Alternate 1811

Chapter 1811 Doing experiments in passing (1)

Compared to the uneasy survivors, Tang Zhen's expression was very calm.

Especially after he had casually killed a cultivator and intimidated those who were ready to make a move, the adventurer team members looked at him in a different light.

The few artisans who were originally disdainful of him also made up their minds. If they had the opportunity in the future, they would try to get in touch with Tang Zhen as much as possible.

No matter how one looked at it, this Tang Zhen was not simple!

!!

However, how would they know that if it was not for a lucky coincidence, they might not be able to come into contact with an existence at Tang Zhen's level in their entire lives.

After entering the room and placing Leah on the bed, Tang Zhen took out the experimental equipment he carried with him and began a new round of experiments.

What had just happened didn't affect him at all.

Even a place like the purgatory abyss was unable to trap Tang Zhen. This small cave was nothing at all. It could be broken open by moving a finger.

However, Tang Zhen didn't plan to do this. It was only because there was a risk of exposing his secret and causing suspicion from people with ulterior motives.

Therefore, the best way to deal with this was to keep a low profile and wait for things to turn around.

Since he had nothing to do, why not use this opportunity to complete his experiment?

As for the three missing materials, it was a small matter. Tang Zhen could search for the origin of the materials at any time.

Moreover, he didn't need to do this personally. He only needed to summon the spirit body cultivators and have them collect it for him.

Tang Zhen activated the soul altar in his mind space. With a thought, he began to collect the souls on this super Island.

It didn't take long for half-transparent shadows to appear on the altar one after another.

Under the infusion of World Energy, these translucent phantoms became more and more solid. If one didn't look carefully, they were almost no different from real cultivators.

all of you, act immediately and help me find these three materials. The faster, the better!

After their fate was decided, the spirit body cultivators summoned by Tang Zhen took action one after another. They directly burrowed into the Hard Rock ground and disappeared in an instant.

The summoned spirit body cultivators were like puppets. They didn't know how to think and couldn't be compared with the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

Otherwise, Tang Zhen wouldn't have needed to breed the insects and get the cultivators of Lou Cheng out of the closed continent.

Following that, Tang Zhen processed the ingredients one by one according to the steps he had deduced. His technique was extremely skilled.

After about half an hour, the conjoined cultivators who had gone out to search for materials returned one after another, bringing back the experimental materials he needed.

These materials were enough for Tang Zhen to use, so he recalled the summoning cultivators to avoid being discovered by the high-level cultivators.

Just as he was focused on his experiment, Leah, who was lying on the bed, moved and slowly woke up.

"Where am I?"

At the same time that she rubbed the space between her eyebrows, she saw Tang Zhen's busy figure.

Reminiscing about what had just happened, Leah frowned slightly and slowly sat up from the bed.

"You're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Tang Zhen, who was currently processing a set of materials, spoke without turning his head.

"Everything's fine, but are we still in the inn?"

Leah stood up and took a look at the window. She saw a pack of wolves and asked in a slightly worried tone.

"That's right. The cultivators outside have blocked the exit, so there's no way out.

If we can't find a way to leave this place, we'll probably be trapped here for a long time."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Leah shook her head. She did not expect that she would encounter such an unexpected situation on this expedition.

She turned to look at Tang Zhen and found that he was doing an experiment with a serious face. Leah's heart skipped a beat and she slowly walked over.

After standing by the side and watching for a while, a trace of doubt appeared on her face. She could not understand what Tang Zhen was trying to do.

are you preparing to breed a creature? but why are there so many things that I can't understand? why are the steps of fusion so strange? "

Upon hearing Leah's question, Tang Zhen briefly explained his thoughts and expressed that the thing he was preparing to create was a special creature that could freely enter and exit the crystal wall of the creation ball.

After hearing Zhen Tang's explanation, Leah's interest was piqued because no one had ever cultivated such a thing.

There were many creation spheres in this world that had lost their passwords, and cracking them by force would destroy the items inside, so most of them could only be put aside.

If one had a creature that could freely travel through the crystal wall, even without the password, they could easily take out the items inside.

It was a master key. Even if it could only be used once, it would definitely have extraordinary significance.

If Zhen Tang's experiment was successful, it would definitely cause a great sensation. He might even obtain the qualifications to become an intermediate artisan.

It was a good idea, but it was extremely difficult to accomplish. People had tried it in the past, but they had all failed.

Leah watched for a while and felt her heart itch, so she joined in the experiment.

She was Tang Zhen's assistant. This way, she could speed up the experiment and observe up close.

After seeing Leah's technique and professional knowledge, Tang Zhen secretly nodded. She was indeed worthy of the title of a genius.

With Leah's help, Tang Zhen's experiment speed became even faster. He only used half the time he used last time and an creation ball had already appeared in his hand.

After putting the creation ball into the catalyst, Zhen Tang clapped his hands and expressed his gratitude to Leah.

you're welcome. Actually, there were some problems in the experiment that I wanted to ask you.

There is no age in learning, the one who has it is the teacher.

In the process of the experiment just now, Leah was confused about many things. She was afraid that it would affect Tang Zhen's thinking, so she didn't ask.

Now that the experiment was over, she couldn't wait to find out what the real answer to these questions was.

don't worry, you must be hungry now. Why don't we go get some food and talk while we eat?"

. . .

Unlike the panicked survivors, Tang Zhen had a calm expression. Influenced by him, Leah's mood also became calm.

Although she was temporarily trapped in the cave, as long as her family received the news, they would definitely do their best to rescue her.

For those high-level cultivators, breaking the rock blocking the cave was not a difficult thing.

The reason why the cultivators outside didn't come to their rescue was because they were afraid of the king-tier monster rushing out. They didn't even intend to clean up the rocks at the entrance.

Of course, they could only delay for a while. When the families and friends of the survivors arrived and had enough strength to fight against the king-tier monster, the entrance to the cave would inevitably be reopened.

This time could be long or short. The only thing that the survivors were worried about was that the kingclass sea monster would return.

Apart from Tang Zhen, no one knew that the king-tier sea monster that was attracted by the beast luring pill had already fled in fear. It had long disappeared without a trace.

The reason why Tang Zhen let it go was because the king-class sea monster had gotten rid of white and his guards under his control without anyone knowing.

As for the life and death of the others, they had nothing to do with Tang Zhen.

White could only blame himself for using the beast luring pill to attract the king tier monster. Tang Zhen had only used it in passing.

When the two of them walked out of the door, the members of the adventurer team were gathered together, all of them looking a little hesitant.

...

Due to the king-class sea monster's attack, seven people in their team had died, including white and his guards.

The remaining five were all apprentice artisans. They had long been crushed by the sea monster's tentacles, and there was no way to save them.

Although they had been prepared for casualties before coming out, they still found it hard to accept when it really happened.

"Everyone, don't be sad. Since it has already happened, we should face it calmly."

In the following time, I hope that everyone can raise their spirits and create some items that can repel monsters to prevent the king-class sea monster from appearing again.

As long as we persevere, I believe that it won't take long for someone to save us!"

As the leader of an adventurer team, Leah had to calm the people down and prevent their morale from falling too low.

After hearing Leah's words, the members who were still a little flustered slowly calmed down.

Chapter 1812 Are you going to hand it over?

Although they had encountered an unexpected turn of events, the members of this adventurer team were almost all elites, so they quickly calmed down after the initial panic.

In comparison, the ordinary guests of the hotel were in a worse state. They were still trembling in fear, afraid that the king-class sea monster would appear again.

Just as Leah and the members of the adventurer team lowered their heads and discussed how to save themselves, Tang Zhen had already walked to the front of the deep pit.

The spacious hall inside was currently in a state of chaos. The corpses of the deceased were still lying on the ground.

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Everyone was busy with their own affairs, so they didn't have the mood to care about these things. If they were unlucky, their bodies might also be lying on the ground after a while.

White's corpse was under Tang Zhen's feet. He was no different from the other victims and his original appearance couldn't be seen.

This guy was arrogant and sinister. He schemed against Tang Zhen in every way and ended up like this.

He could only blame himself for seeking death. He could not blame anyone else.

When the other guests saw Tang Zhen approaching, they all sized him up with vigilant eyes. Some of them even subconsciously stepped back.

The scene of him killing a cultivator with a stone earlier had made these residents wary, afraid of provoking him.

The cultivator who was killed was estimated to be a rank 5. However, he did not even have the ability to protect himself in front of Tang Zhen.

If they were still unable to guess Tang Zhen's hidden strength at this moment, they would have lived in vain for so long.

It was precisely because of this that everyone listed Tang Zhen as the target they had to be most wary of. They did not dare to relax their vigilance in the slightest.

In such an isolated and dangerous environment, the strong undoubtedly had the absolute right to speak.

If Tang Zhen were to request them to do something during this period of time, they would have to brace themselves and agree even if they were unwilling in their hearts.

However, their worries were a little unnecessary. Tang Zhen was not in the mood to pay attention to them. Instead, he was prepared to find the seven-colored Sea Dragon and keep this thing.

Shi Feng didn't care about the price of the seven-colored Sea Dragon, but it was an item that all artisans dreamed of obtaining. He couldn't afford to miss it.

However, when he reached the edge of the crater, he did not see any trace of the seven-colored Sea Dragon. He did not know where it had gone.

Frowning slightly, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the survivors beside him. His eyes were as sharp as knives.

"Whoever took the seven-colored Sea Dragon, hand it over immediately!"

after hearing tang zhen's words, those guests were stunned for a moment. some of them even revealed an innocent expression.

At the same time, some people's eyes flickered. Perhaps, they knew the whereabouts of the seven-colored Sea Dragon, but they chose not to tell Tang Zhen.

tang zhen waited for a moment. after seeing that no one had spoken, he gently shook his head.

"Many things in this world are caused by greed. This seven-colored Sea Dragon, for example, doesn't belong to you.

Taking something that one shouldn't take could sometimes cost one's life. This was the case for things that were more valuable.

you all know the value of this seven-colored sea dragon, and you also know that i won't let this go so easily, so the wisest thing to do is to take it out.

I can promise you that no matter who took the seven-colored Sea Dragon, as long as you hand it over, I won't hold him responsible.

After all, in the face of priceless treasures, how many people can resist the greed in their hearts?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the guests looked at each other with a trace of hesitation in their eyes.

"This is your last chance. Are you sure you won't tell me?"

Tang Zhen's gaze landed on a few guests in the crowd. Their eyes flickered. Clearly, they knew something.

Tang Zhen slowly walked in front of those people and suddenly grabbed the neck of one of the guests.

"What do you want to do? let go of my brother!"

Seeing that the guest's feet were off the ground and he was struggling in Tang Zhen's hands, the other guests beside him immediately shouted.

However, looking at their expressions, they seemed to be acting tough.

"Don't you guys know what I want to do?"

Tang Zhen said with an expressionless face. There was a trace of ridicule in his eyes.

"I'm telling you, this is our territory. If you dare to make things difficult for my brother again, I guarantee you won't be able to leave this place!"

The leader, a dark and thin man, had a sinister expression as he spoke to Tang Zhen in a cold and stern voice. He secretly gave his companions a look.

His companions quietly spread out and surrounded Tang Zhen when they saw this. Their hands quietly reached for the weapons at their waists.

"You're feeling guilty and want to fight?"

Tang Zhen said with a smile that was not a smile. Immediately after, everyone heard a crisp "Kacha" sound. The neck of the guest that he was holding in his hand was actually directly broken.

"I've given you a chance, but you just want to die ..."

Seeing that their accomplice was killed, the few residents who were about to make a move were stunned at the same time. They didn't expect Tang Zhen to actually make a move.

"Dammit, you're crazy!"

The dark and thin man roared in anger as he brandished his blade and hacked at Tang Zhen. His other companions also attacked at the same time, directly attacking Tang Zhen's vital points.

Who knew that when the blade landed, Tang Zhen had already disappeared without a trace. By the time he regained his senses, his other companion had already fallen into Tang Zhen's hands.

Looking at their companion's purplish-red face and his struggling legs, a trace of fear appeared on their faces.

Tang Zhen was actually not the slightest bit injured under the attacks of the few of them. He had actually captured one of their companions.

However, the arrow had already been nocked and had no choice but to be released. In the case where Tang Zhen had killed one of their companions, this matter was already unable to be easily resolved.

I'll ask you one more time. Are you going to hand over the seven-colored Sea Dragon or not?"

The dark-skinned man revealed a struggling expression. Soon after, he clenched his teeth and shouted at Tang Zhen,"How dare you kill innocent people! I'm telling you, if you don't give us an explanation, we won't let this go!"

you still dare to be stubborn? fine, I'll kill you until you hand it over!

As soon as he finished speaking, another crisp sound was heard.

...

Tang Zhen casually threw the corpse away and looked at the dark-skinned skinny man.

"You're next. Let's see if you can still be so unyielding."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the dark and thin man was so frightened that he took two steps back. Both of his eyes were firmly fixed on Tang Zhen.

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

The dark and thin man shouted as he waved the weapon in his hand and kept signaling his companions with his eyes.

His heart was filled with fear, and he hoped that his companions would surround him to give him courage.

However, Tang Zhen's clean and direct killing of the two men earlier had already caused his companions to be endlessly terrified. How would they dare to step forward now?

you're willing to risk your life for money. Let's see how you're going to enjoy this ill-gotten wealth after I kill you.

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen had already crossed a distance of over ten meters and appeared in front of that dark and thin man.

The dark and thin man cried out in alarm. Just as he was about to turn around and flee, Tang Zhen directly grabbed his neck.

His neck was restrained, and his strength gradually disappeared. His vision gradually darkened.

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The dark and thin man revealed a look of despair. He knew that his neck might be broken by Tang Zhen in a few more seconds.

Facing the threat of death, the dark and thin man could no longer be stubborn. He desperately raised his hand and pointed at his mouth.

He was telling Tang Zhen that he had something to say.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he saw this. He casually threw him onto the ground as though he was throwing a dead dog.

The dark and thin man coughed a few times. When he looked at the ground, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared when he raised his head.

He staggered to his feet and patted the storage equipment on his waist. The seven-colored Sea Dragon appeared out of thin air.

"This thing was left on the ground, and I saw that no one was paying attention to it, so I picked it up to avoid wasting it."

The dark man explained as he took out the seven-colored Sea Dragon, as if he had just picked up an ordinary stone.

After hearing his explanation, the surrounding people all showed a look of disdain, secretly thinking that this dark and thin man was actually so shameless.

The seven-colored Sea Dragon was worth tens of millions of gold coins, but he talked about it as if it was trash that no one wanted, and that it was lying on the ground for him to pick up.

Everyone else knew that it should not be touched, but he was the only one who picked it up and hid it. Then, when the owner of the lost item asked, he refused to admit it.

Perhaps the one who should really die was actually this shameless dark-skinned man.

Chapter 1813 No one can escape _

After Tang Zhen had killed two of his men and his life was in danger, the dark-skinned man had no choice but to hand over the seven-colored Sea Dragon.

However, it was obvious that he was unwilling to give up. He was probably still thinking about how to get the seven-colored Sea Dragon back.

If he wasn't trapped in the cave, he might have even gathered his helpers and found an opportunity to kill Tang Zhen.

Anyone who saw hundreds of millions of gold coins would be unable to suppress the greed in their hearts and imagine the scene after they had it. Not to mention that he was not a good person.

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Tang Zhen could not be bothered with the explanation of the dark-skinned man. He casually kept the seven-colored Sea Dragon and turned around without saying a word.

No one noticed that when he turned around, he looked at the dark and thin man as if he was looking at a dead man.

When the dark and thin man saw this, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. However, a cold light flashed in his eyes in an instant.

Being forced to hand over the seven-colored Sea Dragon was like cutting off a piece of flesh from his heart. How could he let it go?

He didn't care who had caught the seven-colored Sea Dragon. As long as he saw it, it was his. No one could take it.

"Tang Zhen, just you wait. Once I am free, I will let you know what is called a fate worse than death!"

The dark and thin man was secretly filled with hatred in his heart. At the same time, his mind was spinning as he thought of a method to deal with Tang Zhen.

As if he had recalled the scene of Tang Zhen being killed and a huge amount of wealth falling into his hands, a trace of pride flashed across the dark and thin man's eyes.

"Let's endure this for now. We'll talk about it after we're out of here."

The dark and thin man waved to his companion, turned around, and walked to the guest room next to him.

However, he didn't notice that his companions beside him had strange expressions on their faces. At the same time, they kept waving their hands and shouting.

In his eyes, the path that seemed to lead to the guest room was actually the edge of the deep pit. If he took two more steps, he would fall into the deep pit.

"What are you guys doing? Why aren't you following us?"

The dark and thin man saw his companion standing in place and couldn't help but turn around and roar. Then he turned around and continued to move forward.

As a result, he suddenly stepped on empty air on the seemingly flat ground. Then, the scene in front of him suddenly changed, and he saw a deep blue sea.

"What's going on? why did I fall into a deep pit?"

The dark and thin man's face was full of fear. His arms kept waving in the air, trying to grab the rock wall to prevent himself from falling to the bottom of the deep pit.

However, at this moment, an invisible force wrapped around him and completely bound his hands and feet.

Boundless despair surged into the dark-skinned man's heart. The expression in Tang Zhen's eyes when he left flashed across the dark-skinned man's mind. The way Tang Zhen looked at him seemed as though he was looking at a dead man.

it's him! He must be the one behind this! I can't accept this!

The dark man let out a heart-wrenching wail, then fell into the deep sea like a solid weight.

His accomplices hurriedly rushed over, but there was nothing in the deep pit. It must have sunk directly to the bottom.

The accomplices looked at each other, but no one dared to go down to help.

These pits were thousands of feet deep, and the interior was rugged and winding. In addition, a Kinglevel sea monster had appeared before, so going in now was equivalent to courting death.

These people were gathered for profit, and no one wanted to risk their lives to save someone.

After waiting for a while at the edge of the deep pit, they still didn't see the dark and thin man's figure, so they turned around and left one after another.

However, the dark and thin man's death was so strange that he could not see the deep pit. There was a high possibility that he had been under an illusion.

After thinking of this point, the eyes of the dark and thin man's companion were already filled with fear when he looked at Tang Zhen's back.

They were afraid that what had happened to the dark and thin man would happen to them in the next moment, and then they would die in confusion.

Although they wished to stay far away from Tang Zhen, the exit was currently sealed. Even if they wanted to escape, they could not.

.....

I told you we shouldn't have taken the seven-colored Sea Dragon, but you didn't listen. In the end, something happened!

In one of the guest rooms in the cave, the remaining five companions of the dark and thin man were gathered together, each of them frowning.

The death of the dark and thin man and his two companions had brought them great pressure, especially the strange death of the dark and thin man, which made them even more uneasy.

"What's the point of saying all this now? I didn't see you stop us when we took the seven-colored Sea Dragon.

You just want to get a share of the windfall, but when something happens, you complain about this and that. Do you have no shame?"

After hearing their companion's complaints, someone immediately retorted, his tone full of contempt and anger.

"Don't quarrel anymore. Let's be vigilant and prevent that Tang Zhen from plotting against us.

There was an 80 to 90 percent chance that he was the one behind boss's incident.

After we get out, we'll immediately ask boss's master to take action. I believe that with Tang Zhen's family background, no one will refuse our request."

that's the only way. After all, we're not his match even if we work together. We'll try not to provoke him if we can.

After the discussion, the five of them squeezed into a guest room and found some food and wine to eat.

Unknowingly, the five of them were already a little tipsy, and they were all swaying left and right.

One of them was holding a glass of wine and was about to drink it up when he saw a person standing by the window.

"Eh, this person looks familiar?"

He rubbed his eyes and was about to take a closer look when he heard a call.

"Hei San, come here, I have something to tell you."

Hearing his name being called, the cultivator named hei San stood up and staggered to the window.

"Who is it? what's the matter?"

Black three yawned and asked the figure.

. . .

However, the other party took a few steps back and continued to wave at him while urging him to hurry over.

"It's so f * cking troublesome. Can't you just say it directly?"

Hei San cursed in a low voice. He pushed the door open and walked towards the figure standing outside.

Because of the sea monster's destruction, most of the lamps in the cave had been destroyed, so it looked a little dark, and hei San could not see the specific face of the monster.

However, he was certain that the other party was someone he knew, but he couldn't recall who it was.

why did you have to come outside when you couldn't have said it in the house? could it be that you have some secret you want to tell me? "

Hei San mumbled. Just as he was about to approach the figure, he saw the figure suddenly step back, maintaining a distance of a few meters from him.

It was this short distance that prevented hei San from seeing the other's face.

"I say, what do you want to do? why don't you speak properly? where are you taking me?"

Hei San was a little impatient. He roared in a dissatisfied tone and turned to leave.

"Don't go. I know a huge secret, and I will only tell you."

•••

Hei San, who was about to leave, heard this, his eyes brightened slightly, and he quickly turned back and followed.

This person was being so mysterious. He probably had something good that he couldn't tell his accomplices.

Now that he had called him alone, he must have wanted to cooperate with him. After all, the more people involved, the more money they would get.

could he have thought of a way to get the seven-colored Sea Dragon and the hundred million gold coins from Zhen Tang? "

The more hei San thought about it, the more likely it was. Driven by greed, he quickened his pace and chased after the figure.

Clang! Clang!

As he was moving forward, he suddenly kicked a wine glass that had fallen to the ground. Then, he heard the sound of it falling into the water.

Hearing the sound of water, hei San suddenly realized something was wrong.

The direction he was heading in seemed to be the deep pit where his boss had fallen!

As the thought came to his mind, black three immediately broke out in a cold sweat. He looked up at the black shadow in front of him, his eyes full of uncontrollable fear.

He suddenly remembered why the person in front of him was so familiar.

This was clearly the dark and thin man, but the problem was that he had already fallen into the deep pit, so who could it be in front of him?

A chill ran down his spine. When hei San looked at the figure carefully, he found that the other party's feet had left the ground and was floating above the deep pit.

A step in front of him was the terrifying deep pit.

If he hadn't reacted in time, he would've probably ended up with the dark, thin man if he had taken one more step.

Hei San turned around and ran away without hesitation.

But just as he turned his head, he saw that the figure was already standing behind him, less than half a foot away from him.

The dark and thin man's entire body was wet, and his eyes were fixed on him. The skin on his pale face was glowing green, and a strange smile hung on the corner of his mouth.

Just as hei San was terrified, the dark and thin man pushed hei San into the deep pit.

Hei San er struggled with all his might, but the part of his body that was touched by the dark man felt like a block of ice.

The cold aura made his entire body numb, and he couldn't move even if he wanted to.

Chapter 1814 Demanding an explanation (1)

The cave became quiet again because the survivors couldn't break out of the cave, so they could only wait for help.

If an ordinary person encountered this situation, they probably wouldn't be able to hold on for long. However, it was nothing to cultivators.

Even in such a desperate situation, they could still hold on for a year and a half. However, if the time was too long, even cultivators would die without question.

There were also some ordinary people among the survivors. They naturally couldn't compare to the cultivators, but under the care of the cultivators, it wasn't a problem for them to hold on for a while.

!!

If this had happened to the Lou Cheng cultivators, they might have found a way to escape. The allencompassing skills of the Lou Cheng cultivators were enough for them to deal with all kinds of special situations.

In the world of artisans, cultivators paid more attention to strength than techniques, and their fighting methods were pitifully simple.

Otherwise, a simple stone to mud divine spell would be enough to open up a new passage and allow everyone to see the light of day again.

"Get that Tang Zhen to come out, we want to get an explanation from him!"

While he was discussing a problem with Leah, a shout suddenly came from outside, causing Tang Zhen to frown slightly.

"What's going on? it seems to be the people who stole the seven-colored Sea Dragon?"

A questioning look appeared on Leah's face. When she turned to look at Tang Zhen, she saw that he had already stood up and was walking out.

"There must be a reason why these few fellows suddenly want to find me. I should go out and take a look."

As Tang Zhen spoke, he had already walked out of the door.

However, at this moment, he seemed to sense an unusual aura that suddenly appeared and then disappeared.

it seems to be the aura of a King-tier creature, but it's very strange. Could it be that sea monster?"

Tang Zhen thought for a moment and denied such a guess.

He didn't believe that the sea monster would have the courage to return to the deep pit after being scared away by him. That was simply courting death.

Perhaps something had sneaked in, but the survivors were too weak to sense it.

Although he didn't know what it was, Tang Zhen didn't care. As long as this thing didn't provoke him, he wouldn't bother with it.

All King-level and above creatures had considerable intelligence. It probably wouldn't dare to act rashly after sensing his presence.

A group of people had already gathered in the open space outside the door.

Four of the dark and thin man's accomplices stood together. Their bodies reeked of alcohol as they looked at Tang Zhen with angry and frightened eyes.

After seeing Tang Zhen's appearance, they immediately shouted, Tang Zhen, we didn't take the seven-colored Sea Dragon. The main culprit is already dead. Why don't you let us go? "

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the other party. He frowned slightly and said,"Why do you say that? could it be that one of your companions has met with an accident?"

After three of them were killed by Tang Zhen, there were still five people left on the other side. However, only four of them had come. Clearly, the one who had not come had a problem.

"You're still acting dumb at this point!"

Although they were afraid of Tang Zhen's methods, they still had to fight for a chance to live no matter how terrified they were in their hearts when their lives were in danger.

Because if they didn't do so, they might really lose their lives.

One of the men looked aggrieved and shouted in an indignant tone, ""Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. The person who took your things is already dead, so why are you still bitterly forcing us?

Don't think that just because you're strong, you can bully us at will. At worst, we'll fight to the death!"

The four men looked like they were being bullied and looked very pitiful. They tried to gain the sympathy of the surrounding people.

Seeing the four men's sorrowful tone and miserable appearance, the surrounding people couldn't bear to see it.

At the same time, he was also secretly guessing whether Tang Zhen had really done something. Otherwise, why would these few men act like this?

"Cut the crap. What exactly happened? tell me clearly!

If you continue to babble, I'll pull out your tongues!"

Tang Zhen coldly said, ignoring the other party's pretentiousness.

Rivers and mountains were easy to change, but a person's nature was difficult to change. This group of people would definitely not give up so easily.

He reckoned that they were still discussing how to deal with him in private and take his wealth.

Tang Zhen had let them live until now because he didn't want to leave a cruel impression on Leah. That would be very disadvantageous to the next step of the plan.

After hearing Tang Zhen's reprimand, the four men trembled and said in a trembling voice,"One of our companions suddenly disappeared. We were drinking together a moment ago, but when we woke up, we couldn't find him even after searching the entire cave.

There's no exit here, so he can't get out at all. Other than being killed and hidden, I really can't think of a reason for his disappearance."

When that person said this, he looked at Tang Zhen. The suspicion on his face was extremely obvious. After all, only Tang Zhen had a grudge against them.

"Your legs are your own, and now that your people are gone, you're coming to settle scores with me? what kind of logic is this?

Do you think I'm easy to bully? or do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Tang Zhen's tone was as cold as ice. This matter was indeed unrelated to him. How could he allow the other party to speak nonsense?

"But Yingluo, you are the only one here who has a grudge with us, so we can only suspect you Yingluo."

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the four of them shrunk their necks and stammered.

Leah walked over, glanced at the four of them, and said in a calm tone, ""Tang Zhen was with us earlier. My companions can testify to this. Therefore, your companion's disappearance has absolutely nothing to do with him!"

The other members of the adventurer team also nodded, indicating that they could testify. Tang Zhen had never left their line of sight.

The four men were stunned when they heard this. If this matter was really not done by Tang Zhen, then where did their companions go?

Could it be that other than Tang Zhen, there was someone else who wanted to take their lives?

After thinking of this possibility, the four of them felt a chill in their hearts. Everyone looked like they wanted to take their lives.

"First, tell me what happened. Don't rush to make a conclusion.

Don't forget about the sea monster that had appeared earlier. No one could be sure if it had really left.

...

If it's still here and secretly attacks your companion, we must be extra careful."

Leah looked at the four men with a grave expression as she spoke.

Since there had been sea monsters before, there was no guarantee that there would not be other monsters. The missing man was most likely killed by the monsters.

This Island was formed after the creation ball shattered, and it bred all kinds of strange creatures. It was definitely not a strange thing for a monster that they didn't understand to secretly harm people.

The other guests nodded in agreement. This was a matter of life and death, so they had to be careful.

Looking at the deep pits not far away, their eyes were full of vigilance, afraid that monsters would climb out of them in the next second.

After hearing Leah's words, the four of them didn't dare to hide anything and quickly recounted what had happened.

In fact, they didn't know much. They only remembered that they had been drinking together. When they woke up, one of them had disappeared.

When they realized that their partner was missing, they didn't care at first, thinking that he had gone to pee.

But after waiting for half a day, they still didn't see anyone return. Only then did they realize that something wasn't right.

After that, the four of them searched the cave, but they could not find any trace of their companion.

...

They, who already had enmity with Tang Zhen, immediately thought that this was Tang Zhen's revenge. After discussing with each other, they directly came to find him.

It was not that they were not afraid of Tang Zhen. Instead, they intended to use such a method to make Tang Zhen not dare to continue fighting under the supervision of everyone.

If they didn't dare to make a sound out of fear, then even if they all died, no one would know who the real murderer was.

Therefore, their current actions were not reckless. Instead, it was a choice that he had made after careful consideration.

Chapter 1815 The secret soul technique (1)

Tang Zhen's expression also became serious as he listened to the four people's narration.

This matter was indeed not his doing, and the other party's strange disappearance would inevitably lead people to associate it with him.

Fang Rui had to find out the exact reason. First, he wanted to prove his innocence. Second, he wanted to see who the culprit was.

Tang Zhen had a faint guess in his heart when he associated it with the strange aura that he had sensed earlier. Perhaps, that thing was the true culprit.

!!

As he thought of this, he looked at the four men.

do you have any personal belongings of the missing person? if you do, give them to me.

The four of them exchanged glances with each other in the face of Tang Zhen's question. One of them hurriedly ran back to the room they were in.

"Tang Zhen, what are you trying to do?"

There was a trace of curiosity in Leah's eyes. She didn't understand why Tang Zhen wanted the missing person's belongings, so she casually asked.

"I can deduce his current location and whether he's Dead or Alive through his personal belongings."

Leah's eyes glowed with interest, and she asked, ""I've seen similar records before. It should be a divination spell. Do you also know this kind of legendary thing?

However, as far as I know, most of these spells have been lost, and artisans rarely study these things. After all, our ideas are not in line."

Although the research of artisans involved mysticism, it was more about the power of runes. Their basic concepts were somewhat similar to that of Science and Technology.

They didn't believe in gods and only regarded them as higher life forms. They didn't have much respect for them.

If someone called them gods, they would only laugh.

In the eyes of these artisans, as long as they had enough materials and time, they could even create an existence like a god!

Leah was curious. After all, such unorthodox methods were rare in the mainstream artisan circles.

"I know a little, but I'm not sure if it's effective."

Tang Zhen casually replied and did not give a detailed explanation.

This secret technique was by no means divination, but a special soul secret technique. It could track and read the memories of the victim before and after death through the items they carried with them.

As long as the target's soul was not directly destroyed, there was a possibility of successfully obtaining the soul's memory, and the success rate was extremely high.

in that case, I'd like to take a look. After all, I've only heard of it before. I've never seen it with my own eyes.

Leah's eyes were filled with anticipation, as if she was a little girl who had seen something new. There was a hint of joy in her expression.

It didn't take long before the man who was in charge of collecting the items returned and handed a wine jar to Tang Zhen.

this is something that he usually never leaves his hand. We only felt that something was wrong when we found out that he had thrown it away. Is that okay with you? "

Tang Zhen casually received the wine jar and carefully sensed it. There were indeed traces of the original owner's telekinesis remaining on it.

The more one loved something like this, the more obvious the effect would be. If there was no telekinesis of the original owner, the effect would be greatly reduced.

"It can be used. Follow me."

Tang Zhen threw down these words before turning around and walking towards a table by the side.

When the others saw this, they also hurriedly followed. They wanted to see what method Tang Zhen was using to calculate the specific situation of the missing person.

When the group of people arrived at the table, they saw that Tang Zhen had already extended his finger and was continuously drawing on the stone table.

The originally smooth table was now covered in dust that was blown away by a breeze that appeared out of nowhere.

If one were to look carefully, one would discover that Tang Zhen's fingertip did not touch the table. It still maintained a distance of an inch.

But even so, the hard stone table was still left with a deep mark as his fingers moved.

The moment an expert made his move, one would know if he had one.

Ordinary cultivators could also do this. However, Tang Zhen's continuous carving required the support of a very strong cultivation. This was also a proof of strength.

the crowd, who had already determined that tang zhen was hiding his strength, were more and more certain of this guess in their hearts. their attitudes also became much more respectful.

Even in the world of artisans, they still maintained sufficient respect for the strong. If one still held the identity of an artisan, it would naturally be even more precious.

A strange light flashed in Leah's eyes. She couldn't understand why Tang Zhen only started to learn creation now since he had such strong strength and he didn't lack gold coins.

Was this Tang Zhen a young man or an old monster who had the ability to maintain his appearance? these were all things that Leah was eager to know.

Even she did not realize that she had unknowingly become more and more concerned about Tang Zhen.

It did not take long for the runic magic circle to be drawn.

Looking at the mysterious runes that they had never come into contact with before, everyone was confused. They couldn't figure out what they meant.

Even though he wanted to ask for advice, he knew that now was not the right time.

Tang Zhen took the wine pot that he had just taken out. In an instant, a ball of flame rose from Tang Zhen's hand. The wine pot that was made of an unknown material was wrapped by the flame and turned into ashes in the blink of an eye.

After pouring the ashes into the pit in the runic magic circle, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and a ball of clear water appeared in front of everyone, mixing with the ashes.

Tang Zhen did not reach out his hand, but the mixture of ashes and clear water stirred like a Whirlpool. Not long after, it turned into a black liquid.

After completing this step, Tang Zhen mumbled something. Soon after, traces of heaven and earth energy were poured into the runic magic circle. Those mysterious runes also began to glow faintly.

The solution in the waterhole began to steam. The strange thing was that the mist actually condensed and did not dissipate, as if it had a solid form.

Just as everyone was wondering what Tang Zhen was going to do, a faint image actually appeared on the fog. It quickly became clear.

"This is the scene of Yingluo drinking with us!"

After seeing the scene in the fog, one of the four men cried out loudly in alarm. The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen also became increasingly fearful.

To be able to do this with a single personal item was simply unbelievable.

In fact, this was also a result of the difference in cultivation civilizations. In some planes that were proficient in soul spells, any powerful cultivator could do this.

...

However, in the world of artisans, people's focus was on the field of creation. Everything else was seen as unorthodox. Even if there had been some in the past, it had only been a flash in the pan.

It had to be said that the cultivators of this plane were very biased towards certain subjects, but it was also because of this that they had created a brilliant civilization of creation.

Otherwise, with Tang Zhen's vision, why would he spend so much effort to try to control the entire world and try his best not to cause serious damage to it?

This was because he knew that war was the most direct way to destroy a civilization. As soon as the war started, it would inevitably cause many irreparable losses.

As the man cried out in alarm, the other three people also confirmed that this was the scene when they were drinking.

The scene in the fog was the view of the missing person.

Seeing that the truth was about to be revealed, the four people's mood fluctuated, and they even didn't know what to do.

The onlookers were also whispering to each other, with a surprised expression on their faces. They were amazed by this mysterious method.

"Be quiet and just watch carefully."

Tang Zhen's voice sounded. Everyone's heart leaped when they heard this. They subconsciously shut their mouths.

After witnessing Tang Zhen's methods, they no longer dared to offend this mysterious young man. A sense of respect and fear slowly rose in their hearts.

...

The scene in the fog continued, and a few people could be seen drinking and talking, showing their chests and backs without any restraint.

When the four men saw this scene, their hearts suddenly jolted. Only now did they recall the contents of their conversation while they were drinking. It was about how they were going to scheme against Tang Zhen.

"Good, good, this fog can't make any sound. Otherwise, I would be dumbfounded."

One of the men turned to look at his companions guiltily, but he saw that they had the same expression. Clearly, they had also realized this.

In the end, when they looked at Tang Zhen, they saw that he was staring at them with a smile that was not a smile. The corner of his mouth carried a trace of ridicule.

The four people who were already feeling guilty immediately forced out a smile. However, they did not dare to meet Tang Zhen's gaze.

However, they had underestimated the power of the bystanders. It was just lip-reading, which was not something profound to these cultivators.

After confirming the contents of the conversation between the five people, everyone looked at the four men with eyes filled with disdain. They did not expect that Tang Zhen would let them off, and they actually dared to court death by scheming against Tang Zhen.

Such trash deserved to die.

A trace of anger flashed in Leah's eyes. However, when she turned to look at Tang Zhen and saw his indifferent face, the anger in her heart was temporarily suppressed.

Chapter 1816 A strange power (1)

Tang Zhen's brows became increasingly tightly knitted as he looked at the scene within the fog. The matter did not seem to be as simple as he had imagined.

He noticed that while the five of them were drinking, the vision of the missing person named hei San was gradually showing signs of stagnation.

This wasn't the effect of being drunk, but rather the interference of some unknown force, causing his brain to become slower and slower. Even his movements were more than twice as slow.

In fact, hei San was not the only one affected, the other four were also affected, but they were not aware of it at all.

!!

From this point, it could be proven that the strength of the person who was secretly doing this far exceeded the five of them, causing them to fall into the trap without them knowing.

The problem was that this cave was covered by Tang Zhen's mental energy. It could be said that even the slightest movement in this place would not be able to escape Tang Zhen's senses.

The culprit was actually able to hide from Tang Zhen's senses and quietly take away a cultivator. This was the reason why he paid attention to it.

If his guess was correct, the culprit's strength was definitely beyond King level, and he had quite a special ability.

This kind of special ability was different from the methods of cultivators. Perhaps it was an ability that Tang Zhen had never come into contact with before. Otherwise, it would be impossible to hide from the perception of a world Overlord.

In the greater world, the cultivation system was very different. It was not strange for a special cultivation system to appear occasionally.

However, on the cornerstone platform, as long as this special cultivation civilization was discovered, as long as it was not included, the cornerstone platform would automatically issue an invasion mission.

After successfully obtaining these cultivation systems, the cornerstone platform would analyze them. After roughly extracting the essence, it would list them in the skill exchange list of cultivators in loucheng.

It was by relying on this method that the cultivators of loucheng city had endless abilities and could adapt to any battlefield environment.

Since he had already encountered such a thing, he definitely couldn't miss it. It wasn't for the rewards of the cornerstone platform, but for this special cultivation system.

However, Tang Zhen was more inclined to another explanation. This was a special ability that a certain special creature possessed. It had yet to form a true cultivation system.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the five of them to start feeling drowsy, including the guy called hei San.

The scene in the fog was pitch black, and because there was no sound, no one could see anything.

Seeing the missing person close his eyes, everyone was confused. They couldn't understand why he had disappeared when he was asleep.

Could it be that he was ambushed while he was sleeping and then hidden in a secret place?

As soon as they had this thought, hei San suddenly opened his eyes and his vision became bright again.

However, at this moment, his vision changed again. The surrounding scenery seemed to have turned illusory and looked like it was covered in fog.

Hei san's neck was like a rusty doorknob, slowly turning to the window of the room they were in.

Compared to the surrounding scenery, the position of the window seemed to be extremely clear. At the same time, a black shadow appeared in front of everyone.

The black shadow stood there without moving, as if it had stayed there for a long time, silently watching the scene of the five people drinking.

Although it was only a picture, everyone could still feel a cold aura spreading from their backs, making their scalps slightly numb.

No one would feel comfortable being secretly watched by such a strange figure when they were relaxed.

it's him. It must be him. He must be the one behind this!

Seeing the strange black shadow appear, the four men immediately shouted loudly. Their faces were filled with excitement, and at the same time, they could not hide their fear.

"Shut your mouth and just watch!"

Hearing the four men's exclamations, an artisan couldn't help but reprimand them, his expression clearly displeased.

He had been watching this strange scene the whole time. While he was shocked, he also felt an irrepressible curiosity.

Like Leah, he had never seen such a method before and was especially curious about what would happen next.

When he saw that someone was disturbing him, he couldn't help but feel unusually angry and subconsciously opened his mouth to scold.

As an artisan, he had an imposing aura, and when he was angry, he made people tremble with fear.

The other onlookers had the same expression as they glared at the four men, as if they had been interrupted while watching a show.

After the four men were reprimanded, their eyes widened and they were about to fly into a rage. However, they obediently shut their mouths after recalling the status of Tang Zhen and the others.

Although they were cultivators, their status was still far inferior to that of an artisan. Subconsciously, they didn't dare to provoke him.

The video was still playing. After hei San saw the figure at the window, he actually stood up shakily and walked slowly towards the other party.

"What's going on? Why does this silhouette look so familiar?"

The four men looked at the image and had the same thought.

they wanted to say their thoughts, but when they thought of the scene of being reprimanded just now, the four of them couldn't help but shut their mouths.

It was difficult to anger the crowd, so it was better to be honest.

At this time, hei San was like a puppet controlled by an invisible rope, walking towards the figure.

Unconsciously, hei San walked out of the room and slowly walked to the location of the deep pit.

From the scene in front of him, he could see that the strange figure was already hanging above the deep pit.

Hei San still did not feel anything and continued to walk forward. He was about to Step on Air.

Just as everyone's hearts were in their throats, hei San stopped as if he had discovered the abnormality of his encounter.

At this moment, the scene started to shake violently. The strange figure whose face could not be seen at first suddenly revealed his original appearance.

Everyone present was shocked, and the four men gasped.

"It's boss, it's really boss!"

The four men could no longer hold back the fear in their hearts. They pointed at the figure and roared, their bodies trembling.

Even without the four men's names, everyone could already tell that this figure was the dark and thin man who had fallen into the deep pit earlier.

Everyone had thought that he was dead, but they did not expect him to suddenly appear in such a strange form.

Not only that, but he also used some strange means to lure his accomplices to the edge of the deep pit.

•••

Looking at his ghostly appearance, it was clear that he had no good intentions, and even harbored killing intent.

What happened next was just as everyone had guessed.

just as hei san reacted and turned to leave, the strange figure appeared behind him again.

His pale face was extremely stiff, as if he had been soaked in water for many days, cold and gloomy.

The next moment, hei San seemed to be pushed by someone, his body fell backward and fell into the cold deep pit.

As the water splashed, hei San fell into the deep pit and began to struggle desperately.

Chapter 1817 Guess and bait (1)

The cold water filled her vision, hei San struggled in the water, but because of her slow movements, the water was pouring into her mouth.

One could imagine what kind of pain he had suffered at that time, but when they thought of what they had done before, everyone felt that they deserved it.

However, what happened next stunned everyone.

While hei San was struggling, a figure was staring at him. His robe and hair were like seaweed, floating slowly with the water.

!!

The figure was none other than the dark and thin man who had died earlier.

His current appearance was completely different from before. He looked like a real corpse, with the expression of fear before death still remaining on his face, and his listless eyes were wide open.

However, when he looked at hei San, a strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. His mouth kept opening and closing, as if he was saying something.

At the back of his head, there seemed to be a translucent thread that extended all the way to the bottom of the deep pit.

While hei San was struggling, another transparent silk thread stretched out from the deep pit, completely wrapping around hei san's body and pulling him to the bottom of the deep pit.

The dark and thin man's body also floated over. His arms pressed on hei san's head, as if he was desperately pushing it into the deep pit.

Perhaps the silk thread was too tight, blood kept spurting out of hei san's mouth, turning everyone's vision into a snow red.

It didn't take long for Montenegro's vision to fade and blur, looking like a mess.

This situation could only mean that hei San had died completely when he entered the bottom of the deep pit.

It didn't take long for his vision to become clear again.

The scene that appeared in front of everyone's eyes had now turned black and white, mixed with some gray fog.

This was the view of black three's soul. At this time, it had not left the body, but fell into the deep pit with the body.

The stronger the soul of the dead, the longer the image could be retained. For ordinary people, it would only last for a few seconds.

Montenegro's strength wasn't too high, but he was a cultivator, so his soul strength was naturally much higher than ordinary people.

Unfortunately, his strength had not reached the level of a Lord. Even if he was stronger than an ordinary person, there was still a limit.

The scene would end in about a minute at most, so whether the culprit could be found in this short period of time was actually more of a matter of luck.

Under everyone's nervous gaze, hei san's body was constantly dragged to the bottom of the deep pit, and the bodies of fish and shrimp floated around.

The depth of the fishing pit was also beyond everyone's imagination. Even though the body was falling at an extremely fast speed, it never reached the bottom.

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on the scene in the mist. In another ten seconds or so, Montenegro's soul's vision would completely disappear.

If he couldn't use this method to lock onto the mastermind, he could only send Summoners or personally investigate.

At this moment, something strange happened. A large hole suddenly appeared at the bottom of the deep pit, emitting a strange light.

Hei san's body was pulled by the translucent silk thread into something, and the scene stopped abruptly.

The scene ended, and the fog dissipated. The pool on the table was empty.

Everyone was silent, as if they were all recalling the scene they had just seen, and no one spoke for a long time.

Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the four men. His gaze was as cold and sharp as a blade.

you saw what happened just now. Hei san's disappearance is related to your boss. If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will throw all four of you into the deep pit!

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the four men took a few steps back and repeatedly said that they did not dare to.

Their previous actions were only out of self-protection and did not really want to ask for an explanation from Tang Zhen.

Even if the facts proved that hei san's disappearance was really Tang Zhen's doing, they would definitely not dare to pursue it.

If he really did that, he would really be seeking his own death.

Tang Zhen laughed in disdain as he continued,"I have to remind you that the mastermind behind this is not simple. He might have already set his eyes on the four of you.

So, the four of you must be extra careful in the following time and pay attention to the changes in the surroundings at all times.

Otherwise, who knows when you'll end up like your brothers, being dragged into the deep pit by that unknown existence!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the four of them were so frightened that their bodies trembled. Their expressions were extremely bitter.

The scene just now was too strange. When they thought that this kind of thing would happen to them, they began to be at a loss, and fear came like a tide.

"You don't need to scare us. There are so many people here, why do you have to target the four of us?"

Perhaps because of the fear in his heart, one of the men's voice became unusually sharp when he spoke.

And his words were only to give himself some psychological comfort.

Seeing that the four men were about to be paralyzed with fear, Tang Zhen shook his head. He would not go so far as to deliberately use words to scare the other party. Instead, he spoke the truth.

if I'm not wrong, the culprit will search for the target based on the victim's memory. Whoever the victim has the deepest impression of will be the first target.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the four men's expressions became even more depressed. The truth was as Tang Zhen had said. The dark-skinned man usually thought highly of hei San and regarded him as his trusted subordinate.

He was harming people even after they were dead, and it was the people closest to him. This boss was really a good-for-nothing.

The four men were cursing in their hearts, but there was nothing they could do.

according to the pattern you mentioned, after hei San was killed, the murderer would also find the person closest to him according to Montenegro's memory? "

Leah, who hadn't said a word, suddenly spoke. She turned to look at the four men beside her, and her words almost made them jump.

"You are the closest to hei San. Are you his next target?"

The three men looked at one of their companions at the same time and subconsciously kept a certain distance from him, as if they were avoiding a snake or a Scorpion.

The man who was called out had a dazed look in his eyes. His body kept trembling, and his mouth was making a "grumble" of unknown words.

After being stunned for a moment, he suddenly looked at Tang Zhen and knelt on the ground without the slightest hesitation.

"Sir Tang Zhen, you're a magnanimous person. I beg you to save me!

...

It was my fault before. I should die. I shouldn't have had any ideas about you.

As long as you can save my life, no matter what you want me to do, I will definitely not refuse!"

In order to save his own life, this man could not care about anything else. Even if he had to kneel in front of everyone, he did not hesitate at all.

Compared to his life, what was face?

When his three companions saw this, their faces revealed a hesitant expression. They seemed to want to learn from their companions and kneel down to ask Tang Zhen for help.

However, when they thought about how there were so many people around them, they couldn't bring themselves to do so. For a moment, they were in an internal struggle.

The most important point was that Leah had guessed that she wouldn't be the next target. If she really reached the end of her rope, it wouldn't be too late to kneel down and beg Tang Zhen.

After Tang Zhen thought for a moment, he said to the man who was kneeling on the ground, if you want me to help you, you'll have to stay in everyone's sight. You can't act alone, or you'll die!

That man nodded his head with all his might, indicating that he would definitely do it. Then, he rolled and crawled to Tang Zhen's side.

Leah wanted to say something when she saw this, but Tang Zhen shook his head gently and gave her a look that told her to wait and see.

Seeing this, Leah didn't say anything more.

Tang Zhen walked towards the deep pit in front. He looked at the calm sea water under his feet. However, his heart was thinking of how to lure his target out.

The man who knelt and begged for mercy just now was the best bait. It could be said that it would be a waste not to use him.

This group of people had schemed against him behind his back. Tang Zhen naturally would not care about their life and death. He was already being extremely benevolent by not killing them directly.

He just wanted to make good use of the other party, to fish out the prey hidden in the deep pit and see who it was.

Chapter 1818 The tense atmosphere (1)

In front of the room where Tang Zhen and the others were staying, the four men sat at the door and refused to leave no matter what.

Especially the man who had the best relationship with hei San er, he followed Tang Zhen closely, as if he would lose his life if he left.

Her face was full of pitifulness, which made people angry and funny.

Even though the members of the adventurer team looked disgusted, he still refused to leave shamelessly. If he could kneel down and ask for help in public, what was there that he would not do?

!!

Besides, they were not good people. It was related to their own interests, so they saw it more important than anything else.

As for Tang Zhen himself, he directly ignored these four people and continued to do what he was supposed to do.

In fact, it wasn't just the four men who had gathered here. The other survivors had also gathered here, naturally afraid of losing their lives.

After watching Tang Zhen's earlier demonstration of the tracking technique, they simply did not disperse.

This also caused the area in front of Tang Zhen's room to be extremely lively. The originally guarded mentality of the survivors had also unknowingly and quietly melted away.

No matter what, this was an act of solidarity, so it was good that they understood each other.

In fact, there were some people who didn't believe Tang Zhen's words. However, the sea monster was a real existence. It had once taken the lives of dozens of people.

If it returned, who would be its match if it was alone?

There was no harm in being careful. Everyone could look out for each other when they were together.

The survivors still didn't know that the king-class sea monster was actually scared away by Tang Zhen. Otherwise, they would have been dead by now.

In order to ensure that they could discover the crisis in time, some people even set up some vigilance measures. Regardless of whether they were effective or not, they could at least play a role in psychological comfort.

In fact, the greatest hope of these people was still Tang Zhen, whose performance was eye-catching. After all, he seemed to be the strongest among everyone present.

At this critical moment, they all hoped that Tang Zhen would step forward bravely. This way, they would be able to save their lives.

Tang Zhen naturally understood the psychology of the survivors, but he had never clearly stated that he would protect them. He was naturally used by them as a gun.

If necessary, he would even sacrifice some of them as bait to fish out the mysterious unknown existence.

How could he care about the lives of the foreign world's Aboriginals that had nothing to do with him?

According to Tang Zhen's guess, that unknown existence did not have that much patience. It was likely that it would continue to take action very soon.

Perhaps in its eyes, the survivors trapped in the cave had become its prey.

What followed next was a long wait.

After checking the creation ball's catalytic results, Tang Zhen was pleasantly surprised to discover that there was already a faint aura inside!

This was the symbol of giving birth to life. A small dot today would grow into a real life in the future.

This proved that his experiment was a success. As for whether it could grow into the special creature he wanted as expected, it would take time to prove it.

This was a critical moment, and the creation sphere couldn't be disturbed at all. Otherwise, all their previous efforts would be in vain.

This was also the reason why those artisans kept a low profile and always liked to build their laboratories in secluded places. They were afraid that accidents would happen and their hard work would be wasted.

Originally, Tang Zhen had only wanted to give it a try. He really did not expect that he would actually succeed. This could be considered an unexpected joy.

In this case, he had even less reason to go out early.

He had set up a runic magic circle around the creation ball to ensure that no one could touch it. If anyone discovered it and forcibly destroyed it, they would directly suffer a full-force attack from him.

This sector Lord attack was no weaker than a nuclear weapon. Not only the cave, even the towns outside would be razed to the ground.

Fortunately, there were very few people who could destroy the runic magic circle. Moreover, Tang Zhen was protecting them, so their safety could be guaranteed.

After setting up everything, Tang Zhen heaved a sigh of relief and casually activated the runic magic circle.

As the runic magic circle flashed, the creation ball in front of him suddenly disappeared. Even when he reached out to touch it, it was empty.

It had already been sealed in an independent special space. Other than Tang Zhen, no one could discover its hidden location.

A trace of doubt flashed in Leah's eyes when she saw this scene. Tang Zhen's performance was really beyond her expectations.

Perhaps Tang Zhen was indeed a newbie in the field of creation. However, in other fields, Tang Zhen's methods had already left her in the dust.

The curiosity in Leah's heart grew stronger and stronger. She was eager to know what kind of person Tang Zhen was.

After confirming that the runic magic circle was operating normally, Tang Zhen turned to look at Leah beside him and said in a slightly serious tone, ""It's very dangerous here right now. You'd better not be too far away from me, or it's easy for accidents to happen."

Before they captured that unknown existence, even Tang Zhen could not lower his guard in order to avoid alarming this fellow.

If it escaped and hid, Tang Zhen would have to go through a lot of trouble to find it again.

Leah nodded. Among the people present, she was the only one who believed Tang Zhen's words the most.

"It's better to take the initiative to attack than to defend passively. If things are really as you say, then all of us here are in danger."

Leah made her suggestion. She had obviously realized this long ago.

"Don't worry, as long as it dares to come out again, it will definitely not be able to escape."

Seeing Tang Zhen's confident tone, a smile appeared on Leah's face. She then tried to chat with Tang Zhen.

.....

In an enclosed and oppressive environment, it was easy for people to become tired and sleepy, especially after experiencing a huge change and when their lives were not guaranteed.

However, because the danger had yet to dissipate, and the rescue from the outside world had yet to arrive, no one dared to take it lightly.

However, a person's energy was limited, even for cultivators. After going through a lot of trouble, the survivors were exhausted.

After persevering for a period of time, someone suggested that everyone should rest in groups.

This way, he could recover his physical strength and at the same time, maintain enough vigilance. Otherwise, it would only make the situation worse.

This suggestion was immediately approved by everyone. After all, no one's body was made of iron. If they continued to endure like this, they might be completely crippled before the rescue arrived.

...

There were dozens of survivors, and even if they were divided into two groups, there should be enough people to guard the area, which should be very safe.

After the discussion, they immediately divided into two groups. Those in charge of guarding surrounded the outside, and those resting slept in the middle to ensure that each other could be in everyone's sight at any time.

"Everyone, hurry up and sleep. When it's time to change shifts, someone will wake you up."

Seeing the group of people outside holding weapons and looking completely focused, the first group of people who were resting finally relaxed and laid down in a row on the spread blankets.

After lying down, fatigue washed over them like a tide, and it didn't take long for someone to snore.

Hearing the sounds behind them, the survivors in charge of guarding the area were full of envy. They were exhausted and wanted to have a good sleep.

However, when they thought of the heavy responsibility, they could only force themselves to be alert and keep sweeping their eyes across the corners of the cave.

Due to the destruction caused by the king-class sea monster, most of the lighting facilities in the hotel had been destroyed, so many places were pitch black.

Fortunately, the vision of cultivators was much better than that of ordinary people. Even in a dark environment, they could still barely see.

There were also many gemstones that emitted light around their stronghold, so the dark environment didn't affect them much.

The surroundings were silent, and only the sound of snoring could be heard. The atmosphere seemed to have become a little depressing.

...

In order to dispel the fear in their hearts, the survivors who were in charge of security would talk to the people around them from time to time to boost their courage.

But even so, they still had a feeling that there was a pair of greedy eyes in the darkness, staring at them without blinking.

Chapter 1819 Here we go again _

The man who was on good terms with hei San was called man Zi. The two grew up together and got along well with each other.

Over the years, the two of them had done a lot of things like killing people and robbing goods. They had never been discovered by anyone because of the large number of people coming and going on the island.

After following the dark and thin man, he had done similar things many times. However, because he concealed it very well, it had never been exposed.

At this moment, the Barbarian was lying on the ground, tossing and turning in his bed, unable to fall asleep. His eyes were bloodshot.

!!

Tang Zhen's previous words had caused man Zi's heart to be in a state of suspense. He was afraid that he would fall into the deep pit like hei San and be killed by an unknown monster.

The more one belittled the lives of others, the more one would value their own life, especially for people like them.

"Brother, don't come looking for me. I haven't lived long enough.

If you want to hate someone else, please don't hurt me. Even if it's me, I'm willing to help you. Big brother is begging you!"

Man Zi kept repeating in his heart. Previously, he knelt down to ask for help from Tang Zhen. Now, he was praying to the dead hei San. He was really a person who cherished his life.

As long as he could survive, the Barbarian would not hesitate even if he had to exchange the lives of others for it.

Because his nerves were always tense, even though the others were already asleep, he still had his eyes closed and couldn't sleep.

Hei san's figure kept flashing in his mind, as if he was watching him from the side. This made man Zi extremely irritated, almost going crazy.

The Barbarian wanted to shout out loud to vent the fear in his heart, but when he thought of the consequences of doing so, he could only hold it in.

Everyone was already very disgusted with them. If he suddenly shouted like this, he would probably be kicked out by them and left to their own fate.

The barbarian's mind was filled with wild thoughts. In the end, he opened his eyes and looked at the cave above him.

The top of the cave was pitch-black, and most of the gemstones used for illumination had fallen to the ground. Only a few spots still had light.

The caveman stared at the ceiling of the cave in a daze for a while. Just as he was about to force himself to sleep, he discovered that the glowing gem at the top of the cave seemed to be covered by something.

The gem was still glowing just a second ago, but now it was blocked. This was definitely not normal.

Man Zi panicked. He suddenly felt a chill all over his body as he realized the weakness of their defensive method.

Although it could prevent the enemy from approaching, the cave above them had no means of defense.

In other words, the enemy could approach from the top of the cave and launch a sudden attack when they were not paying attention.

The Barbarian didn't dare to hesitate when he saw the danger approaching. He quickly shouted at the surrounding people to warn them.

However, when he wanted to open his mouth and shout, he was shocked to find that he couldn't speak.

It was as if he couldn't remember how to make a sound, and could only open his mouth in vain to let out a silent cry of fear.

"He's here, he's here!"

The caveman could vaguely see a blurry figure sticking close to the top of the cave in the darkness above his head. The figure was also staring at him.

The barbarians struggled with all their might, trying to use their violent movements to remind the survivors that the monster was right above their heads and was coming down soon.

However, no matter how hard he tried, his hands and feet seemed to be frozen, unable to move. It was as if his thoughts were the only thing that could move in his body.

Just as he was getting more and more anxious, the glowing gem that had been blocked earlier slowly appeared again. Under the illumination of the light, a face gradually appeared.

The Barbarian was in complete despair when he saw the extremely familiar face that had turned white from being soaked in seawater and the pair of dead fish-like eyes.

It was hei san's face. Tang Zhen was right, he was really coming to take his life.

Despair gushed into the barbarian's heart like a tidal wave. Although death was right in front of him, he had no other choice.

"You idiots, didn't you notice the abnormality above us? If I die, I will never let you off!

Since we're going to die, we'll all die together!"

The caveman's heart was filled with resentment.'Why am I the only one who can die when there are so many people here? this is too unfair.'

"Especially that Tang Zhen. I will definitely not let you off!"

From the barbarian's point of view, since Tang Zhen could guess what would happen, he would naturally have a solution.

But even at this time, he still didn't make a move. Clearly, he wanted her to die on purpose.

Therefore, in the barbarian's heart, the one he hated the most was not hei San who demanded his life, but Tang Zhen who did not save him.

As for the matter of them hiding the seven-colored Sea Dragon, denying and trying to kill Tang Zhen, and even preparing to plot against Tang Zhen when they were out of danger, he had already selectively forgotten about it.

In short, in his heart, Tang Zhen was the one who let him down.

Although many thoughts flashed through his mind, in reality, it only lasted for a moment.

Then, man Zi saw hei San suddenly open his mouth and a long tongue came out of his mouth and went straight to him.

The tongue was in a translucent state, like a venomous snake. It descended silently in the dark and wrapped around the Barbarian lying on the ground.

His stiff body was wrapped around by a slippery and cold tongue, and the Barbarian was slowly dragged off the ground, flying to the top of the cave.

During this process, the surrounding survivors didn't notice anything strange at all, as if this incident had never happened.

The barbarian's face was ashen with his eyes wide open, while hei San, who was looking down at him from above, showed a strange smile.

At this moment, something happened.

The Barbarian, who was already at the mercy of others, also had a strange smile on his face. The moment he approached hei San, his body suddenly moved.

Before the shocked hei San could react, the Barbarian reached out and hugged his neck. At the same time, he stomped his feet on the top of the cave.

"Plop!"

The sound of a heavy object falling to the ground alarmed the guards.

When they turned around, they saw the man Zi hugging a corpse that was swollen from the water.

His eyes were wide open in anger, and his face was full of pride. Unfortunately, this expression had already stiffened and was forever fixed on his face.

•••

The Barbarian had also become a corpse.

Everyone who saw this scene was shocked and quickly woke up the people next to them. At the same time, they kept a certain distance from the two bodies, as if they were avoiding the plague.

"Quickly go and invite His Excellency Tang Zhen. Tell him that the monster has indeed come!"

An artisan turned his head and shouted at the survivors beside him.

"There's no need to shout, I'm already here,"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he appeared beside the two corpses. He focused his attention and sized them up.

He first looked at the barbarian's corpse and found that he was smiling, as if he had fulfilled some great wish.

In fact, the biggest wish of people like the Barbarian was nothing more than to enjoy all the glory and wealth, and be superior to others in every aspect.

None of these things had been realized yet, but from the looks of it, the Barbarian seemed to have been greatly satisfied.

Perhaps when he was controlled by hei San, his wish had changed. He wanted to die together with hei San.

Regardless of whether he thought so or not, Tang Zhen helped him.

...

That was why the Barbarian suddenly broke free from the restraint and pulled hei San down from the top of the cave.

Man Zi's life and death were insignificant. What really interested Tang Zhen was hei san's corpse that suddenly appeared.

If he was not mistaken, this corpse that appeared out of thin air was probably created by the barbarians.

1820 Survivors in a difficult situation (1)

No matter how he thought about it, the scene that Tang Zhen described was somewhat inconceivable.

It was impossible to create a corpse with just imagination.

However, in view of Tang Zhen's previous performance, everyone had no choice but to be suspicious and let their imaginations run wild.

If the truth was really as Tang Zhen had said, then it would definitely be a shocking matter!

!!

This kind of ability to create things out of thin air was probably something that only the legendary topnotch artisans could barely do.

However, everyone knew that the Barbarian who died couldn't even be compared to an artisan apprentice, let alone a top-tier artisan.

Although he was also a cultivator, his strength was ordinary and couldn't be displayed on stage.

No matter how they thought about it, this was something that the barbarians couldn't do, and it was also the reason why everyone was puzzled.

"Tang Zhen, you said that this corpse was created by the deceased. What exactly is going on?"

As the situation developed, Leah felt more and more confused, and she gradually couldn't keep up with Tang Zhen's thoughts.

What was in front of her now was a completely different world from the past, which made her feel nervous and excited.

If someone else had asked this question, Tang Zhen might have replied perfunctorily. However, Leah had helped him a lot. He naturally had to answer her.

actually, I'm just guessing because this is a cultivation system that I've never seen before. To be more accurate, it's more appropriate to call it an innate magical ability!

Leah frowned slightly, as if she didn't understand what an innate divine ability was. It might just be a cultivation culture.

"The so-called innate divine ability is actually the innate ability of a certain creature, but it has the magical effect of communicating with the laws of heaven and earth.

The advantage of this divine power was that it could suppress those who didn't possess it. It could be said that it was impossible to guard against.

It's like the difference between a bird and a beast. The ability to fly is the divine ability of a bird, and a beast can't compare to it."

Leah nodded her head as if she understood. She pointed at the two corpses on the ground and asked Tang Zhen, so, the innate divine ability of this unknown existence is to copy corpses to kill people? "

Tang Zhen nodded and then shook his head.

"Its innate ability should be to use the memories of the dead to attack the people closest to it. The known method is to imitate a corpse.

During this process, the victim's spirit would be threatened, and their blood essence would be completely drained.

&Nbsp; the blood essence would not disappear, but would form the corpses that one would see and then take the life of the person being attacked.

If you don't believe me, you can check the barbarian's body. I've observed him, and he's actually an empty shell now."

It could be said that as long as one was targeted by such a monster, the prelude to death had already been pulled open. The moment one felt that something was wrong, the death countdown would already begin.

Earlier, Tang Zhen had been monitoring the survivors. However, he was still unable to discover the source of this strange energy. This caused him to be puzzled.

However, after examining hei san's body, he also understood why he could not find anything unusual after monitoring for a long time.

These two corpses, with completely different appearances and bodies, actually belonged to the same person. No wonder he had not noticed anything unusual before.

Just as Tang Zhen and Leah were conversing, the remaining three men had dazed expressions on their faces, as if they had lost their minds.

In a short period of time, two people had been killed by a strange power, but they had not felt anything.

The thought that their names might appear on the list of deaths caused them to lose their composure.

"Weren't you able to protect us? why did the Barbarian die?"

One of the men among the three suddenly opened his mouth. His blood red eyes glared at Tang Zhen while his tone carried a trace of questioning.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. However, before he could speak, someone by the side angrily rebuked,"Shameless! When did Sir Tang Zhen say that he would protect you? First, you stole the seven-colored Sea Dragon, and then you tried to harm him in private. If it wasn't for Sir Tang Zhen's magnanimity, would you still be alive?"

Hearing the survivor's scolding, the man's eyes widened and his mouth opened. In the end, he let out a sigh and sat on the ground, unable to say a word for a long time.

As for his accomplices, all of them had ashen expressions on their faces.

Even though their hearts were filled with unwillingness, everyone's attitude was clear. The two of them were now a burden. It was already good enough that they were not killed.

The facts had already proven Tang Zhen's conjecture. This monster would search for its target based on the memories of the previous victim. If the three of them were killed, the attack would most likely end.

Even at this moment, there were already some survivors who were indignant, and they looked at them with extremely unfriendly gazes.

I think we should just drive them away. We might lose our lives if we stay with them!

I think it's possible. After all, they are the ones that the monster is chasing. It has nothing to do with us.

"It's fine to drive them away, but the exit here has been sealed. Where can they go? Aren't we still in the cave?"

"Then we might as well just kill the three of them. That way, it might be over. It'll save everyone a lot of trouble."

"That's not reliable. How do you know that the monster can't deal with us?

If we leave the three of them here, we can buy some time. Perhaps it won't be long before someone opens the entrance to the cave."

The crowd gathered together and discussed in low voices. However, even though they had lowered their voices, the three men could still hear them clearly.

However, their faces were numb, as if they were made of clay or wood. It was as if the survivors were not talking about them at all.

Nothing was more sorrowful than a dead heart. This was their current situation. Perhaps they had already decided that they would die without a doubt.

Tang Zhen coughed softly when he saw the emotions of those survivors becoming increasingly agitated. He indicated for everyone to remain quiet.

"Things haven't gotten out of hand yet. What you need to do now is to stay united as much as possible. Don't get into a mess.

If that's the case, then it'll give the enemy an opportunity."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the survivors hesitated for a moment, but no one raised any objections.

Trapped in the cave, and now constantly facing the threat of monsters, it could be said that they had both internal and external troubles.

If they didn't unite under such circumstances, they would only give the monsters the opportunity to attack them one by one. By then, no one would be able to leave alive.

After seeing that everyone was silent, Tang Zhen looked at the three men and let them follow him into the guest room.

...

At the same time, Leah and a few other artisans entered the room and shut the door tightly.

No one knew what they were discussing inside. Although some survivors expressed their dissatisfaction and felt that they should not hide anything from them, they did not dare to show it.

After about half an hour, three men came out of the house and sat in the crowd without saying a word.

Tang Zhen and Leah came out for a walk before sitting on the chairs. They seemed to have entered a state of cultivation.

After seeing that Tang Zhen did not say anything, everyone softly conversed for a while. After which, they could only follow the previous arrangement. One group would continue to be in charge of defense while the other group would rest.

As for hei San and man Zi's bodies, they were buried with stones to prevent any more accidents.

Everything seemed to have returned to its original state. In the dark environment, everyone was on guard against the monster's attack while anxiously waiting for help to arrive.