light appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

The scales of destiny had already conjured the items he needed according to his request. Next, he would have to pay enough destiny gold coins to exchange for them.

After selling the strange man's seed of fate last time, Tang Zhen had left 3000 destiny gold coins for his main body. He still had a few thousand on hand, enough for his daily use.

After spending more than 1500 destiny gold coins, Tang Zhen got the item he wanted.

The item this time was a small metal bird. It looked very lively. When it fell into Tang Zhen's hand, it even lightly pecked his palm and emitted a clear cry.

After Tang Zhen fiddled with it a few times, he clearly understood the usage of this metal bird.

As long as he fused the information of the tracking target into his spiritual energy and then sent it into the little bird's body, it would automatically search for the target and lead Tang Zhen to the target location.

Tang Zhen was extremely satisfied with the items this time around. Although the price was very high, it was worth it.

With this item, even if Hua Yue and the strange man were to hide at the ends of the earth, Tang Zhen would be able to find them!

Keeping the metal bird in his storage space, Tang Zhen continued to train, fighting to reach the sector Lord 2nd level as soon as possible.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, the day of the trial of fate had arrived.

On this morning, the inn owner sent the last message, congratulating Tang Zhen on successfully passing the trial, and then left.

Tang Zhen returned to the bamboo house alone. He held the Jade tablet in his hand and used his mental energy to communicate with it.

...

The Jade token started to glow. Soon after, Tang Zhen felt an incomparably vast power slowly appearing and enveloping his body.

Countless pillars of light appeared in the sky above the island of destiny and shot straight to the ground. One of them landed in the bamboo building where Tang Zhen was.

Tang Zhen's body became light as a familiar feeling was transmitted over. He knew that he was undergoing a spatial teleportation.

When the scene in front of him returned to normal, he found himself in a void, and under his feet was a vast and boundless land.

A cold and emotionless voice suddenly sounded by Tang Zhen's ear.

"The trial of fate has begun. The first trial is to walk out of this desert alive."

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he suddenly lost control of his body. He directly fell from the sky toward the desert.

At this moment, all of Tang Zhen's cultivation had been sealed and he only had the strength of an ordinary person. The items in his storage equipment could not be taken out.

If he fell straight down, he wouldn't die, but he would still be injured.

Fortunately, although the process of falling was dangerous, his body did not suffer any injuries after he landed. This also caused Tang Zhen to gently sigh in relief.

After checking the items on his body, Tang Zhen discovered that there was only a knife and a pot of water on his body. Other than these, there was nothing else.

...

Just as he was about to check his surroundings, a black shadow suddenly rushed out from beside him and raised a dagger to stab his back.

A cold glint flashed within Tang Zhen's eyes. He suddenly twisted his body to avoid it. The long blade in his hand was swung and it was slashed at the throat of the sneak attacker.

* Cough cough *

The Ambusher clutched his neck and knelt on the ground unwillingly. His body quickly turned into white light and disappeared, but the items on him were left behind.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He picked up the items on the ground and gently shook his head.

It's not an illusion. It can only be said that there is reality in the void, and there is emptiness in the reality. It seems that only an expert at the level of the creator can create such a magical world.

Chapter 1688 The battle in the desert (1)

Tang Zhen picked up the items left on the ground and slowly advanced.

This vast desert seemed to have no end. The scorching hot air made it difficult for people to breathe. Under the situation where his strength was sealed, Tang Zhen was not much different from the other participants.

The inn owner had once said that the trial of fate gave everyone a fair starting point, and how far they could go depended on their own luck and strength.

Now it seemed that it was true. Even with his strength, he could not get any care.

!!

After sensing the surrounding environment, Tang Zhen was even more certain that this was a world created by a master of creation. It was specially prepared for the trial of fate.

In this world, any thoughts of the creator could be turned into reality. It could be said that the world was as wonderful as the hole in one's brain.

However, once the creatures here went outside, they would lose their original strength. Even an expert who could tear the void with one hand might not even be able to kill an ant after staying outside for a period of time.

This was the flaw of the masters of creation's world. In order to become a true plane, more harsh conditions were required.

However, in this world, the creator was the God and ruler. He could decide life and death with a single thought.

Tang Zhen was filled with interest towards this special world. Even if it was just a grain of sand under his feet, he would be able to study it for half a day. He wanted to explore the profoundness of this world.

However, with his cultivation sealed, it would be impossible for him to figure out the secret here.

He hadn't even reached the 2nd realm of the sector Lord realm yet, so it was a bit of a stretch to think he could study the secrets of the creator level.

Putting aside this unrealistic thought, Tang Zhen continued to move forward and very quickly, he encountered another participant.

That person looked at Tang Zhen from a distance. After hesitating for a moment, he immediately turned around and dodged. It seemed that he was very afraid of coming into contact with Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen could not be bothered with the other party. He continued to head in a fixed direction in an attempt to leave the desert as soon as possible.

Who knew that not long after he walked out, Tang Zhen saw that the trial-taker who had avoided him earlier was stopped by someone. There were two of them and they surrounded the trial-taker.

He didn't know why these two trial-takers had gathered together, but in this situation, the more people there were, the more advantageous they were.

The three of them started fighting, and it didn't take long before the lone cultivator was killed, turning into a white light and disappearing.

The two participants picked up their water bottle weapons from the ground and looked towards Tang Zhen's direction. Their eyes were filled with greed and cruelty.

Tang Zhen knew what they were thinking. They wanted to kill him and snatch the water from him.

The desert was extremely large, and no one knew when they would be able to get out, so it was necessary to have enough water.

Clean water was their lifeline. If there was a lack of water, they would die of thirst sooner or later, even if they were not killed.

The best way to obtain clean water was to kill other participants and snatch their resources.

This was a very sinister Gu refinement method, if the cultivator wanted to pass the trial, he would have to fight with other cultivators.

Just as he had this thought, he saw two trial-takers running towards him.

Tang Zhen did not move. He merely coldly looked at the other party.

Although his strength had been sealed, his years of fighting experience and fighting skills were still there. How could two small fish offend him?

In merely a dozen breaths' time, the two trial-takers had already rushed in front of Tang Zhen. They grinned hideously as they charged at Tang Zhen.

They did not even bother to say threatening words. They only wanted to directly get rid of Tang Zhen and reduce one competitor.

Just as the enemy launched their attack, Zhen Tang's left hand suddenly raised and a dagger flew out, stabbing into the enemy's throat.

At the same time, he waved the long saber in his hand, twisted his body slightly, and brushed past another enemy.

The long saber was stained with blood, and the outcome was decided.

The enemy rushed forward a few steps, his face full of unwillingness, and fell into the yellow sand.

Tang Zhen picked up the items on the ground and revealed a pondering expression as he watched the two corpses turn into white light and disappear.

Other than the two daggers, there was also a wrist guard, which was part of the armor. It was estimated that he would have to slowly collect it to make a set.

Tang Zhen kept all these things and continued to move forward.

After walking for a few hours, Tang Zhen saw quite a number of participants. During this period of time, he had fought with others several times. The equipment on his body had also become more and more sophisticated.

When those cultivators saw the string of water bottles on Tang Zhen's body, their eyes were filled with greed. They wanted to snatch it away, but they hesitated and didn't dare to step forward.

The preliminary equipment of the trial-takers was basically the same. The water bottles on Tang Zhen's body were obviously plundered. After estimating each other's strength, most of the trial-takers chose to stay away from them.

However, there were still cultivators who rushed up. They had already finished their water bottles. If they did not think of a solution soon, they would die of thirst.

In this incomparably realistic world, the feeling of hunger and thirst would be magnified countless times, and the trial-taker would not be able to bear it at all.

After drinking a bottle of water, it would not be long before he would be thirsty again, as if what he had drunk was not water, but dry sand.

Due to his desire for fresh water, a battle was unavoidable. Tang Zhen did not hesitate to kill those people who took the initiative to court death.

After the battle ended, they would pick the equipment that caught their eye and continuously upgrade their weapons and equipment.

After killing more than ten trial-takers who were on the verge of going crazy, Tang Zhen received a follower whose task was to carry his supplies.

This fellow was similarly thirsty to the point that his throat was smoking. However, after seeing the outcome of the trial-takers earlier, he wisely chose not to fight head-on. Instead, he slowly followed behind Tang Zhen.

With every step that Tang Zhen took, he would take a step as well.

The distance between the two of them was very suitable, so it would not make people feel uncomfortable, and the hostility would be greatly reduced.

Time slowly passed. Although this fellow was so thirsty that he was about to go crazy, he still restrained his impulse to charge forward and quietly followed behind Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen walked for a distance before turning around and looking at that participant.

your body is so strong, so your strength must not be small. If you can win by fighting, why don't you fight with me?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the burly man bitterly laughed and replied with a hoarse voice, I know my own limits. I'm definitely not your match. Rather than throwing my life away like this, I might as well follow you and wait for an opportunity.

"What chance?"

I'll wait for you to fight. If there are many enemies, I'll help you. If you die, I'll take your things.

...

The burly man did not hide his thoughts as he spoke word by word to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen smiled. He felt that the other party was just like a hungry wolf in the desert.

He took a water bottle and threw it to the brawny man. The man reached out to take it and drank it all in one gulp.

"Is that enough?"

"As long as you don't die of thirst, that's enough!"

Tang Zhen smiled. He threw the water bottle and the extra weapons on his body onto the ground. He looked at the strong man and said, "I still need someone to help me carry these things."

The brawny man nodded. He walked forward and carried the water bottle and weapon on his back before silently standing behind Tang Zhen.

"What's your name?"

"I don't have a name, I was born to be raised, but those who know me call me iron head."

Tang Zhen laughed out loud as he looked at the bald head of the strong man, "Iron head, you're really worthy of your name."

The brawny man chuckled and touched his bald head as if it was a habit.

...

"Let's go, Ironhead. I'd like to see when we'll reach the end of this desert!"

The road city was still filled with endless killing, especially when the sky was approaching dusk. From time to time, dazzling white light could be seen flashing in the surroundings.

Only the heavens knew how many cultivators had participated in this trial. After experiencing a series of battles, the cultivators who survived all had extraordinary means.

However, another problem appeared in front of the trial-takers, and that was that they had no source of food.

If they didn't eat for a long time, it would only make their physical strength weaker and weaker. Without sufficient physical strength, it would be wishful thinking if they wanted to walk out of this boundless desert.

As he looked at the scorching sun that was still hanging high above his head after dozens of hours, Tang Zhen reckoned that he would soon have a hint about food.

Chapter 1689 Bloody battle in the siege (1)

Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that there would definitely be a way to solve the food problem.

As expected, after the long day, night slowly fell. Beams of light were cast down from the sky, blooming in the desolate desert.

There was a package in the beam of light that looked very ordinary.

When the package landed on the ground, the light beams did not disappear. Instead, they could be seen from a great distance.

!!

These packages were filled with food, but this unusual appearance might also mean that something unusual was about to happen.

The package emitted the fragrance of food, causing the trial-taker's stomach to convulse and twist. Due to the influence of the special world law, the trial-taker's hunger was amplified more than ten times after smelling the fragrance of food.

Their eyes were filled with eagerness as they looked at the packages. Their saliva slowly flowed out of their mouths, and their legs even ran forward uncontrollably, moving quickly towards those packages.

At this moment, the trial-takers were like animals in a farm. After receiving the signal to feed them, they swarmed over like a swarm of bees.

I really hate this feeling. It's like I'm a clown.

Tang Zhen shook his head. As a sector Lord, food was already dispensable, but now he had no choice but to risk his life for a portion of food.

People had no choice but to lower their heads under the eaves. This was the world of the creator. Everything had to go according to the other party's wishes. Even Tang Zhen was unable to resist.

Of course, this didn't mean that Tang Zhen would allow others to manipulate him. If the creator who controlled this world wanted to harm him, Tang Zhen would still have a way to escape.

But before that, his primary goal was still to obtain the qualifications to become Destiny's Child. Everything had to be done according to the rules of others.

"Iron head, you wait here. I'll be right back."

After leaving behind these words, Tang Zhen lifted his battle blade and directly charged towards a bag nearby.

it's not a good thing to just watch. I'll go over too. If we're going to die, we'll die together!

Iron head laughed as he took out his battle axe and followed Tang Zhen, blocking the two enemies who were rushing over.

Tang Zhen took three steps at a time and rushed to the bag with the other two survivors. He waved the saber in his hand and chopped off the head of a participant.

The other participant took the opportunity to snatch the package, but he was directly killed on the spot by a throwing knife thrown by Tang Zhen.

After finishing off two competitors, the trial-takers at the back hesitated for a moment before finally turning around and fleeing.

There was more than one bag in the desert. If they really couldn't handle it, they could just change locations or kill other trial-takers to snatch the bag. These were far better than provoking the guy in front of them.

Tang Zhen's excellent equipment was just like the bright colors used in the animal world to deter the enemy, reminding the enemy that they were not to be trifled with.

The two nearest trial-takers were dealt with and the package naturally fell into Tang Zhen's hands. When he saw that no one else was approaching, he raised his blade and rushed straight towards iron head's location.

Iron head was blocking four trial-takers, and the current situation was extremely dangerous. If Tang Zhen had come a step later, he would have most likely turned into white light.

"Go to hell!"

Tang Zhen waved his blade and killed the nearest participant. He then sent a kick flying out, kicking another participant to the ground. At the same time, he sent another flying blade.

With only two enemies left, the pressure on iron head was greatly reduced. He laughed hideously as he waved his battle axe, splitting the enemies around him in half.

After getting rid of the last enemy, Tang Zhen shouted at iron head, run! after that, the two of them fled into the distance.

It turned out that a hundred meters away, there were more than ten trial-takers coming together. They were carrying three bags on their backs, and their targets were Tang Zhen and iron head.

When they saw that things were not good, they would run away. In a situation where they did not have the advantage in strength, they could only live longer if they knew how to act according to the situation.

They ran far away in a single breath. After shaking off the enemy, Tang Zhen and the other man sat on the ground and laughed toward the sky.

"This is really f * cking satisfying!"

Iron head didn't care about his wounds at all and shouted at the top of his voice.

“It’s quite satisfying to cut into the flesh with every blade.”

although this kind of fighting was barbaric and low-level, it was undoubtedly more likely to stimulate the hot blood in men’s hearts.

Tang Zhen said with a smile. He took out two pieces of dried meat from his bag and threw them to iron head.

“Have a taste and see what’s so different about the food that we risked our lives to get.”

The facts proved that this dried meat was indeed different. After swallowing it, Tang Zhen felt his strength rapidly recover. After iron head ate the dried meat, the wounds on his body rapidly recovered. It turned out that it also had the effect of healing injuries.

As expected, everything in this world could not be judged by common sense. Even the dried meat had such a magical effect.

“Let’s go, let’s keep going.”

Tang Zhen stood up from the ground. He placed his battle blade on his shoulder and slowly walked forward.

Iron head looked at the package of food beside him and chuckled. He picked up the package and carried it on his back, following closely behind.

The desert’s late night temperature was very low, but even so, the trial-takers did not dare to stop and could only walk forward without end.

Just when Tang Zhen thought that the night would be like this, a figure suddenly rose from the yellow sand. They were riding warhorses that were condensed from the yellow sand and galloped towards Tang Zhen and his partner.

“I was bored, but these monsters came at the right time!”

Tang Zhen waved the saber in his hand and charged towards the sand monsters. They instantly collided.

The saber landed on the sand monster’s body and instantly fell to the ground, raising a cloud of dust.

At the same time, the sand monster’s heavy hammer also smashed towards Tang Zhen. Under the effect of the special force, the power of the sand hammer was no different from that of a stone.

Even broken bones and tendons were considered light injuries.

Tang Zhen blocked with his saber. At the same time, he punched the head of the sand monster beside him, smashing its head into pieces.

Iron head also had a group of sand monsters around him, and they were fighting each other. The surroundings of the battlefield were already filled with yellow sand.

After fighting for more than ten minutes, the sand monsters were finally taken care of, and the two of them were already panting.

They looked at each other and silently took out some dried meat to eat. After their strength recovered, the two of them continued forward.

There was only one wave of sand monsters, but they still caused a lot of casualties to the trial-goers. Those who survived were either the elites or the lucky ones.

...

Of course, for most of the cultivators, although this level of trial was cruel, it was not enough to make them kneel. The real test had yet to come.

When dawn arrived, the end of the desert seemed to have turned green. This also indicated that Tang Zhen and the others were about to walk out of the desert.

Tang Zhen sighed in relief. Originally, he thought that he would have to stay in the desert for a long time. He did not expect that he would have already arrived at the edge after a day.

However, this didn't mean that the trial was over, but that a new round had begun.

It was only now that he realized that there were more and more trial-takers around him. The yellow desert was completely covered by dense human figures.

The appearance of such a dense crowd meant that all the trial-takers had gathered here.

It was impossible for the trial-takers to walk in one direction. This could only mean that the creator of the world had deliberately done so.

Just as Tang Zhen was observing his surroundings, another voice sounded out by his ears.

the second stage, directly attack the city and take down the city in front. Those with more points will be eliminated!

In just a few short sentences, he had already explained the second stage of the trial, and at the same time, he had also put an end to people who wanted to fish in troubled waters.

No one knew what the so-called low-ranked points were. In order to avoid being eliminated, they could only try their best to kill the enemies defending the city.

...

Just as the order was given, the trial-takers in the desert looked at each other and began to move forward slowly.

After the battle in the desert, the trial-takers were basically fully armed. It was clear that the weapons and equipment that had dropped earlier were to pave the way for the siege battle.

As the trial-takers continued to approach, figures began to flash on the city in the distance. Soldiers with long swords and bows in their hands stood nervously watching the overwhelming enemies.

“Kill!”

It was unknown which trial-taker had shouted, but countless figures began to accelerate, and the huge city in front of them was getting closer and closer.

When they were less than 100 meters away from the city, an overwhelming number of sharp arrows fell from the top of the city wall, shooting towards the trial-takers like a dark cloud.

The trial-takers with shields hurriedly blocked, while those without shields brandished their weapons in an attempt to deflect the arrows.

The rain of arrows did not stop. The trial-takers fell one after another, turning into white light and disappearing.

However, there were still many trial-takers who managed to break through the blockade line. They quickly approached the city and tried to climb up.

Things began to be thrown from the top of the city wall. Stones, logs, and oil and gold liquid fell on the trial-takers who were attacking the city.

White light flickered below the city walls, so dazzling that people couldn't even open their eyes. The trial-takers began to be eliminated in droves.

Chapter 1690 The key to improving strength (1)

Compared to the life-and-death battles between cultivators, this siege battle was undoubtedly more brutal and could be called a bloody millstone.

If it were not for the fact that the trial-takers' bodies would disappear after they were eliminated, there would have been a mountain of corpses below the city wall.

Looking at the white light appearing one after another around them, the trial-takers felt very uncomfortable, as if they had not experienced such a sullen feeling for a long time.

Under normal circumstances, any one of these cultivators could easily slaughter the entire city.

!!

The reason why transcendent cultivators were able to move unhindered in all planes was because of their powerful combat power, and their opponents had never been ordinary people.

It could be said that all those below transcendent were ants that were usually disdained.

But in the trial of fate, they were nothing special. Even an ordinary city guard could easily kill them.

Under such circumstances, it would be as difficult as ascending the heavens to take over a city with the advantage of numbers.

The trial of fate had set up these light cards that seemed to make things difficult. Perhaps it was to wear down the arrogance of cultivators and let them know that the process of the son of fate carrying out a mission was not to rely on violence to crush them, but to break through all kinds of hardships and finally conquer the world.

Tenacity and foresight were perhaps the qualities that the Wheel of Destiny appreciated the most.

Only those who could endure the cycle of loneliness, adapt to the predicament of having their strength sealed, and survive, were qualified to become the child of fate.

Tang Zhen was currently an outsider and did not have the right to comment on whether the trial of fate was right or wrong. He only felt a slight headache.

At this moment, his shield was already full of arrows, and his body had also been shot by a few arrows. Although he had rushed to the bottom of the city, he was unable to climb up the city wall.

A sector Lord who could travel through the void at will couldn't even cross the 100 foot wall. This feeling was really frustrating.

He had no choice but to pick up the spear on the ground and throw it at the top of the city wall.

No matter what, he had to think of a way to kill the enemy. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would really be dumbfounded if he was eliminated.

The spear seemed to fly up the city wall slowly, but its power was not to be underestimated.

One of the city guards was struck by a long spear. The spearhead pierced through his body, and he fell down from the top of the city wall without a word.

At the moment when he killed the soldier, Tang Zhen suddenly felt an additional trace of strength within his body. It was as if the strength that he had sealed had also recovered a little.

"What's going on?"

Tang Zhen was stunned for a moment before his spirit was jolted.

He didn't expect that killing enemies would have such a benefit. Did it mean that the more enemies he killed, the faster his strength would recover?

If he killed thousands of his enemies, would he be able to regain his extraordinary power?

He didn't ask for much. As long as he recovered to the first or second rank, Tang Zhen's fighting strength would be able to increase by more than ten times.

After realizing this point, Tang Zhen did not hesitate at all. He went forward and picked up the bull horn bow that had fallen on the corpse. At the same time, he pulled the sharp arrow from his shield.

Tang Zhen drew his bow and nocked an arrow. His arms continuously opened and closed as armor-piercing arrows continuously shot toward the city wall.

With every arrow that was shot out, an enemy would fall to the ground. The strength in Tang Zhen's body also became more and more dense.

Tang Zhen's eyes brightened. The fatigue in his body disappeared without a trace. The speed of his attacks also became increasingly faster.

As expected, the trial of fate would not set up an unsolvable obstacle. The key to breaking out of this situation was to kill the city guards and increase their strength.

This secret wasn't difficult to learn. Tang Zhen wasn't the only one who noticed the abnormality. After the other trial-takers successively killed the city guards, the situation on the battlefield suddenly changed.

They all used their own methods to kill the city guards. Even the high city walls could not stop the trial-takers' attacks.

Although they were getting more and more benefits, no one dared to speak about it. They were all trying their best to improve their strength, wanting to make a fortune in silence.

Tang Zhen's killing speed was too fast. A region on the city wall had actually been cleared by him, and not a single enemy dared to show their faces.

Soon, more than a dozen archers aimed at him, and sharp arrows were shot one after another. Stones were also flying in the air.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

A robust figure suddenly appeared. He held a hard wood shield in his hand and blocked the continuous attacks for Tang Zhen.

This person was Iron Head who had just charged over. He had just been separated from Tang Zhen and it was unknown how he had found Tang Zhen in the chaotic battlefield.

At this moment, there were already five or six sharp arrows stuck in his body. If it wasn't for his armor, he would have already died.

killing enemies can restore my strength.

Tang Zhen shouted at Iron Head in a low voice and took advantage of the situation to counterattack, successfully killing several archers on the city wall.

After Iron Head heard Tang Zhen's reminder, he immediately roared and picked up a stone from the ground. He swung his arm and threw it at the top of the city wall.

"Pa!"

One of the city guards did not manage to Dodge in time and was hit in the head by a pot-sized stone. His face was instantly smashed into pieces.

"It's effective!"

Iron Head roared excitedly, the gloominess on his face swept away. Relying on his monstrous strength, he threw whatever he picked up.

He had killed quite a number of city guards, and he was getting more and more excited.

As the battle continued, more and more trial-takers discovered the secret. Under their frenzied killing, the strength of the camp also increased rapidly.

On the city wall that seemed impossible to climb, there were already trial-takers using tools like daggers to swim up like geckoes.

"I can't wait any longer, I have to rush up!"

Tang Zhen made up his mind. After he threw away the broken bow and arrow, he casually picked up the two long spears on the ground.

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air and leaped up. He thrust his long spear toward the top of the wall with all his might and hung his body in the air.

He pulled with his arm, and his body suddenly rose several meters. At the same time, another spear pierced into the wall, and his body rose again.

When they saw Tang Zhen charging towards the top of the city wall, those soldiers guarding the city turned pale with fright. Amidst the cries of alarm, there were people who continuously threw stone javelins in an attempt to throw him off the city wall.

However, Tang Zhen's movements were unusually agile. He moved left and right on the city wall and dodged those attacks by a close shave.

...

In just a few breaths, Tang Zhen had already climbed to the top of the city wall. Then, under the frightened eyes of the city guards, he jumped up to the top of the city wall.

"Quickly kill him!"

The general on the city wall shouted and ordered, but his body was shot through by Tang Zhen's spear and he was fixed on the City Tower.

Although the soldiers guarding the city were frightened, they also raised their Spears mechanically and stabbed towards Tang Zhen.

"Get lost!"

Waving his long spear to block the attacks of the soldiers guarding the city, Tang Zhen laughed wildly. He pulled out the battle blade on his back and started to fight on the city wall that was covered with corpses.

Blade light flickered as flesh and blood flew. Everywhere Tang Zhen went, people and horses were thrown off their feet, killing until the soldiers guarding the city were trembling in fear.

The other trial-takers also rushed up the city wall. All of them were like violent killing gods, as if they had entered a no-man's land.

Under such circumstances, if they didn't steal the kill, when would they?

Due to the rules of the trial of fate, the stronger the expert, the harder it was for Tang Zhen and the others to be defeated.

It was obvious that the trial of fate would not be so simple. Just as the trial-takers climbed up the city walls one after another and the city guards were about to be killed, a group of heavily armored enemies appeared from the city and pounced toward Tang Zhen and the others.

...

A grave expression flashed across Tang Zhen's face as he looked at the enemies who were waving their zhanmadao with thick auras.

Although his strength had far exceeded that of ordinary people, he was still not at the level of the cultivators in loucheng. It was still very difficult for him to win against these heavy-armored swordsmen. The real siege battle had just begun.