

Alternate 1701

Chapter 1701 The end of the trial (1)

Tang Zhen, who was escorted by thousands of cavalry, rode his horse toward the Beichen state's military camp.

After killing Hua Yue, Tang Zhen's heart relaxed a little. Otherwise, who knew when such a venomous snake-like enemy would bite him.

From the day he became a cultivator of Lou city, Tang Zhen didn't have the habit of holding back against his mortal enemy unless the life and death of the other party was under his control and they could no longer pose a threat.

On the way back, he still thought about the information he had obtained from the villagers and also found out why Hua Yue was hiding in the village.

It turned out that the Emperor was about to celebrate his birthday, so he issued a decree to invite all the old men within a hundred miles of the Imperial City to the palace to celebrate the birthday with the Emperor.

Thousands of long-lived elders gathered together to show off the glory of the golden age and to show the virtue of the Emperor.

The old man from the village was also invited.

Perhaps it was because the palace was heavily guarded and the assassination was not successful, Hua Yue had used another method and wanted to use this opportunity to sneak into the palace.

After he killed the old man, he used a secret technique to make a mask. His disguise was flawless, and even the old man's family didn't notice.

If it wasn't for the Beichen state, the old man might have entered the palace in a few days.

When the banquet started, he might be able to assassinate the Emperor if he acted accordingly!

Since Hua Yue dared to do this, he must have his own reasons to hide from the inspection of the palace guards.

Although this method was slightly passive, the possibility of success was very high. How many people would be wary of an old man?

In order to prevent his plan from being leaked, he didn't tell anyone where he was going. Even his subordinates didn't reveal anything.

Unfortunately, despite all his calculations, he did not expect that Tang Zhen had dug three feet deep to find him. Moreover, he had found him one by one!

If Tang Zhen had come a step later, Hua Yue, who knew that the Beichen state Army had surrounded the city, would have given up on this plan and headed to the Imperial City to wait for the best opportunity.

At this moment, the Imperial City was in chaos. If Hua Yue seized the opportunity, they might really have a chance to escape.

It could only be said that this was fate, Hua Yue was destined to be unable to escape this calamity!

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After exterminating Hua Yue and crushing his bones and scattering his ashes, Tang Zhen's only enemy was the strange man.

The other party did not participate in the trial of fate. Instead, it was unknown where he was hiding. In addition, there was a secret technique attached to Tang Zhen's body, allowing him to easily sense the arrival of danger.

Perhaps it was because he knew that Tang Zhen had come to the fate Island that the strange man did not participate in the fate trial to avoid Tang Zhen's pursuit.

Tang Zhen had to admit that compared to Hua Yue, the other party was undoubtedly more difficult to deal with.

However, Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry. After he completed the trial of fate, he would have plenty of opportunities to settle scores with the other party.

With the tracking Bird in Hand, he could find him no matter where he went.

Now that Hua Yue was dead, there was no need for Tang Zhen to waste any more time. After returning to the Beichen military camp, he immediately gave the order to attack the city.

The military Order was like a mountain, and the armored soldiers bravely advanced.

Countless soldiers rushed toward the Imperial City like a tide. Smoke and fire rose to the sky, and the bloody war began.

The cannons on the Beichen state's side fired in unison, and countless highly toxic wooden clogs flew into the sky, exploding above the heads of the city guards.

This poisonous fog danced in the wind for five kilometers, enveloping the entire Imperial City. Countless people were affected by it.

Tang Zhen used all the methods he could think of, causing the strength of the Beichen rebel army to increase greatly. Although the soldiers guarding the city were numerous, they were still forced to retreat in defeat in front of these Wolf-like rebel soldiers.

After several hours of fierce fighting, the two sides were evenly matched, but the Beichen rebel army clearly had the upper hand.

However, at this moment, a change occurred.

The guards at the East Gate of the Royal Palace suddenly disappeared, and the city gate, which was sealed with soil and stone, was unguarded. Without the obstruction of the guards, the city gate was easily blown up by the Beichen rebel army with explosives.

Like a broken dam, the torrent flooded a thousand miles.

Countless rebel soldiers poured into the Imperial City, waving their swords and killing everywhere. When the soldiers guarding the city saw this, they all ran away.

With the fall of the East Gate, the entire Imperial City fell into a sea of fire, causing the morale of the Army to completely collapse.

Not long after, the other city gates were also lost one after another. Soldiers who had abandoned their helmets and armor were everywhere. They either knelt and begged for mercy or were looking for an opportunity to escape out of the city.

After charging into the Imperial City, the rebel soldiers of the Beichen state charged straight for the Imperial Palace and began fighting with the Imperial Army and guards.

According to the rules of the Beichen rebel army, all spoils of war belonged to the individual. In order to obtain the treasures that had piled up like a mountain in the palace, the rebel soldiers were all unusually brave.

Although the Imperial Guards were well-equipped, they did not have the advantage in numbers. It was only a matter of time before they took down the Imperial Palace.

In the chaotic camp, there were many hidden cultivators. They all looked at the palace with greedy eyes, hoping to take advantage of the chaos and successfully assassinate the Emperor.

Just as the entire Imperial City was in an uproar from the killing, Tang Zhen was in a forest outside the city. He was quietly sipping tea and meditating.

Iron head was standing in the distance, fully clad in heavy armor. He held a long saber in his hand and was leading a thousand cavalymen.

Thick smoke was billowing from the distant Imperial City. The sound of killing shook the heavens, but it seemed as though it had nothing to do with Tang Zhen.

“Huala!

A sound similar to the friction between rocks sounded. A dark cave entrance suddenly appeared on the stone wall not far from Tang Zhen.

The sound of footsteps could be heard. Soon after, a group of men and women hurried out of the cave, their faces full of embarrassment.

Although he was dressed simply, it could not hide the habits he had formed on a daily basis. His temperament and expression were extraordinary.

Everyone was slightly startled when they saw Tang Zhen who was seated a short distance away. They appeared to be at a loss.

A few of them had joy in their eyes, but no one noticed it.

“I’ve waited for a long time. Fortunately, you’re finally here. May I ask which one of you is the Emperor?”

Tang Zhen stood up from the side of the table and smiled as he looked at the men and women.

The other party looked at the thousands of soldiers around them. How could they not know that they had fallen into a trap? for a moment, their hearts were like dead ashes, and many women began to cry softly.

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"I've troubled you to wait for a long time, may I know your name?"

A middle-aged man walked out from the crowd. He had a dignified appearance and an extraordinary bearing.

"I'm flattered. The commander of the Beichen volunteer army is me."

"I have a pot of tea here, please have a taste, Emperor."

Tang Zhen looked at the middle-aged man. He extended his hand and made an inviting gesture.

The man didn't refuse. He stepped forward and sat down with a smile.

"Please have some tea, Emperor!"

Tang Zhen placed a cup of tea in front of the other party and also poured himself a cup to drink.

The man, who was also the Emperor, drank the tea in his mouth in one gulp and cupped his hands at Tang Zhen. "Everyone says that the winner is king and the loser is a Bandit. Now it seems that it is true. Since I have fallen into your hands, I have nothing to say.

However, I have a few questions that I hope you can answer."

Tang Zhen nodded and indicated for the other party to continue.

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"First question, did someone close to me betray me?"

Tang Zhen smiled and gently nodded.

The Emperor let out a long sigh and turned to look at the crowd behind him, only to see several men avoiding his eyes, not daring to look him in the eye.

"Hahaha, I've always thought that I'm diligent. Even if I don't have any credit for expanding the territory, I'm still more than capable of keeping the peace.

First, it was the rebellion of the state capital, and then he was betrayed by someone close to him. What a joke!"

The Emperor looked up at the sky and sighed. His face was filled with desolation. He then asked Tang Zhen, "The second question. You must be planning to rule the world by mobilizing your troops, right?"

Tang Zhen slowly shook his head.

The Emperor was confused and asked, " "Since you don't want to rule the country, why did you raise an army to rebel?"

power and wealth in your eyes are nothing but dung and floating clouds to me. But I can't tell you the specific reasons.

The Emperor was puzzled in his heart, but he did not ask any further. He knew that Tang Zhen would not tell him.

one last question. Do you want my life, everyone's life? "

Tang Zhen stretched out his hand and pointed at the Emperor, "I only need your life, and my family can be spared!"

The Emperor laughed and bowed to Tang Zhen. Then, he drew the long sword from his waist.

I wish I could use the three-foot-long blade in my hand to kill all the evil people in the world. Although my broken body is gone, I will still bear a grudge for eternity!

After taking a deep look at his family, the emperor's sword trembled, and blood spurted out from his neck. He fell to the ground.

The moment the Emperor fell to the ground and died, a notification rang in the ears of all the cultivators at the same time. The trial of fate had ended, and they were to leave this world immediately.

Tang Zhen waved his hand at iron head in the distance. After which, his body disappeared without a trace in front of everyone's shocked eyes.

Chapter 1702 Betting on destiny (1)

Slowly opening his eyes, Tang Zhen appeared in the inn's bamboo building.

At the same time he exited the trial of destiny, a notification rang in his ear, informing him that he had successfully obtained the right to compete for the child of destiny, and that he could participate in a new trial in a year.

Tang Zhen didn't think much of it. Who knew if he would still be on the fate island after a year?

Recalling the bits and pieces of the trial of fate, Tang Zhen didn't know if his actions had been discovered by the wheel of fate.

However, since they didn't make things difficult for him during the settlement, it was obvious that the other party didn't care about this matter. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been qualified.

Since that was the case, Tang Zhen did not need to cause any more trouble. He only needed to act according to the original plan.

At this moment, light footsteps could be heard from outside the door, followed by the voice of the inn owner.

"Sir Tang Zhen, have you ended the trial?"

Tang Zhen stood up when he heard this and walked outside the bamboo house. He looked at the inn owner and said, "The trial is over. I'll be leaving soon."

The inn owner was startled when he heard this. He didn't know why Tang Zhen was in such a hurry to leave. He wanted to ask about the results of the trial, but he was afraid that Tang Zhen would fail and lose face if he were to ask.

For a moment, he was in a dilemma.

Tang Zhen didn't explain. Instead, he casually threw out a Jade token and 50 gold coins of destiny. He said to the shop owner, "After a while, a cultivator called Iron Head will come to find me. Please give this Jade card and the coin of destiny to him."

The innkeeper quickly nodded and promised that he would not make a mistake.

"Since that's the case, we'll meet again!"

Tang Zhen had already walked towards the front courtyard of the inn after his voice sounded. The inn owner hurriedly followed, only to see that Tang Zhen had already stepped out of the main door and drifted far away on the street.

Seeing this, the inn owner was stunned for a moment, and then revealed a happy expression.

congratulations to Sir Tang Zhen for winning the trial. If you have free time in the future, please come over and have a cup of wine!

The innkeeper's voice sounded. However, Tang Zhen had long disappeared.

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After leaving the inn, Tang Zhen slowly walked on the street with a carefree expression.

He had already made up his mind to take the opportunity to tour the island of destiny while he was looking for the strange man.

One was to understand the fate Island, and two was to recuperate and prepare to advance to the 2nd level of the sector Lord realm.

Perhaps it was because of the different environment, but the city on Destiny Island was much larger and simpler. The details of the buildings were perfect, and the colorful exotic flowers and plants left a deep impression on people.

on the ancient bluestone streets, all kinds of people were walking back and forth. although they were of different races, everyone was used to it.

He stopped at the fountain in the middle of the street for a moment. After admiring the fish swimming in the water, Tang Zhen walked toward the buildings by the roadside.

This was a castle-like building that was tens of meters tall. The interior was built with a rich and beautiful palace that looked like a Crystal Palace.

People came and went at the entrance of the building, which seemed very lively for some reason.

Tang Zhen observed for a moment before walking over.

After asking around, he found out that this was a place similar to a casino. The men and women who came and went were actually gamblers who were there for entertainment.

When he asked about the gambling content of this casino, Tang Zhen's interest was piqued as he stepped in.

Following the instructions of the service staff, Tang Zhen arrived at a large hall. Only then did he discover that this place was a completely different world. It was definitely not as narrow as the outside.

In the hall that looked like a movie theater, there were nearly 10000 seats floating in the air, and they were already filled with guests.

In the middle of these seats, a huge image appeared. It seemed to be some unknown dimension in the void.

Just as Tang Zhen sat on a chair, a voice came from the hall and echoed in everyone's ears.

welcome to today's betting on fate. I'm sure you all know the specific rules, so I won't waste any more time.

If there are new friends who do not understand the rules, you can read the instructions on the side of the seat to answer your questions.

alright, let's cut to the chase. Our main character this time is the target randomly chosen by the astrolabe of disaster from countless dimensions.

We can guarantee that no one knows the coordinates of that plane and can't interfere.

Due to the astrolabe of disaster, the young man would encounter disasters one after another today. There were a total of ten disasters, and each one was fatal.

What everyone needs to do now is to bet on the coin of destiny and see how many calamities he can survive."

the first wave of the Tribulation has begun. This is a disaster simulation. Please take a look.

As soon as he finished speaking, the scene in the center changed. A human youth was walking on the road, but countless bricks suddenly fell from the buildings beside him, covering the entire Street.

The teenager couldn't avoid it and was finally smashed under the bricks.

The scene stopped, and the voice sounded again, " the disaster simulation is complete. Please place your bets!

As these words were said, the chairs in the dark space flashed one after another. Every time they flashed, it meant that a coin of destiny had been bet.

When a certain number of Destiny's gold coins were bet, something similar to a special effect would appear around the seat, attracting everyone's attention.

This merchant was clearly well-versed in the ways of business, using this special effect to satisfy the vanity of those gamblers.

Tang Zhen looked at the rules of the bet of fate. It turned out that the guests could freely bet on the life and death of the randomly selected person.

At this time, 70% of the guests had bet that the young man would die in the first wave, and only 30% of the guests bet that the young man would survive. They were obviously betting on an upset.

Tang Zhen did not know what kind of calamity the young man would encounter. However, from the disaster simulation, it was likely that the young man would not be able to escape death.

This young man was really unlucky to be chosen by the disaster astrolabe. He was about to face a life-and-death crisis, but he didn't know it at all.

Although the cultivators of Lou city regarded the living creatures of other planes as ants, they would never kill innocent people if it was not necessary.

However, the cultivators of Destiny Island liked to control the fate of mortals to entertain themselves, which was very different from the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

Tang Zhen was a little disgusted by this kind of thing. He originally wanted to stand up and leave, but after thinking about it, he sat back down.

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Since he had encountered such a situation, he might as well have a good time. It just so happened that he had consumed a lot of his gold coins of destiny. There was no reason not to take such ill-gotten gains.

Although Tang Zhen was unable to control this youth's fate, Tang Zhen was able to increase his own luck. Perhaps, he could indirectly affect that youth's luck.

After hiding himself in the gray fog and not being discovered by the outside world, Tang Zhen took out a stack of luck cards and continuously tore them.

As he tore the card, the coin of destiny beside him automatically flew up and kept falling into the coin slot on the seat.

When the number of bets reached 100, Tang Zhen's seat began to glow. When the number of bets reached 200, the light was already extremely dazzling.

When all 500 Destiny's gold coins were thrown in, strange beasts appeared around the chair, flying and letting out soft cries.

The people at the side looked over with envious and curious expressions as they tried to figure out Tang Zhen's background.

The value of the coin of destiny was extremely high, and 500 gold coins was not a small amount. To be able to throw out 500 gold coins in one go, it was obvious that he was a wealthy man.

However, the surroundings of Tang Zhen's seat were covered by clouds. Clearly, he did not want others to know his identity. The guests around him sized him up a few times before they did not continue to pay any attention to him.

Tang Zhen turned a blind eye to the probing around him. He merely quietly watched the scene in the middle of the arena to see if the young man would be able to escape this calamity.

the bets have ended. The first wave of the calamity has begun!

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Following the voice, the young man in the image walked out of his house and slowly walked down the street.

A hundred meters ahead was the place where the first wave of tribulations would take place. At this time, the young man had no idea that a life-and-death crisis was coming.

The guests were also staring at the scene intently. They kept shouting and cursing the young man to die.

There were also guests who shouted that the young man would never die and would definitely be able to come back from death's door. The scene was very lively.

Under everyone's gazes, the young man finally walked onto the street, and the disaster descended.

The walls of the buildings on the side of the road suddenly collapsed, and countless debris, bricks, and stones fell down the street, heading straight for the youth.

The young man was shocked by this sudden scene. He stood there in a daze, not knowing how to dodge.

"It's over, this idiot is dead!"

The guests who had bet that the young man would escape all sighed, feeling sorry for their gold coins of destiny.

Who knew that just as the young man was about to be flattened by the bricks, the situation suddenly changed.

A brick fell at the young man's feet first, smashing the manhole cover on the ground. The young man standing on it cried out in surprise and fell into the sewer.

"BOOM!"

Another huge brick fell on the black hole, blocking the sewer.

Chapter 1703 The temptation of a million gold coins of destiny (1)

"Isn't Yingying's luck too good?"

Seeing the young man fall into the sewer and the entrance sealed, the guests who had bet that the young man would die were all stunned.

If this kid didn't die, their gold coin of destiny would be gone. Although this kind of thing required one to be willing to gamble and accept the loss, it would be a lie to say that they didn't feel heartache.

The guests who had bet on the young man's escape cheered in joy. They didn't expect that they would win after betting on an unpopular bet.

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After calculating the odds, their faces were filled with joy and they congratulated each other.

A slight smile also surfaced on Tang Zhen's face. It seemed like his luck was really able to affect the young man. Otherwise, the chances of the young man escaping alive in that kind of dangerous situation would be extremely low.

However, there was one thing that Tang Zhen could not understand. Just by looking at the disaster simulation scene earlier, he knew that the chances of this young man surviving were extremely low. But why did this gambling den open for business?

If all the guests bet on the young man's death and the other party really died, even if the odds were extremely low, they would still lose money and make a profit.

Could it be that this casino could control the young man's fate and his life?

On second thought, it was unlikely. These guests were not fools. If the casino could control the young man's life and death, it would have been discovered long ago. How could it have been operating until now?

After thinking about it, there must be something he hadn't thought of, and the casino must have a way to make money.

Just as they were pondering, the host's voice rang out once more, "He escaped from a great disaster. I reckon that this young man has the power of destiny on him. This is even more interesting.

since such a situation has occurred, then according to the usual practice, we will add a new bet on how many waves this young man can last.

Starting from the second wave, the odds will gradually increase. Everyone is welcome to place your bets. The betting will be closed in ten minutes!"

After the announcement, the guests looked at each other, but they did not place their bets as crazily as they did in the first round.

This was because this kind of gamble was far less satisfying than a wave of life and death. There were only two choices, life and death. There were a total of ten waves of tribulations, and no one could determine the accurate result.

Who knew if the young man would survive the fourth or fifth wave if he were to bet that he would die in the third wave?

However, there were still many guests who placed their bets on the second wave. Although the young man was quite lucky, he was chosen by the disaster astrolabe, so the chances of him surviving were very low.

Even if he was blessed by the power of fate, as long as he was not the son of fate, he would die without a doubt!

As for the chances of him choosing the child of destiny, it could be completely ignored. The effects of the astrolabe of disaster were special, and it definitely wouldn't treat the child of destiny as prey. Otherwise, it was very likely that he would suffer a backlash.

This casino had a long history, and there had never been a similar example, so there was no need to worry.

Ten minutes was not a long time. The guests thought for a while and chose to place their bets.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. He merely continued to tear his luck card as he smilingly looked at the betting board that had appeared in front of him. On it was the number of people who had bet from the second to the tenth wave.

The further back they went, the fewer people placed their bets. From the fifth wave onwards, there were already very few people who placed their bets.

The coin of destiny was not an ordinary item, and no one would spend it recklessly.

Time passed slowly. Just as there were only 30 seconds left on the betting time and the betting was about to close, the betting board suddenly changed. Behind the option to bet on the young man surviving the tenth wave of the catastrophe, there really was a gambler.

This man was quite generous, actually directly offering 1000 gold coins of destiny. He was really rich!

While the guests were envious, they were also secretly disdainful. They thought that this person was either too conceited or he really didn't lack money. He actually dared to bet on the option with the highest odds.

If he really succeeded, these 1000 gold coins of destiny could be turned into 1000000!

One million, just thinking about it made one's heart jump. Even the old Destiny's Child didn't have such a rich net worth, right?

As for whether the casino would be able to pay the money, he did not have to worry about it. It had been running the casino for many years, and it could afford to pay one million destiny gold coins.

The casino wouldn't go back on their word, otherwise, if their signboard was ruined, who would still dare to come here?

Everyone understood the logic, but who could be so lucky?

Just as he was mulling over this, the betting time ended. After the bets were closed, the second wave of disasters began to follow the young man.

In the disaster simulation demonstration, the young man climbed out from another exit of the sewer. He looked very miserable, but just as he got up, a car sped over and hit him, sending him flying.

&Nbsp; just from the speed of the car, one would know that if a normal person was hit, they would definitely die.

When the demonstration ended, the guests placed their bets. However, this time, the number of people who bet on the young man surviving the disaster was much higher. Only 20% of the guests bet that the young man would survive the disaster.

Tang Zhen still bet that the young man would be able to escape from death. He still used 500 gold coins of destiny, and his expression was extremely calm.

After the bets were placed, the screen began.

The teenager who had fallen into the sewer was frightened. He didn't care about the wounds on his body and the foul-smelling water around him. He quickly climbed up and found that the exit was completely blocked. There was no way to get out.

Being in an enclosed environment where oxygen was very thin and harmful gases could kill people at any time, the young man panicked.

Just as he was feeling anxious, the young man saw a rat climb out of the water behind him. When the rat saw the young man, it screamed and turned around to climb back into the wall of the sewer.

The young man's eyes widened and he immediately realized that the sewer was not sealed, but connected to other places.

In the dirty water, a one-meter-thick cement pipe was stuck to the wall. If one did not look carefully, they would not be able to see it.

He squatted down and saw that the cement pipe was half filled with dirty water, but there was still a small gap.

There seemed to be a faint trace of light.

The young man didn't dare to hesitate any longer, or he would be killed by the poisonous gas. Since he couldn't get out of here, he could only take the risk and try.

Thinking of this, the young man immediately went into the cement pipe, covered his nose, and squatted down, moving forward.

In the dark and narrow space, the young man's head was constantly touched, and blood flowed down his cheeks.

This young man was strong. He knew that if he hesitated, he would die, so even if his head was bleeding, he continued to move forward.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, the young man finally rushed out and arrived at another sewer.

Looking at the sunlight shining down from above, the young man was so excited that he almost cried out. He quickly climbed up the reinforced handrail that had been pre-buried in the sewer and slammed the manhole cover.

The fresh air hit his face and the young man cheered in his heart. He used all his strength to push the manhole cover aside and climbed up with difficulty.

Just as the young man climbed out of the ground, a truck was moving fast on the street around the corner, heading straight for the young man.

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The driver accidentally saw a collapsed building on the street next to him. His attention was drawn to it, and he didn't notice a person crawling out of the ground.

The young man did not know that danger was approaching. He just greedily breathed in the fresh air and tried to stand up.

Perhaps it was because he had risen too violently, or perhaps the poisonous gas in the sewer had taken effect, but the young man suddenly felt his vision go black and he fell to the ground.

It was also at this moment that the truck rushed over. It was only a short distance away and the young man's head would be opened.

After that, the young man rode on the truck and drove away.

Chapter 1704 This luck is invincible (1)

The scene froze, and the scene was silent.

But after a few seconds, the guests in the dark hall began to curse.

"Damn it, this is too much of a coincidence!"

"This luck is simply invincible."

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this kid is poisonous, and it's extremely poisonous.

I don't believe that he's so lucky every time. I'll bet 500 gold coins on his death next time!

The guests who lost kept on cursing, but the ones who won were all smiles. At the same time, they were also somewhat baffled.

This time, the bet was all based on luck. They didn't think too highly of the young man, but when they bet that he would definitely die, they casually placed a few gold coins of destiny on the survival option.

Who would've thought that the big head didn't gain anything, but the small head had a return? although he still lost a lot, he felt a trace of comfort in his heart.

Tang Zhen had another harvest this time. Although it was not much, it was close to 100 destiny gold coins.

To Tang Zhen, it wasn't much, but to the ordinary cultivators of Destiny Island, this was already a huge sum of money. The inn owner had been running the business for many years, but he had only saved up a hundred destiny gold coins.

However, after winning twice in a row, he felt that he had used up too much luck. If he continued, it was difficult to guarantee that he could continue to win.

His goal was not a few hundred gold coins, but the reward after the young man survived ten waves of the disaster. That was a million gold coins of destiny, and just thinking about it made him feel excited.

For Children of Destiny at the level of Hua Yue, he would need to kill 70 to 80 of them in order to make up for this number.

Although Tang Zhen had killed Hua Yue and was prepared to kill the strange man, that was all he could do. If he were to kill dozens of Destiny's Children, that would simply be an unimaginable matter.

Maybe when he reached the 2nd or 3rd realm, he would be able to do so and at the same time, ensure that he wouldn't die.

However, the luck card in his hands had already been used up. If he wanted to increase his luck, he had to choose another method.

When Tang Zhen thought of this, he quietly summoned the balance of fate.

The scales of fate had the ability to hide their tracks. Even in the world of the Masters of creation, they could not be discovered, let alone in this place.

Tang Zhen was clear about this point. Hence, he no longer had any qualms in his heart.

"I need an item that can increase one's luck to the greatest extent. It can affect one's own body as well as a specific target. The price is a coin of destiny,"

After Tang Zhen finished explaining his request, one end of the balance of fate sank, indicating that the required items had been conjured.

Tang Zhen controlled the coin of destiny and threw it into the balance of destiny. What surprised him was that he actually spent 2000 coins of destiny to get the item he wanted.

After the light faded, a ring appeared in his hand.

why do the scales of fate like the shape of rings so much? the detection ring is like this, and the luck ring is also like this? "

Tang Zhen took the ring and observed it for a while. He understood how to use it. Then, he put the ring on his finger and controlled the coin of destiny to move closer.

A huge mouth emerged from the ring. After swallowing the coin of destiny, it suddenly burped and spat out a ball of light.

The light landed on Tang Zhen's body and disappeared in an instant. His luck also began to increase rapidly. There was even a display of the strength of his luck on his ring.

From low to high, they were [good fortune to the mind], [heaven helps the worthy], [time arrives], [wishes come true], and [great fortune to the heavens].

At this moment, his luck was already a hundred times that of an ordinary person. He had reached the point where he could get what he wanted, and was only one step away from the highest level.

Not only did the ring show the scale of the five levels of increased luck, but it also had prompts for when one was unlucky, such as [nothing is going well], [nothing is going well], [overwhelming bad luck], [nine deaths, one chance of survival], and so on.

Tang Zhen studied it for a while and felt that it was very interesting.

Now was not the time to study it in detail. The third wave of calamity was about to begin. Tang Zhen also casually bet 1000 gold coins of destiny.

The scene of the disaster demonstration was that the teenager was rescued and sent to the hospital. However, after he reached the hospital, there was an accident.

After the young man entered the hospital, he met the injured patients from the collapsed buildings. At the same time, he also met the culprit who caused the disaster, a crazy madman.

This person had actually followed them to the hospital, put down the bomb when no one was prepared, and then hid outside to detonate the bomb.

The young man was unlucky. A bomb was hidden near him, and he was unconscious, so he was swallowed by the sea of fire.

Half of the hospital had been reduced to ruins, and there was almost no way to escape!

The demonstration of the disaster came to an abrupt end. The guests discussed animatedly and concluded that the young man would definitely die this time.

He was unconscious and had no idea what was going on outside, which was the most dangerous factor.

The speed of the madman was extremely fast, and the power of the bomb was terrifying, razing half the hospital to the ground.

Under such an extremely disadvantageous situation, it would be unbelievable if the young man could escape.

that's the end of that young man's luck. He'll definitely die this time!

"I think so too, there's almost no suspense!"

I'm not sure. What if something happens again? I don't know what to do.

"Hehe, if he can still survive under such circumstances, I'll admit defeat!"

After the discussion, the guests placed their bets. Tang Zhen still placed a thousand gold coins of destiny on the young man's escape.

It was just that the profits from the last round had all been fed to the Ring of Fortune. However, in order to obtain the final victory, this investment was worth it.

After the bets were placed, the screen started moving again.

This method must be related to the law of space. It could pause and fast-forward images, which ordinary cultivators couldn't do.

For example, if one stood on the ground, the Starlight they saw was from countless years ago. The casino used similar means to change and adjust the distance, receiving the images in advance or late.

This was roughly the logic behind it. However, Tang Zhen was not clear about the specifics.

In the video, the young man had been discovered and sent to the hospital in an ambulance.

The entire hospital was in a mess. There were injured people bleeding everywhere. After a simple diagnosis and confirming that there was no major problem, the young man was thrown into the corridor, where he was given oxygen and waited in line.

...

There were too many injured people, and no one had time to care about the young man.

Just as everyone was busy, a man wearing a hat walked in and quietly threw the bags into the trash can and corners.

One of the bags had been thrown beside the young man, only a few meters away from him. The young man was unconscious and did not know anything about it.

The outcome seemed to have been decided. The young man would not be able to escape!

Upon seeing this, the guests smiled as if they could already see the scene of victory.

Tang Zhen frowned as he continued to think in his heart. How should that young man escape from this crisis?

As the crazy man walked out of the hospital, everyone's hearts were in their throats as they waited for the final moment to arrive.

Who knew that at this moment, a change would suddenly occur.

A man rushed into the hospital like a madman, shouting the name of his family. When he saw the young man on the trolley, he mistook him for the family he was looking for. He pushed the crowd aside and rushed over.

A passerby in the corridor was pushed over and fell onto the young man's cart. The cart also slid into the door at the side.

The medical elevator was behind that door. When the cart rushed in, the elevator door just happened to open. There was no one inside or beside it.

...

The youngster's cart rushed straight in. Then, under the exclamations of the crowd, the elevator door slowly closed and went straight to the basement.

Ten seconds later, a violent explosion was heard, and half of the hospital was engulfed in a sea of fire.

Chapter 1705 Are you really going to renege on your debt? _

The guests in the hall were speechless for a long time. Anyone could see that the young man had once again escaped death.

At this moment, the guests couldn't help but doubt their own judgment. Could it be that this young man really had the care of the God of fate, so he could always survive in the face of certain death?

It seemed that he had to be more careful in his next bet. This matter was really strange.

Tang Zhen had once again obtained victory. However, he was currently extremely calm compared to the trace of excitement he had earlier.

!!

With the existence of the ring of luck, obtaining the final victory seemed to be no longer a problem. It was only a matter of time.

It was precisely because of the suspense that gambling on luck would make people excited and unable to help but be engrossed in it.

Now that he already knew the result, Tang Zhen's heart was calm. On the contrary, he no longer had that trace of anticipation.

In the following period of time, Tang Zhen continued to place his bets. He continued to bet that the young man would be able to escape.

Unconsciously, the young man went through one disaster after another. After he was lucky enough to survive the explosion in the hospital, he was hunted down by the perverted lunatics.

Relying on his heaven-defying luck, the young man successfully survived the tenth wave of the disaster, which made the guests 'eyes pop out.

If he remembered correctly, this was the first time something like this had happened since the establishment of this casino.

The young man had gone through great disasters, but he would soon be able to turn over a new leaf. His future fate would also be completely changed.

However, none of the guests cared about this matter. They all felt that it was a pity. If they had known that this young man would have such good fortune, they would have placed a heavy bet.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. No matter how much they sighed, it was useless.

No one knew that the reason why this young man was so lucky was entirely because he had borrowed Tang Zhen's luck. In the process, he had spent over 10000 destiny gold coins!

Tang Zhen's gains were all invested in this, which saved his life. The price could be said to be quite huge.

Of course, the one with the greatest harvest was still Tang Zhen. This was because he had successfully gambled on the final outcome. His harvest had already reached one million.

When the final result was announced, all the guests present were in an uproar. They were all guessing who this bold and lucky guy was.

Tang Zhen frowned. This was because the reward of one million destiny gold coins could not be paid directly from the seat.

Thinking of this, he sat up from his chair and found the casino staff, ready to take back his reward.

The staff member was stunned for a moment when he heard that Tang Zhen was the recipient of the one million gold coins. He hurriedly invited him to wait in the room at the back.

Tang Zhen nodded when he heard this. After following him for a few steps, he slowly waited in the room.

Not long after, a dwarf cultivator walked in. He was only one meter tall, but his aura could not be ignored.

If his estimation wasn't wrong, this person's strength should be at the 2nd level of the sector Lord realm, which was higher than the current Tang Zhen.

Although his realm was high, it was also a well-known fact that the cultivators of Destiny Island had low combat strength. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not feel the slightest pressure.

"Sir, you're really bold, and your luck is amazing. To be honest, even I'm envious."

The dwarf cultivator's body was suspended in mid-air as he cupped his hands and congratulated Tang Zhen. However, the expression on his face was a little unnatural as he looked at Tang Zhen with a scrutinizing look.

"As you said, I was just lucky."

Tang Zhen shook his head and directly asked, "May I ask when I can get my bonus, Sir?"

we'll pay soon, but before that, we still need to verify your identity.

Hearing the other party's request, Tang Zhen frowned slightly and softly asked, how can there be such a process for verifying the identity of the guests? this should be personal privacy, right? "

that's true for small bonuses, but your bonus is too big. That's why this step is needed.

Tang Zhen nodded. Since the other party had such a request, he could not say anything more.

"How do you verify it?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the dwarf cultivator smiled and said, "No hurry, no hurry. If I'm not wrong, you're not a resident of the island of destiny, but a cultivator of loucheng, right?"

Tang Zhen nodded. There was no need to deny this.

then, Sir, do you know that non-residents of the island of destiny are not allowed to walk around the island as they please? those who break the rules will be thrown into the abyss purgatory? "

A thought flashed across Tang Zhen's heart. He then swept his gaze over that cultivator and nodded, "That's right, so what?"

If he was right, the dwarf cultivator was going to cause trouble.

This was also within Tang Zhen's expectations. It would be somewhat abnormal if the other party was willing to obediently take out a huge sum of one million destiny gold coins.

He snorted coldly in his heart. If this dwarf cultivator really wanted to renege on his debt, he was afraid that a fight would be inevitable later.

He was not in a hurry to make a move. Instead, he stared at the dwarf cultivator, wanting to see what kind of technique he was going to use.

The dwarf cultivator didn't know what Tang Zhen was thinking, or perhaps he understood it in his heart, but he didn't care.

To be able to run a casino of this scale, with tens of thousands of customers betting more than a million in one round, how could he not have his own backing?

Putting aside his background, the dwarf cultivator's words were in accordance with the rules. If Tang Zhen were to make trouble, the Wheel of Destiny would directly interfere without them even having to do anything.

It could be said that this dwarf cultivator was fearless and thought that he had Tang Zhen in the palm of his hand.

since you're not a resident of the island of destiny, does it mean that you've violated the rules by appearing here alone? "

When Tang Zhen heard this, how could he not understand the other party's plan? he involuntarily laughed coldly.

what do you mean? are you going to renege on your debt? "

The dwarf cultivator shook his head and refused to admit it. Instead, he said in a calm tone, "We've been running this business for hundreds of years, and our reputation is more important than the coin of destiny.

However, as a resident of the destiny Island, you must abide by the rules of the destiny Island. If you break the rules, we naturally can't give rewards to those who break the rules."

After the dwarf cultivator finished speaking, he waited for Tang Zhen's outburst. Anyone who missed a million destiny gold coins would completely lose control in an instant.

The dwarf cultivator wasn't afraid that Tang Zhen would lose control. Even if he really caused a ruckus, he was confident that he could handle this matter perfectly.

After waiting for a while, there was still no movement from Tang Zhen. This made the dwarf cultivator feel a trace of doubt in his heart.

...

Tang Zhen's behavior was really too abnormal. Even though the dwarf cultivator had been running this place for many years, he rarely saw such a guest.

The atmosphere became a little silent. The dwarf cultivator was a clever character. He knew that peace was the most important thing in business and there was no need to completely offend people.

After some thought, the dwarf cultivator said, "You can't be too extreme in everything. To make up for your losses, we won't report you to the Wheel of Fortune, which can also be considered as helping you avoid a prison sentence.

So if Sir has nothing else to do, it's best for you to leave this place as soon as possible, so as to avoid any mishaps later on and we won't be able to account for it."

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this and said to the cultivator,"In that case, I should thank you?"

The dwarf cultivator pretended not to hear Tang Zhen's sarcasm and said,"There's no need to thank me. There's no enmity between us. If I caused you to be locked up in the purgatory abyss, it would be immoral.

Although the rules of the island of destiny were strict, there were still places that could be adapted. If one was lucky enough not to be discovered by the patrolling elves and reported by no one, there was still a chance of escaping.

To be honest, I also feel sorry for you. If it wasn't for the rules that fate knows, you might have a million assets in the blink of an eye!"

Although the dwarf cultivator felt pity for Tang Zhen in his words, one could tell from his expression that he was still a little proud.

If he could avoid the loss of a million gold coins and at the same time do it reasonably without anyone finding fault with it, that in itself was something worth being happy about.

...

Chapter 1706 Former arrogance and later deference (1)

Tang Zhen shook his head after hearing the dwarf cultivator's explanation.

The other party's actions made him feel very disdainful, but the truth was indeed so. If everything was really as the other party thought, he really had no way to do anything.

The outsiders on the island of destiny were very sullen. As long as they came to this land, they could be said to have been deprived of all their rights.

Apart from the space of the inn, walking outside the inn was against the rules of the island of destiny.

!!

Once they were discovered by the patrolling elves that were everywhere, there would be no mercy at all. They would be captured by the giant hand that appeared out of thin air in minutes and thrown into the abyss purgatory to receive punishment.

Regardless of identity, everyone was treated equally. This also led to the cultivators of Lou city rarely stepping foot here, so as not to capsize in an easy task and ruin their reputation.

The purgatory abyss was not an ordinary place. The Wheel of Destiny only imprisoned people, but never released them.

If he wanted to leave the purgatory abyss, he could only rely on his own abilities. However, since he had been feared by others, it was destined that it would not be easy to leave the purgatory abyss.

The residents of the fate Island had another name for the purgatory abyss, which was the land of no return. It was enough to show how terrifying it was.

Tang Zhen was a special case. Although he was somewhat famous in the tower world, he did not care at all. He came here without hesitation only because his enemy was hiding on the island of destiny.

But even so, he had to follow the rules of the island of destiny and didn't dare to act rashly.

The dwarf cultivator also directly used the rules as an excuse and determined that he had hit the nail on the head. Even if Tang Zhen was unwilling in his heart, he could only swallow his anger in the end.

It was a pity that Tang Zhen's identity was special. It wasn't like what the dwarf cultivator had thought. His wishful thinking was probably going to fall through.

"I'm not a resident of Destiny Island, so I don't have the right to receive this reward. But if I had the right, would you give it to me?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the dwarf cultivator's expression froze for a moment, as if he didn't dare to believe it.

"Sir, I'm afraid you're not joking. Do you really think I can't tell that you're a cultivator of Lou Cheng?"

The dwarf cultivator replied with a smile. However, there was a lack of confidence in his tone, and there was a faint doubt in his eyes.

Even though cultivators of Loucheng city did not have a token to indicate their identity, and there was no obvious difference between them and cultivators of fate, that was only to ordinary people.

In the eyes of high-level or experienced cultivators, the difference between them was obvious. It was like the difference between a black cat and a white cat.

The dwarf cultivator was certain that Tang Zhen was a Lou city cultivator, and the very Orthodox kind. The killing aura all over his body was hidden, but it was almost condensed into a substance.

Even if he searched the entire Destiny Island, he would probably not be able to find any residents with a similar aura. However, in the purgatory abyss, there was never a lack of such existences.

If one wasn't a resident of Destiny Island, and their aura was completely different from Destiny's Child's, how could they possibly have the right to walk freely on Destiny Island?

The dwarf cultivator thought hard and suddenly realized a possibility. He was shocked.

After sizing up Tang Zhen again, the dwarf cultivator cupped his hands and asked, "If I'm not wrong, could it be that you've participated in the trial of destiny and obtained the right to compete for the child of destiny?"

After thinking about it, he felt that this might be the truth. His original smug mood instantly disappeared.

If that was the case, not only would he have to abort the original plan, but he would also have to find a way to make up for it.

Even if Tang Zhen was not a true child of destiny, he was only a step away from becoming one after obtaining the qualification to compete.

When encountering such a person, it was too late to be on good terms with him, but he definitely could not offend him!

Tang Zhen nodded and said to the dwarf cultivator, "That's right, I'm the winner of this trial of destiny. If you don't believe me, you can check it at any time.

So tell me, are you going to give me the coin of destiny or not?"

Hearing this, the dwarf cultivator thought to himself that it was indeed the case.

"If that's the case, then there's no problem!"

The dwarf cultivator nodded. At the same time, he was glad that he had a good attitude and was in control of the situation from the beginning to the end.

The dwarf cultivator cupped his hands toward Tang Zhen and said with a smile, "I didn't expect that you would receive such an honor, it is truly worthy of congratulations. If you had revealed your identity earlier, we wouldn't have had to say those words just now.

Of course, I'm the one to be blamed for this. It's just that I didn't expect this to happen, so I'm sorry to have embarrassed myself."

The dwarf cultivator was straightforward. After realizing that he had miscalculated, he immediately changed his attitude.

This was especially so after he realized that Tang Zhen was very likely to become the son of fate. Although his attitude was neither servile nor overbearing, his tone appeared to be very intimate.

To be able to make a sector Lord 2-realm cultivator act like this, it was truly because of his special status on the fate Island.

Not only did they possess strength far above that of ordinary people, but they had also learned from the Wheel of Destiny, which was a technique that only they could master.

These methods controlled fate, killed people invisibly, and were impossible to guard against.

The items produced by the Wheel of Destiny could only be purchased by the son of destiny. Ordinary citizens, even if they were worth billions, would not be able to buy a single thing.

In addition, there was also the privilege of flying to show off his identity. The psychological concept formed over thousands of years had made the status of the son of destiny even more majestic.

Therefore, even an expert cultivator like the dwarf cultivator didn't dare to offend the son of fate so as not to cause unnecessary trouble.

Other than that, there were other reasons.

On the destiny Island, the Children of Destiny were an independent group, and a slight change would affect the whole. Behind every child of destiny, there were many powerhouses that were deeply rooted and intertwined.

It wasn't scary to offend one son of destiny, but if he offended a group of them, then things would get serious. He could be killed at any time.

The Wheel of Destiny followed the path of destiny. Although it gave some special privileges to the child of destiny, it never paid attention to the battles of the child of destiny. Even if he died, it would be indifferent.

Even so, on the island of destiny, no one dared to make a move on the child of destiny.

A powerhouse like Tang Zhen, who had chased him from the ends of the earth and killed the son of destiny without any explanation, was simply an existence like Phoenix Feathers and Qilin horns on the son of Destiny's Island!

The dwarf cultivator still didn't know Tang Zhen's true identity, and he didn't know that he had killed a son of fate in the trial of fate.

Otherwise, he would definitely not have his current attitude. Instead, he would obediently hand over the one million gold coin reward and respectfully send Tang Zhen away. He was afraid that this killing God would stay for too long and cause unnecessary trouble for himself.

Only the heavens knew how many people on Destiny Island wanted to find him and kill him before he could become the true son of destiny.

Not to mention the other Destiny's Children, Hua Yue's followers would probably be the first to jump out. As for whether there were other Destiny's Children involved, it was still unknown.

.....

...

When Tang Zhen saw that the dwarf cultivator's attitude had softened and that he was sincerely apologetic, he didn't bother about it anymore.

At the end of the day, this matter was still because the amount of one million gold coins of destiny was too large. As the saying went, "profit makes one's mind go blank. in the face of such a huge amount of wealth, anyone would have some thoughts about it.

The dwarf cultivator was a cunning old fox. He tried to use the rules of the fate Island to control Tang Zhen instead of using some underhanded means. This in itself had already left room for reconciliation.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be having a pleasant conversation now, but fighting with weapons instead, with blood and flesh flying everywhere.

Even if the dwarf cultivator was a second level sector Lord, Tang Zhen wasn't afraid.

With his strength, he could definitely win against the cultivators of the island of destiny, who were slightly higher in realm but weaker in combat strength.

Chapter 1707 Different differences (1)

if that's the case, please show us your identity card. After we've verified it, we'll immediately hand over the prize money.

Tang Zhen took out his identity card and handed it to the dwarf cultivator.

The dwarf cultivator took a glance and took out a device to copy the identity information, putting the identity card on it.

someone, take this information and check it. The faster, the better.

!!

The dwarf cultivator called out to the door, and a cultivator of similar height came in. After taking the identity Jade card, he hurriedly went out.

we might have to wait for a while. If you're not in a hurry, why don't you try the specialty drink of our Island of destiny? it's also an apology for my rudeness just now.

Although the dwarf cultivator's strength was higher than Tang Zhen's, he was polite and did not use his cultivation base to suppress others.

Even before he knew Tang Zhen's identity, he had acted appropriately. In this aspect, he was quite different from the cultivators in loucheng.

This was another major characteristic of the destiny Island. Except for the son of destiny, all the other cultivators and civilians had the same status, and wealth and strength didn't determine anything.

Walking on the streets of the destiny Island, if you saw a spiritual Emperor drinking with an ordinary person at the same table, you shouldn't be surprised, because this kind of scene was very common on the destiny Island.

In the end, they were still affected by the rules of the Wheel of Destiny. It completely restricted the privileges of cultivators. Even if you could fly, you weren't allowed to use this ability. Even if you could destroy the world, you would be punished after destroying the vegetation on the island of destiny.

In this case, cultivation became dispensable, and the residents of the island of destiny didn't pay much attention to it.

The weaker one was, the safer they would be. The stronger one was, the higher the possibility of being thrown into the purgatory abyss.

The residents of the fate Island were terrified when they heard about the terrifying purgatory abyss. In order to avoid being thrown into it, they followed the rules when they did things, for fear of violating the slightest thing.

“You’re too kind, please go first.”

Since the dwarf cultivator had the intention to apologize, Tang Zhen naturally wouldn’t hold it against him. After both parties exchanged a few words of courtesy, someone served tea and fruits.

The two of them sat down and chatted while drinking tea. They were very harmonious.

It didn’t take long for the young dwarf cultivator who had verified his identity to rush back. He handed over a piece of paper and left without further instructions.

However, his gaze paused on Tang Zhen’s body for a few seconds before he left. There was some envy and shock in his eyes.

The dwarf cultivator who was conversing with Tang Zhen took the paper. He glanced at it and immediately revealed a shocked expression.

As he looked more closely, the dwarf cultivator became more and more surprised. He looked at Tang Zhen as if he was looking at a monster.

“I’ve been disrespectful. I didn’t expect you to have such a great background. Please forgive this old man’s rudeness earlier. Please don’t take it to heart!”

The dwarf cultivator suddenly stood up and bowed to Tang Zhen. His attitude was very sincere.

He was really frightened.

Although the Lord of the Holy Dragon Warzone and the Lord of the fifth Warzone were enviable, the residents of the island of destiny didn’t really care.

No matter how famous you were in the outside world, you had to obey the rules on Destiny Island. Otherwise, no one could save you.

Therefore, Tang Zhen’s original identity was nothing compared to the final victory in the trial of fate and the battle record of killing a son of fate.

The dwarf cultivator still couldn’t believe that Tang Zhen was actually so fierce. He had killed the son of destiny on the island. This kind of courage had really broken through the sky.

If he really dared to put down a million-Yuan bounty, he reckoned that this person would definitely not let it go. By then, his casino would probably be turned into ruins.

The loss of property was secondary, but the key was that this man was a strong man who even dared to kill the son of destiny. Who could guarantee that he would not target him?

Although his cultivation realm was slightly higher than Tang Zhen’s, the strength and savagery of the cultivators in the tower City had resounded throughout the entire Destiny Island. Only the son of destiny could compete with him.

It was because of this reason that even though the dwarf was at the second level of the sector Lord realm, he didn't dare to guarantee that he was Tang Zhen's opponent.

On a real battlefield, it was not rare to kill enemies above one's level.

The root cause of this situation was the completely different cultivation environment between the two.

All the major battle zones in the world of towers used war to sustain themselves, and killing and invasion were a common occurrence. Any random expert would be considered a peerless brutal man on the island of destiny.

When it came to war and killing, the cultivators of the two sides could not be compared in terms of strength or experience.

On the other hand, there were no wars on the island of destiny all year round. Only when there was an occasional planar rebellion would there be an opportunity for war. The lives of the residents were also leisurely and indifferent, no different from that of parasites.

For the cultivators on the island of destiny, cultivation might only be a means for them to prolong their lives. It had nothing to do with killing and war.

For such a place to exist in the world of loucheng with a completely different style of doing things, it was indeed a wonder.

The reason why the island of destiny had survived until now was entirely because of the Wheel of Destiny. At the same time, it had a deep relationship with the world of loucheng. Otherwise, it would have been swallowed up in the 3000 battlefields.

It was also possible that the cultivators of Lou Cheng were too fierce, so the Wheel of Destiny set such harsh rules to restrain them and prevent them from causing damage to the island of destiny.

This method was indeed very effective. After those cultivators who came to the island of destiny were grounded, they only came into contact with a very small number of residents of the island.

Trapped in a small area, and at the same time needing the help of the residents of the island of destiny, it was very rare for him to violate the rules.

"Sir Tang Zhen, how about we let this matter go?"

After seeing the dwarf cultivator sincerely apologize and once again mention reconciliation, Tang Zhen laughed and expressed that he didn't mind.

Seeing this, the dwarf cultivator finally felt relieved.

Since the misunderstanding had been resolved and Tang Zhen had fulfilled the rules of receiving the reward, the dwarf cultivator no longer hesitated and took out a small money bag from his storage equipment.

When he saw the doubt on Tang Zhen's face, the dwarf cultivator smiled and explained, "Sir Tang Zhen, don't look down on this small purse. In fact, there's a whole new world inside, and there's a million gold coins of destiny."

Moreover, this money bag's wondrous use was not limited to this. It had another name, money begets money.

As the name suggested, money could indeed generate money. However, in order to do so, one had to have a sufficient number of Destiny's gold coins. Moreover, the amount of money generated was random, and there was no fixed rule.

The only difference is that the coin of destiny that is born is slightly different. This kind of coin of destiny is called small money, and it is also circulated on the island of destiny. Its value is much higher than origin stones."

Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder when he heard this. He did not expect that there would actually be so many things inside this small money bag.

While he was sighing, the dwarf cultivator continued, "the previous misunderstanding with you was caused by my greed. I will give this money-making purse to you as an apology.

When Tang Zhen heard this and was about to refuse, the dwarf cultivator had already stuffed the money bag into Tang Zhen's hand and strongly urged him to check it.

...

Seeing this, Tang Zhen no longer refused. He took the small and exquisite money-making purse. After checking it, he confirmed that there were one million destiny gold coins inside.

There was also a pile of fingernail-sized gold coins of destiny, which must be the small amount of money the dwarf cultivator had mentioned.

Although this one million gold coins was the reward he deserved, Tang Zhen was prepared to experience some twists and turns. He really didn't expect it to enter his pocket so quickly.

However, looking at the dwarf cultivator's change in attitude, it seemed that he had some other request. Otherwise, he wouldn't have acted like this.

"Is there something you need? If there is, please speak frankly. If this tang can do it, I naturally won't refuse."

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the dwarf cultivator revealed a happy expression. After considering his words, he said, "I do have something to trouble you with, and it's very beneficial to both of us. Whether it succeeds or not, it's just a matter of your words."

"What exactly is it? please speak directly." Tang Zhen had a curious expression as he asked.

I hope to open a branch in your territory. We'll split the profits 50 – 50. What do you think? "

Tang Zhen came to a sudden realization. So this was what the other party was planning.

With the level of fertility in the fifth battle area, if they opened a similar casino, they would be able to make a lot of money every day.

The reason why the dwarf cultivator did not do so previously was probably because he could not find a suitable relationship. Now that he had met him, he wanted to try it out.

...

Tang Zhen did not reject such a matter. Since it was a matter of mutual benefit, what was the harm in agreeing to it?

Chapter 1708 Blackmailing the King of Hell?

“I can agree to your request, but we’ll have to discuss the details of the plan.”

Tang Zhen didn’t directly agree to the dwarf cultivator’s request. After all, he didn’t know much about this aspect. Although the other party wouldn’t lie to him, it was better to be safe.

After hearing Tang Zhen nod his head in agreement, the dwarf cultivator quickly nodded his head in agreement. Then, he began to explain the specific operation process to Tang Zhen in detail.

In fact, there were similar places in the Holy Dragon battle zone and the fifth battle zone. However, there were no similar gambling places, because only the cultivators of the island of destiny had the astrolabe of disaster.

!!

Hearing the dwarf cultivator mention the disaster astrolabe, Tang Zhen’s interest was piqued. He asked what it was. The dwarf cultivator didn’t hide anything and gave Tang Zhen a detailed introduction of the disaster astrolabe.

It turned out that the disaster astrolabe was a divine weapon left behind from the ancient times. It could cross the void to search for people with declining fate and predict the disaster that they would suffer, displaying the images of their surroundings.

No one knew who made it, nor did they know what these functions were for. They only knew that these functions were of little value, which made the astrolabe of disaster the most flashy but useless artifact.

This also led to the disaster astrolabe being ignored even though it was called a divine weapon. Ever since it was discovered, it was put aside.

The dwarf cultivator had also thought of using the astrolabe of disaster to place a bet. After careful consideration, he had spent all his fortune and finally bought the cheapest divine weapon on the island of destiny.

In the days that followed, with the gimmick of the divine artifact and the fact that this method was indeed very interesting, it attracted many participants.

The dwarf cultivator relied on his steady income and gradually became rich. He then spent money to buy this piece of land and expanded his business.

His strength being able to reach the 2nd level of the sector Lord realm was also due to his wealth and cultivation resources. It could be said that he had used money to obtain his cultivation.

Tang Zhen nodded as he listened to the dwarf cultivator’s explanation. He didn’t expect that there would be such a reason behind this.

by the way, from the simulation of the astrolabe of disaster, the experiences of these chosen ones are extremely dangerous. They are almost certain to die. If everyone bet to death in the first wave and they win, won't you lose money?"

Tang Zhen had thought about this question for a long time, but he ultimately did not have an answer. Now that he had the opportunity, he naturally had to ask.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's doubt, the dwarf cultivator smiled and explained, "Sir, do you know that there is nothing absolute in this world? In a situation where death seems certain, there is a chance of survival.

Take today's young man for example. Although it was extremely dangerous, he still managed to survive ten waves of disasters. If he didn't die in a real disaster, there would be good fortune after.

Perhaps this is what you human cultivators mean by "to die and to live"?"

When he heard the dwarf cultivator mention "death and then life," Tang Zhen's heart couldn't help but move as if he had thought of something.

It was just that this thought flashed by and he could not figure out anything. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not pay much attention to it.

"As for the bet you mentioned, in fact, even if the young man were to die, the guests would have won all the bets. However, because the odds were extremely low, we didn't lose much.

In a situation where there are close to ten thousand guests, the situation you mentioned is even more unlikely to happen. This is the psychology of a gambler."

At this point, the dwarf cultivator sighed, as for the bet on how many waves the young man could last, there are only a few people who won. It's the first time I've seen someone like you who won a million gold coins.

Tang Zhen thought and laughed. He thought in his heart, "I am actually cheating. It's just that you are unable to discover it."

After chatting with the dwarf cultivator for a long time and discussing the details of their cooperation, the two of them reached an agreement.

Later, the dwarf cultivator would send people to the cracked territory to inspect and construct it. When everything was ready, they could start business directly.

With the protection of the Lord Tang Zhen, no one dared to have any crooked ideas. This was what the dwarf cultivator valued the most.

Tang Zhen did not need to pay anything and could just sit back and collect the dividends. This could be considered an unexpected joy of this trip.

.....

After staying in the gambling house for half a day, Tang Zhen discovered that there was someone secretly peeking at him when he walked out.

He didn't even need to guess to know that someone was definitely eyeing the money and wanted to have a wicked idea on him.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed in his heart as he continued to move forward. He completely ignored these people.

If this group of people had the guts, they could attack him as much as they wanted. Tang Zhen would definitely make them regret it for life.

In reality, he didn't even put these people watching him in his eyes. The real enemies that he needed to be wary of were actually son of destiny who was connected to Hua Yue and the schemes of the strange man.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was all by himself while the other party was a local snake who was born and raised. Their forces were deeply intertwined and might suddenly attack at any time.

The destiny Island that had started to become peaceful was no less than a Dragon's pool or a Tiger's Den to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen could be considered to be filled with courage for daring to barge into this place alone. Even if it was really filled with danger, he had to kill his way out and kill that strange man.

Tang Zhen walked along the streets of the city and finally arrived at the area outside the city.

It wasn't appropriate to say it was outside the city, because the island of destiny was full of beautiful scenery. There were also many courtyards outside the city, scattered around the valleys and streams like villas.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that there was a scenery with every step.

It was just that in this beautiful landscape, there was a hidden killing intent, which really ruined the scenery.

"You've been following us for so long, don't you find it troublesome?"

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps and coldly asked without turning his head.

As soon as he finished speaking, a few people walked out from the surrounding bushes, all looking at him with unfriendly eyes.

"Since you've already discovered us, I'm sure you know what we're here for."

A cultivator with a gourd-like body looked at Tang Zhen. After rolling his large eyes and sizing him up, he said in an unwilling tone, "Since you've gained some benefits, we're here to make you happy. You should at least show us some respect."

Tang Zhen nodded. He sized up the residents of fate Island and discovered that there were even Lord cultivators among them.

A character with such strength actually dared to extort a sector Lord cultivator. One had to admit that there were many strange things happening on this Island of destiny.

“Tell me, how many do you want?”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the gourd-like cultivator immediately replied, we won’t slander you. There’s a saying that we’ll split it in half every time we meet. You can just give us half.

Looking at his expression, it was as if this was a matter of course.

“Half?”

Tang Zhen revealed a smile that wasn’t a smile as he looked at the cultivator and asked, “Do you know how much money I got from the casino?”

hehe, how could we not know? otherwise, we wouldn’t have come to you.

...

The gourd-shaped cultivator glanced at Tang Zhen and continued to roll his two protruding eyes and said, “For things like money, you have to be alive to spend it. Otherwise, it’s just the root of trouble.

If you’re not willing to lose your money, you have to be prepared to lose your life.

I’m not trying to scare you, but you can ask around after this.

He said he’ll kill you tonight, so you won’t live to see tomorrow morning!”

When the gourd-shaped cultivator said this, he didn’t hide his threatening intent. At the same time, he sneered at Tang Zhen as if he had the latter in the palm of his hand.

Chapter 1709 So what if I violate the rules?

Tang Zhen felt that it was very funny. Ever since he came to the fate Island, he had encountered one strange thing after another.

Putting aside other matters for the time being, just this matter in front of him made Tang Zhen feel somewhat incredulous.

He was a sector Lord, he controlled a war zone, and in the top 5th battle zone, he was also a Lord. He could mobilize 10 million cultivators with just a word.

Even though he had such an amazing background, he was still restricted in every way on the destiny Island.

!!

After obtaining the qualifications to compete for the child of destiny and finally being able to move freely, he was blocked and extorted by a group of Rascals.

Asking for 500000 gold coins of destiny was like asking for 50 potatoes. It was ridiculous.

Tang Zhen was so angry that he laughed. He really wanted to ask the gourd-shaped cultivator if he knew what 500000 destiny gold coins meant.

If the other party didn’t know, Tang Zhen would tell him the answer. That was equivalent to the lives of more than thirty Children of Destiny.

After killing Hua Yue and the strange man, and taking their seeds of fate, he had only managed to get 20000 gold coins of destiny.

Of course, this price might be related to their cultivation level. If it was a Destiny's Child who had surpassed the second level of the world Overlord realm, the price of the seed of destiny would probably be much higher.

Thus, by comparing the two, one could easily tell what 500000 destiny gold coins meant.

These ruffian-like characters actually dared to covet this wealth. Where did they get the courage?

A dignified realm Lord was actually threatened by a hooligan, if this news spread out, he would become a laughing stock.

Such a ridiculous thing would probably only happen on the island of destiny.

Tang Zhen would naturally not allow the other party to succeed. As for why he had not acted yet, it was because he wanted to see why they were so fearless.

At the same time, he also had a faint feeling that this matter was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen smiled and looked at cultivator gourd. it's not impossible to split half with you, but you have to give me a good reason. It's not that easy to take my money.

"Reason? what other reason do you need?"

Cultivator gourd seemed to be a little angry. He pointed at Tang Zhen and said,"Don't think that I can't do anything to you just because you're strong.

To tell you the truth, this is the island of destiny. It's different from the loucheng Battlefront. Strength doesn't mean everything.

If you obediently cooperate, you can still get half the gold coins in the end. Otherwise, not only will you not get a single cent, but you may also be imprisoned.

After you pay the gold coins, I won't throw you into the abyss. What do you think of this reason?"

"The purgatory of the abyss? actually, I was just thinking of taking a look around there. If you can send me there, I might have to thank you." Tang Zhen laughed in a teasing manner.

The gourd-shaped cultivator was stunned for a moment when he heard Tang Zhen's words. He did not know how to continue the conversation.

He wasn't even afraid of the abyss and hell. Was he really not afraid, or was he just trying to act tough?

Cultivator gourd didn't know what to do. However, he was a ruffian who treated money as his life.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make a fortune, how could he let it go so easily? he had to get it no matter what.

"I'll ask you again, are you really not willing to hand over the other half of the bonus?"

Tang Zhen nodded and then shook his head. He did not say anything.

“Damn it, what do you mean by this? do you really think I’m just trying to scare you?”

Cultivator gourd flew into a rage out of humiliation. He shot a look at his companions beside him, and at the same time, he took out a ball-shaped object from his bosom and threw it at Tang Zhen.

The attack speed of the spherical objects was not very fast. They could be easily repelled or dodged. However, it was unknown what method the other party had used. These spherical objects were like maggots attached to one’s bones as they chased after Tang Zhen without letting go.

Under normal circumstances, these few balls could forget about getting close to Tang Zhen. They would probably turn into flying ash while they were attacking.

However, to the current Tang Zhen, these few balls were a little troublesome.

On the island of destiny, any energy fluctuation could attract the attention of the patrolling elves. If it was proven to be a battle, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, everyone used physical attacks to avoid any energy fluctuations, which would not attract the attention of the patrolling elves.

Tang Zhen was also aware of this rule. Hence, he had been suppressing his cultivation and only relied on the strength of his physical body to Dodge.

In the end, he really couldn’t avoid it, so he could only swing his fist at a round ball and smash it into pieces.

Seeing that Tang Zhen had finally attacked, the gourd cultivator revealed a trace of joy on his face, but Tang Zhen saw it clearly.

“So that’s how it is. You want me to break these balls. It seems that the secret is in these balls.”

Tang Zhen’s voice suddenly rang out, causing cultivator gourd’s expression to change. Just as he was about to say something, Tang Zhen had already grabbed a few balls in his hand.

Cultivator gourd and his companion immediately surrounded Tang Zhen when they saw this. Their expressions were extremely unfriendly.

Tang Zhen was completely unconcerned about this. He merely weighed the few balls in his hand before picking one out.

“If I’m not wrong, the secret is hidden here, right?”

Cultivator gourd didn’t say anything. He just looked at Tang Zhen coldly with an ominous glint in his eyes.

“Crack!”

A soft sound was heard as the ball was casually crushed by Tang Zhen. Soon after, the object inside was revealed.

It was a miniature version of an elf with a pair of wings on her back and a graceful figure. She was no more than three inches tall and was currently unconscious.

These little things were the patrolling elves that were everywhere on the island of destiny. They were the Wheel of Destiny's eyes and ears, monitoring every word and action of the residents on the island of destiny.

so that's how it is. You want me to shatter the ball and kill this patrolling elf at the same time. This is equivalent to violating the rules of the island of fate and will definitely be thrown into the abyss, right? "

Tang Zhen used his palm to support the unconscious patrol fairy. His eyes had already turned extremely cold. He didn't expect that the other party's methods would be so sinister.

"Hehe, so what if you do?

To tell you the truth, if you don't agree, I still have countless means to make you wish you were dead."

Cultivator gourd revealed a smug expression when he heard this. It was as if he had Tang Zhen in the palm of his hand.

...

Tang Zhen used his finger to gently stroke the patrolling sprite. After musing for a moment, he raised his head and asked, "I still have a few questions, can you help me answer them?"

The gourd cultivator thought that Tang Zhen had been frightened and was prepared to spend money to avoid disaster. He said proudly, "for the sake of the coin of destiny, I can agree to your request.

can you tell me what kind of punishment I'll receive for killing people on the island of destiny? "

"Do you still need to ask? Of course, we'll throw him into the purgatory abyss!"

"What if we imprison them?"

"Imprison? Are you kidding me? This is the island of destiny, and the patrolling elves are everywhere. Where are you hiding them?"

"Who ordered you to deal with me?"

"Of course it's Yingluo."

As soon as cultivator gourd spoke, he felt that something was wrong. He rolled his eyes and looked at Tang Zhen with a fierce look.

"Hehe, it's not that easy to trick me!

Are you going to give me the coin of destiny or not?"

...

Tang Zhen shook his head. He had already guessed a possibility. At the same time, he no longer wanted to play such a boring game.

"It's fine if you don't want to say it now. I'll make you take the initiative to say it."

As soon as Tang Zhen finished speaking, cultivator gourd felt that he had lost control of his body and was unable to move at all.

When he turned his eyes to look at his companion, he was in the same state, his face full of fear.

“What did you do? Don’t you know that you’ll be thrown into the purgatory abyss if you do this?”

Previously, it was certain that Tang Zhen would not dare to use the power of a cultivator, so cultivator gourd and his accomplices were fearless and prepared to extort him.

However, when they discovered that Tang Zhen no longer cared about the rules of the fate Island, they immediately panicked.

If they were to really fight, Tang Zhen only needed to move his fingers and he would be able to crush them into powder.

let me go. Otherwise, you’ll regret it when you enter the abyss purgatory!

The gourd-shaped cultivator was completely flustered. He kept shouting at Tang Zhen, afraid that Tang Zhen would kill them regardless of the consequences.

“Now you’re afraid, but it’s too late.”

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He casually threw out an item that looked like a house. It was the spoils of war he had obtained after killing the strange man.

After the house appeared, the heavy door opened automatically. Then, two arms reached out and stuffed cultivator gourd and his companions inside.

Chapter 1710 The strange man’s hideout (1)

It was forbidden to fight on the island of destiny. Any energy fluctuation that exceeded a certain level would immediately attract the attention of the patrolling elves, and they would come to investigate what was happening.

The harshness of the laws was simply outrageous.

It could be said that the cultivators living on the destiny Island were no different from the civilians of other planes. They had a cultivation base, but they had no way to display it.

Of course, this wasn’t a bad thing. At the very least, the environment on the island of destiny was harmonious, and fights rarely occurred.

!!

Under the rules, even Destiny’s Child was treated equally, not to mention ordinary residents. Almost no one dared to cross the line.

It was precisely because of this that cultivator gourd was fearless. He was certain that Tang Zhen would not dare to attack them at the risk of being thrown into the abyss.

Since he couldn’t use the power of a cultivator, Tang Zhen was not much stronger than an ordinary person. At this time, cultivator gourd and the others could rely on their numbers to extort Tang Zhen.

Only on the island of destiny would such an outrageous thing happen, yet it was possible to succeed.

Unfortunately, they were too full of themselves and were unclear of Tang Zhen's style of doing things. It must be known that even the abyss purgatory on the fate Island, which caused people's expressions to change, was unable to cause Tang Zhen to fear it.

Other than this, Tang Zhen also had a method to punish the other party without using the power of cultivators.

The items that he had snatched from the strange man were all special life forms with strange powers, and they came in handy now.

This metal house was able to stuff cultivator Calabash and the others into its stomach with its own strength, as if it was eating and drinking.

During this period, he did not mobilize any heaven and earth energy, so he did not attract the attention of the patrolling elves.

treat your new residents well. When I see them again, they must answer whatever I ask them, understand?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's instructions, the metal Hall nodded its head in a human-like manner. A trace of unconcealable fear flashed across its huge eyes.

Tang Zhen kept the metal Hall and sized up his surroundings. He stared in a certain direction for a long time.

There had been someone peeking at this place from the beginning. However, after seeing that Tang Zhen had already taken care of the gourd cultivator, they quietly left.

Perhaps, it was just as Tang Zhen had guessed. This matter was definitely not a coincidence. There was someone behind it.

Tang Zhen didn't know who the other party was, and he wasn't in a hurry to know. He believed that it wouldn't take long for him to get useful information from the mouth of cultivator gourd.

The metal Hall was filled with all kinds of strange life forms, all of them strange and mischievous, and it was impossible to guard against their tricks.

If the gourd cultivator and the others went in, they would be skinned even if they didn't die.

After dealing with the gourd cultivator and the others, Tang Zhen took out the metal bird and threw it into the sky.

With a clear chirping, the metal bird circled in the sky and slowly moved in one direction.

Tang Zhen unhurriedly followed behind. It was as though he had gone out to play during his free time.

It had been a long time since he had traveled on foot, and when he experienced it again, he had a different feeling.

While they were moving forward, Tang Zhen held the unconscious patrol fairy in his palm and checked her physical condition.

Tang Zhen had also heard a little about the patrolling sprites.

It was said that this patrolling elf was the servant of the Wheel of Destiny and monitored the entire Island on its behalf. Although it was weak, its status could not be ignored.

Anyone who dared to harm an inspection elf would be severely punished. Therefore, on the island of destiny, the status of an inspection elf was not inferior to that of a child of destiny.

In addition, this kind of fairy was pure in nature and very cute, so it was quite popular with the residents of the island of destiny.

Although they were very weak, it did not mean that the patrolling elves were easy to deal with. Because of the Wheel of Destiny, these little guys could teleport infinitely on the island of destiny. They could escape immediately when they encountered danger.

Since the gourd cultivator was able to capture an inspection fairy, he must be quite capable and courageous. Once he was discovered, he would be thrown into the abyss and hell.

Moreover, this method was very insidious. If Tang Zhen was the slightest bit negligent, he might fall for his trick.

The Wheel of Destiny didn't care whether Tang Zhen was wronged or not. As long as he killed the patrolling elfin, it would definitely act immediately and throw him into the purgatory abyss.

In fact, the little fairy might not have been created by the gourd cultivator. It was very likely that the person behind the scenes had given it to them, and the gourd cultivator and the others were willing to take the risk for 500000 gold coins of destiny.

This also involved another rule of the island of destiny. All the items of those who were caught in the abyss hell would be cleaned out, and not a single thing was allowed to be brought in.

If Tang Zhen violated the rules and was captured, not only would he lose the one million gold coins of destiny, but all his other items would also be thrown to the ground and become the gourd cultivator's spoils of war.

Tang Zhen could not help but sigh after he thought clearly about the details. The seemingly perfect rules of the fate Island actually had many loopholes that could be exploited.

To dare to do this, one must have a certain amount of courage. Otherwise, once the Wheel of Destiny detected it, it would be hard to avoid being thrown into the purgatory abyss.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen had already left the town and arrived at the vast green wilderness. There were beautiful houses scattered here with winding paths interspersed among them.

After walking for a long time, Tang Zhen sat beside a huge Jade-like rock and continued to observe the patrol sprite in his palm.

The aura of this little fellow in his hand was weak and seemed to be on the verge of death. A trace of pity appeared in Tang Zhen's heart as he looked at her delicate and pitiful appearance.

He took out a wisp of the world's origin from his storage equipment and gently placed it on the body of the patrolling elf. Then, the purest power seeped into the body of the patrolling elf like flowing water.

The small body of the patrolling sprite moved a little. It seemed to be enjoying it very much as it turned over in Tang Zhen's palm.

Although she didn't wake up immediately, he could tell that she was out of danger.

This was only natural. With the power of the Origin's ability to regrow flesh from bones, it was effortless to save the fragile patrol elfen.

However, Tang Zhen had also discovered a trace of abnormality. The color of the little fairy's body seemed to have become even more vivid. Its body size had also increased a little.

After discovering this change, Tang Zhen was curious. He took out another trace of the world's origin and sent it into the patrol sprite's body.

It was just that there wasn't any obvious change this time. That little fellow seemed to be drunk as it rolled around in Tang Zhen's palm. It even let out "yiyiyaya" sounds as if it was extremely happy.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he saw this. He dragged the patrol fairy in his hand and strode forward.

.....

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. Tang Zhen trekked over mountains and rivers all the way. He relied on the flying saucer-shaped transportation tool that he had bought along the way to greatly increase his speed.

Along the way, they had experienced many sceneries that they had never seen before. Even with Tang Zhen's experience, he could not help but sigh repeatedly. The scenery of this Destiny Island was simply beautiful to the extreme.

In the process of walking and stopping, the tracking bird leading the way suddenly stopped and continued to circle in the sky.

...

have we arrived? I didn't expect to hide here!

Tang Zhen recalled the tracking bird. A trace of shock flashed across his eyes as he looked at the huge abyss in front of him.

The bottom of the huge abyss could not be seen at all. The black and gray clouds did not dissipate even after a year, and there seemed to be lightning flashing in between.

From time to time, they could also see huge and strange figures flashing through the clouds, making people feel frightened.

This was the abyss of purgatory, which the residents of the island of destiny would turn pale at the mere mention of, and was known as the "land of no return"!

Tang Zhen had never thought that this would be the result.

This strange man was actually so decisive. After he discovered that he was being chased by Tang Zhen, he kept moving. In the end, when he saw that he could not escape, he simply hid in the purgatory abyss.

If Tang Zhen didn't dare to come in, he could continue to live. If Tang Zhen dared to come in, then he would have to give up his life!

As for why the other party didn't hire anyone to deal with him, it was probably because this person was too eccentric and didn't have many friends, so he couldn't find any help at the critical moment.

Or perhaps the other party had already made a move, and the gourd cultivator's appearance was instructed by the strange man?

Regardless of the specific reason, it was no longer important to Tang Zhen. As long as he locked onto the whereabouts of the strange man, he would definitely not retreat even if there was a mountain of daggers and a sea of flames in front of him.

...

A person who could be so ruthless to himself would be even more ruthless to his enemies.

When Tang Zhen found out that he had killed all his friends and family and refined them into special life forms, he had already decided to kill him.

If he didn't get rid of this enemy, he would become a great threat. Thus, even if the purgatory abyss was full of dangers, he had to go down.