

Alternate 1691

Chapter 1691 Who's the one who dares to steal the kill (1)

This group of heavily armored swordsmen only had a few hundred people, but when they charged into the enemy's formation, they had the momentum of a thousand soldiers and horses, making people not dare to underestimate them.

This was an expert in the military, not someone ordinary soldiers could compare to. This also made the trial-taker's situation even more dangerous.

"kill!"

There were already cultivators who rushed forward with their weapons, but they were instantly surrounded by the heavy-armored swordsmen and killed as if they had fallen into a meat grinder.

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"Are you going up or not?"

The situation on the battlefield was constantly changing. Tang Zhen did not have much time to hesitate. No matter how strong the enemy was, he had to brace himself and charge forward.

Most importantly, killing the heavy-armored swordsman was bound to yield a huge harvest, which was not something that ordinary soldiers could compare to.

More and more trial-takers rushed up the city wall. The heavy city gate was on the verge of collapse, and more trial-takers were about to rush in.

However, the number of enemies was very limited. If they were to calm down, they might not even get one out of a hundred people.

If he hesitated any longer, he might not even get a single piece of soup.

The long blade in Tang Zhen's hand trembled when he saw this scene. He leaped down from the top of the city wall.

He was not the only one who leaped. These trial-takers all had their eyes on the heavy-armored swordsman, and they began a fierce battle after landing.

This was a battle of equal strength. Against the heavy-armored swordsman, the only advantage of the trial-taker was their agility and their accumulated combat experience.

The target that Tang Zhen had locked onto was over two meters tall. He waved his zhanmadao in a vigorous manner. With the killing power of the zhanmadao, he could definitely easily cut a person into two.

After avoiding the other party's attack range, Tang Zhen flew up and kicked the other party's helmet. He then took advantage of the situation and flipped onto the ground.

That heavily armored swordsman's body staggered for a moment. He seemed to have lost his center of gravity. This gave Tang Zhen an opportunity to take advantage of.

He took advantage of the situation to jump up again, pulling out a dagger and stabbing it into the heavy armored swordsman's ghost mask at lightning speed.

The knife pierced the heavily armored swordsman's eye, causing him to roar in pain. He waved the zhanmadao in his hand and swept it around, regardless of whether it was friend or foe.

Tang Zhen hurriedly dodged, afraid that he would be injured by the zhanmadao.

He didn't expect the heavy armor swordsman to have such a strong life force. Even after his head had been hit hard, he could still struggle.

However, no matter how fierce the other party's performance was, they were already an arrow at the end of its flight and could not hold on for long.

Tang Zhen did not wish to waste any time. He once again charged toward the heavy-armored swordsman and prepared to finish him off with a single move.

Who would have thought that at this moment, a figure would charge straight toward the heavily armored swordsman kneeling on the ground. From the looks of it, it was clear that the figure wanted to snatch Tang Zhen's head.

"You're looking for death!"

A cold glint flickered in Tang Zhen's eyes. His battle blade suddenly changed direction and directly headed for the back of that participant.

The trial-taker rushed to the front of the heavy-armored swordsman and was about to attack him with a face full of joy when he suddenly felt a prickling sensation on his back. He subconsciously dodged to the side.

The blade light flashed and brushed past his side, but in the blink of an eye, it caught up and went straight for his neck.

"Bastard, what do you want to do?"

That participant turned pale with fright as he dodged this killing move by a hair's breadth. He turned his head and furiously roared at Tang Zhen.

what am I doing? of course, I'm going to kill you!

As Tang Zhen spoke, he kicked the dagger in the swordsman's face. The dagger pierced deep into the swordsman's brain, killing the enemy.

Seeing this, the trial-taker beside him was furious, as if his things had been stolen.

At the same time, a trace of energy that was far more vigorous than when he killed an ordinary soldier suddenly rose from Tang Zhen's body, causing his spirit to be jolted.

Tang Zhen didn't have the time to carefully experience this feeling. His body suddenly leaped forward and his battle blade slashed toward the trial participant's head.

That participant did not Dodge. He confidently brandished his saber and charged at Tang Zhen. It seemed like he also had the intention of killing him.

As soon as the two sides exchanged blows, the trial-taker's expression changed drastically and he quickly retreated.

The strength within Tang Zhen's body was actually more than two times his own. This trial-taker felt that he was simply not a match for him.

A trace of regret appeared on the face of that trial-taker when he saw Tang Zhen charging over in an overbearing manner. He hurriedly cried out for help and called for his companions on the battlefield.

"So what if you have a helper? they can't save your life either!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. His body suddenly sped up as his battle blade brought about a dense cold light, beheading that participant.

The head had an unwilling expression. After turning a few times, it turned into white light and disappeared.

"If you kill third brother, you'll also die!"

Four trial-takers rushed over from the side. They watched helplessly as Tang Zhen killed that trial-taker. Each and every one of them was so furious that their faces were dark and distorted.

"It's not certain who will die, let's fight first!"

Tang Zhen did not have the slightest fear as he waved his blade and was about to attack.

Seeing this, the trial-taker beside him quickly advised, "everyone, please don't attack. Let's focus on the trial. I'm afraid there will be many strong enemies later.

Tang Zhen did not say anything. He merely sneered as he looked at the four cultivators.

how can we not make a move? don't tell me third brother died in vain? "

A participant stared at Tang Zhen. His eyes looked as though he wanted to eat someone.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over that participant and coldly asked, "He wants to take my head, what do you say?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, that participant laughed, so what if I stole your head? if I really succeed, it only shows that you're a waste.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he heard this. He looked at the participant and said word by word, "Your answer is exactly what I want to hear!"

Tang Zhen suddenly charged forward after his voice sounded. He swung his blade and slashed at the participant.

The other party couldn't Dodge in time and was cut in two by the saber, his face still carrying an expression of disbelief.

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since you think that snatching is reasonable, then I'll let you know what is reasonable for killing!

As Tang Zhen spoke, he turned his hand and slashed at the other participant, forcing him to take three steps back. At the same time, he raised his leg and kicked his chest.

so what if I kill you? you can't Dodge it, which only shows that you're useless!

When they saw that one of their companions was dead and the other was injured, the other two participants also made their moves, pincering Tang Zhen from the left and right.

Tang Zhen turned around to face the enemy. He waved the battle blade in his hand in an impenetrable manner. While he blocked the other party's joint attack, he was actually able to suppress the two of them and force them to continuously retreat.

When the trial-takers at the side saw this, they could not help but exclaim in unison. They did not expect Tang Zhen's performance to be so ferocious. He had suppressed five opponents one after another by himself!

If such a strong person did not die, then it was best to avoid him in the following trials. Otherwise, who knew if there would be conflicts?

Tang Zhen and the two trial-takers were locked in a fight. The trial-taker that he had kicked away earlier slowly got up and wanted to take out some dried meat to recover from his injuries.

However, as soon as his hand touched the package, he felt a cold sensation on his neck. A strong figure was standing beside him.

Iron head laughed and shouted in the direction of Tang Zhen, "You two bastards, look at Grandpa Ironhead!"

The two trial-takers who were currently fighting with Tang Zhen heard this and glanced at their companion's position. Soon after, they saw iron head brandishing his battle axe and a head flying into the sky.

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"Bastard!"

Seeing that their companion had been killed and Tang Zhen's reinforcements had arrived, the two trial-takers were in a state of chaos and no longer had the heart to continue fighting.

"You dare to be distracted in a life and death battle, die!"

Just as the enemy was distracted, Tang Zhen's saber suddenly swept across and cut a participant's body in half at the waist.

Seeing this, the other trial-taker was so scared that he turned around and ran. At this time, he was the only one left in the five-man team. If he did not run now, he would die.

However, just as he took a few steps forward, he saw a figure rushing out from the side. The dagger in his hand was like a tricky venomous snake, and in an instant, it brushed past the neck of the participant.

The trial-taker clutched his neck and glanced at the interceptor with an unwilling look before his body went limp and fell to the ground.

Tang Zhen looked at the person who had intercepted him. He saw that the person was wearing a cloak and half a mask on his face. There seemed to be special runes on the skin that was exposed.

“Thank you for your help, Sir!”

Tang Zhen cupped his hands together and thanked the participant who had intercepted him.

“It’s nothing. I just don’t like them.”

The trial-taker waved his hand, turned around, and walked towards the city center at an amazing speed.

Tang Zhen stared at the other party’s back for a while before turning around to look at iron head’s position and nodding to him.

Iron head still laughed foolishly and picked up the package on the ground. He then walked to the side of the heavy-armored swordsman who had been killed and stripped the armor off the body.

Tang Zhen also found a corpse that looked similar to him. He took off his armor and put it on his body. He then raised his jet-black zhanmadao and charged forward.

Chapter 1692 Killing on the grassland (1)

After putting on the heavy armor of a swordsman and holding the jet-black zhanmadao, Tang Zhen felt like he was a moving metal can.

Although its defense had been greatly increased, its flexibility had been weakened. It could only be said that everything was not perfect.

Tang Zhen was unconcerned. With the heavy armor on him, he was able to charge into the enemy lines. Without the heavy armor, he was similarly able to kill his enemies through guerilla warfare.

This city was very large. Tang Zhen and iron head fought all the way and finally arrived at the city Lord’s mansion in the center.

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However, he didn’t feel any increase in power when he killed the soldiers. He didn’t know why.

Some cultivators had already arrived. The spacious and gorgeous city Lord’s mansion was now covered with corpses.

Among the corpses, there were armored soldiers and ordinary people. They were all killed equally.

The moment Tang Zhen and iron head entered the city Lord’s mansion, a notification sounded in his ears.

the second stage has ended. Please find a warhorse and go to the battlefield three hundred li away to fight to the death with the local reinforcements!

It was still a battle, but this time it was a horse battle. What was there to say?

Tang Zhen mused for a moment before speaking to iron head, "Don't rush to the battlefield. Since we're fighting on horseback, I'm afraid our heavy armors won't be able to withstand it.

Let's first change into a set of suitable armor and then bring enough supplies to avoid any accidents when the time comes."

Iron head nodded and obeyed Tang Zhen's orders.

The two of them began to search the city Lord's mansion. After an hour, they had gathered all the materials they needed, and then they walked toward the place where the warhorses were stored.

At this time, the horse farm was already full of people. Because there were many horses, they only needed to find one.

The two of them were wearing armor that should be the standard of a General's school, and they looked very valiant and extraordinary.

He jumped onto the warhorse and gently shook the reins, galloping in the designated direction.

On the smooth official road, there was a cloud of dust everywhere. The fully armed trial-takers were like a long black Dragon, galloping straight to the battlefield.

After the siege battle, the number of trial-takers was still over 10000. It seemed like a large number, but in reality, more were eliminated.

What was certain was that as the trial levels kept refreshing, the difficulty of the trial would also increase. By then, there would probably be less than 1% of the 10000 participants.

This was something that should be done. However, Tang Zhen still felt some doubt in his heart. Could it be that he would continue to kill like this?

If the trial of fate was only this much, then it would be too simple.

Although he was thinking about something, he did not delay his journey. The two of them mixed in with the trial-takers 'teams and got closer and closer to their destination.

After letting the warhorses rest a few times along the way, the trial-takers continued on their journey and finally arrived at the grassland that had been designated as the battlefield.

As time passed, the 10000 participants had all arrived. They were all sitting on their warhorses and looking into the distance.

If there were enemies, they would definitely appear from that direction.

Tang Zhen sat on his War Horse and sized up the desolate scenery around him. Iron head was wiping the zhanmadao in his hand over and over again.

This long and heavy zhanmadao was originally a weapon used by infantry. On the battlefield, they advanced in rows like a meat grinder. It could be said that they were invincible.

However, in the hands of Tang Zhen and the other cultivators, it became a single-handed weapon. It was as if its original weight had disappeared.

At this moment, the combat strength of the trial-takers had increased greatly. For example, the gap between the leaders like Tang Zhen and official cultivators was not big.

“Iron head, if you’re unfortunately eliminated, you can come to this place to find me.”

As Tang Zhen spoke, he threw out a wooden tablet. There was a line of words carved on it. It was the location of the inn he was staying in.

Iron head took it and glanced at it. He nodded, his eyes very calm.

He could tell that Tang Zhen was not an ordinary person. If he lost the qualification to compete for the son of destiny, it would be a good thing to have someone to follow.

The conversation between the two was short, and then they fell into silence.

It wasn’t just the two of them. The tens of thousands of Knights were also eerily quiet. Only the cold wind blew past their ears, causing their battle robes to flutter.

The sky was gloomy, and the temperature seemed to have started to drop. A faint murderous aura was slowly gathering.

The ground under his feet trembled slightly, and the frequency became higher and higher. In the end, it was like thunder, making a “ Boom Boom ” sound.

At the end of the grassland, a black line appeared. Countless cavalymen were slowly approaching, like a wave.

The enemy did not charge. The warhorses could not withstand the distance of several thousand meters.

Tang Zhen gently nudged his War Horse and slowly advanced with the group of participants. As a city Lord, this was the first time he had participated in such a group battle.

At this moment, he was not the commander. He could only choose to adapt to the situation and try his best to ensure his own safety. Otherwise, if he was not careful, he would be eliminated.

On the huge battlefield, both parties continued to get closer. In the end, Tang Zhen could even see the expression on the enemy’s face.

Tang Zhen turned his head and glanced at iron head beside him. He smiled and said, “take care.” After which, he pulled down his metal mask and looked straight ahead with his ice-cold eyes.

At this moment, Tang Zhen’s blood was already boiling.

“Kill!”

In the opposite camp, war drums sounded at the same time, and countless Knights urged their war horses forward, charging forward with an overwhelming force.

“Kill!”

The trial-takers shouted at the same time and charged forward fearlessly. Even though the number of enemies was ten times that of their own, none of them retreated in fear.

If they fought, they would live. If they retreated, they would die. The trial-takers had no choice.

The two torrents of blood and flesh collided in an instant. The sound of swords clashing and flesh tearing resounded in the sky. The originally empty ground was covered with the corpses of Knights and warhorses in an instant.

Swords and sabers were broken, armors were pierced, and blood had dyed the grassland red. The groans of the dying became the most common sound on the battlefield.

Tang Zhen waved the battle blade in his hand and continued to charge forward. Even if there was an iron wall in front of him, he would still charge forward.

The moment he hesitated, he would be knocked over by the trial-taker behind him and then fall to the ground under the hooves of the charging horse.

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At this moment, Tang Zhen had a kind of feeling that he was just like a spare part of a huge war machine. Everything was involuntary.

Tang Zhen numbly waved the saber in his hand. He didn't know how many people he had killed, nor did he know how many times he had been stabbed.

He only felt a ball of fire in his body, as if it could burn at any time, making him want to look up to the sky and roar.

“Ah!”

Tang Zhen waved his blade to split apart the incoming long spear. He suddenly let out a furious roar as his body suddenly flew off the saddle and directly landed on the back of the enemy's horse.

“Go to hell!”

At the same time as he shouted, Tang Zhen grabbed the other party's helmet and twisted it with all his might. A crisp “crack” sound was heard as the Knight fell from his horse and rolled onto the ground.

Several enemies at the side brandished their swords and hacked over at the same time. Tang Zhen laughed wildly as he picked up the long spear on the horse's back and continuously smashed and stabbed in all directions, killing the enemies one after another.

After killing for an unknown amount of time, he was completely covered in blood. There were more and more enemies around him, but the figures of the trial-takers were getting fewer and fewer.

Tang Zhen, who was red-eyed from killing, was shocked. His boiling blood slowly cooled down. He realized that if he continued to kill like this, he would die in the chaos sooner or later.

“Iron head?”

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Tang Zhen shouted, but he did not receive any response. This caused his heart to turn slightly cold.

After casually killing two more enemies, Tang Zhen jumped onto the warhorse that he had snatched and directly rushed towards the weakest position.

He couldn't hesitate any longer. He had to break out of this encirclement, or else he would have no fate with this trial.

After charging out a distance of a hundred meters in a single breath, Tang Zhen suddenly saw a figure that was currently gathered together with over ten trial-takers, bitterly resisting the attacks of the surrounding enemies.

"Iron head!"

Tang Zhen roared and stabbed the two enemies on the ground. The other enemies hesitated and did not dare to move forward.

"It's me!"

When iron head heard Tang Zhen's shout, he casually pulled off his helmet and laughed at him.

something's wrong. We'll retreat immediately!

Iron head did not hesitate when he heard Tang Zhen's call. He waved his zhanmadao and forcefully killed his way out of the enemy's encirclement.

"Let's go!"

Tang Zhen ruthlessly patted his warhorse. The two of them took care of each other as they charged toward the edge of the battlefield.

Chapter 1693 The true purpose of the trial of fate (1)

Just as Tang Zhen and his partner were charging towards the edge of the battlefield, the trial-taker that had been with iron head earlier had actually followed them.

These trial-takers looked a little embarrassed. When they were cooperating to resist the enemy, iron head was still the main output, which showed that their strength was not that great.

After their strength had been sealed, not all trial-takers could display their full strength. Because of their own experiences, many people had their eyes set on high and lowered their heads.

Tang Zhen turned his head and swept a glance over. He did not pay too much attention to it as he continued to wave his long spear and open up a path.

"Brother, why did you leave? did you discover something?"

A participant rushed to Tang Zhen's side and loudly asked him. He seemed to be puzzled by Tang Zhen's actions.

"I don't know. I just feel that something is wrong and I'm preparing to evacuate first.

The enemy's numbers are increasing, if we continue to waste time, we will all die Here!"

Tang Zhen sent an enemy flying. His brows were tightly knitted together as he looked at the enemy reinforcements that were rolling over from afar.

Now, he was more and more certain that he would die if he stayed on the battlefield. The more trial-takers he killed, the more enemy reinforcements he would get.

Ever since he arrived at the battlefield, he had not received any notifications. On the contrary, he had killed more and more enemies, and his strength had not increased at all.

Under such circumstances, what was the point of hesitating if they didn't run? wait to be shot into a hornet's nest?

When that participant heard Tang Zhen's reply, he frowned slightly and revealed a hesitant expression.

Although Tang Zhen did not explain the specific reason, he was also clearly aware that this was not the time to go into detail.

In reality, Tang Zhen was not the only one who felt that something was amiss. The other trial-takers also felt the same. It was just that they were unable to confirm it.

The enemy's will was too strong. Even after being killed by the trial-takers, their morale did not weaken at all. On the contrary, they became fiercer.

The number of reinforcements was even more frightening. It was like a flood that surged towards the low-lying areas, and there was an endless stream.

There must be a reason for this abnormal situation. Now that they saw that Tang Zhen wanted to retreat, they also felt that something was wrong and did not want to continue persisting.

Just as these trial-takers were hesitating, Tang Zhen and iron head had already rushed to the edge of the battlefield. They then controlled their war horses and galloped towards the depths of the grassland.

Dozens of enemy cavalrymen also rushed out and chased closely behind the two of them, as if they were determined to kill them.

The dozens of riders galloped on the grassland, getting further and further away from the battlefield, and the pressure on their bodies also reduced slightly.

Tang Zhen's group ignored the people chasing behind them. As long as they left the battlefield, killing these enemies would not be a problem.

Perhaps it was because they were too tired, the speed of the two warhorses became slower and slower. After running for a few thousand meters, they were already sweating like water and refused to move a step forward.

"It's almost time, kill them!"

Tang Zhen picked up the long spear in his hand and leaped down from his horse before charging towards the pursuers.

Although infantry did not have an advantage over cavalry, it also depended on the situation. Tang Zhen did not put these enemies in his eyes at all.

Iron head did the same. He held a horse-cutting saber full of chips and swung it with all his might with a grim smile, cutting the approaching warhorses and cavalymen in two.

Those cavalymen attacked together. Although they were clear that the trial-takers were unusually ferocious, they were confident that they could kill Tang Zhen and his partner by relying on their numbers.

Who would have expected that the following battle would be a one-sided slaughter. The tens of cavalymen working together were actually not a match for Tang Zhen and his brother.

After killing the last cavalryman, the Tang Zhen duo packed up their supplies and continued to gallop into the distance.

This time around, they ran for nearly thirty li. A notification suddenly sounded in Tang Zhen's ears after they had completely left the battlefield.

the third stage begins. Participants, please head to the Imperial City and assassinate the Emperor. Those who succeed will be qualified to compete for the child of destiny.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed after hearing the notification. He thought in his heart that this was indeed the case.

If they continued to fight on the battlefield, they would probably not receive any notifications until they died, and they would lose the right to continue participating in the trial.

This was a trap. If they followed the instructions, the end result would be obvious.

From the looks of it, the trial of the Wheel of Destiny was not only a test of one's martial strength. At the same time, it also tested one's ability to adapt to the situation. It was a pity that Tang Zhen did not realize this from the start and had wasted quite a lot of time.

However, with the lesson this time, Tang Zhen would definitely think twice before he encountered any trouble to avoid falling into the trap of the Wheel of Destiny again.

After knowing the next step of the mission, the two of them naturally went straight to the Imperial City. However, in this way, they had to change their clothes to avoid being investigated by people with ill intentions.

After choosing a dense forest by the road and throwing away all the conspicuous things on their bodies, the two of them took their personal weapons and set foot on the road to the Imperial City.

Not only did Tang Zhen and the others lose their weapons and armor, they could not even ride their warhorses. They could only walk.

This was because there was a branding iron mark on the horse's butt. It was easy to see the flaw and expose their identity.

If there were no accidents, the trial-takers were now enemies with the world. It would be even more difficult for them to move after their identities were exposed.

On the way to the imperial capital, Tang Zhen had been thinking about the true purpose of this fate trial. Could it be that it was simply to kill the Emperor?

If that was the case, why would they go through so much trouble and just throw the trial-taker directly to their destination?

With hundreds of thousands of cultivators participating, even if it was an iron wall, they could tear it down directly!

Judging from the situation in the first two stages, the role played by the trial-takers should be that of a rebel army. Otherwise, there would not be requests to attack the city and assassinate the Emperor.

The rebel army had risen up, presumably to conquer the country and sit on the Dragon Throne, and then control the entire world.

The Destiny's Child's mission was to control the world. Of course, this kind of control was true control. It could make the world's will submit, and then be controlled by the Wheel of Destiny.

After the control was complete, the rulers of this world would be the puppets of the Wheel of Destiny, and there would be no possibility of getting rid of it for their descendants.

In that case, was the Wheel of Fortune planning to use this mortal world to test the trial-takers' adaptability and see if anyone could learn their true purpose through the contents of the mission?

As long as one controlled the world, it was no different from assassinating an Emperor.

Although this deduction was a little arbitrary, it was not impossible, judging from how the Wheel of Destiny calculated the trial-takers.

Tang Zhen was certain that the path to the capital was filled with danger. There were many experts in the capital, and they were all waiting for the trial-takers to fall into their trap.

As for the forbidden Palace where the Emperor was located, it was an even more heavily guarded area. No matter how many cultivators went there, they would probably die there.

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In a situation where his cultivation was sealed, it would be difficult for Tang Zhen to guarantee that he would be able to retreat in one piece when there were more than a hundred martial Dao experts. There was really no need for him to get involved in this mess.

"Iron head, what do you think of the Wheel of Fortune's mission?"

Tang Zhen looked at iron head beside him and asked in a low voice.

hehe, you're asking me for nothing. I've never used this brain of mine.

Iron head rubbed his head as he sneered at Tang Zhen.

I have an idea. Instead of going to the Imperial City to assassinate the Emperor, I'm going to do something else. Are you willing to go with me? "

Iron head was stunned for a moment. He didn't understand why Tang Zhen didn't follow the mission requirements.

"I'll go wherever you go. We're family, and we know our own business. Anyway, I've never thought of becoming the son of fate. I participated in the trial because I didn't want to leave any regrets."

To the residents of Destiny Island, as long as they had the qualifications to cultivate, they would definitely not miss the trial of fate. This had already become their belief, and it seemed to be a matter of course.

Hearing iron head's reply, Tang Zhen smiled, "Don't worry. Although we're not going straight to the capital, our ultimate goal is still there. It's just that we're going in a circle."

After making up their mind, Tang Zhen and the other man walked in the opposite direction to avoid the chaos that was about to happen.

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After the war in the plains, the surviving trial-takers would receive the quest notification and would definitely head to the imperial capital together. It would be inevitable for blood to rain and wind to rain on the road.

He only wanted to take a gamble. However, his ultimate goal was still to kill the Emperor. Even if it proved that his method was not feasible, Tang Zhen still had a chance to remedy it.

Chapter 1694 An unforeseen event in the Beichen state (1)

After a huge battle, the trial-takers on the plains scattered and fled.

It was only after they had escaped the battlefield that they received the notifications from the Wheel of Fortune. While they were surprised, they were also cursing in their hearts.

The Wheel of Destiny's methods were truly disgusting.

If they had received the notification earlier, who would have risked their lives to fight the enemy? in the end, they would have no choice but to flee the battlefield when they could not hold on any longer.

Only after receiving the notification did he realize that the real mission was to let them escape as soon as possible, not to fight on the battlefield!

Grumbling was one thing, but the mission still had to continue.

In the trial of destiny, he naturally had to follow the Wheel of Destiny's commands. So what if he was unwilling?

Thinking about how to get to the Imperial City and how to kill the Emperor, the cultivators all set off for the imperial capital, just for the qualification to fight for the child of destiny.

If the trial was the preliminary round, then those who killed the Emperor would be qualified for the final round.

No one dared to neglect their future and fate.

At this time, the cultivators still did not know that there were two people who did the exact opposite, heading straight for the wild land of the original Imperial City.

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In the process of distancing himself from the muddy Waters, Tang Zhen also had a basic understanding of this world.

Perhaps the ruler of this world did this on purpose. Everything he saw along the way was the same as the real world. This also made Tang Zhen more confident in his plan.

The experience and knowledge in his mind was Tang Zhen's decisive weapon. He had traversed across many planes and knew more than a thousand methods to kill.

During the journey, Tang Zhen was most worried that someone would succeed in the assassination. This would lead to the end of the trial. If that was the case, all his efforts would be in vain.

Fortunately, the notice that he was worried about did not appear. This also proved Tang Zhen's guess that assassinating an Emperor was not an easy task.

Just as they were about to arrive at their destination, Tang Zhen chose a quiet and secluded spot to see if he could take out the items he needed.

This was the key of the key. If he couldn't do it, Tang Zhen could only think of another way.

If he were to participate in the trial of fate step by step, who knew how much time would be wasted? not to mention that Tang Zhen's original intention was not to compete for the child of fate, but to take the opportunity to find Hua Yue and kill him.

It was naturally best to be able to obtain the qualifications of the son of destiny. It didn't matter if he couldn't obtain Tang Zhen, but he must kill Hua Yue!

Before participating in the trial of fate, Tang Zhen had guessed that he might not be able to bring any items in. If that was the case, it would greatly affect his plans.

Both the items in the storage equipment and the metal bird used for positioning and tracking would not be of use.

After thinking about it again and again, Tang Zhen thought of a solution.

That was to temporarily store the required items in the balance of fate and summon it when it was time to use it.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, the balance of fate had an extremely magical ability. Even if he was in a world controlled by the creator, it could be summoned and hide its existence.

Sure enough, following Tang Zhen's summoning, the scales of fate slowly appeared. There was a stack of cards and a small metal bird on it.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. He took all the items on the list in his hand. After which, the destiny scale slowly disappeared.

Looking at the card in his hand, Tang Zhen muttered to himself for a moment before continuing to walk forward with iron head.

The two of them finally arrived at the border of the Empire. It was called the Beichen state, and it had just encountered a large-scale natural disaster.

This place bordered the Barbarian race. Since ancient times, it had been desolate and poor, and there were often people who couldn't survive and rebelled.

Tang Zhen's purpose in coming here was to recruit enough people to form an Army and charge towards the Imperial City.

After the battle on the cavalymen's battlefield, there were not many trial-takers left. It was impossible to assassinate the Emperor by himself.

Just by looking at the heavily guarded city and the countless cavalymen, one could tell how tight the defense of the Imperial City was.

Under such circumstances, if he could gather a strong enough Army and fan the flames everywhere, he would be able to stir up a group of heroes until the Army arrived at the imperial capital. His chances of winning would be much higher.

After Tang Zhen took the storage card, he didn't lack money. With money, he didn't lack strong men of sacrifice.

After arriving at their destination, the two of them inquired about the specific situation and immediately began to act.

It didn't take long for a rumor to spread in the Beichen state that someone was recruiting guards for the business group, and as long as they were strong men, they could join.

After joining, one could get one gold coin for selling one's body, a bag of food, and free food and accommodation.

When they first heard this rumor, many people thought it was a lie.

It was a year of disaster, and the fields in Beichen state had almost no harvest. Countless people left their homes just to find a way out.

In a year where you could buy a Virgin with a few dozen copper coins, such a good thing actually happened. If it wasn't a scam, what was it?

However, after only two days, no one mentioned the word "liar" anymore. Instead, they ran around and persuaded those who could not survive to join the business group.

The other party was really giving money, and they could really eat their fill. Everything was real.

With the rumors from all over the country, those men who could not live no longer hesitated and went to the location of the merchant group. They were afraid that if they were late, the quota would be full and they would no longer accept people.

The entire family's livelihood depended on them, so no one dared to delay and almost ran over.

Who knew that when he went, he would find out that the scale of this business group was extremely large. It was said that if they wanted to go overseas, they would need at least several thousand people.

Unknowingly, the number of people in the merchant group increased. When it was almost time, a carriage was seen approaching. It was filled with high-quality swords and even shields and armors.

The men of the Beichen state had always been fond of martial arts. After seeing these swords and sabers, they were all overjoyed and wanted to immediately own a set.

Some people were suspicious, thinking that this business group was very secretive and unusual. Now that they had brought so many swords and armors, were they going to gather people to rebel?

But on second thought, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Now that they couldn't live anymore, they would die anyway, so what if they rebelled?

With this thought in mind, those tough men didn't make it public. As long as their family members could survive, it was worth it even if they had to lose their lives.

Not long after, these men encountered another surprise.

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The manager gathered everyone and gave them a gold coin and a bag of food while giving out weapons and armor.

"Boss is kind, I'll give you an extra portion of money and grain. Quickly send it home."

Those men took the money and grain, each and every one of them sobbing silently. They really didn't expect that they could still receive money and grain as a reward after receiving the money from selling their bodies.

A gentleman would die for his bosom friend. Meeting such a boss, did he dare to not serve with his life?

After winning over the hearts of the people, it was time for daily training. He believed that it would not take long for these men to be able to carry their sabers and go into battle to kill the enemy.

It was also at this time that the state's Army received a secret report from a powerful force, claiming that someone was wantonly recruiting soldiers and buying horses, and was likely preparing to rebel.

After a closer look, he realized that more than a dozen business groups had suddenly appeared in the Beichen state. They were all recruiting people, and they only wanted strong men. They even privately distributed weapons for training.

No matter how he looked at it, the behavior of these business groups was somewhat unreasonable, and it was very likely that they were planning a rebellion.

Some time ago, the rebel army had attacked the city and even fought a bloody battle with the Imperial court's cavalry. Although they were eventually annihilated, there were still some who had escaped.

Now that he had heard that someone was going to rebel, the general guarding the Beichen state did not dare to be negligent and quickly ordered his men to clear the area.

No one would have thought that these 5000 soldiers were like meat buns that had been beaten up by a dog. They had left and never returned.

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Just half a day later, the general received the news that these soldiers had been ambushed by the rebel army in the process of dealing with the rebellion. None of the 5000 soldiers had survived.

The general was stunned at first, then he flew into a rage. Just as he was about to gather the Army to attack, he received another military report.

Looking at the contents of the letter, the general's face turned pale and he collapsed to the ground.

At the same time, more than a dozen business groups in the Beichen state suddenly moved. They gathered outside the state capital and launched a siege.

In less than an hour, the state capital had fallen. Hundreds of officials, including the state officials and the general of the garrison, had all been taken to the long Street and beheaded. The Beichen state had also completely lost control.

Chapter 1695 The Army rises in the Beichen state (1)

In the Beichen state capital, Tang Zhen was sitting in the meeting hall of the state capital. He was frowning as he looked at the map.

In front of him, there were more than 30 strong men in armor, and there were also scholars dressed like scholars.

These people were all people he had spent a great deal of money to win over in a very short time, either through righteous reasons, or through suppression and threats.

It was impossible to control an Army with just the Tang Zhen duo. They could not lack support.

Although it was difficult to guarantee the loyalty of these subordinates, Tang Zhen did not care at all. His goal was only to kill his way into the Imperial City and kill the Emperor at the same time.

It could be said that this group's commander was a group of interest. They were only able to unite by relying on a huge amount of gold coins and the alluring prospects of the future, as well as the deterrence of Tang Zhen and Iron Head's martial strength.

After the matter was done, whether these people set up their own mountain or fought openly and secretly, it would have nothing to do with Tang Zhen.

However, it was also because of the sufficient gold coins that the morale of this Army was extremely high. Even if there were spoils of war, Tang Zhen did not want them and distributed them to his subordinates.

The combination of kindness and severity made this Army full of wolves. Taking down the state capital in an hour was the best proof.

Now that the entire Army was in high spirits, they only needed to rest a little before they could set off.

However, Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry. The next thing he had to do was to continue to strengthen his forces while planning the next step of his plan.

After all, his opponent was an Empire, not a state capital.

After considering for a moment, Tang Zhen raised his head to look at the people around him and gave the order.

“Choose the right people and persuade the forces that are dissatisfied with the Emperor. Get them to think of a way to send troops to support him. As long as they keep their promise, money is not a problem.

At the same time, continue to recruit more troops. I want to have at least 100000 troops in ten days, and more than 150000 in half a month!

in addition, send people to spread the news that the Emperor is fatuous and has been assassinated one after another. The wider the news, the better. Don't be afraid of spending money!

Send people near the capital to buy food and block the shipping channels. It doesn't matter if the food is transported away or destroyed, but it can't flow into the capital.”

As they listened to Tang Zhen's arrangements, everyone took note of it in their hearts. At the same time, they were thinking about the suitable candidates for the mission.

Tang Zhen was rich and generous. Anyone who carried out a dangerous mission would be rewarded handsomely. He never lacked manpower.

As they pondered, everyone was also filled with curiosity about this young man who had an unknown background but was rich.

Rich and courageous, why was such an outstanding person unknown before?

As for the bald man standing behind him, everyone was a little afraid. The other party's martial strength was too high. Even if everyone in the room went into battle together, they would probably not be his match.

I've already stated my request. Do you have anything else to add? ”

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he swept his gaze across everyone and asked in a calm tone.

“No problem!”

yes! everyone answered at the same time in the same tone. They were all wondering what would happen to the Empire after these plans were implemented.

it wouldn't be to the extent of collapse, but it would have a great negative impact on them.

“That's good, go do your work.”

Tang Zhen waved his hand and everyone hurriedly bowed and left.

“iron head, is there any news from the imperial city?”

Tang Zhen sat on a chair and asked iron head, who was standing beside him.

“I’ve just received news that the defenses of the Imperial City have been strengthened several times over the past few days. There have even been assassinations in the Imperial Palace, but not a single one has succeeded.”

Tang Zhen nodded. This was also within his expectations. It was impossible for the Wheel of Destiny to give him an easy mission. Otherwise, the trial would have lost its meaning.

“Master, when are we going to attack the Imperial City?”

Ever since he decided to follow Tang Zhen, iron head had called Tang Zhen master, and Tang Zhen did not refuse.

don’t be in a hurry. Let the other trial-takers continue to consume their energy. We will develop slowly. As long as the right opportunity comes, it will be easy for us to win.

Tang Zhen’s face was filled with confidence when he said this.

He had more than one method. With enough gold, not only could he recruit enough people, but he could also tamper with the enemy’s camp.

It was just that it was not the time to reveal those hidden means. They would only be used at the most critical moment.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s reply, iron head didn’t say anything. He only needed to do his own thing.

After Tang Zhen conquered the Beichen state capital, it immediately caused a commotion in the entire Empire. Although the Beichen state was a remote place, this was the first time that the state capital had been contributed.

Some time ago, the rebel army had attacked the city, but they had been annihilated by the Empire’s cavalry. Who knew that not long after, the Beichen region had completely fallen.

The Emperor was furious and ordered the nearby state capitals to gather a large number of troops to destroy the rebel army.

For a moment, the Beichen state, which was ignored by few people, attracted the attention of the entire Empire. Everyone wanted to know if the Empire would win, or if this group of rebel soldiers would become the dominant force.

After the surrounding state capitals received the order, no one dared to disobey. They quickly mobilized troops and prepared to clear up the rebellious forces in the Beichen state.

However, the mobilization of the Army was not a child’s play. It would take at least three to five days to complete the assembly. In addition to the journey to the Beichen state, it would take at least ten days to half a month before the battle could be fought.

Just as the people were anxiously waiting, for some reason, the state capitals near the Beichen state were suddenly plagued by bandits. Rebel soldiers were everywhere.

The officials of the state government who were originally prepared to send troops to Beichen state were now in a terrible fix. They could only gather their troops again to clean up the rebellion in their own state government. At the same time, they could not delay the matters of Beichen state.

Before one wave had settled, another wave rose. With the emergence of turmoil in several major states and capitals, remarks that ridiculed the current Emperor began to spread. They listed his crimes, and the words were fierce and vicious.

Along with the rebellions that appeared one after another, these remarks were quickly spread, and more and more ordinary people criticized the Emperor in private.

The various state capitals tried to catch the person who spread the message, but the results were minimal.

Just as the people of the Empire were in a state of panic, some people had already begun to notice that the price of food near the imperial capital was slowly rising, and sometimes there would be situations where there was a shortage of food.

However, compared to the upcoming battle in the Beichen state, not many people paid attention to this matter.

As time passed, the armies of the state capitals near the Beichen state had arrived at their destination one after another. A battle that attracted worldwide attention was about to begin outside the Beichen state.

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The influential officials of the Empire who were paying attention to this battle all believed that it was only a matter of time before the rebel army was eliminated. After all, the Empire's Army had the advantage in both numbers and equipment.

Although there were many rebels, they were still a motley crew. How could they be a match for the Imperial Army?

The generals of the state capitals also thought so, but when the real battle began, everyone was dumbfounded.

The Beichen rebel army actually used a large number of cannons and catapults. Not only did they fire explosive grenades, but they could also fire poison gas. At the same time, they also used wooden cannonballs fired with gunpowder. They flew high into the air and exploded, scattering poison powder.

The unprepared state capital coalition Army suffered heavy losses, with countless casualties. The entire military camp was filled with wails.

Just as the vanguard suffered a crushing defeat, more cavalymen came from the flanks. Each and every one of them was like a Wolf and Tiger, catching the state capital coalition Army off guard.

However, this was only the beginning of the nightmare. It didn't take long for the state coalition Army to be besieged by the local people.

Stimulated by the reward of a gold coin for every soldier's head, the eyes of the common people were all red. Even the old woman held a pair of scissors and stared at the soldiers of the state capital like a Wolf.

Chapter 1696 Soldiers against the Imperial City (1)

On the long road in the desolate suburbs, a group of soldiers were escorting rations and fodder slowly towards the Beichen province.

The long convoy was full of food mobilized from other state capitals. Nearly a thousand soldiers and generals were following the convoy, on guard against the possible appearance of enemies.

Now that the war was intense and the grain was in short supply, they originally wanted to raise grain on the spot. Who knew that because of the famine, they could not find a single grain of rice locally.

The state capital coalition Army searched the area but found nothing. In the end, they left the devastated villages while cursing.

The villagers were powerless to resist, but their eyes were filled with hatred. The seeds of hatred had been planted.

In the end, the state coalition Army did not wait for the rebel Army's attack. Instead, they were besieged by the people of the Beichen state. Of course, this was inevitably fueled by some people with ulterior motives.

When the transport team passed by a village, they were suddenly ambushed. Countless people, under the lead of people, waved their pickaxes and wooden sticks and rushed toward the soldiers.

Even though the soldiers escorting the rations were armed with swords and Spears, they were still stunned by this unexpected scene and were later swallowed by the surging stream of people.

Not long after, all the rations in the transport team were taken away, and the weapons of the soldiers were also taken away.

A soldier's head was worth a gold coin. There was no pretense at all. The commoners naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity to make a fortune.

Similar scenes played out all over the Beichen state capital. The small teams that had been separated from the main force had also suffered devastating blows.

First, they had lost the first battle, and now, their provisions had been robbed. The state generals who heard the news were so angry that they cursed loudly, but there was nothing they could do.

Since there was a lack of food, the battle could not be delayed. It was best to win in one go, or else there would be changes.

As a result, the state coalition Army, which had just been defeated, had no choice but to brace themselves and prepare for a decisive battle with the Beichen rebellion.

Three days later, the final battle began.

After a bloody battle, the main force of the state coalition army was defeated. The defeated Army stretched for dozens of miles, and the local people were killed at the same time. Headless bodies were all over the mountains and fields.

After defeating the state coalition Army, the Beichen state rebel army pursued the victory and headed straight for the nearby state government.

This matter shocked the entire Empire. No one had thought that the rebel army would be so fierce that even the regular army of several state capitals were no match for them!

However, more people believed that the victory of the North Star rebel army was mostly due to their sharp weapons. The other reason was that the rewards of the rebel army were generous.

No matter the reason, as the Beichen state's rebel army defeated the state coalition Army, their wings were gradually growing, and they began to have the momentum to sweep the world.

Just as the world was shocked by the changes in the Beichen continent, there were also strong armies in other states and prefectures to attack the nearby states and towns.

Although some of these rebel forces were strong and some were weak, they caused the entire Empire to fall into chaos.

In this chaotic environment, the Beichen rebel army was unstoppable. No one could defeat them.

The rebel army had said that if they surrendered, they would not kill a single person. If they resisted, the city would be destroyed and the people would die!

Those towns that knew they were no match for the rebel army chose to surrender in order to protect themselves. In the end, the other party really did not offend them.

They only collected their weapons, spent a lot of money to recruit people, and then continued to move forward.

After the news came, the towns along the way surrendered one after another, which saved them from a war.

When they encountered towns that put up a last-ditch resistance, the Beichen rebel army would attack the city with cannons and throw poisonous smoke everywhere. The rebel soldiers were like wolves and tigers.

This was because Tang Zhen had ordered that all the property obtained from the siege would belong to the individual, and the head of the enemy would also be heavily rewarded.

With such a reward, the men's eyes were all red, hoping to get more spoils of war so that their families could live a rich life.

With such a huge reward, there would definitely be brave men. Those cities that tried to resist were all broken through, and those who participated in the resistance were all beheaded in public.

Even the commoners were pillaged by the North Star rebels. Those who dared to resist were often beheaded.

“A battle in the middle of the Beichen Army, with a thousand gold on the waist and nowhere to put it!”

Under the deliberate baiting and gathering, more and more people joined the Beichen rebel army. From the initial 200000, it quickly grew to 500000, and it was still increasing.

The Army advanced without stopping for a moment, heading straight for the Imperial City. The imperial capital was so frightened that it quickly called for reinforcements from all the state capitals.

At this time, the various state capitals of the Empire were already in chaos, all of them unable to take care of themselves.

However, it was difficult to disobey the emperor’s orders. In this chaotic situation, the various state capitals could only summon up their courage and send troops to the Imperial City to deal with the Beichen state’s rebel army that was approaching.

Who knew that at this crucial moment, there would be an unforeseen event in the Imperial City, catching everyone off guard.

First, there was a shortage of food, and the Granary and rice Shop did not have any food in stock. Then, there was a robbery of the grain transport fleet, and the food was completely burned.

This matter immediately attracted attention, but the mastermind behind the scenes had long escaped, leaving behind a mess.

The population of an imperial capital was close to a million, and the amount of food consumed was also extremely large. Now that the people had no food, they naturally had to think of a way, or they could only wait to starve to death.

In just a few days, there were many incidents of rich people’s granaries being robbed, smashed, and killed, causing the Imperial City to be in chaos.

Under such circumstances, the rebel army of the Beichen state, which had already reached a million people, gradually approached the Imperial City.

The change of ownership might not be far away.

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In a village near the imperial capital, there was a house where more than a dozen trial-takers were gathered.

When they had arrived at the Imperial City some time ago, they had tried to assassinate the Emperor. However, they had not expected to be ambushed by hundreds of martial arts masters the moment they entered the depths of the Imperial Palace.

In addition to these experts, there were also many Imperial Army soldiers, keeping the palace impregnable.

If they hadn't evacuated in time, they would have either been eliminated or locked up in a dark death cell, suffering from torture every day.

In that case, it would be better to commit suicide and quit.

In the following period of time, these trial-takers had been observing carefully, waiting for the best time to make a move.

The assassinations continued, but they all failed without exception. More and more trial-takers died in the palace.

It was only then that the cultivators realized that the inner court of the palace was actually a huge trap. It could be said that the number of people who entered would suffer great losses!

In order to obtain the right to compete for the child of destiny, assassinating an Emperor was a mission that had to be completed. However, the heavily guarded Palace had become an impassable barrier for the trial-takers.

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Even though he knew it was a trap, he had no choice but to jump in.

Just as the cultivators were racking their brains to come up with countermeasures and how to kill the Emperor, they suddenly heard the news of a rebellion in the Beichen state.

Initially, the trial-takers did not think much of the Aboriginals' actions. However, they soon realized that this was the opportunity they had been looking for.

The main reason for their previous failures was that they had too little manpower, but with the help of the rebel army, the problem of insufficient manpower would be solved.

Under such circumstances, it would be extremely difficult to assassinate the Emperor.

He could use this chance to attack the inner court of the palace while the rebel Army of the North Star continent attacked the Imperial City!

If he had an Army in his hands, such as the scale of the rebellion Army of Beichen Zhou, he could command the Army to attack the city, no matter how many martial arts masters they had. In the end, he would still die in the chaos.

At that time, killing the Emperor would be as easy as turning over his hand!

After thinking of this, the cultivators also took action. They began to recruit people from the various state governments. They cooperated with the Beichen state's rebel army and announced their rebellion.

There were even cultivators who had their eyes on the Beichen rebels. They wanted to control the highest commander of the rebels and control them.

It was just that they did not expect that this was exactly what Tang Zhen had hoped for. He and the trial-taker were just using each other.

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Chapter 1697 A clue delivered to the door (1)

Just as the entire Imperial City was in chaos, the nearly one million rebel soldiers of the Beichen region were like a flood that had broken through a dam, charging straight for the Imperial City.

All the eyes in the world were focused on this. Everyone knew that this was a battle of life and death.

If the rebel army of the Beichen region took down the Imperial City, then this Empire that had stood for 300 years would come to an end.

The day when the wind and rain were unstable was the day when heroes from all sides made their appearance.

Therefore, even if the Beichen rebel army really did take down the Imperial City, it did not mean that they could control the world. At most, it was just the prelude to a new era.

There were many people in the world who had coveted the throne for a long time, but they lacked a suitable opportunity. The appearance of the rebel army in the Beichen state was a heaven-sent opportunity.

As the strength of the Beichen state's rebel army grew stronger, the other state capitals' rebel armies also gradually formed a climate. They all headed straight for the Imperial City, clearly not wanting to miss this grand event.

There were more or less the figures of some aristocratic families among the rebel forces of other states and capitals. From time to time, there were traces of the trial-takers.

As for the Imperial City, which was at the heart of the storm, it looked stable on the surface, but it was actually filled with internal dangers.

The rumors and the food crisis made the building on the verge of collapse at any time, and people were in a constant state of panic.

In this complicated situation, the rebel army of the Beichen region broke through many obstacles and officially arrived thirty li from the Imperial City.

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The Beichen rebel army camp was heavily guarded. There was a guard every three steps.

Tang Zhen sat in his tent. He looked at the map of the Imperial City in front of him and revealed a pondering expression.

At this time, the number of rebel soldiers in the Beichen region had already exceeded 1000000. They could launch an attack on the Imperial City at any time, and victory was a matter of course.

What he had to do was to ensure that the Emperor was always under his control, so that other cultivators would not take advantage of him.

After writing a secret letter in his hand, Tang Zhen looked at a man in front of him and said in an indifferent tone, "You must take good care of this letter. You can't let anyone else know about it, or you'll know the consequences."

The man opposite him nodded his head gently. After he received the letter, he carefully hid it in his clothes. After which, he bowed to Tang Zhen and bid his farewell.

After the man left, Tang Zhen thought for a moment before turning his head to look at iron head, who was in charge of protecting him.

“Iron head, what’s the progress on the matter I asked you to do?”

Iron head replied, “ I’ve already sent the money over. The other party has also received it. However, there’s no reply. I still feel a little uneasy.

Tang Zhen laughed. He used a tone that contained a trace of disdain and said, as long as he takes our money, he will definitely work for us. The reason why he didn’t give us a reply was because he didn’t want to bear a bad reputation.

Iron head smiled. Since Tang Zhen had said so, he naturally would not worry about it.

Tang Zhen stood up from his chair. He placed his hands behind his back and walked two rounds around the large tent. He sighed in a low voice, all the necessary arrangements have been done. This game should be over soon, but I don’t know why, but I keep having a feeling that it’s not enough.

Iron head touched his head and asked in a slightly puzzled tone, “ I feel that you’ve already done very well. If it were me, I would definitely not be able to do these things.

When iron head said this, his eyes were full of admiration.

He had gathered nearly 100000 troops in a short time and then directly attacked the Beichen Prefecture. After taking control of a state, he had killed his way to the Imperial City with an unstoppable force. The number of rebel soldiers under his control had exceeded one million.

Although the gold of unknown origin was indispensable in the execution of the entire plan, it might not have been possible to achieve this if there was only gold and no strategy.

It was like a child holding gold in a busy market. He would have been swallowed up long ago, not to mention an Army of millions of Tigers and wolves.

Iron head asked himself, even if there were ten of him added together, he would not be able to do this.

Tang Zhen shook his head. What he meant was that there was no rival to compete with him and he felt that it was a little less interesting.

Perhaps the true child of destiny was the same. He was always hidden behind the scenes, and his words and actions affected the development of a world. He was the true planner.

However, he was the only one who knew about this process, and he could not find a partner to share it with.

It might sound a little pretentious, but it was true. The higher the position, the lonelier it was.

Just as the two of them were conversing, five people suddenly walked in through the door. Their faces were very unfamiliar.

Tang Zhen's tent was a heavily guarded place, and anyone who trespassed would be killed without mercy. The other party had clearly explained the problem by swaggering in like this.

Who are you? how dare you barge in without warning? are you tired of living? "

Killing intent flashed in iron head's eyes. He pulled out the long saber at his waist and was about to kill these people.

Hearing iron head's question, the five people looked at each other, as if they didn't care.

"There's no need to rush. We just have something to discuss that's beneficial to both of us!"

The person in the lead smiled as he spoke to Tang Zhen. However, his eyes contained a trace of contempt. It was as if he was a God that was high up in the sky, looking down on the ants on the ground.

As if to increase his persuasiveness, he continued, " "If we can come in here without a sound, we can also kill you without a sound. So, do not doubt our strength.

Cooperating with us is the wisest choice you can make."

He stopped iron head with his eyes, then asked the man with a faint smile, " "Tell me, what is it?"

it's simple. We'll help you attack the Imperial City and help you take control of the world. What you need to do is hand the Emperor over to us!

The other party's words were full of confidence, as if attacking the Imperial City was something that they could do with ease.

Tang Zhen and iron head exchanged a glance and could not help but burst out laughing.

I've already guessed that there might be people who have ideas about us, but I didn't expect that there would really be fools who aren't afraid of death.

Iron head also laughed, his eyes full of disdain and ridicule as he looked at those people.

He didn't do anything but wanted to take advantage of the situation. How could there be such a good thing in the world?

The expressions of those few people changed when they heard Tang Zhen's words. The person in the lead coldly snorted and said,"Refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit, I think you're really tired of living!

Today, I'll let you see what tricks I have!"

Hearing the other party's words, Tang Zhen was so happy that he was convulsing. He pointed at the few people and laughed,"You're really stupid. Haven't you realized who we are?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the few people were slightly stunned. Just as they were about to carefully examine him, Tang Zhen and iron head had already attacked at the same time.

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With a Flash of the Blade, the head of the man at the front was already flying. He turned into a white light and disappeared with a face full of horror.

I don't know what you're thinking about the trial-takers, but you're simply sending yourselves to your deaths!

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the rest of them were shocked as they furiously roared, "Damn it, so you're also a trial-taker!"

"Hehe, it's too late for you to know now!"

As iron head laughed, the saber in his hand was already slashing at a participant, splitting him in half from head to toe.

The remaining three participants were about to turn around and escape, but a group of fully armed guards rushed in from outside the tent and completely blocked their retreat.

The three trial-takers revealed a look of despair as they roared at Tang Zhen, "You dare to kill us? Do you know whose subordinates we are?"

"Tell me about it. If I know him, I might let you live."

Tang Zhen was also not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he was like a cat toying with a mouse as he watched the three trial-takers struggling on the brink of death.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was no longer attacking, the three trial-takers revealed a happy expression as they hurriedly shouted, our master is the true son of fate. He only re-participated in the trial because of some unforeseen circumstances. If you offend him, you will have a hard time on Destiny Island in the future.

Tang Zhen revealed a trace of joy on his face when he heard the other party's words. He continued to ask, "Cut the crap. Who is your master?"

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In fact, he already had an answer in his heart. He only asked to confirm it.

"I'm not afraid of you knowing. To tell you the truth, my Lord is the son of fate, Hua Yue. You should have heard of his name, right?"

Tang Zhen smiled slightly when he heard this. There was a saying that said "one would wear out iron shoes in a searching place, yet one would find it without any effort." Perhaps this saying was referring to this moment.

He originally wanted to find traces of Hua Yue after controlling the Emperor, but he did not expect that his subordinates would take the initiative to come to him.

Under such circumstances, if he did not kill Hua Yue, he would really be letting down his luck.

Chapter 1698 Not a bad plan _

Seeing Tang Zhen's face full of smiles, the three trial-takers were a little unclear of the exact situation. They did not know whether Tang Zhen was frightened by their own background or if he had a backer behind him. Hence, he was not afraid.

However, looking at the situation in front of them, it seemed to be extremely disadvantageous to them.

Since they were participating in the trial of fate, no one was willing to give up this rare opportunity so easily, so the three trial-takers still wanted to fight for it.

“If you have heard of Lord Hua Yue’s reputation, you should be clear of the consequences of offending him. Thus, it is best for you to cooperate with us and complete Lord Hua Yue’s plan.

After this matter is over, Lord Hua Yue will definitely not treat you badly!

With the protection of Destiny’s Child, I believe that no one on Destiny Island will dare to make things difficult for you.”

The words of these three trial-takers were sincere, as if they were thinking for Tang Zhen.

There were countless participants in a trial of fate, but only one person was qualified in the end. Although everyone hoped that they would be the lucky one, reality was often extremely cruel.

Those who could truly obtain the qualifications to compete for the child of destiny were all extremely talented people, and ordinary cultivators had no chance at all.

Under such circumstances, if he could befriend a noble who was already the son of fate, it was undoubtedly a very cost-effective thing.

The three trial-takers harbored such thoughts. From their point of view, Tang Zhen would definitely carefully consider the pros and cons before making the wisest choice.

In this case, the three of them did not waste their time. In the future, when they were rewarded, they would still be the first to take the credit.

As for Tang Zhen and iron head, he would naturally find an opportunity to kill them after he gained control of the Beichen rebellion to prevent them from fighting for credit in front of Sir Hua Yue.

With such a thought in mind, the three of them looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of anticipation in their eyes.

Tang Zhen pretended to be deep in thought. After thinking for a moment, he replied, “Since you are the subordinates of Lady Hua Yue, I have to give you some face. However, this Bei Chen state’s Revolutionary Army was built by me. Even if it is handed over to Lady Hua Yue, it would be done by me.”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the hearts of the three trial-takers became slightly anxious.

If Tang Zhen were to personally step in and hand over the command of the Beichen rebellion to Hua Yue, their contributions would be greatly reduced.

No, he had to stop this!

At the thought of this, the three trial-takers hurriedly said, “Lady Hua Yue is currently busy with worldly affairs and does not have the time to see you. Why don’t we do it this way, you give us military power, and when the time is right, we will take you to see Sir Hua Yue and put in a few good words for you in front of him!”

Tang Zhen shook his head when he heard this. He coldly snorted at the three trial-takers, "Do you think I'm an idiot? I'll tell you the truth, if you don't see Lady Hua Yue, don't even think about obtaining the military power of the Beichen Revolutionary Army!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's decisive answer, the three test subjects felt troubled. They understood that it was not an easy matter to get Tang Zhen to hand over his military power so easily.

After pondering for a moment, the three trial-takers said, "Since you're not willing to hand over your military power, we have no choice.

However, I'll say the ugly words first. If you do this, it's very likely that you'll make Lady Hua Yue angry.

Do you understand the power of a Destiny's Child? if you anger him, it will be a disaster for you. I hope you will think twice before acting."

Tang Zhen merely shook his head and sneered. He stared unblinkingly at the three trial-takers, as if he had already made up his mind.

"How about this, we'll find a way to contact Lord Hua Yue, but before he arrives, we'll lead our troops to assist in the siege. After this matter is completed, you'll also receive some benefits?"

Tang Zhen continued to shake his head. If he couldn't see Hua Yue, he wouldn't do anything.

The three trial-takers completely gave up when they saw Tang Zhen's determined attitude. They knew that they would not be able to monopolize the credit.

"Alright, since you are so insistent, we will introduce you to Lady Hua Yue."

After cursing a few times in their hearts, the three trial-takers made an agreement with Tang Zhen that they would bring Sir Hua Yue here later.

At that time, Tang Zhen would have to personally pay a visit to him. The meeting place would not be in the military camp to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

Tang Zhen smiled and nodded in agreement.

After the three of them left, Tang Zhen called iron head over and whispered a few words.

After iron head left, Tang Zhen took out a small metal bird and gently threw it into the sky. Only he could see this scene.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed in his heart when he saw the small metal bird flying in the opposite direction of the three trial participants. He secretly thought that the little metal bird had indeed not given up on its evil intentions.

Tang Zhen mused for a moment after casually recalling the metal bird. He then hurriedly returned to the tent.

After about four hours, one of the three trial-takers appeared again. He claimed that Hua Yue had arrived near the military camp and asked him to pay a visit immediately.

because of lord hua yue's distinguished status, tang zhen could only go alone and was not allowed to bring any attendants.

Tang Zhen didn't refuse. After nodding his head in agreement, he followed the trial-taker and quietly left the Beichen continent's rebel army camp.

The two of them rode on the fast horses and traveled for about twenty miles before they came to a remote forest.

"You wait here, Lady Hua Yue will be here soon."

After that participant finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave. However, he did not expect that Tang Zhen would grab his shoulder and ruthlessly throw him to the ground.

The force of the fall was so great that the volunteer felt like his bones were about to fall apart with a muffled sound.

He could not help but let out a painful groan. He furiously roared at Tang Zhen, "Damn it, are you crazy? what do you want?"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He pointed to the forest beside him and said, "It's better for you to get your accomplices out. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you'll still be alive if you wait any longer."

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the participant's expression changed as a trace of panic flashed across his face.

"What are you talking about? Lord Hua Yue will be here soon. If he sees you treating me like this, his impression of you will definitely drop!"

Seeing that the participant was still quibbling, Tang Zhen did not waste any words. With a "Chi" sound, he drew his saber and directly placed it on the participant's neck.

"I'll give you ten breaths of time. If you still don't tell me the truth, I'll kill you directly!"

Upon seeing the killing intent in Tang Zhen's eyes, the volunteer finally panicked. His eyes continuously drifted toward the forest, but he was thinking in his heart, where exactly was the flaw?

At this moment, a series of footsteps could be heard. Soon after, more than ten trial-takers rushed out of the forest with swords in their hands and surrounded Tang Zhen.

a bunch of greedy people indeed. What a waste of my time.

He did not kill the three cultivators earlier because he was afraid of alerting the enemy and letting Hua Yue escape after sensing something was wrong.

But now it seemed that Hua Yue had not been with them from the beginning. They had either acted separately, or this group of people had taken advantage of their power.

...

Since Hua Yue was not here, Tang Zhen did not need to waste any more time.

The long saber in his hand trembled slightly, and the test subject who was lying on the ground struggled for a moment before turning into a white light and disappearing.

The rest of the companions were furious when they saw this. They immediately brandished their swords and attacked Tang Zhen, wanting to kill him to avenge their companions.

After killing Tang Zhen, they only needed to disguise themselves as Tang Zhen, and they would be able to control the Beichen rebellion.

Before the rebel army generals realized anything was wrong, the Imperial City had already been taken. So what if they were exposed?

Their plan was pretty good. Unfortunately, Tang Zhen had already seen through their tricks. Their purpose of following them here was merely to eliminate the weeds and roots.

Chapter 1699 I followed the wrong master (1)

Tang Zhen sneered as he looked at the ten plus participants with fiendish expressions. He took out a talisman-like item from his pocket and gently patted it on the battle blade in his hand.

“Swish!”

The moment the talisman touched the saber, the saber trembled violently as if it was going to explode.

At the same time, light bloomed from the talisman and covered the blade like flowing water.

Then, a dragon-like cry was heard. The battle saber, which was only made by a mortal craftsman, suddenly burst out with a fierce aura that made people tremble.

Just as the other participants were still in shock, Tang Zhen had already slashed out his blade, slashing towards the participant closest to him.

The blade flashed past, and the trial-taker’s body suddenly split open, blood spraying out.

After struggling a few times on the ground, the trial-taker’s legs gave way, and he was completely dead.

What was surprising was that the trial-taker’s body did not turn into white light. Instead, it was left where it was, and it was a horrible death.

Upon seeing this scene, the cultivators’ movements suddenly froze. They looked at the corpse on the ground with a puzzled and shocked expression. Then, they carefully sized up the saber in Tang Zhen’s hand, and their faces were filled with horror.

“You lunatic, you actually killed him!”

One of the trial-takers shouted in a trembling voice. His legs seemed to be trembling slightly, clearly unable to accept this fact.

“I’m not only going to kill him, I’m also going to kill you all!”

Don’t worry, it won’t be long before your master will go and accompany you!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen once again unsheathed his blade and went straight for the two participants beside him.

be careful, there's something strange about that saber. Don't touch it!

The strange death of their companion had long caused these ten plus volunteers to be extremely frightened. They really could not understand how Tang Zhen had managed to do this.

When participating in the trial of fate, although every trial-taker felt like they were in the real world, everyone knew that all of this was actually just an illusion.

This was the world created by the Wheel of Destiny. Every blade of grass and every tree here was formed from thoughts.

To the Aboriginals, this was a real world. Life, death, sickness, and death, the Four Seasons changed, and there was no difference from the real world.

However, to the trial-takers, they were just passersby. Everything in this world was just a dream.

Therefore, even if they died in this world, it would not be a true death. They would only lose the qualification to participate in the trial.

However, the situation was different now.

The battle blade in Tang Zhen's hand was so strange that it could actually kill the trial-taker. The trial-taker, who was originally fearless, now felt a chill in his heart.

If he was killed by this blade, the result would be death and his Dao would vanish. He would be buried here for the rest of his life and it would be impossible for him to leave this world.

After seeing Tang Zhen kill two more trial-takers in succession, the remaining trial-takers could no longer hold on. The fear in their hearts had already caused them to be on the verge of collapse.

"You lunatic, you will definitely be punished by the Wheel of Destiny. You are breaking the rules!"

One of the trial-takers shouted in horror. He glanced at his companion beside him and turned to flee without hesitation.

If they continued to hesitate, they would all die Here.

"Whether it's against the rules or not, it's not up to you or me. It's up to the Wheel of Destiny.

Even if I really broke the rules, so what? at least before I'm punished, you'll all be dead!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, his figure shuttled back and forth at the edge of the forest like a ghost, killing trial-takers after trial-takers.

His speed was so fast that it was shocking. Although those trial-takers were fighting back with all their might, they had lost all their fighting spirit at this moment. In addition, they were anxious to escape. Therefore, not a single one of them was a match for Tang Zhen.

In truth, if they were able to gather together and join forces to fight against Tang Zhen, they might still have a chance of survival.

After all, Tang Zhen's strength was still sealed at this moment. He might look unusually powerful, but he was actually relying on the might of his battle blade.

As for his true strength, he was at best equivalent to a level one cultivator in loucheng. Even with the intimidation of his saber, he might not be able to kill more than a dozen cultivators with similar skills.

However, the opponent's defeat gave Tang Zhenyu the opportunity to kill them one by one. He was like a flock of sheep chasing after a herd of fleeing sheep, cutting down the trial-takers one after another.

however, the cultivators' minds were already in a mess, and their thoughts were wandering, so how could they have thought of this key?

Tang Zhen's actions were decisive. He was also on guard against this. Fortunately, the heavens followed his wishes and the enemy did not join forces to counterattack.

In the end, the four of them gathered together, hoping to give Tang Zhen a heavy blow. However, they were still toyed with by Tang Zhen and were killed in succession in front of the small forest.

At this moment, the saber in his hand wailed and suddenly broke into pieces, leaving only the bare hilt.

as for the spiritual talisman on the saber, it had long turned into ashes and disappeared without a trace.

Tang Zhen let out a soft snort as he looked at the corpses that were scattered all over the ground. He turned around and jumped onto his War Horse.

they're just a bunch of clowns. They tried to scheme against others, but in the end, they lost their lives. They really don't know their own strength.

With Tang Zhen's status, he would not be so calculative with some ordinary cultivators. However, since these cultivators were under Hua Yue, Tang Zhen had a reason to attack them.

Cutting off its wings and breaking its claws and teeth was also a very important step in the process of killing Hua Yue.

Without the help of his subordinates, Hua Yue, who had become a commander, would inevitably be alone and have no place to go.

Since he had already killed Hua Yue's subordinates, then the next target would naturally be him.

Tang Zhen did not dare to delay any longer. If this fellow were to sense the wind and hide in advance, it would be hard to avoid another round of twists and turns.

As the legitimate son of destiny, who knew if Hua Yue had any special means to protect herself in the trial of destiny?

Putting all these aside, if Hua Yue were to clench her teeth and withdraw from the trial, Tang Zhen would not be able to do anything to her.

Unless Tang Zhen was willing to violate the prohibition of the destiny Island and search for the other party's traces on the destiny Island. If that was the case, he was 100% confident that he could kill the other party.

However, if that was the case, he would be in a very passive situation, which was definitely not the result he wanted.

Tang Zhen had taken the initiative to participate in the trial of fate. Firstly, it was to attack Hua Yue. Secondly, he wanted to see if he had the chance to obtain the qualifications to compete for the child of fate.

...

If he succeeded, he would also have the right to move freely on the destiny Island. This way, after killing Hua Yue, he would be able to personally find the whereabouts of the strange man and think of a way to kill him.

Compared to Hua Yue, that strange man was undoubtedly even more difficult to deal with. If Tang Zhen wanted to find the other party, he might have to rely on the help of the metal bird.

As for the spiritual talisman he used to kill the cultivators, it naturally came from the destiny balance. This spiritual talisman had a time limit and was specifically used on the cultivators.

Once hit by a weapon with a talisman, the real body would suffer the same injury, unlike under normal circumstances, which would turn into white light and disappear.

To be able to forcefully change the rules of the world of the Masters of creation, this ability was definitely extraordinary. It was even more difficult to not be discovered.

The effect of the talisman was unique, and its price was also quite high. The total price of 500 destiny gold coins made Tang Zhen's heart ache.

However, as long as he could kill Hua Yue, this price was worth it.

Chapter 1700 Zhan huayue (1)

After taking out the metal bird again, Tang Zhen sent it into the sky and followed closely behind on his War Horse.

The small metal bird was also not in a hurry to fly away. It merely emitted "chirping" sounds if Tang Zhen was walking a hundred meters in front of it if he was too slow. It seemed to be urging Tang Zhen to move faster.

If Tang Zhen intentionally stopped and did not advance, the small metal bird would return in anger. It would land on his head and continuously scratch him, appearing extremely angry.

"Haha, you're such an impetuous person!"

Tang Zhen saw that this metal bird was extremely interesting and would tease it from time to time. If there was a Yellow Dog following him, he would definitely be a wastrel from a rich family.

However, only he knew that ever since he started cultivating, he had very few opportunities to relax and play. He had always been fighting and killing.

"Once this matter is over, I'll take a good rest and try to break through to the 2nd level of the sector Lord realm."

Tang Zhen had made a decision in his heart. Instead, he became neither arrogant nor impatient. It was as if he was on a scenic tour as he slowly returned to the Beichen volunteer army camp.

When they were about to reach the Beichen state's military camp, they saw iron head leading 1000 heavily-armored cavalymen from the military camp to welcome them.

These thousand cavalymen were one with their horses and followed their orders. As they advanced, it was as if they were a single entity, and waves of killing intent surged forth.

Iron head's expression relaxed when he saw that Tang Zhen was fine. He stepped forward, bowed, and said, "Master, the military experts you asked me to gather are all in place, ready to be deployed at any time."

Tang Zhen nodded his head. His gaze swept across the thousand carefully selected military elites and nodded his head in satisfaction. He said to iron head, "No need to ask, just follow behind me. When I give the order, just do your best to execute it."

"Master, don't worry. Iron head knows what to do."

Tang Zhen nodded. He pulled down the visor on his helmet and covered his face. After which, he urged his horse forward.

Iron head did not hesitate when he saw Tang Zhen leaving on his horse. He waved his hand at the thousand cavalymen behind him and followed closely behind him.

The 1,000 cavalymen charged into the distance in the opposite direction of the Imperial City. After running for nearly two hours, they finally stopped outside a village.

When the people in the village heard the sound of horse hooves and saw the Black Mass of cavalry guarding the village entrance, they were already in a state of confusion and did not know what to do.

In order to avoid getting into trouble, the villagers all hid in their homes and used the doors and windows to secretly observe the movements outside.

Now that the world was in chaos, the rebellion was rising everywhere, and the People's lives were difficult. They were afraid of encountering military disasters and bandits, and they were in a constant state of panic.

Tang Zhen raised his head and looked at the small metal bird that was constantly circling the village. He knew that this was the tracking bird's warning, indicating that the enemy was here.

Sizing up the quiet and peaceful village in front of him, a cold glint flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes. He ordered iron head, expel all the people in the village. Anyone who disobeys will be killed immediately!

"Yes, sir!"

After iron head agreed, he immediately gave the order to surround the village with a thousand cavalymen.

Soon after, the fierce soldiers waved their swords and drove the frightened villagers out of the village. They went straight to the empty land at the entrance of the village.

In the process of driving them away, there were villagers who tried to resist from time to time. In the end, they were kicked to the ground by the fierce soldiers and fell to the ground, bleeding.

Seeing how fierce the rebel soldiers were, the villagers did not dare to show off. They were afraid that if they angered them, their heads would be cut off by the bright sabers.

Amidst the curses and cries, the villagers were driven out one after another. Finally, they gathered in the open space in front of the village and looked around in fear.

Thousands of heavy-armored cavalymen held swords and Spears in their hands as they surrounded these villagers. As long as Tang Zhen gave the order, heads would roll on the ground in an instant.

Tang Zhen did not care about those frightened villagers. Instead, he turned his gaze to the sky above him. He saw a small metal bird chirping as it continuously circled and danced above the villagers' heads.

However, other than Tang Zhen, no one else was able to discover this scene.

The metal bird's actions had already indicated that Hua Yue was here, but she was hiding among the villagers.

She didn't know what he was planning to do. He had actually disguised himself and hid in the mountain village. Perhaps he had a bigger plan.

Tang Zhen was also not in a hurry. He turned his head and whispered a few words to Iron Head, but he did not lift his mask.

Iron Head acted immediately after receiving the order. He claimed that he was only here to capture deserters and would not harm the innocent if it was not necessary.

When the villagers heard this, they heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts, thinking that they had dodged a calamity.

now, everyone, listen up. Walk to the open space 100 meters away one by one. Only one person is allowed at a time. It starts now!

After hearing Iron Head's order, the villagers didn't know what to do. However, under the coercion of the soldiers, they still obediently followed the order.

One by one, the villagers walked out of the crowd, their bodies trembling as they moved a hundred meters away, afraid that something would happen again.

hurry up! Catch up with the next one!

Seeing the villagers dilly-dally, the soldiers waved their whips and whipped them continuously. As expected, after being whipped, the villagers suddenly sped up.

As time passed, the villagers were split into two, but the metal bird continued to circle above their heads.

Tang Zhen's eyes slightly narrowed. He quietly took out a soul talisman and pasted it on a newly obtained battle blade.

There weren't many people left, so it was time to make a move in order to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

At this moment, an old villager held a walking stick and slowly walked out of the crowd under everyone's gaze.

The old man's hair and beard were all white, and he was staggering as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

Because of iron head's order, no one dared to help him, and they could only watch him slowly move forward.

Just as the old man was struggling to move forward, the metal bird in the sky suddenly changed its position. It flew above the old man's head and continued to draw circles.

A glint flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes. The corner of his mouth behind his mask revealed a smile.

This Hua Yue was so cunning and actually disguised herself as an old man. It would be strange if she didn't have a scheme.

However, since he had already given himself away, it also meant that his death had arrived!

After confirming that the old man was Hua Yue, Tang Zhen's figure was like lightning as he jumped off his War Horse and headed straight for the old man.

A glint flashed across the old man's dim yellow eyes when he saw Tang Zhen rapidly charging over. He raised the wooden staff in his hand and smashed it towards Tang Zhen's face.

"Hua Yue, this time I'll see if you're still alive!"

Hearing the voice from the other side, Hua Yue's raised wooden staff trembled, and then she revealed an expression as if she had seen a ghost.

...

"Tang Zhen, it's actually you!"

After he shouted, Hua Yue's bent back suddenly straightened and she dodged nimbly.

He had suffered a great loss in Tang Zhen's hands before and was even more aware of how powerful he was. Hence, even though both parties were evenly matched, he still did not dare to face him head on.

At this time, there was only one thought in his heart, and that was to quickly escape from this place and get as far away from this God of plague as possible!

However, the moment he was exposed, iron head had already led his men to charge forward, surrounding the area so tightly that not even a drop of water could pass through, completely cutting off any escape routes.

Seeing that there was no hope of escaping, Hua Yue was so angry that her entire body trembled. She turned to Tang Zhen and furiously roared, "Tang Zhen, are you really going to kill us all?"

"If I don't kill you, will you take revenge on me after you recover your strength?"

Tang Zhen sneered as he moved forward and his blade went straight for Hua Yue's face.

"I promise I won't take revenge. How about we call it even?"

Hua Yue dodged Tang Zhen's attack by a hair's breadth as he furiously roared. At this moment, the beard on his face had already fallen off, making him look extremely miserable.

I don't believe you. Ever since you sent people to kill me in the true immortal plane, we've been fighting to the death!

...

Tang Zhen's voice had just faded when he flicked his hand and threw the battle blade in his hand. Hua Yue was entangled by the metal head and was unable to Dodge.

The knife pierced through zhongyue's chest. He howled in pain and then looked frightened.

Seeing the blood flowing out of her chest, Hua Yue seemed to realize something. After a bitter laugh, she fell to the ground.

"I hate Yingluo."

Hua Yue muttered to herself on the ground, and then there was no more sound.

The child of destiny, Hua Yue, had died!