

Alternate 1861

Chapter 1861 The devil's temptation (1)

After realizing that he couldn't leave, Shi Gu was on the verge of tears.

At the moment Tang Zhen appeared, he thought that his opportunity had arrived and he wanted to curry favor with him.

In fact, he was even thanking the demonic god in his heart for giving him such an opportunity to meet a Demon Lord.

However, after guessing Tang Zhen's plan, Shi Gu wished that he could grow wings and escape from this small alley as soon as possible.

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As long as he could get out of this crisis, he would immediately return to the village and continue to be a tomb keeper.

Although the city was good, it was not a paradise for a country demon servant like him, who could lose his life at any time.

Even if it was delicious food, it couldn't stop Shi Gu from escaping. It didn't matter if he was hungry for a few days, staying alive was the most important thing.

However, his shackled body had already proven that this Demon Lord would definitely not let him go so easily.

Rotten bones knew that if he did not cooperate, he would be killed in the next second.

His grandfather and a few other relatives had accidentally barged into the secret fiend nest, and were then chewed up by the guard dogs of The Fiend nest for supper.

In the world of the demons, killing was a casual affair, especially for low-level demonic servants like him. They were no different from ants in the eyes of the demons.

"Answer me, do you want to leave?"

Hearing the voice in his ear, Shi Gu's ugly face almost twitched together, but he forced out a happy smile.

no, I'm definitely not leaving. I just want to move my body.

Shi Gu explained, but he didn't even want to believe his own words.

I don't care what you're planning. If I don't get any accurate information about the demon lair within an hour, you'll die!

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Shi Gu wailed in his heart. He knew that he would definitely not be able to fool them today.

Damn it, if I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have come out to hunt.

Even if he had to starve for another month, to the point of dying from hunger, it would not matter.

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets. Bone erosion had to make a choice.

He would die either way, so he could only choose to follow the demon in front of him. Perhaps he could still fight for his life.

As an ambitious demonic servant born in a small village in the wilderness and who had just entered the city for less than a year, eroding bones was very eager to make some achievements and return home with honor one day.

In the underground magic servant circle in their area, there had never been a real demon, not even the lowest-level hybrid demon.

If he could do this, he would definitely bring honor to his ancestors and become a legend in his family.

Having made up his mind, Shi Gu quickly said, "I seem to have heard someone mention a demon's lair, but I'm not sure about the exact location. However, I know that it's a bar.

If you're willing, I can lead you there. I'm sure you'll be able to find it. "

Since he had already decided to follow Tang Zhen, Shi Gu immediately displayed his loyalty, looking like a qualified Lackey.

As soon as these words left his mouth, he felt that his body that had been confined had returned to normal. In his heart, he was even more certain that it was Tang Zhen who had done this.

The means of the demon Lord were indeed impossible to guard against, and he could not resist it at all.

At the thought of this, Shi Gu broke out in a cold sweat. If he hadn't agreed quickly enough, he might have been slapped into a meat patty by now.

Demons were fickle in their emotions. They didn't need a reason to kill, it all depended on their mood.

"Your Excellency, please follow me. I'll lead the way."

As Shi Gu spoke, his body began to shrink. In the blink of an eye, he had turned into an ordinary-looking young man.

Then, he took out some clothes from the pocket on the side and quickly put them on. He looked no different from a normal person.

The low-level demonic servants did not have their own demon lairs. They could only hide in the crowd and would not reveal their true forms easily.

Not only did evil demons exist in this world, but there were also cultivators who could deal with them. They were called demon hunters and were the natural enemies of evil demons.

The moment both sides met, they would fight to the death.

This was also the reason why he had always been hungry after entering the city. He was afraid that he would be discovered by the wandering demon hunters at night when he went out to hunt.

His strength was only slightly stronger than that of an ordinary strong man, and he had not revealed his innate ability as an evil demon. Once he was discovered by demon hunters, he would definitely be beheaded in exchange for a bounty.

Because of the existence of evil demons, large-scale disasters would occur from time to time in this world. The officials had no choice but to issue a huge reward to encourage demon hunters to kill evil demons.

Sometimes, the appearance of a demonic servant would even attract the pursuit of a dozen demon hunters. The possibility of successfully escaping from a group of money-minded demon hunters was close to zero.

Tang Zhen did not directly follow the corrosive bone. Instead, he looked at the young lady's soul that was curled up beside the corpse and was about to dissipate at any moment.

"Shi Gu, did you kill her?"

Shi Gu nodded his head when he heard Tang Zhen's question.

Because of his unbearably hungry stomach, he had no choice but to muster his courage and risk being chased by the Demon Hunters to block the girl who was returning late in this alley.

This was just a random hunt, and the girl could only blame her bad luck for running into a cowardly and famished rotten bones.

Tang Zhen glanced at the young lady's soul that was about to dissipate. He slowly walked in front of her and extended his hand to take out a black substance.

The White flames ignited the black substance, and then a gray smoke appeared, surrounding the girl's soul.

The girl's soul, who was initially filled with fear and sorrow, suddenly showed a shocked and intoxicated expression. She then stretched her neck with all her might, trying to absorb the gray mist into her body.

Very quickly, her body left the ground, and like a fish, she danced in the dark alley.

It was as if they were feeling extreme happiness, and they couldn't help but dance. The scene was beautiful but strange.

Rotten bones' eyes widened. Although he couldn't tell what the gray smoke was, he was certain that it was extremely valuable.

Even when he sniffed a wisp of smoke, he felt extremely comfortable all over, and even his mind became especially clear.

Especially the unbearable hunger in his stomach, which disappeared after inhaling the smoke, and it was definitely not an illusion.

...

Shi Gu's heart was filled with excitement. If he could take in this smoke every now and then, not only would he be able to avoid the torture of hunger, but he would also be able to increase his strength.

However, he also knew in his heart that this kind of good thing must be very precious, and he was not worthy of it at all.

“Your Excellency, what treasure is this?”

Although Shi Gu knew in his heart that he had no fate with such a good item, he still could not suppress his curiosity. He wanted to know what kind of treasure it was.

“This is the soul devouring sand. It’s priceless and is the best soul nourishment.

If I’m satisfied with the way you handle things, I might be able to reward you with some that will be very helpful in increasing your strength.”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, Shi Gu’s face revealed a pleasantly surprised expression. It was as though he did not dare to believe that this was true.

He felt as if a meat pie had fallen from the sky, and his heart was beating like a drum, as if his skin would burst at any time.

Shi Gu really wanted to confirm if Tang Zhen had really made such a promise. However, he was afraid that he would incur Tang Zhen’s dissatisfaction if he asked this question.

With a heavy heart, rotten bones turned to look at the soul of the young girl beside him, only to see a twisted face staring at him with blood-red eyes.

The girl’s body was clearly more solid than before. In the dark night, she didn’t look much different from a real person.

...

A wisp of aura that made eroding bones tremble was emitted from the young girl’s soul. It seemed to be filled with indescribable hatred and resentment.

When their eyes met, the girl’s soul suddenly reached out her arms and clutched at rotten bones’ neck.

Feeling the cold aura invade his body and being unable to resist it at all, Shi Gu felt an inexplicable fear in his heart.

Damn it, am I going to die Here today?

Chapter 1862 The female ghost and the excavator (1)

Looking at the female ghost’s twisted face and her gradually losing consciousness, Shi Gu felt like he was about to die.

Demonic servants were not demons. They were also made of flesh and blood, so they would still die if their vitals were injured.

But Shi Gu didn’t want to die, he still had a great ambition, how could he die like this?

When he came out of the mountains, he was full of pride and swore to become a true demon so that his people would look up to him.

!!

After all, in their family history, no one had ever become a true demon. The most promising one had only entered a fiend nest, but he was still a demonic servant.

Even so, the clan members were proud of him and would mention him from time to time.

If he could become an evil demon, he would definitely be respected by his clansmen and would be remembered by his descendants.

Unfortunately, all his dreams would be Gone with the Wind. Tonight, he would die aggrievedly, and his enemies would still be his food.

His heart was filled with indescribable sorrow. Shi Gu was prepared to take another look at this beautiful world and die with infinite regret.

As he turned his head, he saw a calm face looking at him silently.

“No, I can still be saved!”

A trace of hope appeared in Shi Gu’s heart. His eyes desperately turned towards Tang Zhen’s direction as he blinked continuously, hoping that the devil Lord would be able to save him.

However, this Demon Lord didn’t move, as if he didn’t see the pleading look in his eyes, which filled rotten bones’ heart with despair again.

“I’m not willing to accept this, Yingluo”

Corrupted mind shouted out these words, and the scene in front of him turned from light red to gray-white, the gray vision before death.

Perhaps in less than a minute, he would die directly and become a corpse that even wild dogs would not eat.

Just as rotten bones was about to give up hope, the demon suddenly opened his mouth and said something that sounded like the sound of nature.

“Let him go.”

Rotten bones was so happy that he wanted to cry. It was clear that this Demon Lord had decided to save him.

However, the female ghost completely ignored Tang Zhen’s words and continued to firmly strangle Shi Gu’s neck. It was as if she would only be satisfied after strangling him.

Seeing that the female ghost was unmoved, the hope that rose in Shi Gu’s heart was instantly replaced by despair.

“I said, let him go!”

Tang Zhen’s voice sounded once again. Although it was impossible to tell whether he was happy or angry, the surrounding atmosphere seemed to have suddenly dropped.

It was as if something shabby had appeared, quickly covering the ground and walls of the alley, making people feel as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

The female ghost still didn't respond. It was obvious that she was very persistent and would not easily let go of the bone erosion that had killed her.

"Impudent!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. Soon after, he saw that the female ghost seemed to have been struck by a heavy hammer as her body was ruthlessly slammed against the wall. After landing on the ground, she continued to tremble like smoke.

Rotten bones was finally out of danger, but his first reaction was not to avoid panting, but to rush in front of the female ghost and swing his sharp claws at her throat.

This was the nature of the demon race. Once they seized the opportunity, they would never leave the enemy with the possibility of a comeback.

Although the female ghost's strength had exceeded the bone erosion, she had clearly been severely injured. If she were to be attacked by the bone erosion again, she would be completely crippled if not dead.

However, just as the sharp claws touched the female ghost's face, he felt an invisible barrier in front of him, preventing him from completing his attack.

After sensing the abnormality that he had encountered, Shi Gu subconsciously looked at Tang Zhen. His ferocious eyes contained a trace of confusion and unwillingness.

"Let her go,"

Tang Zhen had just said these words to the female ghost, but the other party didn't pay any attention to it. After that, it became this miserable state.

Now that these words were said to Shi Gu, although he was unwilling, he did not dare to resist.

Otherwise, if the female ghost died, he would not be able to live either.

Shi Gu retracted his hand resentfully and retreated to the side. He then gently moved his neck that was about to break.

The female ghost saw Shi Gu retract his hand, but her expression was still twisted and ferocious. At this time, she only wanted revenge and had no other thoughts.

After feeling that her body could move again, the female ghost stood up and pounced on the rotten bones.

Seeing the female ghost attack again, Shi Gu, who was standing at the side, was overjoyed. He slashed out with his claw.

Originally, he was worried that Tang Zhen would block him again. Therefore, his attack carried a trace of probing. In the end, he did not feel the slightest bit of resistance when his claw pierced into the female ghost's body.

Shi Gu was overjoyed, and at the same time, his killing intent surged, and he did not hesitate to use all his strength.

He wanted to get rid of any future trouble. Now that the attack had landed, the female ghost had no chance of surviving.

The sharp claws pierced into the female ghost's body, and the destructive ability of the demon race took effect, causing the female ghost to let out a painful howl.

Hearing this ear-piercing howl, Shi Gu was extremely excited, as if he could already see the female ghost's tragic death.

Who knew that at this moment, that familiar resistance would appear once again, causing bone erosion's attack to completely freeze.

"Your Excellency, please"

Shi Gu turned his head and looked at Tang Zhen. He unwillingly withdrew his sharp claws and once again retreated to the side.

He could already tell that Tang Zhen did not wish to kill the female ghost. Naturally, he did not dare to randomly attack. Otherwise, once he angered Tang Zhen, the first one to die would be him.

The female ghost was dispirited, as if the pain had diluted the hatred in her heart. Her face gradually returned to normal.

His pale face was like a white porcelain plate, and there was blood flowing from his eyes and mouth. It was a creepy sight.

However, to Tang Zhen and Shi Gu, this form was too ordinary. It would be a joke if they were frightened.

"Do you still want to kill him now?"

Tang Zhen looked at the female ghost and spoke in a calm tone, as if he was a clay sculpture.

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"I want to!"

The female ghost knew that it was impossible for her to be Tang Zhen's match. Her bone-corroding ability was also completely thanks to him.

However, the female ghost couldn't let go of the hatred in her heart. If it wasn't for the erosion, how would she have died?

This hatred was absolutely irreconcilable.

"You can't kill him now because he's working for me. I didn't kill you because you're working for me.

Whether you're willing or not, you have to do as I say, or else I'll make your soul scatter right now!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the female ghost and rotten bones fell silent at the same time. They knew in their hearts that they did not have the qualifications to resist.

Unless they really wanted to die, they could only obey.

Tang Zhen nodded his head slightly when he saw the female ghost and Shi Gu's silent expressions. He took out another set of soul devouring sand.

absorb the smoke and follow me. As long as you're obedient, you'll get your share.

The female ghost and the bone erosion did not speak. Instead, they looked at the soul devouring sand that was emitting gray smoke at the same time, their faces twisted with an intoxicated expression.

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To existences like them, the soul devouring sand was like the most terrifying forbidden spiritual medicine. Especially after trying it once, they had no will to resist at all.

Tang Zhen slowly withdrew the white flame around his body as he watched Shi Gu and the female ghost become completely intoxicated. A trace of solemnness flashed across his eyes.

The cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area didn't lie to him. At this time, his strength had been suppressed to the limit. Other than his strong physical body, he couldn't use the skills of Lou Cheng's cultivators at all.

On the other hand, he could still use his mental power, but he could not control it as easily as he used to, and it would be consumed very quickly.

the suppression of the laws of the demonic world was indeed abnormally terrifying, causing tang zhen to be extremely shocked.

If cultivators below the king level came here, they would not be much stronger than ordinary people. How could they be a match for the devil?

Chapter 1863 Take in two thugs first (1)

There were many special worlds in the greater world that even cultivators in loucheng were not willing to provoke.

There would always be someone stronger among the strong. Although the world of loucheng was very strong, it was in terms of overall strength. It was by no means an invincible existence.

It was unknown how many buildings had been defeated because they had encountered too powerful enemies and their souls had finally died in foreign lands.

The plane barriers of worlds controlled by gods and demons were extremely strong and difficult to break through.

This was because once one's cultivation reached the level of a creator, they would have a better understanding of the outside world and understand that they weren't the only existence.

The view from the mountain and the view from the mountain were two completely different concepts.

When the Masters of creation were aware of the situation, they would automatically enhance the defense of the planar barrier to ensure that their territory would not be easily invaded.

In addition, the more Masters of creation there were, the more severe the suppression of the plane's laws would be, and the more unfriendly they would be to outsiders.

The demonic plane was obviously such a special world, otherwise it wouldn't have required a sector Lord to act.

According to Tang Zhen's estimation, if this mission were to be hung on the foundation stone platform, it would at least be a five-star Mission.

Tang Zhen didn't know the true purpose of the cornerstone platform, nor was he interested in knowing. He only needed to achieve his goal for this trip.

Madly devouring evil demons, breaking through to sector Lord Level 3, otherwise all his efforts would have been for nothing.

However, looking at the current situation, he knew that if he wanted to escape unscathed, he had to be more careful.

Fortunately, the true bodies of the Masters of creation wouldn't easily appear, because their existence had already affected the balance of the world. If they did anything, it would cause a terrible disaster.

When they injured their enemies, they would also injure themselves. That kind of terrifying backlash could even take their old lives.

There were no truly invincible existences in the world. The seemingly powerful Masters of creation of the dimensions also had all kinds of restrictions.

If the plane was destroyed, they would not be able to survive.

The Masters of creation would have different ways of dealing with the greater world.

Except for a small number of Masters of creation who would rely on their strength to invade other planes and plunder resources crazily, the rest would all become slaves.

If he didn't provoke others, others wouldn't dare to provoke him. As long as the enemy rushed into his lair, it would be a situation where he would fight to the death.

This situation was pretty good for Tang Zhen. At the very least, no masters of creation would notice his existence in a short period of time.

Tang Zhen turned to look at the female ghost and rotten bones beside him. He discovered that the two of them had already finished absorbing the smoke and were reminiscing about it.

However, they were all on guard against each other, and their eyes would occasionally sweep across each other with a faint killing intent.

However, with Tang Zhen's suppression, the two of them did not dare to act presumptuously.

I will never mistreat my subordinates. This soul devouring sand smoke is only one of your benefits. The benefits will only increase in the future.

Tang Zhen's tone was filled with temptation, causing the female ghost's and Shi Gu's hearts to palpitate. This was because they had already obtained the benefits, causing them to subconsciously believe Tang Zhen's promise.

The reason why he was so willing to spend so much money to train the female ghost and the eroding bones was because he hoped that they could be his thugs and help him charge into the enemy lines.

After the difficult period in front of him, even without the help of the female ghost and corrupted bones, he could easily take care of the enemy.

do you have any other wishes? you can tell me in advance so that I can help you fulfill them.

Shi Gu's eyes lit up and he said without hesitation, "Your Excellency, I want to obtain the evil demon's blood and become a true evil demon!"

Shi Gu had been secretly observing Tang Zhen's expression when he said these words. He was afraid that he would incur Tang Zhen's wrath.

The value of demon blood was incomparably precious, and every demon would choose to keep it for themselves after obtaining it.

The demon's greed was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Any demonic servant that could obtain demonic blood was extremely lucky and would be envied by countless demonic servants.

The reason for this was either that the demons had a rich harvest and didn't care about this little reward, or that they were bored and used the demon blood to lure the magic servants to fight for it.

Every time this happened, there would always be a scene of blood flowing like a river until the final Victor was decided.

At such a time, the demons would enjoy watching the battle scene, completely unconcerned about the deaths of their demonic servants.

In this dimension, there were many fiend nests. The aura that occasionally leaked out would infect ordinary people and turn them into fiend servants.

If needed, the devil would even personally take action and turn an entire village into a demonic servant to serve him.

In the end, this was a world controlled by the evil demons. Ordinary people were their livestock. In the eyes of the evil demons, demon hunters were just entertainment.

Without the existence of demon hunters, this world would become dull and boring, losing a lot of fun.

Unfortunately, among the Demon Hunters, almost no one could recognize this.

Most of the Demon Hunters were hot-blooded, thinking that it was because of their intimidation that the evil demons were unable to do as they pleased.

Reality was cruel. Unfortunately, those who were deceived would never know this secret in their entire lives.

This might be a good thing. At least, they still had hope and did not need to worry about tomorrow and their descendants.

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head in front of Shi Gu's uneasy eyes.

"Sure."

Even though it was only two words, it made Shi Gu overjoyed, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

A demon's promise could not be easily taken seriously, because they loved to go back on their word, unless they signed a soul contract.

However, it was better to get a promise than nothing. At least it proved that the demon Lord had listened to his request.

Otherwise, he would not have bothered with him and would have chosen to ignore him.

Ignoring Shi Gu, who was secretly excited, Tang Zhen turned his head and saw through the female ghost, signaling her to say her wish.

The female ghost hesitated for a moment and looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of hope in her eyes.

"I hope to get some money."

...

Hearing the female ghost's wish, Shi Gu revealed a disdainful smile. He thought to himself, "she's really ignorant. She's dead and still wants money."

For the demons, banknotes were no different from waste paper. What was the use of them?

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He seemed to have thought of something as he asked the female ghost, "If you want money, are you going to give it to your family?"

The female ghost nodded her head, her eyes filled with sorrow. She then turned to look at Shi Gu, and her face twisted again.

Shi Gu turned his head away guiltily. He was not feeling guilty. The female ghost's strength was not much weaker than his, and he was afraid that she would ambush him.

One had to know that the obsessions of ghosts were quite terrifying, and they were as famous as the greed of evil demons. How could corrosive bone not be careful?

"Shi Gu, since you're the one who killed her, you should at least show some appreciation. Take out all your money and give it to her family.

If you can't do it, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Tang Zhen looked at Shi Gu and spoke in an unquestionable tone.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, Shi Gu immediately revealed a bitter expression, indicating that he really did not have any money.

He was just a demon servant from the countryside who had just entered the city. In order to avoid being discovered by demon hunters, he usually lived in seclusion, so how could he have the opportunity to get cash?

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After rummaging through his pockets, he only had a dozen Yuan left, and this was the road fee he had brought when he left home.

He had previously expressed his disdain for the female ghost's demand for money and thought that cash was useless, but now he began to worry about money.

Chapter 1864 The crying father and daughter (1)

Seeing Shi Gu's embarrassed and helpless expression, the female ghost's face revealed a hint of disappointment.

Her father was seriously ill and needed a large sum of money for medical expenses every month. That was why she worked late into the night every day just to earn more money.

If it wasn't for this reason, she wouldn't have returned home so late at night and ended up being targeted and killed by Shi Gu.

Now that he was dead, there was no one to take care of his seriously ill father. He was afraid that he would not be able to hold on for long.

At the thought of this, the female ghost's expression became ferocious again, and white mist began to appear around her body.

The surrounding scenery began to distort, disrupting people's senses and thinking. Then, they would be controlled by the female ghost and lose their lives in confusion.

Rotten bones was already on guard against her. Seeing the change in the female ghost's expression, he immediately took a step back and got into a defensive stance.

He even pretended to look at Tang Zhen and revealed a trace of innocence on his face, indicating that he wasn't the one who was stirring up trouble.

If the female ghost attacked him, he would be forced to defend himself. If he accidentally killed her, he could not be blamed.

In reality, rotten bones had already made up his mind that if the female ghost were to make a move, he would kill her at all costs.

With such a source of danger by his side, he was afraid that he would not be able to sleep and eat in peace in the future. He had to solve it as soon as possible.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He did not wish to waste time on such a matter. There were still many things that he needed to do.

“Alright, let me handle this. Let’s go to your house first.”

Tang Zhen said. At the same time, he pointed at the female ghost and asked her to lead the way.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the female ghost slowly restrained her ferocious expression. She glared at Shi Gu with hatred, turned around, and floated out of the alley.

Looking at the back of the female ghost, corrosion sneered and muttered, “ silly woman.

It was obvious that the female ghost had not yet adapted to her current identity. She walked out without any scruples, not realizing how terrifying her appearance was.

Fortunately, ordinary people couldn’t see its existence. Otherwise, they would probably be scared out of their wits after seeing the female ghost.

If they were even more unlucky, they would directly encounter demon hunters wandering in the middle of the night, and a fierce battle would be inevitable.

After Shi Gu said this, he felt as if there were thorns on his back. Soon after, he saw Tang Zhen coldly staring at him.

Shi Gu’s heart suddenly trembled. He immediately looked at Tang Zhen in a fawning manner. His appearance appeared extremely respectful.

“Put away your crooked thoughts. If there’s a next time, I’ll burn you to ashes!”

Shi Gu subconsciously shrunk his neck when he heard Tang Zhen’s warning. He hurriedly indicated that there would not be a next time.

After storing the girl’s corpse, Tang Zhen and Shi Gu walked to the main street and hailed a taxi.

The two of them were now in the form of normal people, and the taxi driver did not notice anything unusual. He did not know how scary the passenger he had just pulled was.

A sector Lord implanted with demonic blood, a demonic servant who had just killed someone, and a female ghost sitting beside him.

Each passenger was scarier than the last.

The driver suddenly felt that the temperature in the car was a little low, so he subconsciously turned on the warm air, only to find that it was cold air.

“What’s going on? is the air conditioner broken?”

The driver scratched his head in confusion and fiddled with it a few more times, but he didn’t notice the strange look in the back seat.

At this moment, the female ghost’s hand was blocking the air outlet, turning the hot air into cold air. The driver’s hand was touching the female ghost’s hand.

Not only did he just touch it, the driver also subconsciously rolled it back and forth a few times, and the suspicion on his face became more and more obvious.

The female ghost, who was less than a foot away from the driver, twisted her pale face again. She raised her hand and strangled the driver's neck.

Tang Zhen coldly snorted at this moment.

The driver was somewhat baffled. He glanced at Tang Zhen through the rear mirror and muttered "ridiculous" before continuing to focus on the road.

During this period, the driver felt that his neck was a little uncomfortable. He thought it was an occupational disease, so he didn't take it to heart.

In the back seat, Shi Gu sneered. This stupid driver probably didn't know that he had just barely escaped with his life.

With the female ghost leading the way, it did not take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at a short building complex.

This plane was similar to the original world, but there were still differences in many aspects. For example, the buildings in this world had a strong retro style.

The high-rise buildings in the distance looked more like towering pagodas and halls, while some other buildings looked like ferocious ancient castles.

As for the building complex they were in, it was short and the walls were old.

"This is my home."

The female ghost walked to the front of a house and said in a cold tone with a sad face.

Tang Zhen and Shi Gu walked to the door. Just as they were about to push the door open and enter, a middle-aged woman walked out of the house next to them.

"Who are you? what do you want?"

The middle-aged woman's face carried a trace of vigilance as she seriously sized up Tang Zhen and Shi Gu. She seemed to have treated them as bad guys.

When the female ghost saw that it was her neighbor, she quickly explained, but the middle-aged woman couldn't hear her.

A look of extreme disappointment appeared on the female ghost's face again, and two streams of blood tears slowly flowed down.

However, she still explained the situation to avoid any misunderstandings that might implicate her neighbors.

"Don't misunderstand, we're Xiao Yu's friends. We're here to see her sick father."

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, the middle-aged woman's vigilant expression gradually disappeared. An additional smile appeared on her face.

“So you’re Xiao Yu’s friend. It’s rare that you’re so thoughtful. However, she should be at work at this time and should be back soon.

If you don’t mind, you can come to my house and wait for her to come back.

There’s only her father at home, and he’s bedridden all year round. There’s no way he can entertain you, and it’ll be inconvenient for you to go.”

...

The middle-aged woman was obviously a warm-hearted person. After confirming that Tang Zhen and the others were not bad people, she warmly welcomed them to her house as guests.

you’re welcome. We’ll leave after taking a look.

While Tang Zhen was speaking, he had already pushed open the door and slowly walked in.

The house was narrow and old, and a strong herbal smell filled the air. A middle-aged man was lying on the bed, with two pits on his thin face.

After seeing Tang Zhen and Shi Gu, the middle-aged man’s face revealed a trace of surprise. His eyes rolled around with great difficulty, as if he was about to open his mouth to speak.

Who knew that at this moment, his eyes were staring unwaveringly at the back of Tang Zhen and the other man. His eyes were filled with shock and anger.

Unconsciously, two streams of tears rolled down from his eyes.

Beside Tang Zhen, the female ghost Xiao Yu’s face was also covered in tears as she knelt down on the ground.

Other than cultivators, only those who were extremely weak or dying could see things like spirits.

Xiao Yu’s father had clearly been bedridden for a long time and was even close to death. That was why he could see her dead daughter.

“Little Jade Pixiu.”

...

Xiaoyu’s father tried his best to open his mouth and finally let out a hoarse voice. At the same time, he raised his thin arm and grabbed forward.

However, his body was too weak, and his arm fell down limply after only lifting it halfway.

Seeing this, Xiao Yu immediately rushed over and tried to help her father. However, their bodies passed each other and they could not touch each other at all.

Humans and ghosts had different paths, and they were helpless.

The middle-aged woman who was following closely behind saw this strange scene and revealed a puzzled expression on her face again. At the same time, she subconsciously retreated toward the door.

Tang Zhen casually waved his hand. The middle-aged woman appeared to have been struck by a body-freezing technique and was no longer able to move an inch.

Her face slowly revealed a look of fear.

There were all sorts of legends about demons on this plane. Even though the officials had repeatedly denied it, people still believed in the existence of demons.

The middle-aged woman currently treated Tang Zhen and Shi Gu as demons. Her heart was filled with regret. She should not have been deceived so easily.

The middle-aged woman's emotions were complicated. Tang Zhen's expression did not change. Shi Gu, on the other hand, curled his lips in disdain. However, the expression on his face was somewhat unnatural.

In the end, he wasn't a true demon, but a demonic servant transformed from a human. He still had human emotions.

Thinking that he was the one who had caused this tragedy, Shi Gu felt uncomfortable and even wondered if he had done something wrong.

Chapter 1865 Contract (1)

Corrosive bone had always aspired to become a true demon, and before tonight, this thought had never wavered.

In the end, when he saw Xiao Yu and her father, he suddenly realized that he actually did not like to see this scene.

This made rotten bones panic. Could it be that he was not suitable to become a demon? otherwise, why would he be so soft-hearted and awkward?

Shi Gu's heart was filled with confusion. He felt a little uneasy about his own actions and blamed himself for his weak willpower.

"It's almost time, we still have important matters to attend to."

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to waste all his time here. He had to continue to complete the next matter after Xiao Yu and her father met.

It was obviously impossible for a pauper like him to hand over the money to Xiao Yu's father.

To Tang Zhen, there were many things in his hands that were more valuable than money. It was just that it was not appropriate to take them out.

With a light wave of his hand, a pile of dazzling things appeared on the table. When everyone took a closer look, they realized that they were all gold bars that weighed half a Jin.

In total, it weighed 20 to 30 catties. For the people living here, it was definitely a huge fortune.

Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the middle-aged woman beside him. He gently snapped his fingers and she immediately regained her freedom.

Although she could move her body, the middle-aged woman's mouth was still sealed, so she couldn't scream in fear.

"Xiao Yu is dead, but his father still needs someone to take care of him. That's why we're here.

Since you're her neighbor and you're familiar with her, I'll let you take charge of this.

I'll give all this gold to you. After you dispose of it, you can exchange it for a large sum of money. It's enough for you to take care of her father.

If you do as I ask, you will naturally benefit. If you dare to have any crooked thoughts, you will know the consequences even if I don't say it.

Do you remember what I just said?"

The middle-aged woman quickly nodded, not daring to hesitate.

At this moment, she had already treated Tang Zhen and the others as devil-like existences in her heart. How would she dare to disobey her orders?

However, there was still a trace of doubt in her heart. The demon in front of her seemed to be a little different from the legends. He would actually take the initiative to send money to take care of the patient.

Could it be that they were the ones who harmed Xiao Yu, and they were doing this to make up for their losses?

When he thought about the various legends about the evil demons, he felt a sense of regret. The middle-aged woman became hesitant again. She thought of agreeing for the time being to deal with the immediate crisis.

After Tang Zhen and the others left, he would go and find the Demon Hunters to solve this matter. Otherwise, he would not be able to sleep and eat in peace.

The middle-aged woman's plan was not bad. However, how could her little thoughts be hidden from Tang Zhen?

Tang Zhen gently shook his head. He raised his hand and took out a contract, preparing to add another layer of insurance.

"I'll only believe that you'll keep your promise after we sign this contract and won't go looking for the Demon Hunters after we leave.

If you don't sign it, not only will you be unable to leave, but your family will also be implicated."

The threat in Tang Zhen's words was already so obvious. The middle-aged woman immediately revealed a dejected expression. Her family was her true lifeline.

The original thoughts in her heart immediately disappeared. She did not dare to act rashly, in case the other party really endangered her marriage.

No matter how dangerous the situation was, he only needed to bear it himself.

The middle-aged woman trembled as she picked up the pen and signed her name on the contract according to Tang Zhen's request.

After she signed her name, the contract turned into ashes and disappeared. A strange pattern appeared on the back of the middle-aged woman's hand.

The pattern was the head of a demon. Its eyes were as red as blood, and it was staring at the woman with a strange smile.

Under the middle-aged woman's terrified gaze, the pattern gradually faded and seeped into her skin.

Seeing this, the middle-aged woman couldn't help but shed tears and began to worry about her future.

Having made a deal with the devil, he had to live in fear, and trouble might come to him at any time.

Xiao Yu, who was at the side, watched silently. This matter concerned her father's life and safety. Therefore, she would definitely not stop Tang Zhen's actions.

"The matter has been resolved. Now, come with me. If you stay here, you will only bring trouble to your father."

Hearing this, Xiao Yu stood up from the ground with a hint of reluctance in her eyes. However, she still left her father decisively.

Just like what Tang Zhen had said, she and her father were already separated by yin and yang. They belonged to two completely different worlds.

If they stayed here any longer, there was a chance that something would go wrong and attract the Demon Hunters.

Those demon hunters were arrogant and despotic, never putting the lives of ordinary people in their eyes. If they found this place, who knew how they would deal with his father?

The middle-aged woman heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Tang Zhen and Shi Gu walk out of the house. Then, she softly fell to the ground.

It seemed that the temperature in the house had started to warm up after the demon left.

The middle-aged woman's body kept trembling as if she had not recovered from the shock. She did not even have the strength to stand up.

However, when her gaze fell on the large pile of gold on the table, her originally nervous expression gradually relaxed, and then revealed a trace of joy.

A glimmer of hope gradually appeared in his eyes of despair.

He had thought that he was unlucky to have run into the legendary evil demon, and even thought of asking the Demon Hunters for help.

But now, she didn't think so.

Whether it was the strange contract they had just signed or the pile of gold on the table, it was enough to make the middle-aged woman give up on the idea.

She had a son, and the life of an orphan and a widow was just as difficult. Otherwise, she would not be living in such a place.

Perhaps they were in the same boat, so the two families were very close. Otherwise, tonight's incident wouldn't have happened.

Although this sum of money was used to take care of Xiao Yu's father, but he had worked hard, so it should be fine to use a little, right?

Thinking of her son who was in urgent need of school fees, the middle-aged woman secretly made up her mind.

...

Even if she would be punished for doing so, as long as her son could complete his studies, she was willing to suffer any pain.

Her life was already in such dire straits, and her son was her only hope. For her son, the middle-aged woman was willing to do anything.

As she thought about it, she felt a lot more relaxed and her body began to regain strength.

She turned to look at Xiao Yu's father, who had a blank look in his eyes. The middle-aged woman wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and hid the gold.

Then, she fetched a basin of warm water and washed Xiao Yu's father's body. Her movements were meticulous and serious.

.....

After leaving the ghost lady Xiao Yu's house, Tang Zhen and the rest got into the car again. However, they didn't head to the demon nest. Instead, they went straight to the Demon Hunter headquarters.

As a demonic servant without any background, rotten bones had no right to come into contact with the city's demonic lair. He was not even allowed to get close.

If they wanted to find The Fiend nest through him, they would undoubtedly need to go through a lot of trouble and waste too much time.

Therefore, Tang Zhen decided to use another method, which was to become a demon Hunter. He would wear an official legal identity and brazenly hunt evil demons.

This way, not only could he reduce the obstacles in his operation and avoid being disturbed by the Demon Hunters, but he could also get access to the official resources of the Demon Hunters and obtain some information he wanted.

...

An evil demon that wasn't pure wanted to become a demon Hunter. This was a new thing.

Chapter 1866 Forced purchase _

In this city, there were bright and resplendent lights, but there were also dark corners where people could not be seen.

Where light envelopes, there must be darkness. This was an unchanging melody, and it was the same in every world.

Demon hunters were executioners who walked between the dark and the light. Their identities were not top secret, but there were still many ordinary people who didn't know of their existence.

Rotten bones happened to know where the Demon Hunters in the city gathered, but he usually stayed away from them. He never thought he would come to this place of his own accord.

In Shi Gu's eyes, this was equivalent to sending a sheep into a Tiger's mouth. He was simply courting death.

If Tang Zhen wasn't here, Shi Gu wouldn't have dared to go there even if he had two more guts.

The female ghost, Xiao Yu, did not care. Or rather, she did not know the dangers of this place. She was silent the entire way and her expression was dark and terrifying.

"Your Excellency, aren't you afraid of being surrounded by the Demon Hunters' headquarters?"

After enduring for a long time, Shi Gu finally mustered his courage and asked Tang Zhen.

why did you attack me? I want to become a demon Hunter. Is there anything I can't do? "

Tang Zhen did not even look at the eroding bones as he spoke in an indifferent voice.

there's no problem with you. In fact, I can't even tell your true identity. But won't it cause misunderstandings if you bring the two of us along? "

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything. Since he dared to bring the mortal enemy of the Demon Hunters over, he naturally had his own plans.

Among the Demon Hunters, there were also many demon hunters who enslaved demonic servants, and even real evil demons, making them their own fighters.

Therefore, as long as Tang Zhen brought Shi Gu and little Jade over and signed a contract with the two of them in front of the witnesses, no one would say anything.

In fact, there were many wealthy people in this world who would obtain demonic servants at all costs to ensure their own safety.

It was just that they were too weak and could easily cause a backlash after signing the contract, so they would be very careful when dealing with this kind of thing.

Otherwise, not only would he not be able to guarantee his own safety, but he would also lose his life.

The best way was to hire demon hunters and have them act as his bodyguards. This was the most foolproof method.

According to the information transmitted by the cornerstone platform, most of the Demon Hunters would take on the role of bodyguards to ensure the supply of cultivation resources.

Bringing demonic servants into the Demon Hunter headquarters was nothing new, and it was just that rotten bones did not know about it.

Shi Gu could only shut his mouth when he saw the confident expression on Tang Zhen's face. His eyes continued to roll around.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of a club. Tang Zhen pushed the door open and walked to the entrance.

Before he entered, Tang Zhen let little Jade attach herself to his body and appear when he needed her.

Little Jade didn't reject him. She pressed against Tang Zhen's body and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Shi Gu hesitated for a moment, but he still followed behind Tang Zhen. However, from his appearance, he was already prepared to escape at any time.

To the eroding bones demon, staying alive was very important. Death meant that all hope was lost.

The guards in black suits at the door stopped them and asked for proof of identity. Otherwise, they would not be allowed to enter.

The background of this club was very deep, and it was definitely not a place that random people could enter.

"I want to sign up to be a Demon Hunter. If you can inform me, I can wait for a while." Tang Zhen said softly.

If you don't plan to inform me, then I will fight my way in and you will be responsible for all the consequences."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the few Men in Black suits didn't dare to stop him. One must know that those who dared to sign up to become demon hunters were not good people.

It was not easy to know the real purpose of their club. Ordinary people could not get this information at all.

"Sir, please follow me."

One of the men in the black suit spread his hands at Tang Zhen and led him to an elevator in the hall at the same time. He used his identity card to open the elevator.

this elevator will take you directly to the place you want to go. Due to the rules, I can't accompany you there.

The Man in the Black Suit politely replied. After which, he turned around and had his back facing the elevator. However, he was still secretly observing Tang Zhen and bone erosion's performance in the elevator.

In fact, the inspection method was very simple. If Tang Zhen didn't have the qualifications to become a demon Hunter, then he wouldn't even be able to start the elevator.

If such a thing really happened, the Man in Black would immediately call for people to kick this reckless guy out.

After Tang Zhen entered the elevator, he immediately discovered the runic array within the elevator. It required an input of energy to be activated.

If one wasn't a cultivator, they wouldn't be able to do this.

interesting. Unfortunately, the production technique is too crude.

As Tang Zhen spoke, he activated the runic magic circle and the elevator door slowly closed.

When The Man in the Black Suit outside the door saw this, he bowed to Tang Zhen before turning around and leaving.

The elevator was obviously moving underground. After a few seconds, the elevator door slowly opened.

A huge space appeared in front of him. The decoration style was simple and luxurious. The height from the ground to the roof was twenty meters, and there were circular staircases all around.

On the platform and the hall, there were close to a hundred figures. Some of them were chatting, some were handing over missions, and trading equipment and resources.

These people were all dressed differently. Some looked like successful people, some looked like ordinary people, but without exception, they were all demon hunters.

After seeing Tang Zhen walk in, the Demon Hunters at the door looked over at the same time and immediately discovered the identity of rotten bones.

Rotten bones 'disguise might be able to fool ordinary people, but in the eyes of these demon hunters, there were many flaws, and they could be seen through with a careful look.

ou hoho, let me take a look. Someone actually brought a demonic servant into the Demon Hunter's Lair. Did his head get caught in the door? "

A young man with a Mohawk, a pale face, and heavy dark circles under his eyes appeared.

The purplish-red mouth was chewing something. Go Go 857 deliberately made an exaggerated sound and walked towards Tang Zhen.

He sized up Tang Zhen and then used a strange tone to ask with slanted eyes, "Could it be a newcomer who wants to sign up? what a lucky guy, he actually brought a powerful high-level demonic servant!

...

Newbie, I'll give you a chance. If you sell me your demonic servants, you can follow me from now on.

You must know that the death rate of newbies is the highest. If you don't have someone to protect you, you might not be able to survive your first mission."

The Demon Hunters around them had different expressions, but no one spoke. It was obvious that they didn't want to cause trouble.

Tang Zhen's face was very unfamiliar. He was clearly a newcomer. Moreover, he didn't have any background. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come alone. At this moment, no one came out to help him.

In that case, they didn't mind watching the show.

Tang Zhen glanced at the Mohawk. As if he didn't see that he was extorting, he asked in a very serious tone, "you're interested in my magic servant? then tell me, how much can you pay me?"

Mohawk raised a finger and said with an evil smile, "10000 dollars. How about it? this price is very fair, right?"

The Demon Hunter next to him had a mocking look on his face. "Ten thousand dollars for a high-level demon servant? this Mohawk was really going too far. It would be more like ten thousand gold bars.

However, they still didn't open their mouths. Instead, they continued to look at Tang Zhen, wanting to know his reaction to this price.

If Tang Zhen knew the price of a high-grade demonic servant, he would know that the other party was bullying him.

If Tang Zhen was a hot-blooded young man, he would probably have a conflict with Mohawk and then be taught a lesson.

...

If he was someone with a deep mind, he might have tolerated this, but conflict was inevitable.

No matter what, this matter was very interesting, and many people wanted to see the final outcome.

Tang Zhen shook his head, indicating that he was not satisfied with the price.

Mohawk's face immediately turned gloomy after hearing Zhen Tang's answer. A trace of killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"Kid, I gave you face, but you don't want it, do you?"

"I'll tell you clearly, if you have someone protecting you, I'll let you go today. If no one helps you, then I'll definitely buy this magic servant."

Chapter 1867 The end of the bully (1)

Mohawk's words were very arrogant, or it could be said that this was the rule of reality.

Due to the existence and influence of the evil demons, these demon hunters were even more ruthless and realistic. The law of the jungle was their favorite thing to do.

Perhaps only those who were more evil than demons were qualified to hunt them.

It was the same for newcomers. Even if Mohawk didn't appear, there might be other demon hunters.

Tang Zhen's encounter wasn't rare. Many of the Demon Hunters present had also experienced such treatment.

It was because they were the same as Tang Zhen. No one had brought them into the sect and they had no background. Hence, they were bullied at the beginning.

To be able to survive in the end was already a rather difficult thing.

As for whether they had taken their revenge, no one was interested. The Demon Hunters only cared about themselves.

Therefore, even if they had such an encounter before, they would still choose to stand by and watch when they encountered a similar situation.

Letting others experience what they had experienced might make them feel psychologically balanced.

Someone once said that these demon hunters were all mentally twisted lunatics. In fact, this sentence was somewhat reasonable.

They were stubborn and extreme, and at the same time, they were selfish. They competed with each other and rarely treated others sincerely.

The situation that Tang Zhen encountered belonged to the type that demon hunters loved to see and would wish for Tang Zhen to be unlucky.

This was a meeting gift for a newcomer, or rather, it was a way to lower his authority.

Tang Zhen did not become anxious and furious as the onlookers had imagined when he saw the Cockscomb-head's arrogant face.

He just looked at Mohawk, his eyes were calm as if he didn't have any emotional fluctuations.

"If you want to buy my magic servant, you don't have to pay, but you have to be able to beat him.

If you can beat him, not only will I give him to you, but I will also give you additional benefits.

If you can't win, then die!"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, Mohawk's face revealed a malevolent expression as his mouth emitted a strange "Jiejie" laugh.

"Brat, you're very arrogant. Don't you know that you'll lose your life like this?"

Tang Zhen shook his head as he waved his hand at Shi Gu.

you should be more worried about yourself. If you can't beat my demonic servants, you'll die today!

As soon as his voice fell, Bone Erosion, who was standing beside Tang Zhen, suddenly threw a punch at Mohawk.

His speed was very fast, but Mohawk was already on guard, his attention was always on eroding bone.

Seeing that Bone Erosion was about to attack, he twisted his body slightly and dispelled the attack.

Seeing this, Shi Gu once again closed in, pulling the distance between them closer.

Mohawk laughed coldly and quickly dodged the attack. At the same time, he kicked towards the man's head.

To become a demon Hunter, one had to at least have the strength of a Grade 1 cultivator, and the strength of a high-level demon servant was at most close to that of a Grade 1 cultivator.

The difference in strength between the two was very big, so Mohawk didn't put bone erosion in his eyes, and even planned to use three moves to knock down bone erosion.

Of course, Tang Zhen could not intervene during this process. Otherwise, he would have to waste some effort.

As for the possibility of being defeated by Tang Zhen, Mohawk had never thought about it.

How could a newbie who wasn't a Demon Hunter yet be his match when he had a demonic servant that he had tamed from God knows where?

In fact, it was just as he had expected. This demonic servant only had a level, but it had never received any training. When it fought, it did not have the slightest order.

If it was a trained demonic servant, then his combat power would at least triple, and even Mohawk would have to be careful.

What a lucky fellow, to actually be able to obtain such a high-level magic servant without a contract. However, your good luck ends here. Thank you for the gift.

However, to punish you for your rudeness, I won't give you the 10000 Yuan. I'll only give you one Yuan, not a single cent more!"

Mohawk was obviously very proud and confident. He was actually talking nonsense during the battle, looking like he was at ease.

Perhaps he really didn't place Tang Zhen in his eyes, or perhaps he was deliberately performing in front of others. Hence, he had violated a great taboo in battle.

If it was a truly evenly-matched battle, his actions would be completely courting death.

Sure enough, the bone erosion was not Mohawk's opponent. As soon as the two sides exchanged blows, he was kicked in the chest and his body flew backward.

His sternum was shattered. If not for his demonic servant physique, he would have fainted.

Fortunately, the demonic servants' physiques far exceeded that of ordinary people. Furthermore, Shi Gu had previously absorbed the gray fog of the soul devouring sand, so his strength had greatly increased.

Although Mohawk's attack made him spit out blood, it didn't reach the level of losing his combat ability. In fact, because of the other party's arrogant attitude, it even aroused his bone-corroding ferocity.

From Shi Gu's point of view, although Mohawk's strength wasn't weak, he was still far from Tang Zhen's.

He didn't dare to fight with Tang Zhen because the difference in strength was too great. The result of fighting would be certain death.

This Mohawk wasn't much stronger than him, but he still dared to look down on him because of his skills, which made Shi Gu very angry.

Today, even if he had to risk getting injured, he would also teach this Mohawk a lesson. At the same time, he would also let Tang Zhen see how loyal and obedient he was.

After all, only Shi Gu himself was clear that Tang Zhen definitely had a purpose that he could not guess for coming here.

Most importantly, he wasn't a real Demon Hunter, but the mortal enemy of demon hunters!

"Go to hell!"

Filled with anger, Shi Gu tore apart his disguise, his skin was torn apart, and then he waved his sharp claws to slash at Mohawk. He had obviously used all his strength.

The demonic servants were able to hide in a crowd because they had the ability to disguise themselves. When they did not want others to discover their identity, their bodies would secrete a special mucus.

This mucus had a memory function and would quickly condense into the shape of skin, wrapping around the demonic servant's body.

...

By relying on their lifelike human skins, the demonic servants were able to easily hide in the crowd, making it difficult for others to discover anything unusual.

Seeing that the bone erosion had revealed his true form and his body had more than doubled in size, Mohawk's expression began to become serious.

Bullies were the best at judging the situation. When they found that the situation was not in their favor, they would immediately choose the most suitable means of self-protection.

Just as rotten bones revealed his true form, Mohawk pulled out a dagger made of polished white bone from his waist and stabbed it toward rotten bones' heart.

This bone dagger was made from the bones of a real demon's leg. Not only was it extremely hard, but it also had some negative damage.

Once the dagger pierced through the bone erosion, even if it didn't kill him on the spot, he would lose his combat ability for a long time.

Who knew that at the moment Mohawk waved his dagger, an illusionary shadow suddenly flashed behind Tang Zhen and pounced over with an unbelievable speed.

Mohawk was shocked. He didn't even have time to check the enemy's path and hurriedly dodged to the side.

The bone-corroding attack was like a maggot attached to the bone. It followed the Mohawk's retreating path, and a fifteen-centimeter nail scratched his chest.

Mohawk grunted and retreated without hesitation, trying to Dodge the next attack.

The ethereal shadow sneaked an attack on him again, blocking his way out and causing his body to stiffen for a moment.

...

“Go to hell!”

Bone erosion roared and his sharp claws ruthlessly struck Mohawk’s abdomen, digging out his intestines.

Mohawk screamed and took a few steps back. He knelt on the ground and his blood instantly dyed the ground red.

Chapter 1868 Mohawk’s dead body (1)

“Don’t kill me!”

Mohawk shouted as he fell to the ground. At the same time, he pressed his hand on his abdomen to prevent his organs from falling out.

The attack of the bone erosion had hit the target. It had even broken one of Mohawk’s intestines. The skin and meat were cut into strips and hung on his stomach. It seemed that they would be stripped off his body at any time.

Mohawk’s face was filled with fear and panic. He kept dodging to the back of the crowd.

The Mohawk could still move and Dodge even after suffering such an injury. It was clear that he had some ability.

However, if one were to carefully observe the Mohawk’s wound, one would discover that his flesh was squirming like a worm, and at the same time, his muscles were constantly contracting inward.

As it wriggled and contracted, its intestines were also held up to prevent them from falling out.

It was impossible for a human’s self-healing ability to be so powerful. Only a demon’s recovery ability could do this.

Mohawk, this guy who was afraid of death, had obviously done something to his body. Otherwise, his wound could not have healed so quickly.

Just as he was shouting not to kill himself, he was also asking the Demon Hunters around him for help, shouting for them to help stop rotten bones.

However, the surrounding people were either too far away or their attention was attracted by the sudden appearance of the female ghost Xiao Yu, so they were unable to rescue her in time.

Even the Demon Hunters who could help hesitated for a moment and didn’t stop him in the end.

If he intercepted her now, he would definitely be attacked by the demonic servant female ghost, and the Mohawk would definitely take the opportunity to escape.

Only a fool would do such a troublesome thing. If he was not careful, he might even lose his life.

Looking at Tang Zhen who was standing at the side, the Demon Hunters' gazes became complicated. They even began to wonder about his background.

They were already surprised when they saw Tang Zhen bring a high-level demonic servant. In the end, at the critical moment, a female ghost that was not inferior in any way appeared.

The Demon Hunters, who originally thought that Tang Zhen had no background, immediately doubted their previous judgment and determined that this newcomer's background wasn't simple.

Getting a high-level demonic servant could only be considered good luck. There had been similar cases in the past, but getting a female ghost at the same time was no longer a matter of luck.

It was obvious that he had some sort of background or powerful strength to be able to do this.

Knowing that there was a problem, these demon hunters were even less likely to make a move to avoid causing trouble for themselves.

Previously, when Tang Zhen was being extorted, they were indifferent. Now that Mohawk was being attacked, what did it have to do with them?

Shi Gu stared at the disheveled Mohawk and laughed wildly in his heart. He even wanted to roar at the sky.

Never in his dreams would he have thought that he would one day be able to kill a Demon Hunter in the Demon Hunter headquarters without any restraint.

Since Tang Zhen, who was a devil, didn't have any scruples, what did he have to be afraid of? In any case, Tang Zhen would bear the responsibility if something happened.

At this moment, without Tang Zhen's order, Shi Gu continued to attack with a sinister smile. He had long found Mohawk an eyesore and wished for nothing more than to kill him.

The female ghost Xiao Yu was the same. She was filled with resentment after her death. Now that she had a channel to vent her anger, she naturally wanted to tear Mohawk into pieces.

"You're leaving me in the lurch, you damn bastards!"

Mohawk saw that no one came to his rescue, so he couldn't help but curse. He didn't care about his injuries and retreated like a madman.

Shi Gu and Xiao Yu followed closely behind, tightly biting onto the Cockscomb. As long as they launched another wave of attacks, the Cockscomb would die without a doubt.

The intense fighting scene attracted the attention of the surrounding demon hunters. When they saw a demonic servant and a female ghost chasing after the Mohawk, everyone's expressions were extremely interesting.

It seemed like it had been two to three years since anyone dared to start a war in the Demon Hunter headquarters. This kind of scene was really nostalgic.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, an angry roar was heard. Then, a figure jumped down from the high platform and went straight to Mohawk's position.

This person was wearing a windbreaker and had a full beard. He was very well-groomed.

While he was still in mid-air, the man in the windbreaker had already pulled out a black battle blade and slashed it straight at the first man, rotten bones.

This saber was made from the long horn of an evil demon. Once it cut into flesh, it would fester and turn people into pus.

From the way he attacked, it was clear that he wanted to kill the bone erosion before attacking the female ghost Xiao Yu.

When the Demon Hunters at the side saw this scene, some of them curled their lips in disdain, some of them revealed a disappointed expression, but most of them were gloating.

No matter what the result of this matter was, a fight was inevitable. Whether it was Tang Zhen or Mohawk who was unlucky, it was a good thing for them.

Mohawk's boss has finally made his move. I think this newbie is going to be in big trouble. I guess this will be his last time appearing in the Demon Hunter headquarters.

I don't think so. This newcomer is obviously not simple. Mohawk's gang may be defeated.

"Hehe, you guys just watch the show. That high-level magic servant is probably going to die."

such a high-level demonic servant is worth a lot. It would be a waste to die like this.

Just as everyone was discussing, the blade in the air was already close to the bone erosion, and in the next second, his head would fly into the sky.

"Get lost!"

Tang Zhen, who had not moved at all earlier, suddenly let out a low roar. Soon after, he raised his hand and threw an item, which directly smashed onto the saber that was slashing down.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound rang out, and at the same time, the man in the windbreaker in the air let out a cry of surprise. The saber that was about to land on Shi Gu's body was also forcefully sent flying.

At this moment, everyone saw that it was a brick that had sent the saber flying. It had turned into powder after the violent impact.

Shi Gu was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. He originally thought that he would be killed in the next moment. He did not expect that Tang Zhen would actually intervene to save him.

Bone erosion, who had recovered from his shock, laughed hideously and once again charged towards Mohawk. He raised his sharp claws and clawed at Mohawk's back.

Mohawk saw that he couldn't avoid it, so he raised his dagger and tried to die with the bone erosion.

Seeing this, Shi Gu quickly dodged. He didn't want to kill Mohawk at the same time as putting his own life on the line.

"Idiot!"

...

Mohawk cursed in his heart. His eyes flashed with a smile as if his scheme had succeeded. Then, he stuffed an item into his mouth. After chewing twice, he spat out a mouthful of dirty blood.

Bone erosion could not Dodge in time and was touched by the blood. Smoke immediately rose from his skin and he let out a painful roar.

Mohawk didn't turn around to escape. Instead, he waved his dagger again and cut at Shi Gu's throat.

For a vengeful person like him, once he seized the opportunity, he would definitely put his opponent to death.

"Xiao Yu, hold him back immediately!"

Tang Zhen's voice sounded, causing the female ghost, who was at a loss, to tremble. She then went straight for Mohawk.

Before Mohawk could turn around to Dodge, he was hugged by the female ghost Xiao Yu. It was as if he had fallen into an Ice River, and his body and mind became sluggish.

"Shi Gu, attack the area in front of you!"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's voice, Shi Gu, who was being burned to the point of continuously roaring, raised his arm and continuously slashed in front of him.

However, his eyes were injured, so he couldn't see where the Mohawk was at all. He could only randomly wave his fists.

"Idiot, I'm here!"

...

Seeing this, the female ghost Xiao Yu cursed angrily. At the same time, she pushed the Mohawk in her arms forward, just in time for it to enter the attack range of the eroding bones.

"Don't whine."

Mohawk's face was full of fear and despair. His eyes were about to pop out. Who knew that just as he shouted, his voice suddenly stopped.

His sharp nails were like scalpels, quickly cutting Mohawk's head. Three bloody lines appeared on his face, and the blood spurted out and covered his entire face.

After feeling that his claws had touched his target, the berserk rotten bones did not hesitate and continuously clawed at Mohawk's body.

Mohawk kept screaming. His flesh, blood, bones, and internal organs were torn into pieces by the sharp claws and scattered in all directions.

However, under the control of the female ghost Xiao Yu, he was unable to move or dodge at all. Just like that, he was dismembered by Shi Gu's sharp claws.

In less than a dozen seconds, the Mohawk was left with only a hideous head. From the neck down, only half of its skeleton was left. It was suspended in a strange position above the ground.

Other than the flesh and blood on his back, the front part of his body had completely disappeared. It was now scattered on the ground.

The smell of blood, organs, and bright red made people feel like they were in the laboratory of vampires and witches.

Facing such a bloody and terrifying scene, even the Demon Hunters who had seen countless evil scenes couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 1869 The man in the windbreaker who was filled with anger (1)

Mohawk's body was torn apart by the corrosion, and the floor of the hall was blood-red, covered with scattered blood and flesh.

Even so, there was still an eyeball left on his head, which was constantly turning left and right. It was obvious that he was not completely dead.

After the transformation, his body was so strong!

Although he didn't die, he couldn't live anymore. He wasn't a true demon, so he couldn't be reborn from a drop of blood.

Witnessing this scene, the Demon Hunters were silent, waiting for the development of the situation.

Mohawk was dead. This matter would either come to an end or cause an even bigger storm.

As for how it would end, it would depend on the attitude of the living.

The man who had saved Mohawk was standing in the middle of the hall with a black sword in his hand.

As Mohawk's boss and a veteran Demon Hunter in this city, everyone present knew the man in the windbreaker.

This person was overbearing, arrogant, overbearing, and sinister. Few people would provoke him on normal days.

It wasn't that he didn't dare to, but he didn't want to cause trouble. After all, this guy was like a Mad Dog, and he couldn't get rid of it once he was stuck to it.

However, at this moment, the man in the windbreaker was acting strangely.

In front of him, Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back, blocking his path.

He just stood there casually, but the man in the windbreaker didn't dare to take a step forward, as if there was a great flood or ferocious beast hidden in front of him.

It was precisely because of Tang Zhen's existence that the man in the windbreaker was unable to approach the center of the battlefield and save Mohawk.

He could only watch helplessly as corrosive bone and the female ghost Xiao Yu worked together to control Mohawk, who was trying to counterattack, and was then torn into pieces in the blink of an eye.

The man in the windbreaker was extremely depressed that things had developed like this. At the same time, he had his own difficulties.

If one were to look closely at the man's arm, one would find that it was trembling slightly, and there was a trace of blood on the handle of the knife.

The hand that held the knife should be as steady as a mountain, but his current state was clearly a little off.

Looking at the web between his thumb and forefinger, there were cracks. That was the result of the violent impact and the skin being torn.

Even with his powerful recovery ability, he could not heal these small wounds. It was clear that the damage was not as simple as it seemed.

The most eye-catching item was the windbreaker-wearing man's favorite weapon, the black demonic Longhorn saber that he had spent a lot of money and effort to forge.

There was an obvious crack on the blade of the black saber, and the surface was stained with brick powder.

The cut on the blade made the man in the windbreaker feel heartache, but it also shocked the onlookers. Everyone knew how hard the blade was.

The Demon Hunters present were all experts, and this gap alone was enough for them to see a lot of things.

At this moment, the person who felt the most uncomfortable was undoubtedly the man in the windbreaker, who had failed to save her and had his saber damaged.

As he looked at Tang Zhen who had a carefree expression as he stood in front of him, the man in the windbreaker did not show any expression on his face, but he was extremely afraid in his heart.

Tang Zhen was able to repel him with just a brick and even destroy his beloved weapon. Tang Zhen's strength was very strong, at least not much inferior to him.

If both parties were to truly exchange blows, the victor and loser would be split in half. However, if Tang Zhen still had a trump card, the one who would lose would definitely be him.

Mohawk was seeking his own death. There was no need to put himself in danger for this subordinate.

The most important point was that the windbreaker-wearing man had sensed that Tang Zhen had locked onto him. It was still fine if he did not move. However, if he were to act rashly, he would definitely attract a storm of attacks.

It was for this reason that he didn't dare to go past Tang Zhen to rescue Mohawk, who was on the verge of death.

Even when he saw the Mohawk being torn to pieces, the man in the windbreaker pretended not to see it, as if the other party had nothing to do with him.

It was obvious that this was a person with deep thoughts. Compared to the Mohawk who used his power to bully others, this kind of person was undoubtedly more dangerous.

"Very good, very good!"

After seeing Mohawk's dead body, the man in the windbreaker said coldly and turned to leave.

"Stop! Did I say you could leave?"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over, and it contained a trace of iciness.

The windbreaker-clad man's body trembled slightly. If he did not respond in public, his reputation would immediately be ruined.

Turning his head to look at Tang Zhen, the man in the windbreaker said with a hoarse voice, "Young man, do you know what you are doing?"

Tang Zhen laughed softly and shook his head.

"I only know that this guy wanted to extort money from me, so I killed him.

I've stopped you for one thing. If you have any relationship with him and want to take revenge for him, remember that my name is Tang Zhen!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the man in the wind Coat took a deep look at him as the corner of his mouth was lifted into a smile.

This smile was meaningful, as if it carried a trace of fear and a trace of cruelty.

"Tang Zhen, right? I will remember it."

After saying that, the man in the windbreaker turned around and left.

"Stop! Did I say you could leave?"

Tang Zhen's voice sounded once again. The same words caused the body of the man wearing the wind Coat to stiffen as he slowly turned his head around.

The Demon Hunter beside him saw this and for some reason, he wanted to laugh.

"Tang Zhen, don't you go too far. Do you really think that I can't do anything to you?"

The organization of demon hunters seemed powerful, but in fact, the rules were just for show. The killing just now was also tacitly approved.

If someone really tried to use the rules to punish Tang Zhen, it would only cause the resistance of the Demon Hunters, even if they didn't know Tang Zhen.

From the Demon Hunters "point of view, the real purpose of this headquarters was to hand over missions and to buy and sell supplies and equipment.

...

Demon hunters did things without restraint. If they were restricted by the rules, it would be equivalent to being toyed with by politicians. They would not even know how they died.

However, if there was concrete evidence that the Demon Hunters had done something to harm ordinary people, the headquarters would send people to investigate and deal with it.

As for the fighting and killing between the Demon Hunters, the Demon Hunter headquarters rarely paid attention to it. No matter how many casualties there were, they would only put on a show and would not really investigate it.

This was a pool of muddy water. If he participated too much, not only would no one be grateful, but he would also be stained with mud.

After a few similar experiences that caused very serious consequences, the headquarters was already avoiding the battle between demon hunters like the plague.

Therefore, although the commotion that Tang Zhen caused this time around was not small, he would not receive much blame. The only thing he needed to be on guard against was the man in the windbreaker in front of him.

Of course, it was only a precaution to prevent him from affecting his plan. After all, at a critical moment, the ants 'nest could also cause the collapse of the dam.

If the other party was tactful and no longer provoked him, Tang Zhen would not need to waste his effort.

However, if this guy were to seek death, Tang Zhen would not mind sending him on his way and let him accompany Mohawk in the underground.

Tang Zhen revealed an innocent expression when he heard the words of the man in the wind Coat. His tone was indifferent as he said, "I'm afraid there's some misunderstanding. I just want to ask you, where can I register as a Demon Hunter?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the wind Coat wearing man's nose nearly became crooked from anger.

...

There were people everywhere and he could ask anyone, but Tang Zhen just had to stop him.

From the way the man in the windbreaker saw it, Tang Zhen was making him embarrassed and unable to step down from the stage in public.

bear with this for now. After I figure out your background, I'll settle the score with you later!

The man in the windbreaker took a deep breath and pointed to the side.

After that, he left as if he was escaping, afraid that Tang Zhen would call him.

“Thank you,” he said.

Tang Zhen gave his thanks in an indifferent manner. He swept his gaze at the Demon Hunters beside him and called out to the bone erosion and little Jade to walk towards the counter in front of them.

The Demon Hunters automatically made way for him. With the Mohawk as an example, they were afraid of provoking this fierce newcomer again.

Similarly, there were also people who secretly sized up Tang Zhen. Their gazes were rather unfriendly. It was unknown what they were thinking in their hearts.

There were two female clerks standing in front of the counter. When they saw Tang Zhen walk over, their plump bodies subconsciously trembled and there was a trace of fear in their eyes.

Although they clearly knew that Tang Zhen would not do anything to them, they still subconsciously felt fear as their legs trembled slightly.

The two of them were afraid that this young man who had just killed Mohawk and scared off the man in the windbreaker would do something unfavorable to them.

Tang Zhen grinned and softly said to the two workers, don't be nervous, I'm a good person. I want to register as a Demon Hunter!

Chapter 1870 Devil's nest in the suburbs _

“Please fill out a form first, Mr. Qiao.”

Perhaps Tang Zhen's smile had an effect as the two female clerks became less nervous. They took out a piece of paper from the counter and handed it to him while secretly sizing him up.

If one only looked at his appearance, no one would dare to believe that this young man had just killed Mohawk and scared off the man in the windbreaker.

As long as he could survive the newbie period and escape the revenge of the man in the windbreaker, he would definitely become a prominent figure here in the future.

Of course, all of this was just a hypothesis. The premise was that he could survive all the dangers. Otherwise, no one would care who he was.

Why pay so much attention to a dead man?

Tang Zhen casually glanced at the form. After which, he filled in his personal information according to the requirements on it.

Everything was fake, but no one cared, because this kind of thing was very common.

In order to protect their family, demon hunters never left behind real information, and registration was just a formality.

After the clerk took it, he glanced through it and nodded.

there will be someone in charge of verifying your strength. You can go to the third room on the second floor. There will be a clerk there to serve you.

After Tang Zhen gave his thanks, he brought Shi Gu and the female ghost Xiao Yu to the second floor.

A middle-aged man in a gray suit stood at the door of the room where the strength was verified. He was currently looking at Tang Zhen with a complicated expression.

Hello, I'm here to register as a Demon Hunter. How do I proceed with the verification? "

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the middle-aged man laughed bitterly and shook his head gently.

"Do you think there's a need to test your strength after what just happened?"

"So, I'm already a Demon Hunter now?" Tang Zhen nodded and asked.

"Although your strength has been proven, you still have to make an oath in front of the recording device and sign a contract with your demonic servant and female ghost.

If you don't sign the contract, you'll become the target of the Demon Hunters if you bring them out to the streets again."

Tang Zhen nodded his head to show that he understood. Soon after, under the lead of the middle-aged man, he completed the contract with the eroding bones and the female ghost, little Jade.

After completing the entire process, Tang Zhen received a badge, a set of electronic equipment for demon hunters, and the most basic Novice equipment.

This was a benefit for newbies, including a demon-hunting pistol, 50 spare bullets, and a demon-hunting dagger.

The equipment could deal damage to demonic servants, but against demons, it was no different from paper.

If one wanted a better weapon, they would have to spend points to exchange for it or spend money to purchase materials from the black market. Then, they would have to hire an expert to custom-make the weapon.

That was why newbie demon hunters would seek out weak demonic servants to train themselves in the beginning, and slowly accumulate points to exchange for better equipment.

Tang Zhen didn't plan to do this. The purpose of him signing up to become a demon Hunter was to give himself an official identity.

With such an identity and background, he would be able to avoid a lot of trouble when dealing with demons.

This was also a layer of disguise to make the evil demons think that he was a Demon Hunter, concealing his identity as a dimensional invader.

After everything was done, Tang Zhen brought Shi Gu and little Jade out of the Demon Hunter headquarters and headed to the demon lair that Shi Gu knew.

During the process of heading to their destination, Tang Zhen had prepared a set of equipment for bone erosion little Jade and the other person. It could greatly increase their combat strength.

Although the demon and ghost didn't have much knowledge, they knew that this set of equipment was definitely valuable. In particular, the method Tang Zhen used to take out items from thin air had caused them to be endlessly amazed.

The female ghost, Xiao Yu, had never heard of such a thing before. However, Shi Gu had vaguely heard that powerful evil demons and demon hunters had such means.

Shi Gu no longer doubted Tang Zhen's identity and strength.

The car gradually left the city and finally stopped in a huge area on the outskirts of the city. There were only a few dozen households around it.

Although there weren't many houses, there were many cars parked in the area. From time to time, men and women in strange clothes could be seen going in and out.

At the edge of the venue, there was a building that looked like a factory, and its surface was sprayed with all kinds of strange patterns.

In Fang Rui's eyes, the building was shrouded in a thick black aura, like a group of squirming black insects.

Hair-like tentacles dangled from the air into the building, giving off a greasy and cold feeling.

It was impossible for the Demon Hunters to not notice such an obvious location, so the only explanation was that they were pretending not to see it.

Perhaps they were afraid of the power of the demons, or there was some kind of deal between them, so this demon lair could exist so brazenly.

Tang Zhen didn't care what kind of unspeakable secret was hidden behind this. He had come to hunt for evil demons, and no one could stop him.

after you enter the Devil nest, just kill them without restraint. If they don't die, then you'll be the ones who die.

After throwing down these words, Tang Zhen took the lead and walked toward the factory building. He did not have the slightest nervous expression that he had before the battle.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, Shi Gu and little Jade exchanged glances before following closely behind.

In the following battle, they might not be able to leave this place alive, and the only people they could rely on on on on the battlefield seemed to be each other.

"If you encounter any danger, remember to run to my side. Two people are always safer than one."

Just as they were about to enter the factory, bone suddenly said, ”

After hesitating for a moment, bone erosion said softly, ” “Although I know it’s useless to say sorry, I’m really sorry. If I could choose again, I think some things wouldn’t have happened,”

Hearing Shi Gu’s words, the female ghost Xiao Yu was stunned for a moment, clearly caught off guard.

She had originally thought that these words would never come out of rotten bones ‘mouth. After all, in the eyes of the demonic servants, all of this was only natural.

The female ghost, Xiao Yu, opened her mouth and was about to say something, but she saw that Shi Gu had already walked into the factory.

As soon as he entered the house, he heard deafening music. It was as if the air was vibrating.

A group of men and women in strange clothes were twisting their bodies in the empty space of the factory, and the air was filled with the choking smell of cigarettes and wine.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this might be a place for revelry, where people could vent to their hearts ‘content.

...

However, in the eyes of Tang Zhen and Shi Gu, this was a completely different scene.

There was more than one demonic servant hidden in the crowd. Although they were dancing to the music, they would do some dirty things from time to time.

Especially at the corners of the factory, there were pairs of rolling bodies that were venting their primitive desires without any scruples.

In such a special environment, the desires in the heart would be released to the maximum, and one would act without any scruples.

On the stairs above the factory, demonic servants disguised as humans stood. They looked down at the crowd with disdain and ridicule, as if they were looking at a herd of pigs and sheep.

In one of the rooms above, there was a well-built man who was lazily lying on a huge soft sofa. There were a few hot women around him.

These women’s eyes were intoxicated, and their faces were filled with joy, as if they were in paradise.

They didn’t know that their life force was rapidly slipping away, and they would die from various diseases in a few years.

When Tang Zhen walked into the factory, that robust man with a face full of enjoyment suddenly looked at him. His eyes contained a trace of surprise and disdain.

With a light snap of his fingers, several robust demonic servants rushed down. They violently pushed away the men and women who were shaking their heads and walked straight to Tang Zhen’s side.

Demon Hunter, get out of here yourself, or I’ll carry your body and throw it out to feed the dogs!

...

A few demonic servants sized up Tang Zhen. Their tone was extremely arrogant, clearly not putting him in their eyes.

don't worry, I'll leave this place soon. But before that, I'm going to cut off your heads!

Tang Zhen sneered as he suddenly threw a punch at the face of the demonic servant in front of him.

With a dull thud, the demonic servant's head was smashed into pieces like a rotten watermelon.