

Alternate 1881

Chapter 1881 Entering the demon nest (1)

Facing more than two hundred fully armed demon hunters with killing intent on their faces, the caretaker of the demon lair was also terrified.

He started to hesitate in his heart. Should he allow Tang Zhen and the others to enter?

The prohibition order only targeted ordinary people and had no effect on demon hunters. If Tang Zhen and the others wanted to barge in, he wouldn't be able to stop them alone.

Furthermore, he had previously heard that the local demon hunters had tried to stop Tang Zhen, but the other party still appeared at the entrance of the demon nest.

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This situation could only mean that this group of people's wishful thinking had failed, and they had even learned their lesson.

Unlike those greedy demon hunters, the guard knew the dangers of the demon nest. If it could really be eliminated, he would be the first to agree with it.

Just as the guard was hesitating, a group of people had already reached the door.

Those demon hunters couldn't even be bothered with the guard. Instead, they looked at Tang Zhen at the same time, waiting for him to arrange the battle plan.

Although they had come in an aggressive manner, attacking The Fiend nest was no child's play. They had to plan carefully.

To demon hunters, the demon nest was like the abyss of hell. Once they stepped in, they would never return.

Tang Zhen was their courage. At this moment, they must definitely seek his opinion.

In the end, Tang Zhen merely raised his hand and waved it when faced with everyone's questioning eyes. He took the lead and walked toward the haunted house in front.

No nonsense, just do it.

Seeing Tang Zhen being so confident, those demon hunters could only follow closely behind. However, their hearts were in their throats.

This kind of direct and tough style could easily stimulate the lofty aspirations in one's heart, but if one's ability was not enough, it was easy to lose one's life because of impulsiveness.

The overseer did not stop them when he saw this. If Tang Zhen and the others were bent on seeking death, he would not be able to stop them even if he wanted to.

However, he also had a trace of anticipation in his heart. He hoped that Tang Zhen would really be able to clear the devil nest alone like the rumors said.

With his own powerful strength and the help of more than 200 demon hunters, perhaps this malignant tumor that had troubled the city for many years could really be uprooted.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared and blocked in front of Tang Zhen.

This figure was extremely tall, and his entire body was wrapped in blood Qi. He looked like a Mad Bear that had just crawled out of a pile of corpses.

“I heard from those guys that you want to clear out The Fiend nest?”

This person wasn't unfamiliar. He was the giant man who had blocked the path of Tang Zhen and the others. After he discovered that he had been deceived, he frantically chased after the deceiver.

At this time, his body was stained with blood, and there were a few hideous wounds on his chest. However, he didn't seem to care.

Tang Zhen did not dislike this huge man. One must know that he had been deceived from the beginning. After he understood the truth, he did not hesitate to choose revenge.

Although he was honest and straightforward, he wasn't scheming, so he didn't need to worry about being cheated.

However, if a man with such a personality hated someone, he would definitely not forgive them easily.

Those two guys who had lied to him probably didn't have a good ending. They might have already become ghosts under his sword.

“That's right. What's the matter?”

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps and asked the huge man who called himself master Hu.

“I heard those guys say that if I follow you to clear The Fiend nest, I can make a lot of money. I need money!

I'm very good at fighting, and one of me is equivalent to several of you. You only need to pay me a portion of the money.”

Tang Zhen faintly smiled when he heard the giant man's words. He didn't expect that the other party would stop him because of this matter.

“Are you in need of money?”

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, the huge man scratched his bald head and nodded his head seriously.

I need to support my younger brother and sister. I need to pay for their meals, school, and education. I need a lot of money.

Seeing the doubt on Tang Zhen's face, the guard by the side leaned over and said to Tang Zhen in a low voice, Han Hu is an orphan. All the money he earned was given to the orphanage. The points he earned from hunting demonic servants were also used to exchange for money.

Tang Zhen did not feel too surprised after hearing the overseer's words. Perhaps, only a person with such a character would be able to do such a thing.

Han Hu, right? you can follow me. If you can walk out of the three fiend nests alive, you won't have to worry about money anymore.

Han Hu grinned and laughed when he heard Tang Zhen's words. He had an eager expression.

"Let's go. I want to see what's so special about this fiend nest."

As Tang Zhen walked forward, the tightly shut metal door automatically opened, emitting a "kacla" rusty rubbing sound.

As if sensing the arrival of a large group of demon hunters, this ominous house that hid the demon nest also began to show its ferocious side.

There seemed to be smoke slowly appearing in those ancient and dilapidated buildings, blurring one's vision.

Some strange sounds also rang in everyone's ears. There were sounds of crying, chewing, wailing, and laughing.

All the sounds were mixed together, like bugs that forced their way into their brains, making their scalps numb as if ants were crawling all over their bodies.

The smoke grew heavier and gradually enveloped the buildings. They squirmed like living creatures.

Even the sky above their heads changed. It was originally clear and boundless, but in the blink of an eye, dark clouds covered it. It was so heavy that it seemed as if it would fall on their heads at any moment.

This was the first time they had seen dark clouds so close to the ground, and they couldn't help but panic.

"Sha Sha Sha Sha."

There was another strange sound, like footsteps dragging on the ground and flesh rubbing against bricks.

Looking at the smoke in front of him, he could vaguely see figures moving. Their movements were stiff and strange, like rusty machines.

"Crack!"

The Demon Hunter behind Tang Zhen heard the strange sound. He lowered his head to take a look and discovered that the ground that was originally overgrown with weeds had been piled up with white skeletons without him knowing.

The bones had rotted long ago. When he stepped on them, they broke into pieces one after another as if he was stepping on dry branches.

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Looking at the surrounding environment, it had already undergone a huge change. The path they came from had long disappeared, and there was no one to rely on. It was as if they were already in another world.

everyone, keep your spirits up. This should be a domain constructed by demons. When you see the demonic servants later, don't hesitate.

Although these demon hunters didn't have the experience of clearing a demon nest, they were quite knowledgeable. After discovering the abnormal situation around them, they immediately became vigilant.

At this moment, a series of hurried footsteps came from the fog, and then a dense group of monsters rushed over.

These monsters looked like zombies. They were wearing ancient and tattered armor and holding swords, Spears, and Spears wrapped in black gas. They were like ancient soldiers who charged and broke through the enemy's formation, surrounding the Demon Hunters.

it's a demonic servant! Everyone, attack!

Although the number of demonic servants was unknown, there was no time to think about it. The Demon Hunters were already engaged in battle with the demonic servants.

Tang Zhen, who had been standing at the forefront, raised his hand. A white, Cold Flame suddenly appeared. Like a flood that burst through a dam, it spread across the demonic servants 'camp.

Wherever the flames touched, the demonic servants 'bodies turned into torches, instantly turning into a pile of ashes.

The flames paved a path that led deep into the haunted house. The surrounding demonic servants dodged it.

At the end of the flame path, there seemed to be a group of figures wearing general armors standing. Their blood-red eyes were staring intently at Tang Zhen, who was walking on the flames.

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Chapter 1882 Unstoppable (1)

Seeing Tang Zhen use the White flames to burn countless demonic servants to death, the Demon Hunters that followed him were extremely excited and couldn't help but cheer loudly.

Usually, they would be surrounded by danger when hunting three to five demonic servants, so when had they ever seen such a massacre?

Killing in itself was easy to make people's blood boil, let alone this kind of unprecedented scene, simply made them excited to the point of no return.

It was as if the demonic servants were ants that could be easily crushed into dust without any ability to resist.

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This wide-range attack greatly reduced the pressure on the Demon Hunters, and at the same time raised their morale.

The people who were originally afraid became unusually brave and took the initiative to find targets to kill.

They waved the weapons in their hands, continuously blocking and killing in all directions. Moreover, they closely followed behind Tang Zhen.

In the ocean of demonic servants, they were like solid reefs. No matter how the huge waves hit them, they remained standing.

In fact, on this kind of battlefield where two armies confronted each other, the most terrifying thing was to be alone. Once trapped by the enemy, there was an 80 to 90% chance of losing one's life.

Those who could kill their way in and out of the chaotic Army were all peerless generals or people with extremely good luck.

In the chaotic battle, someone's performance was exceptionally outstanding and was noticed by everyone.

The most outstanding ones were, of course, Shi Gu and Xiao Yu.

Their equipment could be said to be of the highest quality, and after Tang Zhen's guidance, the two of them already knew how to coordinate with each other, and their combat strength more than doubled.

Everywhere the two of them went on the battlefield was like a meat grinder. Broken limbs flew everywhere, leaving behind a ghastly trail of flesh and blood.

"Hahaha, this is great!"

In the process of killing, rotten bones 'body seemed to be growing continuously, and his appearance was becoming more and more ferocious and terrifying.

The dark green Bone spur had become thicker and sharper, and there was a Barb-like thing on the tip.

A few of the severed heads and limbs were hung by the bone spurs, and they trembled along with the movements of the eroding bones, as if they were evil spirits that had crawled out of hell.

On his fists, legs, elbows, and knees, there were also sharp bone spikes that broke through the skin, which could increase his lethality in close combat.

When it got excited, it would even pull the enemy's body and open its mouth to bite the neck to devour the flesh.

The more he killed, the more benefits he would gain, so the more he fought, the braver he became.

The demonic blood essence in his body was continuously fusing, and it would probably not take long for Shi Gu to evolve into a true demon.

The female ghost, Xiao Yu, was the same. In the process of killing the demonic servants, her body became more and more corporeal, and she looked almost no different from an ordinary person.

However, her dress was fluttering in the wind and her entire body was soaked in blood. As she waved her pair of ghostly claws, heads kept rolling off.

Stepping in the sea of blood with bare feet, she looked like a Jade-faced Rakshasa, exuding a terrifying aura.

When the demon and ghost saw Tang Zhen advancing, they subconsciously followed. However, when they saw the white flame tunnel, they subconsciously hesitated.

Everyone had seen how terrifying the White flames were. Any demonic servant that came into contact with them would be reduced to ashes instantly. The two of them were afraid that they would be burned to ashes if they stepped on it.

“Don’t worry, this kind of flame can’t hurt our own people.”

Tang Zhen’s voice sounded by their ears, causing the hesitating Shi Gu and little Yu to be jolted awake. They did not hesitate to charge into the flaming tunnel.

let’s rush over together. Sir Tang Zhen wouldn’t lie to us!

Seeing this, the other demon hunters also rushed up one after another, and in the blink of an eye, they were in the sea of fire.

Sure enough, although the cold Flame was burning, it did not hurt him at all.

On the contrary, the demonic servants were instantly reduced to ashes upon contact with the flames. They were unable to approach in a hurry.

As expected, this white flame had a spirit. It didn’t harm itself, but only the enemy!

The Demon Hunters who discovered this were overjoyed. This way, they could use the flaming passageways to eliminate the demonic servants more easily.

brothers, let’s go and kill! I haven’t felt so good in a long time!

A Demon Hunter held a crossbow and fired continuously at the demonic servants that were charging at him. At the same time, he shouted in excitement.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw a group of black shadows coming from the West. It was a military javelin surrounded by black gas.

“Not good, use your shield to block it!”

Traditional cold weapons were not necessarily useless. For example, many demon hunters would carry protective equipment like shields with them. It could save their lives at critical moments.

Seeing a large number of black javelins coming at them, the Demon Hunters subconsciously raised their shields and tried to protect their vital parts.

This way, even if he was stabbed, he could still keep his life. After a simple treatment, he could continue to fight.

But at this moment, a shocking scene happened.

&Nbsp; when the black javelins touched the flame tunnel, they were like ash, instantly disappearing.

The Demon Hunter, who had raised his shield and was ready to take the attack, was overjoyed. He didn't expect the flaming passage to be able to defend against long-range attacks.

If that was the case, wouldn't they have an invincible defense in the flaming passageway?

As soon as this thought rose in his mind, he saw another rain of arrows coming at him. Under everyone's watchful eyes, they were also burned to ashes by the white flame.

The Demon Hunters, who had confirmed this point, became more and more excited, and their morale rose again and again.

They stood in the flaming passageway and used its characteristics to fight to attack the demonic servants outside.

The huge man named Han Hu waved his broad sword and took up more than ten meters of space alone. He kept swinging his arms and slashing.

Countless demonic servants had died at his hands, but he did not show any signs of fatigue. Instead, he became more courageous as he killed.

From time to time, he would throw away his broadsword and shake off the thick chains on his body, smashing at the demonic servants.

As the chains swung, all the demonic servants within a radius of four to five meters were swept away, all of them with broken bones and broken tendons.

Soon, someone noticed this scene and immediately stood behind Han Hu to deal the finishing blow, killing the demonic servants that were not completely dead.

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It did not take long for giant demonic servants that were several meters tall to appear. They brandished their long spiked clubs and attacked the flaming passageway.

These demonic servants were the same as the corroded bones. They had absorbed the blood of demons and were about to become demonic existences.

However, even so, he was still helpless when faced with the flame tunnel that Tang Zhen had released. He quickly retreated after the slightest contact.

Those who retreated a little slower had their bodies charred and smoking. With a light touch, there would be carbon residue falling off.

They looked at the flaming passageway with extreme fear and doubt in their eyes, no longer willing to approach it.

After seeing the unrivaled defense of the flaming passageways, the Demon Hunters had already quickly calmed down and started to launch their attacks in an orderly manner.

At this moment, they had already guessed Tang Zhen's strategy. It was obvious that he wanted the Demon Hunters to use the flaming passageways to clear out the demonic servants. As for the matter of killing the evil demons, he would personally handle it.

The Demon Hunters who were originally skeptical about clearing the demon nest no longer had any doubts. While ensuring their own safety, they could also divert their attention to look at Tang Zhen's position.

In the end, he saw Tang Zhen walking forward with his hands behind his back. Several huge monsters with ferocious appearances were blocking his path.

Unlike ordinary demonic servants, these monsters in heavy armor were clearly real demons.

Of course, they weren't pure demons. They were mixed-blood demons that evolved after obtaining demon blood essence.

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Compared to a true pure-blooded demon, this mixed-blood demon could only activate a small number of innate abilities, and they were incomplete abilities.

Although the Demon Hunters jokingly called them mixed-breed evil demons, the irony was very obvious, but even so, ordinary demon hunters were still not their match.

If they were to go all out and fight, perhaps five demon hunters would need to work together to barely defeat a mixed-blood evil demon.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's path was blocked by several demon battle generals. He was in a rather dangerous situation, and he did not know how he could turn danger into safety.

Chapter 1883 Demon general (1)

"Tang Zhen, you're quite bold. You actually dare to have ideas about my master's devil nest!"

The sound was like the friction between rusty iron pieces, making people's scalps numb and making the air buzz.

The person who spoke had three heads. The way he looked at Tang Zhen was like a Mastiff that had lost control. There was anger, helplessness, and a trace of fear.

In the eyes of the evil demons, demon hunters were their own hunting dogs that helped them clean up the wild demonic servants that were not organized.

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Whenever there was a possibility of killing their master among these hounds, they would be cleaned up by the demons in time to avoid any future trouble.

Tang Zhen's appearance was too unexpected. He was also Swift and decisive in his actions. The demons in the city he was in had yet to be cleaned up, but he had already been killed.

He wasn't satisfied with killing an evil demon, and now he actually came here to kill. He really didn't know what was good for him!

The leader of The Fiend nest here had already given the order to kill this uncontrollable Demon Hunter at all costs. He must not be allowed to leave alive!

Tang Zhen's strength was clear and could not be underestimated. Therefore, the master of The Fiend nest also went all out.

Not only did it mobilize all of its high-level demonic servants, but it also sent all of its demon generals to the battlefield. It attempted to use the human wave tactic to surround and kill Tang Zhen and the others.

According to a normal comparison of strength, with the tens of thousands of demonic servants attacking at the same time, the two hundred demon hunters would not be able to last long.

From the moment they followed Tang Zhen into this place, they were destined to never return and become food for the magic servants.

However, Tang Zhen's white flaming passage caught the demonic servants off guard and they instantly paid a heavy price.

The situation on the battlefield had suddenly reversed!

With the unparalleled defense of the flame tunnel, the Demon Hunters might really be able to create a miracle, ignoring the difference of tens to one and kill all these high-level demonic servants.

After realizing that something like this could happen, the demon generals were burning with rage, and they wanted to kill the Demon Hunters themselves.

If they failed their mission, not only would they have to bear the punishment of the demon nest's leader, but they would also be destined to become the laughing stock of the demon community.

However, they didn't dare to do so because Tang Zhen was still in front of the Demon Hunters.

Facing Tang Zhen, who had killed a devil nest's master, these few evil demon generals didn't dare to let their guard down. They didn't have the arrogance they had when facing other demon hunters.

In the eyes of the evil demon general, although Tang Zhen was a Demon Hunter, he had the qualifications to be on equal footing with them.

The demon battle general felt that it was his Supreme honor to regard Tang Zhen highly and treat him as an equal.

However, he did not know that in Tang Zhen's eyes, there were only a few people who could be on equal footing with him in the entire demonic plane.

Tang Zhen merely laughed coldly when he heard the demon General's roar. He was too lazy to say any unnecessary words.

His target was the master of the demon nest here. The few guys in front of him who had evolved from the blood essence of demons were not worth his time.

Seeing Tang Zhen's disdainful expression, those few demon battle generals were even more furious. They felt that their dignity had been insulted.

Compared to the pure-blooded demons, these mixed-blood demons cared more about their status. After all, this was something they had been bitterly pursuing.

In the face of such mixed-blood demons, a contemptuous look was enough to stimulate their extreme and sensitive nerves.

“Kill him!”

When they saw Tang Zhen approaching once again, those demons brandished their weapons and pounced towards him.

These demon generals had huge bodies and were covered in heavy armor. Their combat strength was far from what ordinary demon servants could compare to.

Even when facing the flaming passage, they could hold on for three to five minutes. For cultivators, this time was enough to do many things.

Of course, that was all.

If they stayed too long in the flaming passage, the demon General’s body would be turned to ash by the White flames, just like the demonic servants.

The demon general treated the white flame as Tang Zhen’s trump card. After it confirmed that it could resist for a while, it also concluded that Tang Zhen’s strength was only so-so.

Killing a devil nest’s master could only mean that the devil was too weak and was caught off guard by Tang Zhen’s white flames. That was why it was killed.

If Tang Zhen knew the thoughts of these few demon battle generals, he would definitely scoff at them and think that they were too full of themselves.

In fact, this white flame was only the weakest version of the flame Maxim, and it was also the most basic form.

Under normal circumstances, Tang Zhen only needed a single thought to turn this fiend nest into dregs.

As for the few demon battle generals in front of him, they probably didn’t even have the qualifications to appear in front of Tang Zhen. They had already turned into ashes in the sea of fire.

Even the master of this fiend nest did not have the qualifications to fight with Tang Zhen. He could kill Tang Zhen with a wave of his hand.

It was just that his strength was currently limited and he could not go all out, which was why any random person dared to provoke him.

“Tang Zhen, go to hell!”

The demon battle generals spread out from different directions and surrounded Tang Zhen. They did not leave any possibility of escaping.

One could tell from their tactics that they were clearly planning to trap Tang Zhen to death and then kill him with a single strike!

“You want to kill me with just you guys? dream on!”

Tang Zhen waved his hands when he saw the demon General's attack coming. Red mist spurted out from his ten fingers and condensed into chains that swept toward the demon general.

He was going to capture these guys and throw them into the flaming tunnel to burn them to ashes.

When the demon generals saw the rope, they didn't think much of it at first, but they quickly noticed that something was wrong.

While they were shocked, they kept waving their weapons to block, but the ropes were like snakes, coming at them from a tricky angle.

"Li Wu La"

A series of strange sounds rang out, and black smoke rose from the bodies of a few demon generals, surrounding them.

When the black smoke and red mist came into contact with each other, they were like two living creatures that were natural nemesis of each other, and they began to fight each other.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly when he saw this. The strength of a few demon generals was not worth mentioning. However, this black smoke was a little abnormal. It was actually able to contend against the red mist.

What he could be sure of was that this demon's ability was very strange. It seemed to counter his devouring ability, which was why there was a stalemate.

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One had to know that the blood essence of these demon generals had all come from the master of this fiend nest, and their innate abilities were also inherited from the same lineage.

This was only a few low-level demons, which was why there was a stalemate. If it was the master of the demon nest, this situation would be even more obvious.

As Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he raised his hand and took out a bow and arrow. He aimed at the demon general and fired continuously.

The blood-colored arrows pierced through the black smoke and landed on the demon generals' bodies, piercing through their bodies.

It was as if a paper man had been pierced by an awl, and black smoke kept coming out of the holes.

The demon general was terrified, and its huge body started to shrink at a visible rate.

It was as if these demon generals were balloons filled with smoke, and now that the balloons were punctured, they would naturally shrivel.

However, this was not the case. The true reason was still the arrow that Tang Zhen had shot out.

When the red mist formed the arrow, a runic magic circle was also formed. After the arrow entered the demon General's body, it began to wreak havoc.

The black smoke on the demon General's body could resist the red mist, but there was no black smoke in its body, so it had no way of resisting the red mist's destruction.

It was like a strong man who could hold his breath and not inhale the poisonous smoke, but once the poisonous smoke entered his body, it would immediately cause damage to his body.

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Tang Zhen's attack had already caused fatal injuries to the demon battle generals. If they did not think of a way to treat them, they would not be far from death.

Chapter 1884 The demonic General's thoughts (1)

Tang Zhen laughed coldly as he watched the demon battle general flee in a miserable manner. He walked forward at a neither fast nor slow pace.

These few demon battle generals were merely clowns. Tang Zhen did not place them in his eyes at all. The only person that the entire demon nest needed to be wary of was their master.

A demon's ability was strange, and it was not particularly rare to encounter a situation where it could compete with his own ability.

According to Tang Zhen's analysis, the devouring ability given to him by the cornerstone platform should only be an ordinary one.

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The only advantage was that the absorption and digestion speed was extremely fast. After swallowing to a certain extent, it could help him reach the 3rd level of sector Lord.

However, in terms of combat, this ability wasn't outstanding. If he really encountered a demon that was good at fighting, he would probably be completely crushed.

However, this ability was extremely suitable for Tang Zhen. It could even be said to be tailor-made.

This was because his own battle prowess was unparalleled, and he completely did not need to supplement his abilities in this aspect. All he lacked was a shortcut to raise his cultivation level.

A powerful combat ability and a powerful devouring ability was the most perfect combination. The possibility of success was extremely high.

Otherwise, with his identity as the Lord of a Warzone, why would he risk his life alone and come to this world to seek opportunities?

The battle between the Demon Hunters and the demonic servants was still ongoing. Due to the existence of the flaming passageways, the Demon Hunters had the upper hand.

"Master is in front, let's follow!"

Shi Gu and little Jade were about to rush over when they saw Tang Zhen heading forward. They were prepared to protect him at all times.

Although there was a huge difference in strength between him and Tang Zhen, protecting him was the duty of a servant. Therefore, he did not dare to be careless for even a moment.

you don't need to follow me. Just focus on cleaning up the demonic servants.

In the following battle, Tang Zhen would have to face the master of the devil nest. Shi Gu and Xiao Yu would not be able to help at all.

Weapons had no eyes on the battlefield, and the servants might lose their lives if they were careless.

He still had great use for these two servants, and he would also give them enough time to grow. If it was not necessary, he would never let them be in a situation where they would definitely die.

When those demon hunters saw Tang Zhen's figure disappear, their eyes also carried a trace of anticipation. They even sent their blessings.

They had gambled everything to follow Tang Zhen. Under the situation where their path of retreat was cut off, they naturally hoped that he would be able to obtain victory in a single move.

If Tang Zhen was killed by the nest leader, then all hope would turn into bubbles, and the Demon Hunters wouldn't even be able to walk out of the nest alive.

One loss, one loss, one glory, all glory, the Demon Hunters who participated in the battle had never been as united as they were at this moment.

Tang Zhen naturally knew the thoughts of these demon hunters. They were like a group of lost travelers wandering in the darkness, not knowing where they were heading.

They were called demon hunters, but in reality, they were the evil demons' playthings. The goal that they persisted in their hearts was actually a sad joke.

The Demon Hunters, who originally intended to eliminate the violent and pacify the good, had become like this. Perhaps it had a lot to do with them losing their way and choosing to give up on themselves.

Tang Zhen's appearance was like a bright light, causing those demon hunters who still had hope to become excited. They subconsciously moved closer to him.

Even if they didn't admit it, they still hoped that Tang Zhen could light up the way forward and let the Demon Hunters be reborn.

No matter what the reason was, this was a kind of trust, the kind of trust where he entrusted his life to her.

Tang Zhen never let people down easily. Since those demon hunters had placed their bets on him, he had to show his sincerity.

The pursuit continued. Tang Zhen followed behind the demon battle general with a steady pace.

The demon generals at the front became more and more panicked. The red mist that entered their bodies scattered in all directions, constantly devouring the rare and precious blood essence.

This was the suppression ability of a pureblood demon. Low-level mixed-blood demons simply couldn't suppress it when facing such a situation.

Their auras became more and more dispirited, and the degree of weakness was far beyond imagination, as if they would fall to the ground at any time.

Even though it was extremely difficult for them to move their feet, they still did not dare to stop. This was because the fellow called Tang Zhen was slowly approaching from behind.

The previous contempt had long disappeared and was replaced by endless fear and a trace of self-mockery.

They, who had always been conceited, finally realized that Tang Zhen was able to kill the master of the devil nest by relying on his true ability.

It was laughable that before Tang Zhen's arrival, they had thought that they could kill Tang Zhen with their own means and make the master of The Fiend nest look at them with respect.

Looking at the sky from the bottom of a well, he had overestimated his own strength.

Tang Zhen had taught them a lesson. However, the price he had to pay was too painful. He could cause them to lose their lives at any moment.

we are not Tang Zhen's match at all. We must ask master to make a move. Otherwise, we will all die Here!

A demon General's eyes flashed with fear. He had gone through many hardships to become a demon, and he really did not want to die so easily.

The only person who could save him now was the master of this fiend nest. Even if he would be severely punished for failing the mission, it was still better than losing his life.

didn't you hear master say that if we fail the mission, we have to take our own lives as an apology? we are absolutely not allowed to expose the entrance to The Fiend nest? "

The other demon general said unwillingly. Although it wanted to hide in the nest, it did not dare to disobey the orders of the nest's leader.

After witnessing Tang Zhen's strength, it was even a little suspicious. Was the order given by the master of the devil nest to guard against this?

However, when he thought about it carefully, he felt that something was wrong.

If their master had known about Tang Zhen's methods, why would he send them out? what was the difference between this and sending them to their deaths?

Or could it be that their master was using them to delay time and didn't want Tang Zhen to find the entrance to the demon nest too quickly? at the same time, he was planning something inside?

By the time Tang Zhen found the entrance to the demon nest, master would have already completed the arrangements. Then, he would use the home ground advantage to deal with Tang Zhen?

The more he thought about it, the more likely this was the case. The three-headed fiend general in the lead was secretly angry. It was clear that he had been abandoned by The Fiend nest's master.

At this time, their only purpose was to delay time as much as possible. No one cared if they were Dead or Alive.

Under such circumstances, if they were to open the entrance of The Fiend nest rashly and enter, the master of The Fiend nest might be the first one to kill them.

Although the three-headed demon general thought that he had already guessed the thoughts of the demon nest's leader, he did not say it out loud. Instead, he incited the other demon generals.

"Why don't you open the entrance to The Fiend nest and ask master for help?"

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The other demon generals merely sneered at the three demon generals' suggestion, but none of them responded.

Even if they didn't guess the true intention of the nest's master, no one was willing to open the entrance. Otherwise, if the nest's master pursued the matter, who knew if he would kill them directly?

You want to trick me into going to die? no way.

I'll go first and find a way to delay Tang Zhen. You guys do as you see fit!"

The three-headed demon general snorted coldly and entered the mist in a flash, looking for a safe place to heal its injuries.

As for the mission of delaying and obstructing Tang Zhen, whoever was willing to do it could do it. It would not take the initiative to court death.

Seeing the three demon generals leave, the other demon generals looked at each other and left without a word.

Their thoughts were the same as the three demon battle generals. They were hoping that the others would delay Tang Zhen while they looked for an opportunity to heal their internal injuries.

However, they didn't know that if they opened The Fiend nest to ask for help, they might have a chance of saving their lives.

Otherwise, how could they possibly cure the injuries caused by Tang Zhen with just their crude methods? this was called being too smart for their own good.

...

Chapter 1885 Strange painting (1)

Tang Zhen laughed softly when he saw the few demon generals leave. He did not continue to chase after them.

With his status, he did not need to chase after a demon general. Firstly, it was disdainful, and secondly, there was no need to.

In another ten minutes or so, these demon generals would be sucked dry of their blood essence and become shriveled corpses.

The demonic servants and demon generals were no longer a concern. The next thing he had to do was to find the entrance to The Fiend nest in this haunted house.

!!

This haunted house wasn't a fiend nest. Just like the factory last time, it existed only to cover The Fiend nest.

In order to enter The Fiend nest, the first step was to attack the manor, and the second step was to find the entrance.

What appeared in front of him at this time was a dilapidated ancient building. Because of the years of disrepair, these houses looked unsightly.

However, even after hundreds of years of wind and rain, these buildings had not collapsed. Some of the rooms were still decorated the same way.

When people of today stepped into it, it was as if they had traveled through time and space and arrived in an ancient house.

It was just that the atmosphere in this house was too gloomy and terrifying, making people completely not in the mood to experience the amorous feelings of the ancient times. They only wanted to escape from this gloomy place as soon as possible.

The entrance to the demon's lair was definitely hidden within this haunted house. However, Tang Zhen needed to carefully search for its exact location.

If his strength was not suppressed, he only needed to use his spiritual power to cover the entire house and he would be able to discover the abnormality of this place.

No matter how well they hid, they would give themselves away under the detection of spiritual power. Finding the entrance to The Fiend nest was a simple matter.

But now, he needed to carefully distinguish them. By looking for clues in the minute details, he could lock onto the true entrance of The Fiend nest.

It was just that there were too many random things in these rooms, and the entrance to the demon could be hidden anywhere. If he really had to search for them one by one, who knew how much time he would have wasted?

The master of the devil nest was naturally aware of this. Therefore, he used the miscellaneous items here as a cover to delay the time for Tang Zhen to find the entrance as much as possible.

Perhaps the Lord of The Fiend nest was very helpless. Tang Zhen's appearance was definitely a calamity that fell from the sky.

He naturally couldn't easily abandon the devil nest that he had managed for many years. He also had no way to stop Tang Zhen from attacking this place. He could only try his best to kill him.

The master of the devil nest was obviously very afraid of Tang Zhen, or perhaps he was frightened by the death of the last devil. Otherwise, he would not have used such a method and would have directly attacked Tang Zhen.

No expert would be able to tolerate being beaten to the door unless they were forced to. No one would make such a choice.

The Lord of The Fiend nest was terrified. He didn't want to fight head-on, so he did something that seemed terrifying but actually lacked confidence.

Since it wanted to be a turtle hiding in its shell and not come out of the demon nest, Tang Zhen would force it out!

There were many furnishings in the first room. Tang Zhen's eyes swept over them one by one but did not find anything suspicious.

"Not here, he should be in another room."

Tang Zhen walked out of his room and headed to another room to continue searching for suspicious locations.

After entering another house, Tang Zhen realized that this should be the living room. The chairs and furniture were all placed in the same place and were well preserved.

The dust landed on the items and accumulated into a thick layer. The strange thing was that there were no traces of insects or rats.

The dust on the ground was also extremely flat, as if it had been wiped by tools.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept across the interior of the house. Finally, it stopped on a picture scroll within the house. Both of his eyes narrowed slightly.

The content of this ancient painting was strange and horrifying. A woman in white knelt on the ground with her hands clasped together in worship, her face full of piety.

On the altar in front of her, there was a pile of offerings, but they were not fruits, but the heads of men and women covered in blood.

The eyes of these heads were wide open in anger, full of unwillingness, as if they were silently complaining.

Fresh blood spilled out of the plate and spread in all directions. The red was a little glaring.

At an angle that the woman couldn't see, a few evil spirits were hiding behind the altar, holding heads and arms in their hands, and gnawing on them with blood in their mouths.

These evil spirits ate and laughed, their blood-red eyes seemed to penetrate the paper, looking at the onlookers with a mocking gaze.

He didn't know what the artist's mentality was at that time, so he created such a strange work. It made the onlookers feel a chill when they looked at it carefully.

The most incomprehensible thing was that the original owner of this house had actually hung this painting in the hall. What was his purpose?

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on the painting, as if there was some secret hidden on it.

The sounds of killing continued to ring out from behind him. The surroundings of the courtyard were completely silent. Tang Zhen simply stood quietly at the door in this manner. His footsteps did not move even a little.

It was as if everything had nothing to do with him. In his world, only this painting was left.

After looking for a full minute, the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a trace of a smile as he stepped into the hall.

He stepped on the ground, but the result was that it was empty. The Hall's floor, which seemed to be covered in dust, was actually an illusion trap.

If one was not prepared and their strength was not too high, they would be deceived by this illusion and step into the deep pit.

The inside of the deep pit was naturally extremely dangerous, and those who fell in would die without a doubt. In the past days, no one knew how many intruders had died here.

The bottom of the deep pit was already covered in bones.

However, Tang Zhen did not fall into the hall when he stepped into it. Instead, it was as if he was walking on flat ground.

It was also at this moment that the eyes of an evil ghost in the painting across from him changed, revealing a hint of surprise.

This was the evil spirit in the painting. It hid in the painting and used underhanded means to harm people. It was unknown how many ordinary people had been harmed by it.

However, at this moment, the evil spirit in the painting was panicking and didn't know what to do.

It seemed that it had never thought that Tang Zhen would actually not fall into the trap. Only then did it subconsciously reveal a surprised expression.

Or perhaps, it could be said that its strength was too low and it was simply unable to see through Tang Zhen's actual strength. It merely treated him as an ordinary person.

Tang Zhen continued to walk towards the painting. It was as though he did not notice the abnormality of the evil ghost in the painting. However, the smile on his face became increasingly dense.

The expression on the evil spirit's face changed from surprise to horror, and its body began to tremble slightly, as if it wanted to break free from the scroll and escape.

It had a feeling that the person in front of it was too terrifying. If it didn't run now, it would probably lose its life.

...

However, the painting scroll was like a chain, firmly trapping the evil spirit in the painting, making it unable to escape.

Under its frightened eyes, Tang Zhen finally arrived in front of the painting. At the same time, he gently extended his finger.

A pure white flame emerged from his fingertip. It did not have any heat at all. Instead, it was extremely cold.

The evil spirit in the painting had a premonition that once it was touched by the flame, it would be turned into ashes in an instant.

It tried its best to cast an illusion in an attempt to deceive Tang Zhen. In the end, it could not cast the illusion at all. It was as if it had disappeared into thin air.

With a deep sense of despair in his heart, the evil spirit in the painting watched the finger press down as if the sky was about to collapse.

Who knew that Tang Zhen's finger would suddenly change direction at this moment and suddenly press onto the body of the woman who was worshiping in the painting.

The evil spirit in the painting was overjoyed. It thought that Tang Zhen had not discovered it and had luckily escaped.

But just as this thought rose in its mind, it heard a furious voice mixed with a trace of uneasiness.

Immediately after, the scene changed. The woman who was supposed to be a dead object in the painting broke out of the paper and stood in front of Tang Zhen with a gloomy face.

...

Chapter 1886 Are you going to tell me?(1)

A gust of wind blew, bringing with it a strong smell of blood. In the distance, blood had already flowed like a river.

Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back in the hall. He quietly looked at the White-clothed lady who had appeared out of thin air.

She was the person in the painting, but she was by no means a kind person. She was not Yan ruyi, but a life-demanding ghost.

Looking at The Woman in White's face again, there was no longer the peace and gentleness in the painting. Instead, it was completely distorted and even more terrifying than an evil ghost.

!!

She viciously stared at Tang Zhen. It seemed as though there was an endless amount of hatred that was spreading over.

The White flames were the flames of law and were specialized in restraining the demonic spirit bodies. Their power was astonishing.

Earlier, Tang Zhen had only lightly touched her, yet it had burned a frighteningly large hole in her body. When one looked from the front, one could clearly see the scenery behind.

To be able to endure such an injury and not die, it was obvious that he had already become something. Otherwise, he would not have attracted Tang Zhen's interest.

If it was another evil spirit from the painting, Tang Zhen would be too lazy to care about it and would directly burn it.

It should be known that The Woman in White was also an evil spirit in the painting, but her strength was much stronger than the evil ghost. But even so, she could not resist the white flame's incineration.

Although it wasn't Tang Zhen's match, it was an excellent tonic that was suitable for his demonic servants.

"Who are you?"

The evil ghost in the painting was dumbfounded. It looked at the female ghost in white and asked subconsciously.

It had been in the painting for hundreds of years, but it had never known that it had a neighbor.

When she thought of all the dirty things she had done in the past, which had been seen by the female ghost in white, she felt embarrassed even though she was a shameless ghost.

The White-clothed woman was obviously too lazy to bother with the evil ghost. Instead, she stared at Tang Zhen without blinking. Her eyes were filled with caution.

Those who came had ill intentions, and those who came with good intentions would not come. Tang Zhen's means made the White-clothed female ghost extremely afraid. She kept thinking of ways to deal with it in her heart.

He couldn't fight it head-on, or he would die without a doubt.

Just as she was letting her imagination run wild, Tang Zhen slowly opened his mouth, "If I'm not wrong, you're the true Guardian of The Fiend nest's entrance. This guy is just here to make up the numbers."

Tang Zhen pointed at the evil ghost in the painting. After which, his gaze landed on the White-clothed female ghost. He then used a cold voice and said, tell me the true entrance to The Fiend nest, and I can spare your life. Otherwise, I'll make you disappear in an instant.

A wisp of fear flashed across the eyes of the White-clothed female ghost when she heard Tang Zhen's warning. She was at a loss.

After experiencing the might of the White flames, she knew that Tang Zhen was definitely not scaring her. He could really kill her easily.

However, if he revealed the entrance to The Fiend nest, he would definitely be punished by The Fiend nest's master and would not be able to escape death.

However, if the master of The Fiend nest was killed by Tang Zhen, he might be infuriated.

As soon as this thought appeared in her mind, the female ghost in white quickly put it out. She was afraid that if she continued to think about it, she would really betray him.

In the eyes of the white-robed female ghost, Tang Zhen would definitely be the one to die in the end if he were to face the master of the devil nest. She only needed to survive the crisis in front of her.

“You want to know the entrance to The Fiend nest? dream on!”

As this thought flashed through her mind, black smoke immediately rose around the female ghost in white, and she escaped under the cover of the smoke.

“You’re dreaming if you think you can run!”

Tang Zhen’s voice had just sounded when he extended his hand and grabbed at the black smoke in front of him. Soon after, a miserable cry was transmitted over.

The female ghost in white was caught by an invisible hand and then pulled out of the smoke, falling to the ground outside.

Tang Zhen’s fall was extremely ruthless. He had almost shattered the White-clothed female ghost’s soul and turned her into a skeleton.

Although she didn’t die, her body was like condensed smoke, which could collapse at any time.

“I’ll give you one more chance. Are you going to tell me or not?”

The White-clothed female ghost clearly knew in her heart that her fate would be unimaginable if she continued to refuse to answer the question as she looked at the calm face of Tang Zhen.

“My Yingluo doesn’t know Yingluo.”

Her fear of the master of The Fiend nest made the female ghost in white make up her mind not to reveal the secret no matter what.

Tang Zhen shook his head. He turned his head to look behind him and gently beckoned with his hand.

“Xiao Yu, come over for a moment.”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s call, the female ghost Xiao Yu’s figure flashed. In the blink of an eye, she had already rushed over.

“This is your tonic, swallow her!”

Tang Zhen pointed at the White-clothed female ghost on the ground and ordered little Yu.

“Yes, master!”

Before she turned into a spirit, Xiao Yu was a kind girl and rarely did anything to hurt others.

However, times were different now. Since she had become a spirit body, she had to adapt to those cruel laws.

If he didn’t devour others, he would be devoured by others. There was no third option.

She wanted to become stronger so that she wouldn't be bullied and she could protect her family.

Therefore, after hearing Tang Zhen's order for her to devour the White-clothed female ghost, Xiao Yu only hesitated for a moment before she directly charged forward.

He reached out and grabbed the female ghost's arm. With a strong pull, he pulled her slender arm off.

The female ghost in white let out a shrill cry, but Xiao Yu's eyes lit up as she stuffed the arm into her mouth, her face filled with enjoyment.

At the same time, Xiao Yu's aura grew stronger and stronger, as if she could advance to a higher realm at any time.

One had to know that Xiao Yu was only a new Ghost. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen's care, she would need at least a hundred years before she could barely possess the strength of a Grade 1 cultivator.

This was a world with Masters of creation. A mere level one or two cultivation might not even be able to defeat an ordinary Demon Hunter.

If he encountered a strong enemy during this period, he would most likely be devoured and killed, not waiting for the time to truly grow.

...

As for the female ghost in white, she was at least a few hundred years old and her strength was far beyond Xiao Yu's.

Both of them were bodies of energy. After Xiao Yu had devoured the female ghost in white, it had benefited her greatly.

"Don't whine."

Seeing Xiao Yu devouring her arm with a ferocious look on her face, the female ghost in White's heart was filled with despair, and a hint of regret appeared.

Even though he had made up his mind, he still couldn't bear the pain of being devoured alive. He didn't know if the sacrifice was worth it.

Seeing that Xiao Yu had swallowed one of her arms and was about to attack her other arm, the female ghost in white finally broke down.

don't kill me. I'll tell you the location of the entrance. Tell your servants to stop!

The female ghost in white almost screamed out these words. Because of pain and hatred, her face was completely twisted.

"Don't you think it's too late to say that now?"

Tang Zhen coldly laughed as his gaze continuously swept through the courtyard. He was clearly looking for the entrance to the devil nest.

"It's not too late, not too late. If I didn't tell you, you wouldn't have been able to find the entrance to The Fiend nest in a short time.

...

Spare me and I'll tell you immediately!"

After she insisted on giving up, the White-clothed female ghost's emotions became especially anxious. She was afraid that Tang Zhen would reject her request and let little Jade devour her completely.

Tang Zhen turned his head around. His gaze flickered between little Jade and the female ghost before he gently nodded.

"Tell me the entrance to The Fiend nest and I'll spare half your life. Are you willing?"

The white-robed female ghost didn't dare to refuse. She hurriedly nodded, indicating that she could. At the same time, she quickly told him the location of The Fiend nest's entrance.

there's an old well next to the withered tree in the courtyard. Three feet under the water is the entrance to The Fiend nest. You'll know once you go and take a look.

Tang Zhen nodded in satisfaction after hearing the White-clothed female ghost's words. At the same time, he casually waved his hand at her body.

The female ghost in white let out a blood-curdling screech as her body was cut in half, and she writhed on the ground.

"Leave this place immediately. If I see you again, I won't be able to keep this half of your body!"

When the struggling female ghost in white heard this, she couldn't care less about the pain in her body. She used her only remaining arm to crawl and quickly disappeared into the corner of the house.

"Devour this half of the body and wait for me outside with Shi Gu. If anyone dares to cause trouble, kill them immediately!"

After throwing down these words, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand in the direction of the hall. The scroll painting that contained the evil spirit instantly turned into ashes.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the courtyard. He did not use much strength and found the old well under the withered tree.

The dried branches were hideous, and the well water was so clear that one could see the bottom. The entrance to The Fiend nest was hidden here. It could be considered quite well-hidden.

Chapter 1887 Demon slaying (1)

Just as Tang Zhen's eyes landed on the well, the originally calm well water suddenly trembled. Soon after, a distorted face slowly appeared from the well water.

It used its blood-red eyes to stare at Tang Zhen. The corner of its mouth revealed a sinister smile before it slowly disappeared.

the Lord of The Fiend nest? interesting.

Tang Zhen understood the other party's eyes. There was clearly a trace of provocation within them. It was as though the other party was issuing him a challenge.

!!

The entrance to The Fiend nest is here, and I've already made preparations. If you have the guts, come in and try.

you're bluffing. Do you think I won't dare to enter The Fiend nest by doing this?"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when a ball of raging flames appeared in his hand. He ruthlessly smashed it toward the well.

The temperature of the fire was extremely high, and it did not extinguish even when it came into contact with the water. Instead, it used the water as oil and burned more and more vigorously.

In the blink of an eye, the well water was dried up, revealing the hidden entrance of The Fiend nest.

With a light leap, Tang Zhen entered the ancient well. It was as if he had travelled through time and space as his body entered the entrance of the devil nest.

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding scenery changed drastically, and everything was pitch black.

There was no sound, no light, and all perception was blocked.

The runic magic circle was activated, completely imprisoning the person, making it impossible to escape.

Tang Zhen had seen similar techniques more than once. He was also able to use them. Moreover, the might was even greater.

The master of The Fiend nest's method was somewhat like showing off his skills in front of an expert. Unfortunately, he didn't realize this at all.

Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry. Since the master of The Fiend nest used such a sneak attack, he would play with him for a while.

As this thought rose in his heart, Tang Zhen seemed to have been hit as he stood stiffly on the spot. He did not even move his finger.

In this situation, it was as if he was being schemed against and could be manipulated by the enemy.

Just when the person watching in the dark thought that Tang Zhen had been hit, his gaze had already penetrated through the darkness and landed on a corner in the distance.

In the darkness, there was a huge building that looked like a decorated archway. Two huge legs were used as doorposts, and human bones were used as tiles. The surface was engraved with strange patterns and characters.

Under the archway stood rows of fully-armed demonic servants in a square formation. They were wearing ancient armor and stood motionless in the darkness like statues.

In front of the Army, there was a huge long table. The table was filled with all kinds of bloody and strange food. There were wriggling worms, limbs dripping with blood, transparent containers containing blood wine, and the fetus of some kind of fierce beast.

A man sat behind the table. He was dressed in an ancient Minister's uniform. His face was as pale as paper, and the black circles under his eyes were extremely eye-catching.

At this moment, he was being served by more than a dozen demon servants. He proudly looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing in the darkness, as if he was looking at a fierce beast that had fallen into a trap.

No matter how fierce the berserk beast was, as long as it fell into the cage, it was destined to be unable to escape the Hunter's palm.

In the eyes of the devil nest's master, Tang Zhen was an incomparably ferocious beast. Although he was able to kill the devil, it was only a fluke.

One trap was all it took to kill the beast!

I thought he was some powerful figure, but now it seems that he's nothing more than this. The foundation of a Demon Hunter is too shallow. In the end, he's just a toy!

The fat devil laughed out loud, grabbed a handful of fat worms proudly, stuffed them into his mouth, and chewed hard.

Dark grey liquid seeped out from the corner of his mouth. He looked extremely disgusting, but he had a look of enjoyment on his face.

The demonic servant maid at the side took a silk handkerchief and wiped the juice from the corner of its mouth, her face full of flattery.

"Forget it. He's just a clown. It's a waste of my time to make me go through so much trouble."

The fat Squire snorted and waved his hand.

"Kill him. I want his head to go with wine, and his corpse to be boiled into meat soup to be rewarded to those ministers who have rendered Meritorious Service!"

As soon as The Fiend nest's master finished speaking, the originally silent demonic servants raised the spears in their hands and locked onto Tang Zhen's position.

"Attack!"

Under his command, countless black Spears simultaneously streaked across his head and shot straight at Tang Zhen's position.

There were too many of these long Spears. They were like dark clouds that covered the sky as they rapidly pressed down on Tang Zhen.

Once he was hit by these long Spears, Tang Zhen Qing would instantly be turned into a mess of flesh, and he would not even look human.

When the long spear was shot over, Tang Zhen seemed to still be confined by the runic magic circle and remained motionless from the beginning until the end.

After seeing this scene, the smile on the master of The Fiend nest's face grew even wider. He was certain that Tang Zhen would die.

In the next second, many long Spears pierced through Tang Zhen's body, turning him into a Porcupine.

When the demonic servants and maidservants saw this, they laughed and applauded, praising The Fiend nest Lord.

The expression of the master of the devil nest changed slightly. He subconsciously stopped chewing and stared at Tang Zhen's position without blinking.

"Something's wrong, we've been tricked!"

As he roared, the leader of The Fiend nest stood up from his chair, his expression twitching.

He stared intently at Tang Zhen, who had already lost his human form. A trace of redness had actually appeared on his pale face due to him being too excited.

"That's not Tang Zhen. We were all deceived by him!"

Upon hearing the master of The Fiend nest's roar, his servants were confused, not knowing what went wrong.

Tang Zhen had clearly not moved an inch after he entered the devil nest. How could he deceive them?

How could the master of The Fiend nest be in the mood to explain to his servant? his eyes rolled around rapidly, and then suddenly widened. He turned around and left without hesitation.

"You want to leave now? can you?"

A voice came from behind him, but it made the leader of The Fiend nest feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave. His body trembled subconsciously.

It turned around abruptly and shot its tongue behind it like a cannonball.

...

"Pfft!"

A demon servant maid's head was struck, and like a watermelon that had been smashed, it shattered into pieces.

"Ah, Yingluo."

Seeing The Fiend nest's master suddenly kill his personal maidservant, the other demonic servants turned pale with fright as they hurriedly dodged in all directions.

They didn't understand why their master had gone crazy, but they knew that if they were killed, they would have died in vain.

To The Fiend nest's master, killing a few demonic servants was no different from stomping on a few ants.

At this moment, the eyes of the Lord of the devil nest were already blood red. It twisted its body and constantly looked around. It had already confirmed that Tang Zhen was beside it, but it could not find his true hiding place.

A trace of fear rose in his heart. In the face of this invisible invader, the master of The Fiend nest actually felt helpless.

“Are you looking for me? I’m right beside you!”

That terrifying voice rang out once more. This time, it came from the left, behind his favorite demonic servant.

“I’ve found you!”

...

The Lord of The Fiend nest laughed hideously. He stuck out his tongue and shot it through the demonic servant’s body.

The demon servant maid who was killed fell softly to the ground, but there was nothing behind her. Where was Tang Zhen’s trace?

“Damn it, get out here!”

The Lord of The Fiend nest took two steps back. As he roared, black smoke surged out of his body and enveloped all the demonic servants around him.

The crunching sounds continued. There seemed to be something terrifying in the smoke that was constantly devouring the demonic servants.

The screams only lasted for a few breaths before they went completely silent. Only the master of The Fiend nest was left within a 100-meter radius.

“Tang Zhen, let’s see if you still don’t die this time!”

The master of the devil nest grinned hideously as a trace of pride flashed across his face. He was certain that Tang Zhen would not be able to avoid his innate devouring ability.

A sigh suddenly rang out, giving the master of The Fiend nest a shock and almost causing him to collapse.

Why was it that he had already unleashed his strongest attack, yet he was still unable to kill Tang Zhen? who was the monster?

“Tang Zhen, get the hell out here!”

The voice of the Lord of The Fiend nest sounded flustered and exasperated. There was even a trace of guilt in it. It was no longer certain whether it could really kill Tang Zhen.

Perhaps he was the one who died!

“Are you looking for me? why don’t you look up?”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, a huge mouth suddenly appeared above the head of the master of the devil nest and bit upwards ruthlessly.

“Go to hell!”

In the end, there was still no reaction after it bit. It was obvious that it had been tricked again.

Tang Zhen wasn't above his head at all. Instead, he was in a daze.

A guess flashed through the mind of the Lord of The Fiend nest. He turned around again and looked behind him. At the same time, he was ready to attack.

However, just as it moved, it felt a chill in its heart. A long sword made of red mist had pierced through its body.

The blood essence in his body was constantly being sucked away by the long sword, making the Lord of The Fiend nest extremely frightened.

Just as it was about to break the sword and counterattack, a face suddenly appeared in front of it, and then it felt a slight chill on its neck.

Its huge head flew up and fell to the ground, its eyes filled with despair.

Chapter 1888 Victory (1)

The Lord of The Fiend nest was unwilling to go into battle. Instead, he wanted to use the runic magic circle at the entrance of The Fiend nest to scheme against Tang Zhen.

It was just that it got Tang Zhen's origin wrong, not knowing that the person in front of it was happy, was actually a sector Lord from the tower world.

Even more so, it did not expect that the runic magic circle that it was so proud of was actually full of loopholes in Tang Zhen's eyes. He did not even put it in his eyes.

In fact, from the moment Tang Zhen locked it as a prey, the fate of the devil nest's master had already been decided. It was just that it didn't realize it.

!!

The final result was that the head of the devil nest was cut off in a muddleheaded manner. Because of Tang Zhen's existence, it was destined to have no possibility of escaping.

"I'm not willing to accept this!"

The demon's head fell to the ground, but its eyes were still wide open in anger, and blood was flowing out of its eyes.

Tang Zhen casually grabbed the devil's head that was trying to escape. Red mist spurted out from his fingertips and entered the devil's head through its seven orifices.

"Tang Zhen, you won't be arrogant for long. You will soon be cut into a thousand pieces."

The evil demon let out a furious roar. His tone was filled with unwillingness as he let out the most vicious curse.

"Oh, really? It's a pity you won't be able to see this."

The evil demon was so angry that it vomited blood when it heard Tang Zhen's words. It was just about to open its mouth again when its skin and flesh rapidly withered. In the end, its head completely turned into dust.

The mist floating out of the head was as red as blood. It was originally just a mist, but now it had become like liquid.

This was the phenomenon of the red mist's qualitative change after absorbing the evil demon's blood essence. The higher the degree of condensation, the greater the benefits to Tang Zhen.

When the red mist congregated into a solid form, becoming like a gem, Tang Zhen would be able to attempt to break through to the third level of the sector Lord realm.

In order to reach this level, a massive amount of blood essence was required, and the source of this blood essence was naturally the demon who controlled this dimension.

Tang Zhen's killing journey had just begun. In the days to come, there would definitely be even more Devils falling under his feet.

Even though this process was filled with danger, Tang Zhen would definitely not retreat since he had already set his target.

After absorbing the blood essence of the devil nest's master, he had also obtained a portion of its memory. The contents of the incomplete memory allowed Tang Zhen to know the origin of the devil nest under his feet.

The master of The Fiend nest didn't take over this place. He killed the owner of this house a hundred years ago and took over this place.

In fact, he was the owner of this house, a very rich man who became a demon by chance.

After he became a devil, he couldn't control the demonic nature in his heart and killed his entire family, including his servants, one night.

After this incident, he was afraid of being hunted down by the Demon Hunters, so he simply turned his house into a demon's nest.

Following that, he raised a large number of demonic servants and constantly raised his strength, which led to the bizarre events that happened in the future.

With the death of The Fiend nest's leader, everything had disappeared. These memories of the past had no value to Fang Rui.

Tang Zhen didn't get any information about the other Devils. It was obvious that this information was top secret. It was completely shattered when the master of the devil nest died.

This was a defensive measure that the demons used to protect their own interests. Even if an accident happened, they would not let their enemies know about the secret.

However, this special secret method had brought Tang Zhen a lot of trouble. It made him unable to collect information about the devil in a timely and effective manner.

Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated. In the situation where he was unable to determine the specific information of the enemy, Tang Zhen would definitely have to bear more risks.

Fortunately, the mission this time was full of danger, and every step was like walking on thin ice. If the information was not up to standard, at most, there would be more trouble and risks.

While Tang Zhen was thinking, the demon's body had already been absorbed and devoured, leaving behind a bunch of shining treasures.

Just like the devil nest's master that he killed previously, the treasures of this evil demon were also hidden in its body. At this moment, Tang Zhen had collected all of them.

Killing the Lord of The Fiend nest meant that The Fiend nest had been completely taken over. The next matter only needed to be handled by Shi Gu and Xiao Yu.

When a tree falls, monkeys scatter. With the death of the demon nest's master, the demonic servants were no longer under the control of the contract, and it was even more impossible for them to risk their lives for revenge.

There were only three options in front of them: surrender, escape, or fight to the death with the Demon Hunters.

The possibility of escape was the highest. Surrendering usually didn't have a good ending. As for fighting to the death with the Demon Hunters, the possibility of that was very low.

In a situation where they had lost their restraints, these demonic servants would not easily risk their lives unless they had no other choice.

The reality was as Tang Zhen had expected. The moment the demon nest's master was killed, the demon servants fighting the Demon Hunters were stunned.

They had a mental connection with The Fiend nest's master. The moment the other party died, these demonic servants immediately sensed that something was amiss.

"Master is dead!"

A demonic servant roared in a daze, thinking that it was hallucinating. When it looked around again, it saw that the demonic servants were also stunned on the spot, their faces full of shock.

that's right. The master is dead. I'm afraid the demon nest can't be saved.

The demonic servants glanced at the demonic nest behind them, then at the Demon Hunters protected by the flaming tunnel. They turned around decisively and went into the nearby smoke.

brothers, quickly run! If you're slow, you'll die!

Its master was already dead, and if it stayed any longer, it would be buried with it. If it didn't run now, when would it?

Looking at the demonic servant army that was previously filled with battle cries but was now retreating like the tide, the Demon Hunters who had been fighting hard were stunned for a moment before they quickly realized what had happened.

brothers, we've won. His Excellency Tang Zhen will definitely kill The Fiend nest's master!

that's right, that must be it. Otherwise, these demonic servants wouldn't have retreated for no reason!

hahaha, I didn't expect that I, old Dao, would be able to personally participate in the attack of a fiend nest in my lifetime. This is enough for me to brag for the rest of my life!

Seeing the demonic servant army retreat in an instant, the Demon Hunters no longer had any doubts, and cheers rose one after another.

These demon hunters had followed Tang Zhen with the intention of fighting a tough battle. They were even mentally prepared that they would not be able to return.

Who would've thought that after the battle, not only did they obtain the protection of the flaming passageway, they didn't suffer too much damage from the beginning to the end. Now, they had even personally witnessed the Grand occasion of The Fiend nest falling.

Victory had come too suddenly, and it even made them feel like they were in a dream. It felt unreal.

However, the truth was unquestionable. They had really won!

...

Instantly, the Demon Hunter's morale was high. He roared as he charged out of the flaming passageway in an attempt to pursue the fleeing demonic servants.

everyone, it's better not to chase after him. Let's hurry and take a look at His Excellency Tang Zhen. He might need our help now!

One of the Demon Hunters thought of something and quickly reminded everyone loudly while taking a step forward.

The Demon Hunters who had already raised their weapons and were ready to chase after the fleeing soldiers heard this and all turned around and ran towards the depths of the courtyard, one after another, fighting to be the first.

Perhaps there were people who were worried about Tang Zhen's safety. However, in the hearts of even more demon hunters, they wanted to be the first to enter the demon nest and enjoy the benefits that the demon nest brought to them.

They had followed Tang Zhen here to risk their lives for this. Now that the opportunity was right in front of them, how could they miss it?

When the group of demon hunters rushed into the house, they saw the female ghost, Xiao Yu, standing in the courtyard, coldly looking at the group of demon hunters who were rushing over.

"Without master's order, no one is allowed to take a step closer. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

After devouring half of the female ghost's body, Xiao Yu's strength had increased once again. She had now stepped into a new realm.

Although it was impossible for her to be a match for all demon hunters, be it her own duty or the kindness and prestige that Tang Zhen had given her, it was destined that Xiao Yu could not take half a step back.

"Move aside, let me pass!"

...

A low growl suddenly came from the Demon Hunters, followed by the murderous aura of rotten bones.

Broken limbs were all over his body, and his eyes seemed to be burning with blood-red flames, as if he was a demon that had just crawled out of the nine Serenities hell.

Clang! Clang!

The demon battle axe that was burning with black flames was stuck to the ground, while rotten bones and Xiao Yu stood side by side, glaring at the Demon Hunters.

"I'm saying the same thing. Without master's order, no one can enter this place.

If you really want to go over, kill me first and step over my dead body."

What Shi Gu and Xiao Yu were worried about was that even if Tang Zhen really killed the Lord of The Fiend nest, he might still be seriously injured.

Under such circumstances, he definitely could not allow anyone with ill intentions to get close to him.

Even when he fought alongside these demon hunters earlier, it was all for their own benefits and there were no other reasons.

Now that the demon nest had been destroyed, the opportunity was right in front of them. In order to prevent the Demon Hunters from being driven by greed, they had to be careful.

Chapter 1889 The clouds disperse (1)

Seeing how determined Shi Gu and Xiao Yu were, not willing to give in, the other demon hunters were in a difficult position.

Killing intent flashed in the eyes of some demon hunters, but it was gone in a flash and they hid it again.

To these demon hunters, corrosive bone and little Jade were just demonic servants, and they didn't take them seriously.

If it was in any other environment, if rotten bones and little Jade dared to block their way, these demon hunters would have lost their patience and charged forward to fight.

!!

If he cut off someone's source of income, he might not rest until he died, not to mention this opportunity to improve his strength.

However, they were wary of Shi Gu and Xiao Yu.

They were Tang Zhen's demonic servants and were different from the other demonic servants.

Even if they were confident that they could turn the demon and ghost into meat paste, these demon hunters did not dare to act rashly. They suppressed the anger and anxiety in their hearts.

One had to look at the master before beating a dog. There was no need to doubt Tang Zhen's strength. Under such circumstances, what was the difference between provoking his demonic servants and provoking him?

"Miss Xiao Yu, please don't misunderstand. We just want to go in and see if Sir Tang Zhen needs any help.

If you don't want us to go in, we definitely won't go in."

One of the Demon Hunters spoke, indicating that he had no improper thoughts.

"That's right, that's right. You don't have to think too badly of us.

Now that everyone was fighting side by side, it was inevitable that they would help each other in the days to come. This was a friendship that had gone through life and death.

If we're always on guard, this might not be a good thing, don't you think?"

Another person spoke up, trying to get closer to ease the tension.

"I admit that I want to enter The Fiend nest and seek an opportunity to break through, but I definitely won't take advantage of someone's weakness.

This is because I'm well aware that without Sir Tang Zhen, this scene wouldn't have happened."

At the same time, there were also demon hunters who expressed that they had their own standards of conduct and would never take advantage of others when they were in danger.

don't worry, miss Xiao Yu. I'll guard this place with you. If anyone wants to go in, they'll have to ask me first!

The giant man who had requested to join in the clearing of the devil's nest earlier spoke. He walked a few meters away from Xiao Yu and Shi Gu and turned to look at the Demon Hunters who had uncertain expressions on their faces.

He hated those despicable people the most. Now that he saw the injustice, he immediately stood out to support.

The atmosphere became a little awkward. The joy that had risen after the victory was also diluted by the complicated feelings.

In fact, no one could be blamed for such a situation. It was completely caused by the bad reputation of the Demon Hunters.

Betraying each other for benefits and stabbing each other in the back was a common occurrence among demon hunters.

They didn't trust others, and others naturally didn't trust them either. This formed a vicious cycle.

At this moment, they were able to gather together for the sake of their own interests. They were using their lives to gamble with Tang Zhen.

It was undoubtedly a fool's dream to hope to gather everyone's hearts through a cooperative battle.

Just as the atmosphere was in a stalemate, a series of footsteps suddenly sounded from behind. Soon after, Tang Zhen's figure slowly appeared.

Tang Zhen immediately guessed what had happened after sweeping his eyes over the situation in the arena. He could not help but shake his head and smile.

"Don't worry. A puny fiend nest leader can't hurt me.

I've already killed that evil demon, and the remaining enemies in the devil nest have also been cleaned up. Just like last time, Shi Gu and Xiao Yu will lead people in to search.

There are a lot of things this time, so everyone should search as carefully as possible. Don't miss anything, and let the local demon hunters take advantage of it."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, everyone laughed out loud at the same time. Their originally hanging hearts were finally at ease.

"Don't worry Sir Tang Zhen. That group of people didn't even put in the slightest effort. On what basis should they get any benefits?"

I'm the best at searching for treasures. I guarantee that I'll dig three feet deep and not leave anything for them!

The Demon Hunters kept promising Tang Zhen that they would not betray his trust and would definitely search the demon nest clean.

everyone, hurry up. If we wait too long, who knows if those guys will be jealous and come over to cause trouble!

A Demon Hunter reminded, and everyone nodded in agreement. They quickly followed the bone eroding little Jade and jumped into the demon nest one after another.

After waiting for all the Demon Hunters to enter the demon nest, Tang Zhen let out a soft laugh and waved his hand at the burning flame tunnel.

The flaming passageway rapidly contracted and disappeared after landing on Tang Zhen's palm. At the same time, a thick layer of white bone ashes was left on the ground.

During the battle, countless demonic servants had been burned by the flames, eventually turning into bone dust.

It could be said that without Tang Zhen's flaming passageways, the Demon Hunters would not have been able to last until now. They would have long been turned into mincemeat by the demonic servants.

The existence of demon hunters seemed to be dispensable. Even without them, Tang Zhen could easily take down the demon nest.

Bringing along a group of demon hunters would instead cause a lot of trouble.

However, Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that this kind of situation would only happen in the early stages. As they continued to fight, these demon hunters that followed him would become more United.

It wasn't useless to bring them along. When the scale of the war grew larger and the enemy's strength grew stronger, this group of well-trained demon hunters would come in handy.

Tang Zhen was the commander of the battlefield, and these demon hunters that had grown up would become the blades in his hands.

Although it couldn't be compared to the cultivators on the floor, it would still be a sharp sword after being honed!

Perhaps it was because the leader of The Fiend nest had been killed, but the dark clouds that covered the ominous Manor slowly dispersed. The bright sun shone on the ground and illuminated the dark corners of the courtyard.

The cold and wet mist that filled the air quickly melted away. A warm breeze blew over and dispelled all the cold and gloomy aura.

The hundred-year-old house that originally looked gloomy and terrifying now had a sense of beauty.

A few birds flew across the sky, and after circling a few times in the air, they landed on an old tree in the courtyard, chirping.

This was the first time in hundreds of years that a bird had landed here, and it was not like in the past, where it would avoid it like the plague.

...

Just as the dark clouds dispersed and the sun shone into the haunted house, the expressions of the Demon Hunters who had gathered on the street that had been sealed off changed.

For hundreds of years, no sunlight had shone into this ominous house. It was usually covered by dark clouds, and one look at it would make one panic for no reason.

This place was a fiend nest, so the yin Qi was too heavy and the magnetic field was chaotic. In addition, the master of The Fiend nest had deliberately caused this place to be shrouded in darkness.

However, at this moment, the dark clouds that had not dispersed for years had completely dispersed. The bright sun shone on their faces, making them feel so glaring.

"Did Yingluo succeed?"

A local demon Hunter couldn't help but say as he looked at the haunted house bathed in the sun, but he didn't realize that his face was already full of shock.

It was the same for the other demon hunters. Among them was the group of people who had intercepted Tang Zhen earlier and fled in a sorry state.

They felt an inexplicable panic in their hearts, and even regret, secretly thinking that they should not have been blinded by greed.

If Tang Zhen held a grudge, it would be equivalent to making a great enemy. How would he deal with it?

As for those who didn't participate in the interception, they only had admiration and emotion in their hearts at this moment. They wished they could replace him.

Although they heard that Tang Zhen wanted to clear out the devil nest, most people were skeptical. They felt that the success rate of this matter was too low.

...

However, the scene that appeared in front of them told them that the terrifying curse that had plagued the city for hundreds of years and caused countless people to turn pale when they talked about it had been completely removed by Tang Zhen.

Chapter 1890 I also want to join _

"Why don't Qianqian let us go in and take a look, in case all the benefits are taken by outsiders?"

Originally, these demon hunters wanted to avoid The Fiend nest like the plague. However, after they discovered that the master of The Fiend nest had been killed, these demon hunters immediately became restless.

This was their own territory, and now that there were benefits, they had to share.

"Hehe, you've probably forgotten that the capture of this fiend nest has nothing to do with you.

!!

Don't blame me for not warning you. If you run to take advantage of him now, Tang Zhen might not hesitate to slap you to death!"

A Demon Hunter didn't move. Instead, he looked at his greedy companion and said in a mocking tone.

"What are you saying? The Fiend nest is in our territory and is our thing. How can it not have anything to do with us?"

Some demon hunters were unconvinced and retorted loudly, looking as if it was only natural.

The Demon Hunter looked disdainful when he heard that.

"Did you see that group of people? they also had the same thoughts as you and a few of them were killed by Tang Zhen.

If you're not afraid of death, you can give it a try!

There's something that I have to say. One can be shameless, but one can't be shameless to the point of having no limits.

The Fiend nest was originally built by the fiends, so what right do you have to say that it belongs to your own family? if that's the case, then shouldn't you be responsible for the sins committed by the fiends over the years?

If anyone dares to admit that the devil nest is his and rush in to argue with Tang Zhen, then I will definitely take the initiative to greet him when I see him in the future!

If you don't have the guts, then get out of here as soon as possible, so you don't disgust others!"

The Demon Hunter's words were naturally referring to the group of people who had blocked the road earlier. There were quite a number of participants present, and they couldn't help but blush when they heard what he said.

These words were quite harsh. It was obvious that there were reasonable people among the Demon Hunters, and not all of them were jackals of the same tribe.

As soon as Demon Hunter SU's words fell, the surroundings became silent, and many people's expressions were very ugly.

Although they snorted to express their disdain, not a single one of these guys took the initiative to enter the haunted house. Clearly, they were very afraid of Tang Zhen.

After seeing the appearance of these guys, the Demon Hunter who scolded them laughed in disdain, but he took the lead and walked towards the haunted house.

After seeing this scene, the Demon Hunters were somewhat baffled.

"Surnamed su, you have been talking for so long just now. Why did you enter by yourself? aren't you afraid that Tang Zhen would kill you with a slap?"

The Demon Hunter turned his head and looked behind him, a trace of doubt on his face. I'm not taking advantage of him. I'm just asking to follow His Excellency Tang Zhen to clear the devil nest. Why did he slap me to death? "

After saying this, the Demon Hunter walked into the haunted house without any hesitation.

The spectators behind suddenly came to a realization. So it turned out that this fellow was not trying to take advantage of Tang Zhen. Instead, he was planning to follow Tang Zhen.

that's right, why didn't I think of it? if I had known earlier, I would have cleared the demon nest with Tang Zhen. I think he wouldn't have rejected us!

"Hehe, it's not that you didn't think of it, it's that you're afraid of death and don't dare to?"

"Cut the crap. I have long found you an eyesore. Speaking of which, you guys intercepted Tang Zhen on the road and ran back with your tails between your legs. How do you still have the face to appear here now?"

I can come and go as I please. What the hell do you care? "

The more the two demon hunters talked, the angrier they became. In the end, they directly started fighting, and it was very lively.

However, most of them were not in the mood to pay attention to their fight. Instead, they frowned and pondered carefully whether they should join Zhen Tang's team like the Demon Hunter surnamed su.

The temptation of this matter was great, but there was also danger. They were not rash people. Before they thought carefully, they would definitely not make a rash decision.

There were also many decisive people. While many demon hunters were still hesitating, they had already entered the haunted house.

The path of cultivation was filled with danger. It was like rowing a boat against the current. If you didn't advance, you would fall back.

They didn't want to miss this rare opportunity and leave themselves with regrets. They didn't want to regret it when their lifespans were almost up.

After the group of people entered the mansion, they saw Tang Zhen sitting under an old tree in the courtyard. He was currently playing with a warm jade pendant in his hand.

The jade pendant glowed brightly, and it was clearly a priceless item.

This was the most beloved treasure of the devil nest's master. At the same time, it was also the source that caused him to become a devil. Even with Tang Zhen's knowledge, he could not recognize what this thing was.

However, Tang Zhen could sense a trace of Origin Energy aura from this jade pendant. However, it was even purer.

As he was playing with the Jade, he felt a strange and deep power trying to enter his body.

Tang Zhen would naturally not allow such a thing to happen. Therefore, while he was playing with the jade pendant, a layer of blood-colored red mist covered his palm. It appeared as though he was wearing a pair of red gloves.

He was using this opportunity to refine the jade pendant, trying to see what this strange power was.

Tang Zhen slowly raised his head when he heard the sound of footsteps. He looked at the group of demon hunters that had appeared in front of him and a trace of a smile was lifted on the corner of his mouth.

He naturally knew the intention of this group of people.

"Sir Tang Zhen, we want to run ran."

The leader of the Demon Hunters with the surname su had just opened his mouth when he was stopped by Tang Zhen with a wave of his hand. He then said softly, if you want to follow me to clear the demon tide, then wait here patiently. If you have other requests, please don't say anything.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, those demon hunters heaved a sigh of relief at the same time. They had smiles on their faces as they bowed and walked to the steps not far away to sit down.

There were also a few demon hunters who looked at the entrance of The Fiend nest with a trace of regret in their eyes. They obviously wanted to enter The Fiend nest and take the opportunity to improve their strength.

Unfortunately, Tang Zhen had already expressed his attitude. If he wanted to obtain an opportunity to increase his strength, he would have to fight for it with all his might and not always think of taking advantage of others.

When the Demon Hunters who entered later saw this scene, they secretly inquired about it. At the same time, they also heard Tang Zhen's request.

Some of them turned around and left, while others hesitated for a moment before finally joining the waiting team.

In addition, there were some people who didn't want to follow in the clearing of The Fiend nest, and they didn't have any other ridiculous requests. They just wanted to come and watch the show.

Seeing that more and more people were gathering in the courtyard, Tang Zhen suddenly thought of something and beckoned to the Demon Hunters.

since you're all free, I have something I need your help with. I wonder if you're willing to do it? "

...

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the Demon Hunters nodded one after another, indicating that Tang Zhen was free to instruct them if he needed anything.

Demon hunters would never miss such an opportunity to curry favor and get closer to each other. If they were asked to help clean up the demon nest, it would be a good thing that fell from the sky.

"In the corner of this courtyard, there is a sealed secret room. There is something hidden inside. Help me dig it out."

The Demon Hunters were a little disappointed, but they still quickly called for people to get shovels and pickaxes and began to dig in the yard.

The status of demon hunters wasn't low, and it was rare for them to gather together to dig a hole.

Cultivators were strong and worked quickly, so it didn't take long for them to make a discovery.

quickly come over and take a look. I have a stone slab here. It should be the secret room that His Excellency Tang Zhen mentioned!

A group of people gathered around and saw a thick stone slab on the ground. There were some patterns and words carved on the stone slab.

"There's no mistake, it should be here. Watch me lift the stone slab!"

A well-built Demon Hunter reached his hand into the crack under the stone slab and lifted it up with both arms.

A burst of stale smell hit them in the face. The huge stone slab was forcibly opened, and with the help of the sunlight that shone into the secret room, everyone could see the items placed inside.

...

More than a dozen huge boxes were placed on the ground. There were also huge metal balls and cylindrical metal stools beside them.

The surface of the round ball had a trace of black, but anyone with a discerning eye could tell that it was real gold.

The Demon Hunters looked at each other, and a look of realization appeared in their eyes. Perhaps these gold and silver gemstones were the private treasures of the original owner of the haunted house.