

Alternate 1901

Chapter 1901 The hope of the human race (1)

The heaven vault devil nest was located at the peak of a tall mountain. It was also a place with few people.

The demonic servants it raised were all flying monsters. They were good at aerial combat and believed that they were unrivaled in aerial combat.

It had intercepted Tang Zhen on a whim. It originally thought that the battle would take place in the city, but it did not expect to meet Tang Zhen's transport plane.

Naturally, the devil from the heaven vault wouldn't miss such a rare opportunity. He immediately launched an aerial attack.

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Who would have thought that after the battle, not only did they not destroy the transport plane as expected, but they were also killed by Tang Zhen until they had to abandon their armor.

This feeling of being smacked in the face caused the heaven vault's demonic spirit to feel ashamed and resentful. He wanted nothing more than to chop Tang Zhen into meat paste.

When it saw that Tang Zhen actually advanced instead of retreating, it could not help but sneer repeatedly as its eyes were filled with disdain.

Just like the female fiend sister Mei, the devil in the heaven vault also looked down on Tang Zhen, treating him as a rising star of the Demon Hunters.

Eliminating such an elite human was the responsibility of every devil. This was especially so for the heaven vault's devil ghosts. They were incomparably passionate about this.

After waiting for several hundred years, the demons and ghosts of the heaven vault were extremely anxious. They wanted nothing more than to rush into the mortal world and harvest a vast amount of flesh and blood.

However, there was a time limit to the harvest, and there was a higher level demon supervising it. Demons like them could only obey orders.

If the time wasn't up and they took action without permission, they would definitely be severely punished, and in serious cases, they might even lose their lives.

This was a piece of meat that everyone had their eyes on. How could they allow someone to take it for themselves? that would definitely cause public anger.

However, the sniping of the rising demon hunters was not within this restriction. Therefore, evil demons would continuously appear in an attempt to kill Tang Zhen.

Firstly, it could devour flesh and blood. Secondly, it could also take the opportunity to vent the anger in its heart without anyone saying anything.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, the more such Devils there were, the better it would be. It was also quite a considerable harvest under the accumulation of these little devils.

Unfortunately, this kind of thing was destined not to last long. When more and more Devils were killed by Tang Zhen, there would be fewer and fewer people who overestimated their own abilities.

At that time, Tang Zhen would have to face an even higher level devil and his situation would be even more dangerous.

As long as they didn't reach the realm of sector Lord, Tang Zhen wouldn't put them in his eyes. He wouldn't feel any pressure when killing them.

What he really needed to pay attention to were the Devils on the same level as him. Only by devouring their blood essence would Tang Zhen be able to obtain more benefits.

Both sides were determined to kill, but in the blink of an eye, they had already clashed.

"Tang Zhen, your good luck ends here. Today is the day you lose your life!"

The voice of the devil from the heaven vault drifted over. His tone was filled with unconcealable killing intent, and his eyes were filled with contempt.

In its eyes, humans were like pigs and dogs. Even Tang Zhen in front of it was merely a slightly stronger looking person.

It was good to be stronger, the fatter he was, the more delicious it would be.

There was no need for the devil in the heaven vault to give the order. His subordinates had already spread out and displayed the battle formation that they had practiced for a long time.

From a distance, these flying monsters were like a large black ball that surrounded Tang Zhen.

These demonic servants held javelins that were tied to ropes. They were able to engage in both melee and long-range combat. They were completely tailored for battle formations.

A dense attack headed toward Tang Zhen. There was no place for him to Dodge. It was like a heaven and earth net.

hahaha, human elites are only so-so, only worthy of being pigs!

The devil from the heaven vault laughed wildly, his face filled with pride.

Who would have thought that at this moment, a white light would flash from the black ball, and then, like the sun piercing through the dark clouds, pillars of light pierced through the battle formation.

The demonic servants that surrounded Tang Zhen didn't have time to scream before they were burned to ashes by the White flames and scattered toward the ground.

"Bastard, I'll kill you today!"

The proud expression on the devil's face had yet to fade when he saw his demonic servants being annihilated. Not a single one was left behind.

This scene infuriated it so much that smoke seeped out of its seven orifices. It drew its weapon and charged fiercely at Tang Zhen.

At this moment, the devil from the heaven vault was surrounded by black Qi, exuding a thick bloody aura. He raised the battle saber in his hand high up in the air, vowing to cut Tang Zhen into two.

Its speed was extremely fast, and it arrived in front of them in an instant. The bystanders could not even see it clearly.

“Tang Zhen, let’s see how you block this time!”

Tang Zhen similarly drew his battle blade that was made from the demon’s leg bone. He faced the ghost in the sky and charged forward without dodging or avoiding.

Upon seeing Tang Zhen’s reaction, the devil from the heaven vault laughed maliciously, silently cursing that he was courting death.

With regards to its speed and strength, the devil in the heaven vault was extremely confident. In a head-on battle like this, there were very few people who could be its match.

In the blink of an eye, the two figures collided in the sky.

“Ah!”

ah! a scream was heard. Then, one figure stood up while the other fell to the ground.

This figure had no head. Blood spurted out from his neck, leaving a bloody mark in the air.

Looking at his clothes and armor, he was none other than the arrogant demon of the heaven vault.

As for its missing head, it was already in Tang Zhen’s hand. His face was filled with malevolence and unwillingness as he continued to roar.

“This is impossible, sob sob!”

The demonic spirit from the heaven vault simply didn’t dare to believe that he would be beheaded by Tang Zhen. This was simply even more unbearable than killing him.

As a fiend, he had actually been defeated by a human cultivator. This was simply a great humiliation.

“Tang Zhen, do you dare to let me go? let’s compete in Wufu again.”

Although his heart was filled with unwillingness, the devil from the heaven vault wasn’t willing to die like this. He tried to use words to provoke Tang Zhen in exchange for a way to survive.

The words that he had prepared had yet to come out of his mouth when he saw Tang Zhen’s palm suddenly clench, and his entire head instantly exploded.

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“You’re so silly!”

The resentment in the sky ghost Devil’s heart was boundless before he died. He did not expect Tang Zhen to be so decisive. He did not even give him a single chance.

After devouring the blood essence of the devil in the heaven vault, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the demon servants who were spectating the battle from afar. He saw them fleeing in all directions like stray dogs.

The sky that was previously filled with demons was now empty. The ground was covered with corpses and blood.

The transport plane had already left the battle zone, but the Demon Hunters on the plane were still paying attention to the battle situation in the sky.

The video they were watching was captured by a military satellite and was being transmitted to the player.

Seeing Tang Zhen unleashing his divine might and killing the devil in the heaven vault with a single Saber Strike, everyone roared out in excitement.

Although Tang Zhen had already killed two high-level evil demons in succession, it had happened in the devil nest. No one had ever personally witnessed the battle process.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had performed an exciting show of killing a demon with a single blade in front of their eyes.

As the saying goes, a general has the courage of an Army. Tang Zhen's performance at this time made the Demon Hunters "hearts filled with pride and their battle intent soared to the sky.

Their hearts were filled with excitement, and they felt hot blood coursing through their bodies. They wanted nothing more than to immediately raise their blades and go into battle, killing the evil demons until their heads rolled.

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The middle-aged cultivator's hands trembled as he took out the communicator from his pocket and informed the ground personnel to clean up the battlefield.

Even though he knew that Tang Zhen's strength was extraordinary, he had never personally witnessed it.

However, the scene that happened earlier made the middle-aged cultivator realize that he had still underestimated Tang Zhen's strength.

"It seems that the follow-up plan must be implemented immediately!"

After coming up with a plan, the middle-aged cultivator's face revealed a trace of hope.

The middle-aged cultivator could see a trace of hope in Tang Zhen. Perhaps, when the calamity arrived, he could lead the human race to turn the tide and no longer be slaughtered like pigs and dogs by the evil demons.

Chapter 1902 The northern wilderness marshlands (1)

A mid-air interception ended just like that. It was so fast that it was unbelievable.

When they were intercepted, some demon hunters were even prepared to die. After all, the scene at that time was too terrifying, and it seemed that they were destined to be unable to escape.

However, he was not willing to die in such an aggrieved manner. He would rather have a grand battle with the monster and die without any regrets.

In the end, just as they were in despair, Tang Zhen stepped forward and fought The Sea of Monsters alone.

!!

At that moment, his figure was even more dazzling than the sun!

After all the monsters were killed, Tang Zhen's reputation became more and more famous. In a short period of time, he was known by all the Demon Hunters in the world.

They were too excited and couldn't wait to share it with others. If there were no accidents, this battle was destined to become a legend.

The communication in this world was very advanced. The scene of Tang Zhen killing the evil demon had been recorded and spread by the Demon Hunters.

The video was actually only spread among the Demon Hunters. Ordinary people had no idea that a huge battle had broken out above their heads.

It was as if a giant rock had been thrown into a pool of stagnant water, instantly setting off a stormy sea. Every Demon Hunter who had witnessed the battle video was extremely excited.

They had never thought that demon hunters could have such destructive power that could annihilate thousands of demonic servants with a wave of their hands.

Even the devil that could make people's expressions change was not a match for him at all and was beheaded by Tang Zhen with a single strike!

It turned out that a real cultivator could actually be so powerful!

If he could also have such strength and move freely in the demon hunting battlefield, why would he worry about not being famous?

Cultivators pursued great power, longevity, fame, and fortune. To be famous was every cultivator's dream.

Because of the evil demons' interference, very few demon hunters had become truly strong, and they had always been hovering around the low realm.

Their vision was limited and they were like toads in a well. They had no idea what a real high-level cultivator was like.

The terrifying combat strength that Tang Zhen displayed surprised the Demon Hunters. At the same time, they also saw a whole new world.

To their surprise, they discovered that once their strength reached a certain level, they could really fly in the sky and burrow underground, killing powerful enemies while talking and laughing.

Therefore, every person watching the video couldn't help but feel a sense of pride in their hearts, exclaiming that cultivators of their generation should be like this!

The Demon Hunters, who were originally confused about their cultivation realm and couldn't see the way forward, were now full of motivation again. They knew that the road of cultivation was still long.

With a direction to move forward, the future would no longer be lost, and the rise of demon hunters might no longer be a dream.

Just as the Demon Hunters were in a state of excitement, the transport plane that Tang Zhen and the others were on had already arrived at the periphery of the northern wilderness swamp.

At the edge of the northern wilderness swamp, there was a temporary airport, and the transport plane landed there.

There were no cities, villages, or towns within hundreds of miles, not even roads. It was a completely primitive sight.

However, in the sky above, there were satellites passing by from time to time, monitoring the movements of the grass and wind.

Any location that proved the existence of a fiend nest would receive such treatment in case they were caught off guard.

After everyone got off the plane, they saw that large vehicles similar to hovercraft had already been activated.

There were quite a few seats on the hovercraft, and the Demon Hunters sat down one by one under the arrangement of the officers on the scene.

The vehicles started one after another, heading straight for the swamp full of puddles and weeds. Their destination was the ruins in the center.

As the hovercraft moved forward, it startled countless waterbirds and animals. From time to time, there were also frightened big fish jumping out of the water and landing on the hovercraft.

Seeing this, the Demon Hunters grabbed the fish and cut them into thin slices with their knives, tasting them with great enjoyment.

This kind of raw food was the favorite of many demon hunters. After all, they were no longer ordinary people.

Because of the lack of human activity, the aquatic products in the northern wilderness swamp were quite abundant, and they were big and fat, which was a great feast for these demon hunters.

In the process of advancing, strange-looking creatures could be seen from time to time, appearing and disappearing from the grass and puddles.

These creatures had all been corroded by demonic Qi, which was why they had mutated. If this continued for a long time, a large number of demonic servants would be born.

Seeing this scene, the Demon Hunters were secretly shocked. They then realized that the situation was far more serious than they had imagined.

The power of the demons had already affected the entire world. If they were allowed to continue developing, they would definitely be the unlucky ones.

It was laughable that he had been fighting for his own selfish desires in the past, but he had not realized that a butcher's knife was already hanging over his head, ready to cut down at any time.

After realizing this point, the Demon Hunters were naturally filled with admiration for Tang Zhen, who had stepped forward at this critical moment.

If he didn't turn the tide and stir this pool of muddy water, who knew when he would wake up?

After traveling for three hours, the hovercraft finally arrived at the destination of the trip, a ruin surrounded by weeds and puddles.

Just as everyone was approaching, they heard a chaotic sound from the wild grass on the periphery, as if something was rapidly passing through the wild grass and speeding toward them.

"Be careful, there's something in the water!" He warned.

Following a Demon Hunter's low growl, black shadows suddenly flew out from the sailors and crashed into the Demon Hunter's body.

The Demon Hunters, who were already prepared for this, waved their weapons and slashed at the black shadow.

Streaks of bloody light flashed, mixed with strange wails. Broken corpses were everywhere in the puddles and weeds, dyeing the swamp red.

It was only now that everyone could clearly see that these black shadows were monsters with human heads, fish bodies, and two claws on their abdomens. They looked fierce and hideous.

The monster had a single horn on its forehead, and its claws were extremely sharp. In a short moment, it had injured many demon hunters.

Fortunately, they were only slightly injured and had taken the exorcism potion in time, so they did not suffer too much damage.

On the other hand, the strange fish that launched the attack were all killed by the Demon Hunters, so they couldn't attack effectively at all.

The soldiers that followed closely behind also opened fire, killing the strange fish that kept swimming in the water, filling the water with corpses.

don't linger in the battle. We have to go ashore first, then we can take the initiative. Otherwise, we'll always be beaten up in the water.

Seeing that the fish's attack was suppressed and neutralized, the Demon Hunters immediately called for the drivers and ordered them to charge toward the shore.

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These pilots were also soldiers. Although they were a little flustered by the sudden situation, they quickly recovered.

After hearing the order, they stepped on the gas without hesitation and shot like arrows toward the large piece of land where the ruins were.

After discovering that the hovercraft had launched an attack, more and more strange fish began to appear in the nearby seaweed, and at the same time, they launched a suicidal attack.

Relying on the hard and sharp horn on its head, the strange fish pierced thousands of holes into the hovercraft, and soon lost its ability to move.

The Demon Hunters on the boat saw this and jumped into the swamp one after another. They waved their weapons and fought the strange fish while they quickly made their way to the shore.

As the first ship successfully came ashore, the other ships that followed closely behind also followed one after another, directly rushing to the low-lying land on the shore.

Just as the Demon Hunters were being surrounded, Tang Zhen had already taken the lead and killed his way to the forefront position, constantly searching for the entrance of the demon nest.

Chapter 1903 One group after another

After reaching the shore, the threat of the strange fish was greatly reduced.

They were just a type of aquatic monster. Although they could still move on land, they could not move as freely as they did in the water.

They wriggled their oily bodies, scratched the ground with their claws, and ran around like a group of rats, scurrying around the Demon Hunters' feet.

The Demon Hunters on the shore were overjoyed to see this. They kept attacking the stranded strange fish while supporting their companions in the water.

With their cooperation, they forcefully opened up a passage, allowing all the Demon Hunters to successfully land.

The Demon Hunters, whose hearts were in their throats, finally heaved a sigh of relief when they landed on the ground.

stay away from the shore and advance toward the area!

Just as the Demon Hunters were moving away from the shore to avoid being attacked by these strange fish, a group of monsters emerged from the grass ruins behind them.

These monsters had smooth skin, and their bodies were covered in stinky mucus. Their mouths were wide open, and their teeth were intertwined.

At first glance, it looked like a six-legged Toad that could walk upright.

These monsters leaped through the grass and ruins as if they were flying. They formed groups and pounced on the Demon Hunter, their mouths spewing green liquid from time to time.

Wild grass that came into contact with this liquid would immediately wither and turn limp, rotting into mud in a few seconds. It was obviously extremely corrosive.

The Horde of monsters sprayed their venom at the same time, and it was like a heavy rain, raining down on the Demon Hunter.

For a time, everyone dodged, afraid that the poison would touch their bodies. At the same time, they attacked the monsters that were approaching.

However, there were still people who were drenched. Their clothes and armors were burned to tatters, and their skin and flesh fell off where they touched.

However, after attacking it, everyone realized that although the monster was extremely fast and could spray venom, its body was extremely fragile.

They were like balloons filled with water. Once they were attacked, they would burst instantly, and colorful pieces of flesh and organs were scattered everywhere.

Following the continuous "poof poof" sounds, the grass in front of the Demon Hunter was covered with piles of sticky things, making it almost impossible for one to step on them.

This abnormal scene made the Demon Hunters suspicious. Why was this monster so weak?

In the end, it didn't take long for them to find out the real reason.

It turned out that after these monsters exploded, there would be a huge venom bag in their bodies. They were the parasites of the frog monsters, and as long as someone passed by, they would suddenly explode.

The range of the poison pack was even larger. Many demon hunters were hit by the venom and screamed in pain.

Seeing this, the other demon hunters could only avoid the monsters that buried mines after they died, and their space for movement was once again reduced.

There was another wave of strange cries, and countless black beetles suddenly appeared. The Demon Hunters were constantly harassing them.

From the strange fish that first appeared to the beetles that appeared now, they were all demonized creatures. They were not even the lowest level of demonic servants.

However, it was these things that caused the Demon Hunters to be in a terrible fix, and they were exhausted from dealing with them for a while.

If such a thing appeared among the ordinary people, it would definitely cause a huge riot. With the abilities of ordinary people, they would not be able to deal with it at all.

Fortunately, the Demon Hunters were not unprepared. When the black beetles attacked, they took out smoke bombs, opened them, and threw them on the ground.

A colorless and odorless gas erupted instantly. This gas was harmless to humans, but to monsters contaminated by demonic Qi, it was a fatal poison.

Swarms of black beetles fell like rain, and there was a thick layer of them under the feet of every Demon Hunter. Every step they took would make a teeth-numbing "ka ka" sound.

The situation on the battlefield was ever-changing. Fortunately, the Demon Hunters had brought insect repellents. Otherwise, this group of beetles alone would have been enough to make them lose.

From the current situation, it could be seen that demon hunters didn't have much experience in fighting evil demons.

If this situation continued, they would not have any power to resist when the evil demons 'harvest officially began.

The middle-aged cultivator in the team had a serious expression. He followed Tang Zhen to clear the demon nest with the same idea of accumulating experience. However, the situation in front of him made him feel very worried.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had appeared in time and led them to take the initiative to attack. He could only hope that it was not too late.

After the battle continued for a few minutes, large numbers of demonic servants began to appear.

They were either covered in rotten grass and mud, or they were shaped like crocodiles and lizards. They charged over aggressively.

The Demon Hunters were attacked from the front and back, and the battle was very difficult. Everyone was trying their best.

In the course of the battle, there were demon hunters who fell to the ground with injuries and shouted for help.

When his companions saw this, they immediately came to his aid. Because they acted in time, they prevented the situation of the injured being killed.

Because of this battle, the Demon Hunters, who were originally wary of each other, gradually began to trust their companions and dared to trust them with their backs.

Tang Zhen, who had been watching the battle for a long time, finally made his move at this moment.

White flames appeared in the air, like a celestial maiden scattering flowers, and floated into the fighting crowd.

The Demon Hunter thought that the flames were going to burn the monster to death, but who would have thought that after the flames circled around, they would actually fall on the Demon Hunter.

To be more precise, when the flames landed on their weapons, they seemed to be wrapped in flames.

Just as the Demon Hunter was secretly surprised, he suddenly realized that the attack power of his weapon had increased several times. As long as it touched the monster's body, it would instantly turn it into ashes.

Excited roars rang out one after another. The Demon Hunters felt as if they had been injected with a shot of adrenaline. Their morale rose rapidly, and they fought to be the first to attack the monsters.

At this moment, the Demon Hunter seemed to have changed into a godly outfit, and he moved like the wind among the monsters. The more he killed, the more courageous he became.

The Demon Hunters had never experienced this kind of carefree feeling of relying on equipment to crush others before, and they were intoxicated for a while.

In the past, there were often cultivators who were controlled by a certain weapon and were intoxicated by it. It was because the feeling of crushing and killing was too satisfying.

However, most of these weapons were known as divine weapons and were rarely seen. Whenever they appeared, it would cause a life-and-death struggle.

However, at this moment, they all had a low-end divine weapon. This kind of thing was simply unimaginable in the past.

Just as the Demon Hunters were advancing forward, the soldiers behind them were shooting at them. Suddenly, there was a change on an altar in the ruins.

Viscous black water gushed out of the altar. It was originally a trickle, but it soon became a well-like fountain.

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However, after the black water appeared, it did not flow around like liquid. Instead, it gradually became viscous and condensed, like ants swimming around.

Unknowingly, the number of these bugs increased. Then, they formed groups and dived into the water, wriggling forward.

It didn't take long for a Demon Hunter to encounter this black water monster. Caught off guard, their bodies were stained with this strange black water.

The moment it touched his body, the black water turned into rice-sized leech-like worms.

These bugs were all-pervasive, and even a solid armor would be corroded by them.

The Demon Hunter's body was filled with pain and itchiness as the bug burrowed into it. He let out a beast-like roar.

The most disgusting thing was that the black water spread out, leaving almost no open space, forcing people to retreat.

He had originally planned to charge into the center of the ruins in one go and find the entrance to The Fiend nest, but now, he could not even take a step forward.

Chapter 1904 An easy victory (1)

“What the hell is this? why is it so difficult to deal with?”

The sudden appearance of the black goo blocked the Demon Hunters' attacks, and they were unable to take a single step forward.

As far as the eye could see, there were black waves in front of them, surging in wave after wave.

When they got close to the Demon Hunter, they suddenly accelerated, making it impossible for the Demon Hunter to Dodge.

Helplessly, they could only keep retreating, looking for a solution to the problem.

One of the Demon Hunters saw the black sticky liquid coming at him and was so scared that he quickly put his shield in front of him to block it while cursing.

Unfortunately, the shield could only block for a very short time. Soon, he had no choice but to continue retreating, looking very embarrassed.

A Demon Hunter next to him couldn't Dodge in time and was touched by the black liquid, unable to shake it off.

“Quickly erase it, hurry up, or it'll be too late!”

The Demon Hunter beside him saw this and reminded him loudly with a worried expression.

The two demon hunters had a very good relationship, and they couldn't bear to see their old friend lose his life, so they subconsciously went to help.

“Hurry up and retreat. Don't worry about me.”

Seeing that his companion was trying to save him, the Demon Hunter who was stuck to the sticky liquid quickly stopped him and retreated to a safe area at the same time.

Looking at the area that was stained with the black mucus, the Demon Hunter's expression changed and his brows furrowed.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, the black mucus turned into worms as thick as mycelium and constantly burrowed into the skin.

They kept wriggling on their legs, looking like hair blown by the wind, and in the blink of an eye, half of them had burrowed in.

Seeing this, the Demon Hunter was so frightened that he kept scratching with his hands. Who knew that after the insects touched his palm, they actually got onto his palm.

“Damn it, who can help me?”

In a moment of desperation, this Demon Hunter kept calling for help from the other demon hunters around him, trying to get them to think of a solution.

Everyone's expression was difficult, but they had no way to deal with this strange thing.

“Cl la si si”

The infected Demon Hunter’s call for help was fruitless, so he could only do it himself and pull down his sleeves and pants.

At this time, the black insects had already burrowed into his body and were moving along his blood vessels to his heart.

Wherever the worm passed, the blood vessels and meridians were already swollen, turning into a black mesh.

“Cut Off Your Hands and feet, or you’ll die!”

Seeing that the Demon Hunter’s arms and legs had turned black, his good friend reminded him loudly. There was obviously no better way.

However, after cutting off his hands and feet, even if he were to replace them with artificial limbs, they would definitely not be as flexible as before.

Even if he left the battlefield alive, the Demon Hunter’s career would be over, which was probably the most painful thing.

If he wanted to continue his dreams and hopes, he could only cultivate a disciple to inherit his legacy.

Although this was cruel, he had no other choice.

“Come on!”

The infected Demon Hunter made up his mind and shouted at his companion, then closed his eyes in pain.

“Grit your teeth and bear with it, my knife is very sharp, it won’t hurt too much, Yingluo”

Although his good friend could not bear it, he still raised the saber in his hand and was about to cut off his calf.

This was to save his life, so he couldn’t hesitate.

The saber slashed down, and a cold light flickered. It looked like the calf was about to be cut off.

However, just as the saber touched his skin, a change suddenly occurred. The White flames that were originally attached to the saber suddenly expanded.

Then, a thread of flame suddenly split out from the flame and burrowed into the Demon Hunter’s body.

“Something’s wrong, stop!”

After seeing this, the infected Demon Hunter immediately thought of a possibility. He hurriedly shouted at his companion to stop him, and at the same time, he desperately blocked the attack with his sword.

His companion was also shocked, but with his outstanding strength control skills, he still managed to pull back his sword at the critical moment.

“What, you regret it?”

His companion asked anxiously. He thought that this guy was regretful and didn't want to lose an arm or a leg.

If he continued to hesitate, he might not even be able to keep his life.

no, look! The flame is in my body!

The infected Demon Hunter quickly reminded his companion, his face full of surprise, his eyes fixed on his calf.

As the White flames entered his body, he felt a chill. The black grid-like marks on his skin had receded like the tide.

“That's right, you're saved now!”

His companion also noticed this scene and shouted excitedly. He was clearly happy for his old friend's safe escape.

At the same time, he felt a lingering fear in his heart. If it wasn't for his old friend's quick reaction, he would have already cut off his leg.

Thank you, sir Tang Zhen. If it wasn't for him, I would have been crippled for life!

After sighing with emotion, the Demon Hunter stood up and shouted to the surrounding, ” “Brothers who have been contaminated by this black liquid, you only need to bring your weapon close to your body. The White flames will heal your injuries.

Don't panic, and don't rashly Cut Off Your Hands and feet, or you'll regret it!”

The reminder came at the right time. Many demon hunters on the battlefield were infected by the black mucus. They were hesitating whether to cut off their limbs, but now they had a better choice.

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More demon hunters were inspired, and they waved the weapons in their hands and slashed at the black liquid.

When the white flame came into contact with the black goo, it was like a fire coming into contact with white snow, and it instantly melted.

The White flames that could burn away the demonic servants were equally effective against the black goo, and it also helped the Demon Hunters get out of the predicament they were in.

Just as they were about to move on, a deafening sound suddenly erupted from the ruins ahead.

Thick black smoke rose into the sky, and the smoke pillar seemed to have a solid form, reflecting a faint luster.

In the thick black fog, there was a huge monster. It was roaring angrily and waving its sharp claws around.

Tang Zhen's figure shuttled back and forth in front of the monster. A cold glint flashed across the battle blade in his hand.

Every time a cold glint appeared, the monster would let out a furious roar. At the same time, dark green blood would spray out from its huge body.

The whole process was smooth and easy, as if the demon in front of him was not a threat to him at all.

In just a few breaths, Tang Zhen had already retreated to the sky a hundred meters away. At the same time, he held his blade in his hand and looked coldly at the struggling and roaring demon.

“Oh oh oh human, you won’t be arrogant for long!”

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The demon’s roar was filled with endless anger and unwillingness. As it roared, its body shattered into countless pieces.

The scattered pieces of flesh and bones were piled together, looking like a small mountain, emitting a nauseating bloody smell.

Wisps of blood-colored mist flew out from the corpse and condensed into a blood-colored crystal core that quickly flew into Tang Zhen’s hand.

This method of condensation was much faster than absorbing with the red mist, and it was also more concealed.

The Demon Hunters in the distance had forgotten about the battle. They looked at the scene in a daze, their eyes filled with shock and excitement.

The real decisive battle did not need them at all. Tang Zhen had once again killed the devil alone.

They were still excited to witness such a Grand occasion again. The photographer who was in charge of recording the event was so excited that his hands and feet were shaking.

It’s a pity that our strength is too low. We don’t have the qualifications to participate in such a battle.

A Demon Hunter sighed, and the other demon hunters beside him seemed to have the same feeling.

Although it was a pity, the Demon Hunters knew their own limits. They were very clear in their hearts that they were no match for the evil demons.

The main force of the battle was still Tang Zhen. They were only responsible for providing support. Even so, they still had a 90% chance of survival.

The demon-slaying war was only the prologue. The future battlefields would be even more dangerous.

Chapter 1905 Dealing with the spoils of war (1)

The battle ended, and the ruins were filled with wolves.

Countless monster corpses were laid on the ground, and the air was filled with a stench. There were many places where one could not stand.

The exhausted Demon Hunter simply sat on the monster’s body, either bandaging his wounds or continuing to hunt down the remaining enemies.

With the demon nest's leader killed, the remaining demonic servants were no longer a threat. With the Demon Hunters and the military working together, it was almost impossible to escape.

After resting for a while, the Demon Hunters began to clean up the demon nest, not letting go of any usable resources.

As Tang Zhen had directly barged into the devil nest and forced the evil demon out, the interior of the devil nest did not suffer too much damage.

The Demon Hunters' eyes lit up when they saw the large amount of spoils of war. They had never seen so many good things in their lives.

Any one of them could be exchanged for a large amount of wealth, enough for an ordinary person to enjoy for the rest of their life.

Although he knew that not all of these things belonged to him, it was also a happy thing to be able to personally participate in the search and transportation.

In the process of clearing The Fiend nest, the middle-aged cultivator led a group of people to supervise and do inventory checks. They were busy inside and outside.

In order to prevent people from secretly hiding their spoils of war, a strict supervision system was implemented in the process of clearing The Fiend nests.

Once they were discovered, they would be dealt with seriously. There would be no tolerance.

Although the Demon Hunters were a little disgusted by this rule and felt that it was an insult, no one raised any objections.

They knew better than anyone else what kind of people the Demon Hunters were, so it was necessary to give them an appropriate warning.

Fortunately, by the time The Fiend nest was cleared, no one had broken the rules. This allowed the middle-aged cultivator in charge of supervision to heave a sigh of relief.

It wasn't that these demon hunters had changed their character, but with Tang Zhen's deterrence, these demon hunters became more obedient.

He was most afraid that demon hunters would not abide by the rules in the face of benefits. In this case, he could only kill the chicken to warn the monkeys and let these demon hunters know how powerful they were.

The most embarrassing thing didn't happen, so naturally, everyone was happy. Otherwise, it would be really unbearable to raise a butcher's knife to a comrade who had fought alongside him.

After the battle ended, the military quickly sent transport planes to help transport the spoils of war away.

At the same time, the middle-aged cultivator sent by the government found Tang Zhen, hoping that he could sell all the spoils to the government.

The headquarters of the government was prepared to deal with the thousand-year catastrophe, so it was necessary to have sufficient material reserves to ensure war supplies.

If it was only the Demon Hunters who had to hand it over, the speed of collection would be too slow, and it would not be able to meet the huge gap at all.

Under such circumstances, Tang Zhen's harvest from eliminating the demons immediately attracted the attention of the officials.

The harvest of clearing a fiend nest was almost equivalent to the total annual income of the official headquarters. The two consecutive transactions of spoils of war had already given the official headquarters a taste of sweetness.

They even had an idea to contract all of Tang Zhen's harvest and only supply it to the government.

The middle-aged cultivator's current mission was to discuss with Tang Zhen and hope that he could buy all of his spoils.

This request was a little too much. After all, Tang Zhen was not a loner. He already had a group of followers by his side.

Selling the spoils of war to his followers at a low price was a method to win over the hearts of the people. How could Tang Zhen not know about this?

Apart from this, the official exchange method also lacked attraction.

The reward that the government could provide was naturally a corresponding amount of points. However, this thing was really useless to Tang Zhen.

He was the one selling it, so how could he spend more points to buy an item from the official shop?

Going back and forth was not only troublesome, but it would also cost more points. It was far better to keep the spoils in his own hands and use them however he wanted.

The points were not of much use, and Tang Zhen similarly did not need any other items.

After two auctions, Tang Zhen would have enough money in his hands. What couldn't he buy if he wanted to?

Therefore, the middle-aged cultivator didn't have much confidence in the mission that the headquarters had arranged for him. If he was in Tang Zhen's shoes, he might have directly rejected it.

No matter what Tang Zhen's attitude was, he had to give it a try. If it really didn't work, he would think of another method.

What surprised the middle-aged cultivator was that when he braced himself and made his request, Tang Zhen only hesitated for a moment before nodding and agreeing.

This matter was so straightforward that it was completely out of the middle-aged cultivator's expectations. He even felt that it was unreal.

He could not understand Tang Zhen's true thoughts. However, as long as he completed the mission entrusted to him by the headquarters, it would still be a great merit.

However, Tang Zhen also made a request. That was, before the spoils of war were handed over, the Demon Hunters that followed him must choose the spoils of war before they could sell them to the official headquarters.

The middle-aged cultivator naturally agreed to Tang Zhen's request. At the same time, he also made a guarantee.

As long as the Demon Hunters that followed Tang Zhen to battle were to trade, they could enjoy a 20% discount. This was a benefit that only senior demon hunters would have.

Don't underestimate this 20% discount, it could save demon hunters a lot of points, and the more points they spent, the more cost-effective it was.

After the discussion with Tang Zhen ended, the middle-aged cultivator excitedly informed the headquarters. Then, he began to preside over the distribution of the spoils of war.

After a large group of staff members quickly sorted out, all the spoils of war had been processed according to their categories and entered into the system.

Demon hunters could inquire through special equipment, and at the same time, exchange the items they got from the demon nest according to the share they received.

If the allocated quota wasn't enough, they could add their own points, which could totally allow the Demon Hunters to arm themselves again.

Looking at the dazzling array of spoils of war, the Demon hunter's heart was filled with excitement, and he kept picking out items that suited him.

At this moment, the Demon Hunters kept feeling that they didn't have enough points to make themselves stronger.

They were even more clear in their hearts that as long as they continued to follow Tang Zhen and guaranteed their survival, their strength would only become stronger and stronger.

The stronger they were, the higher the share of loot they would receive. This was purely using battle to sustain battle.

In this process, the Demon Hunters had to pay with their own blood, and even their lives at the critical moment.

After a group of demon hunters had chosen their spoils, the staff members counted the remaining spoils and sent them to the official headquarters by transport plane.

"Sir Tang Zhen, are you going to continue to clear out the devil nests in the following time?"

...

The middle-aged cultivator looked at Tang Zhen and asked in a respectful tone as he watched the transport plane that was filled with spoils of war leave.

“Although I really want to clean up all the known demon nests in one go, the Demon Hunters can’t withstand a battle of this intensity.

Sharpening the knife would not delay the work of cutting wood. They had to rest properly to ensure that they could go all out in battle.

Thus, I’ve decided to rest for a while after leaving this place. Once everyone is ready, we’ll go and clear out the other fiend nests.”

Although the middle-aged cultivator felt a little regretful, he knew that Tang Zhen was right. Continuous battles would make people feel tired and they had to exercise restraint.

Even if Tang Zhen didn’t need it, the Demon Hunters that followed him to the battle would also need to rest.

If they were insignificant in the past, after experiencing battle after battle, these demon hunters who had gradually grown up would become the backbone of the future forces against the evil demons.

Chapter 1906 Preaching _

After the war in the northern wilderness swamp ended, the Demon Hunters took a transport plane and returned to the city where they had set off.

The return journey was calm and peaceful, and no evil demons appeared to attack, which made the Demon Hunters feel slightly disappointed.

The scene of Tang Zhen fighting with the evil demon was actually extremely beneficial to demon hunters. It was something that could be encountered but not sought.

Although they were unable to do it with ease like Tang Zhen due to the limitations of their strength, they were still able to sense his aura and raise their mental states.

Only by having the mentality of a powerhouse could one be fearless of difficulties and obstacles and pursue a higher realm.

The current Tang Zhen had long become a benchmark in the hearts of the Demon Hunters. Or perhaps, it could be said that he was their spiritual faith.

It was also because of his appearance that the Demon Hunters saw the road ahead clearly and knew what kind of attitude they should use to face the future.

He had left in a hurry, but returned with honor.

The airport was filled with demon hunters from all over the world, looking forward to the scene of the hero’s return.

Currently, two videos were being played at all times in the Demon Hunter headquarters in major cities. The main character in the videos was Tang Zhen.

The first video was naturally of him fighting against the flying monsters in the air and killing the demons of the heaven vault with a single slash.

In the circle of demon hunters, the name of the heaven vault's devil was very famous. This was because this fellow had killed and plundered more than once. He especially liked to torture and kill demon hunters.

According to incomplete statistics, in the past hundred years, the number of demon hunters that had died at its hands had already exceeded a thousand.

To demon hunters, the devil in the heaven vault was their mortal enemy. Now that it was killed by Tang Zhen with a single strike, it was naturally a great joy!

As for the second video, it was the entire process of Tang Zhen leading the Demon Hunters to attack the northern wilderness swamp and finally killing the evil demon.

After being processed and rendered by professionals, the entire battle process was extremely thrilling and intense. Watching it made one's blood boil.

The video caused a sensation, and the Demon Hunters watched it over and over again, their expressions mesmerized.

Recently, Tang Zhen's name had become more and more famous. It had already reached a level where everyone knew about him.

However, it was still difficult to convince all the Demon Hunters with just rumors. They believed in what they saw with their eyes.

Continuously clearing fiend nests and killing fiends as if they were chopping melons and vegetables sounded too fantastical.

They couldn't do it themselves, and they didn't believe that others could do it, or that it could be done so easily.

However, after seeing the video in front of them, all of their suspicions disappeared. This was because the Demon Hunters had truly seen Tang Zhen's performance.

It was only at this moment that they realized that demon hunters could be this powerful. They weren't as vulnerable as they had imagined when facing evil demons.

There were also some demon hunters who were full of emotion, wishing that they could take the place of him and enjoy the glory of being the center of attention.

The Demon Hunters that followed the clearing of The Fiend nest also received attention.

In the eyes of the audience, these demon hunters were not much stronger than themselves, but they were more courageous and fearless.

When he was doing nothing, they were already standing on the front line against the evil demons, worthy of their title as demon hunters.

Whether it was for the sake of fame and fortune, or for the sake of righteousness, such Warriors were worthy of respect.

After the official's deliberate propaganda, Tang Zhen and the Demon Hunters who followed him had completely become popular, and many admirers appeared overnight.

If there were stars in the Demon Hunter community, Tang Zhen and his followers would be worthy of being superstars.

The moment they stepped out of the transport plane, they immediately saw a large number of demon hunters looking at them with eager eyes.

all demon hunters of White Cloud City welcome His Excellency Tang Zhen's glorious return!

"Sir Tang Zhen, I wish to follow you. Please don't reject me!"

"Heroes, you've all worked hard!"

The cheers were endless. The Demon Hunters had completely abandoned their previous restraint and were expressing the joy in their hearts at this moment.

The Demon Hunters that followed Tang Zhen were stunned. They had never enjoyed such treatment before. They were abnormally excited for a moment and waved their hands to the crowd repeatedly.

The more they acted like this, the more intense the response from the crowd was, and the cheers soared to the sky.

After a short stop at the airport, the group headed to the official resting place, a private Manor in the suburbs.

The surroundings of the manor had been closely monitored, and only those who had verified their identities were allowed to enter.

The Demon Hunters who participated in the demon wave elimination all lived here. They seized every second to digest their gains from this battle and seize the time to improve their strength.

Tang Zhen also specially picked a time to teach these demon hunters cultivation techniques and help them to clear their doubts.

On the day of the lecture, the huge venue was almost full.

Not only did the Demon Hunters that followed him all arrive, but many demon hunters also went around using their connections and spent a lot of effort to get the admission ticket.

There was no age in learning, the one who had the talent was first. The Demon Hunters really didn't want to miss Tang Zhen's teaching.

Tang Zhen's actions were also out of helplessness. In his eyes, the Demon Hunter's cultivation system was simply full of loopholes.

Since they were following him, they had to have strength that they could show off. This was also a benefit he gave to his followers.

In terms of cultivation techniques, the Demon Hunters were actually helpless.

Because of the deliberate suppression of the evil demons, the cultivation path of demon hunters was extremely difficult, and they simply didn't have the ability to perfect and make up for the flaws in their cultivation techniques.

In the evil demon's repeated reappings, it was not easy to pick up the legacy of the previous generation and achieve what they had today.

Tang Zhen's appearance had completely broken this situation, allowing the situation to turn for the better.

From the perspective of a sector Lord, he reorganized the Demon Hunter training system, and created a new training method.

Although it was just a casual act, the effect was amazing. To describe it with no exaggeration, it was like dog shit turning into gold!

Hence, after the lecture began, Tang Zhen only used a few minutes to shock the entire place.

The Demon Hunters were dumbfounded. Their minds went blank as if they had been hit by a sledgehammer.

...

It turned out that the things he cultivated could be understood in this way. It was simply unbelievable, but it was also wonderful.

For a moment, the venue was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard. Only Tang Zhen's voice continued to reverberate.

The Demon Hunters listened to Tang Zhen's explanation in a daze. Many of them subconsciously followed his instructions and started to cultivate in public.

In the end, it didn't take long for a shocking scene to happen.

One by one, the Demon Hunters started to show signs of abnormality. Before anyone could realize what was happening, they felt a strong energy fluctuation.

"Yingying has advanced!"

The Demon Hunters weren't unfamiliar with such a scene, but what shocked them was that it wasn't just one or two people who were advancing at this moment, but hundreds of people!

These people, without exception, were all demon hunters who had followed Tang Zhen to clear the demon nest and had been stuck at the door for many years.

Over a hundred people advancing at the same time was definitely a sight to behold. It had been extremely rare since ancient times.

The spectators had never imagined that they would be able to witness such a scene with their own eyes. One could only imagine the shock in their hearts.

At the same time that they were shocked, they were also extremely excited. Anyone would be able to guess that the strange phenomenon at this moment was caused by Tang Zhen's teachings.

...

"The things that Sir Tang Zhen taught are actually so exquisite!"

The Demon Hunters were pleasantly surprised, and all of them listened attentively, afraid of missing anything.

In the following process, there were still people who couldn't help but cultivate on the spot. The shackles of many years seemed to have disappeared, and breakthroughs were as easy as drinking water.

By the time the lecture ended, more than half of the cultivators present had advanced to a higher realm.

As for the rest of the cultivators, they were also on the verge of breaking through. It wouldn't be long before they would also break through their current realm.

When Tang Zhen stood up and was about to leave, all the Demon Hunters present stood up and saluted him respectfully.

A long time after Tang Zhen had left, these demon hunters had emotional expressions as they reluctantly left.

The middle-aged cultivator who represented the government found Tang Zhen. His face was filled with excitement that could not be suppressed. The way he looked at Tang Zhen was completely different from before.

There was respect and gratitude in his eyes, and there was even a trace of crystal, indicating that he was not calm.

"Sir Tang Zhen, can you record the content of your explanation into a video so that demon hunters can learn from it?"

The middle-aged cultivator was very clear in his heart that the content that Tang Zhen was explaining was extremely valuable to demon hunters. It was no different from a divine skill book.

As long as a Demon Hunter followed this method of cultivation, their strength would increase rapidly in a short period of time.

This would have an immeasurable effect on dealing with the thousand-year tribulation.

Even though Tang Zhen had already killed four evil demons and had unparalleled merits, there was still a huge gap between him and the cultivation techniques that he had imparted.

Chapter 1907 Trap location (1)

The middle-aged cultivator attached great importance to this matter, so he came to find Tang Zhen directly without even asking the headquarters for instructions.

He believed that if the headquarters knew about this, they would make the same decision, which was why they had first discussed the matter.

Tang Zhen didn't care about this matter because his vision was higher. Since the middle-aged cultivator had made a request, he would also give the other party a favor.

if it can benefit more demon hunters, it's naturally a good thing. You can deal with it as you see fit.

The middle-aged cultivator was overjoyed when he heard this. He hurriedly bowed and expressed his thanks. The excitement that came from the bottom of his heart made Tang Zhen secretly shake his head.

If Tang Zhen was willing, he would be able to organize a cultivation technique of a higher level that would far surpass the content that was taught today.

However, there was no need for such a thing. Rome was not built in a day. Even if Tang Zhen took out some peerless divine skill, it was impossible to change the current situation.

It was almost impossible to rely on a cultivation technique to fight against the evil demons who had already taken control of the world.

The middle-aged cultivator might have known this, but it did not mean that they had given up hope. As long as there was the slightest possibility, the official demon hunters would fight for it with all their might.

They were like people who were deeply trapped in the mud. Even if it was a thin straw, they would grab it tightly.

After obtaining Tang Zhen's permission, the middle-aged cultivator immediately made the arrangements. He did not dare to delay for even a moment.

He was prepared to make full use of the content that Tang Zhen had taught him and turn it into video files and books. He would give priority to the official demon hunters to learn.

This wasn't because of selfishness, but because the Demon Hunters from the government were more qualified and had stronger comprehension.

Teaching them these things would allow them to maximize the value of the cultivation technique and achieve results in a short time.

As for the Demon Hunters, they could also learn these things, but they had to pay a certain price.

Knowledge was priceless, especially this kind of precious cultivation method that could allow one's strength to increase rapidly. It was definitely not something that could be exchanged with a thousand gold.

The government would definitely make good use of these resources to rope in more demon hunters and continuously increase their capital to fight against the evil demons.

After the middle-aged cultivator left, Tang Zhen returned to his room and slowly sat on the sofa.

"Come out,"

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice fell, a pretty figure flashed. Sister Mei, who was wearing a long dress, walked out of the room with a faint smile on her face.

“Congratulations master, you’ve returned victorious!”

When sister Mei spoke, her face was full of admiration and worship, as if she was a young girl who was in love and had seen the idol and hero she admired.

Her performance could deceive others, but it definitely couldn’t deceive Tang Zhen. Therefore, Tang Zhen only chuckled at sister Mei’s compliment.

“For you to suddenly appear here, it must be related to your mission, right?”

Tang Zhen looked at sister Mei and asked in a faint tone.

“Master is observant and can see through my intentions with a single glance. There is indeed something.”

Sister Mei complimented him again. After seeing Tang Zhen’s expressionless face, she straightened her face and continued, I’ve already chosen a suitable location. Master, do you want to come with me to take a look, and then we’ll discuss how to carry out the plan? ”

Tang Zhen nodded. This matter was very important. If he left it all to sister Mei to handle, he would really be a little worried.

Sister Mei’s strength was considered passable, but she lacked knowledge. The traps she set up could deceive ordinary demons, but in the eyes of true demon powerhouses, they might be a joke.

Therefore, the matter of setting up a trap still required Tang Zhen to personally take action and not leave a single flaw.

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen stood up and said to sister Mei, ” “Alright, you lead the way. Let’s go take a look.”

Sister Mei turned around upon hearing this. With a wave of her hand, a dark passage appeared in the air, flashing like waves.

This channel was not a transmission channel, but the most common means used by demons to walk in the human world, similar to the inner world of dreams.

Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to discover them if they walked and hid here, but they could go anywhere they wanted.

“Master, please follow me.”

Tang Zhen stepped into it and sister Mei followed closely behind. After the two of them entered, the black passage slowly closed.

What appeared before Tang Zhen’s eyes was a strange black-and-white world. All the buildings were dusky and paper dust that would never fall floated in the air.

In the streets and alleys, there were translucent shadows floating. They had blurry faces with dull expressions.

These were all dead souls that had yet to dissipate. They lingered in this special world, and compared to the outside world, they could survive for a longer time.

However, if they were unable to recover their intelligence and find a suitable cultivation method, it would not take long for these dead souls to turn into ashes.

The paper ashes dancing in the air were the only proof that they had once existed after they had withered.

From time to time, demonic servants or demons would enter this world in search of souls with better aptitudes and bring them into the demon lair.

In addition to these dead souls, there were also many strange things, and the reasons for their appearance were also strange.

Some things were born out of greed, some were born out of worldly things, and some were purely chaotic thoughts produced by demons.

Because of their existence, this world was very lively, not as cold and quiet as he had imagined.

Of course, it wasn't very comfortable to see it. If an ordinary person accidentally entered this world, they would definitely be scared out of their wits.

However, for Tang Zhen and sister Mei, this kind of thing was too common. It was like ants that could be seen everywhere in the wild. It simply couldn't arouse their interest.

The two of them slowly floated up and flew over the city. It didn't take long for them to arrive at a mountain range outside the city.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the mountain range was nothing special, but in this world, it was in a mess and looked like it was riddled with holes.

In the cracks, sticky blood flowed out like a mountain spring.

At the bottom of a mountain, there was a large blood-red Lake. The lake water was filled with corpses, and white skeletons almost covered the riverbank.

At the foot of the mountain, there was a huge sculpture. It was the head of an evil demon, and the horn on its forehead had been cut off by a sharp blade.

The demonic head's mouth was wide open, and there was a dark hole in it. Black smoke kept coming out of it.

Sister Mei pointed at the hole, indicating that it was the location he had chosen.

...

"This used to be a fiend nest, and a powerful fiend lived here. However, it was killed by human cultivators ten thousand years ago.

I discovered the abnormality of this place by accident. After I removed the disguise left behind at the entrance of The Fiend nest, I finally discovered this ancient fiend nest.

What's disappointing is that everything inside has been cleaned up. I've been searching for three days, but I only found a pile of junk."

Sister Mei's face was full of depression when she said this.

He had finally found an ancient demon lair, but there was nothing inside. His dream of getting rich was completely shattered.

To the greedy demon, this feeling was really unpleasant.

While sister Mei was complaining, Tang Zhen's attention was already placed on the surroundings of the cave entrance, observing the remaining runic magic circle.

Even though the cultivation system of the evil demons was different from the world of loucheng, there were still many similarities.

After Tang Zhen observed for a moment, he had already figured out the operating principle of the runic magic circle and had a plan to repair it.

to attract the evil demons over, we'll have to put in a lot of effort. For example, the runic magic circle in front of us will have to be repaired.

Hearing Tang Zhen's request, sister Mei's face revealed a trace of embarrassment.

...

It was because she knew too little about runic magic circles. She was only able to crack the remaining runic restriction because it had been too long and the damage was too serious.

Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't let sister Mei make a move. Instead, he took out a pile of magic crystals and operated them from a distance.

In less than ten minutes, the damaged runic magic circle was completely repaired, and its power was one level higher than the original.

Sister Mei, who witnessed this scene from the side, had a shocked expression on her face. The gaze she used to look at Tang Zhen became more and more complicated.

Chapter 1908 It's not easy to fake (1)

Every evil demon's heart was filled with wild ambition and endless greed.

They tried to dominate the entire world, making all living beings bow down to them and enjoy all the resources.

It would be best if he could live forever, live as long as the heavens and earth, and shine as brightly as the sun and the moon.

However, in order to realize his ambitions, he needed to have the corresponding strength, otherwise it would just be a fool's dream.

However, in this plane, there were already demons who had achieved this. They controlled the world and toyed with all living beings.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, this situation might not be impossible to break. It was just that he would have to pay a certain price.

It should be known that the demon race seemed to be powerful, but in fact, they were a race that relied on their past achievements. Their powerful strength mainly came from their race's natural talent inheritance.

Just like humans and ants, they had different starting points, so it was natural for them to be stronger.

There was a devil in the human heart, and there was no end to his desires. A real devil was even more so.

With great power, enough authority, and a long life, demons would spend a lot of time and think of ways to make themselves stronger.

Only by becoming stronger could he gain more.

This was because in the world of demons, the law of the jungle was even more serious. If a demon did not think of a way to increase its strength, it would be eliminated one day.

However, increasing one's strength wasn't something that could be done just because one wanted to. The more powerful the inheritance of the evil demon's bloodline, the more one couldn't carelessly cultivate it. Otherwise, it would be very easy to kill oneself.

It was like the most precise clock. Once a part of it went wrong, it would break down continuously, and it was even more difficult to repair it.

However, purifying one's bloodline and developing one's potential were the most direct and effective methods to increase one's strength.

It was like the sweetest bait placed in front of one's eyes, luring in the most gluttonous rat. In order to be able to eat it, one would sometimes take a risk.

Since ancient times, there had been countless demons who had used this method to increase their strength and ended up killing themselves.

Apart from making a fuss about their own bloodline, they could also use cultivation methods, secret Arts, and various other means to increase their strength. This was also the direction of the research of evil demons.

Runic magic circles were one of them, but because they were more profound and secretive, only a few demons could master their essence.

Most of the evil demons only knew how to use crude symbols and simple arrays, which looked primitive and obscure.

Even so, they still regarded it as a treasure and refused to show it to others easily.

In addition, the selfish nature of demons made them never share their things easily, which also made the inheritance of knowledge more precious.

In fact, ten thousand years ago, such a situation was not serious. As long as demons paid a sufficient price, they could get what they wanted.

They each took what they needed and raised their strength together, which made the evil demons stronger and stronger, eventually defeating the human race and controlling the world.

It was a pity that after 10000 years, there was no longer any integrity to speak of between demons. They would not trade easily, in case they were schemed against.

In other words, most of the young demons were illiterate and only had brute force.

Only the truly old demons could be considered versatile and master all kinds of powerful and strange means.

However, such old demons rarely appeared in the world. They were like legends, and even the demons did not know if they still existed.

The harvest that only happened once every thousand years was nothing in their eyes, and they would not participate easily.

For these old demons who were extremely rich, the harvest once in a Millennium was just a benefit for the newborn demons. They did not care about it at all.

Even if they did not share the harvest, they would not suffer any losses. It was no different from a fool's dream to let them teach new demons.

Therefore, when sister Mei saw that Tang Zhen was able to repair the runic magic circle with ease, and it was even a protective magic circle left behind from ancient times, the shock in her heart could be imagined.

She originally thought that Tang Zhen was only a demon with a bit of strength and ambition.

Because of his good luck, he was able to keep winning all the way and fool the Demon Hunters.

However, a moment of smooth sailing didn't mean anything. The one who laughed in the end was the winner.

If he encountered a powerful demon one day, he would be killed if he was not careful, and all his hard work would be for someone else.

Sister Mei even had a guess that there were actually powerful Devils who had long noticed Tang Zhen. They did not take action against him for a long time because they hoped that he would be fatter.

This way, when it was time to harvest, he would naturally obtain greater benefits.

In order to prevent Tang Zhen from being killed too early, the Breeders would even help him solve some problems so that he could grow more smoothly.

It seemed like there was an extra layer of security, but in fact, it was full of malice.

However, Tang Zhen's current performance had greatly exceeded sister Mei's expectations. It was only at this moment that she realized that she didn't know much about Tang Zhen.

Just based on this Grandmaster level symbol attainment, Tang Zhen was definitely not a nameless person. Instead, he was someone with a great background.

Sister Mei, who originally had some hidden thoughts, secretly warned herself that she couldn't be perfunctory in the future.

Otherwise, once Tang Zhen found out, the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

She didn't believe that Tang Zhen would spare her for some reason after discovering her disloyalty. That really didn't match the style of a devil.

At the same time, sister Mei was also becoming more and more curious about Tang Zhen's origin. She guessed that he might be an old demon who had lived for thousands of years.

Of course, there was also a possibility that Tang Zhen was extremely lucky and had discovered the inheritance left behind by the devil.

That was why his attainments in runic magic circles were so profound that it made people gasp in amazement and always felt unfathomable.

At this moment, following Tang Zhen's restoration, the remaining runic magic circle at the entrance of this cavern-like devil nest was activated once again. Surging black gas completely enveloped the entrance of the cave.

In the ink-like black gas, there seemed to be ferocious faces swimming around. At the same time, there were pairs of greedy eyes that were constantly sizing up Tang Zhen and sister Mei.

These evil spirits condensed from negative energy didn't have any intelligence. Anyone who tried to enter the Devil nest would be attacked by them.

Even Tang Zhen, the creator of the runic magic circle, did not have any special privileges unless he used a special method to activate it.

the entrance to The Fiend nest has been set up. Now, let's study how to set up the interior of The Fiend nest.

Tang Zhen was extremely clear in his heart that it was impossible to deceive all the evil demons with just the runic array at the entrance of the devil nest.

...

Once they entered and found that there was nothing inside, they would definitely realize that this was a scam.

If he wanted to put on a show, he had to go all out. Tang Zhen was still hoping that after the Devils saw the treasure, they would fight and kill each other. Therefore, he would definitely not be stingy when setting up the bait.

according to your understanding, what would an ancient fiend nest like this look like and what kind of treasures would be there? "

Before he started designing, Tang Zhen first consulted sister Mei's opinion. She should know more about this aspect.

Sister Mei didn't dare to be perfunctory. After thinking about it carefully, she told Tang Zhen what she knew.

"The older The Fiend nest, the more magic crystals there are, but most of them aren't very pure.

In addition, there were many demonized plant species. These demonized plants would only grow in a special environment like the demon nest. They couldn't be seen in the outside world.

Due to the special environment of The Fiend nest, after reaching a certain age, many special creatures would be born, and they were even more bizarre.

Compared to the demonic servants captured in the outside world, these demonic creatures that were nurtured by The Fiend nest had a higher growth potential.

Of course, the most important point is that the demonic Qi in the demonic wave is extremely dense, so cultivating here is twice as effective with half the effort. The older the demonic nest, the more effective it is."

Sister Mei looked at Tang Zhen when she said this. She had already said what she needed to say. It was up to him to solve this problem.

...

If Tang Zhen wanted to make the trap as flawless as possible, he would have to invest sufficient resources. Otherwise, he would not be able to achieve the expected effect.

It was just that it was really difficult to get all these things together. Even sister Mei, who had always been confident in herself, had no other way at the moment.

Chapter 1909 A reward for sister Mei (1)

"Master, should we start now?"

Sister Mei really wanted to see how Tang Zhen would transform an abandoned demon nest into a trap that could attract many demons.

Although this idea was proposed by her, the actual implementation was somewhat different from Tang Zhen's idea.

At most, she was borrowing the name of the devil nest, but Tang Zhen really wanted to restore the devil nest. In this case, the difficulty would increase by several times.

In her heart, she was looking forward to it.

I'll do some preparation work. It might take some time.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and gently shook it as he spoke. Soon after, a small mountain-like crystal suddenly appeared on the ground in front of the two.

"These are all magic crystals. My God, how many are there?"

After sister Mei recognized the origin of these items, she covered her mouth with her hand in surprise. In her round eyes, there was a glint of surprise and greed that could not be hidden.

These crystals, which were randomly piled up, were indeed the currency used by the demons. They were the magical crystals that sister Mei had used as gifts.

Tang Zhen used the world's origin to exchange for the pile in front of him with the balance of fate. He had spent quite a lot of money.

However, in order to attract powerful demons, these investments were necessary, and it didn't matter if it was more.

Sister Mei didn't know the exact situation, but she was still in shock and was full of desire for wealth.

When she had given them a gift earlier, she had only given them one each, which had made the people of eroding bones and Xiao Yu extremely excited. This showed how precious these magical crystals were.

Even if sister Mei had accumulated it for so many years, she didn't have much stock in her hands. It was even more impossible for her to casually throw out a large pile like Tang Zhen.

She didn't expect her master to be so powerful and so rich. At least, she had never heard of a demon with so many magical crystals.

Although Tang Zhen had cleared out the devil nests one after another, it was impossible for him to obtain so many spoils of war unless he had killed more than one devil before this.

Thinking of this, sister Mei couldn't help but be alarmed. According to the number of magic crystals, they had to clear at least twenty demon nests!

However, in recent times, there had been no news of a large number of demons being killed. Could it be that they had accumulated them in the past?

Although sister Mei was full of questions, she didn't dare to ask and could only hide her doubts in her heart.

Just as sister Mei's mind was filled with wild thoughts, Tang Zhen waved at those magic crystals. Then, an invisible big hand appeared and dragged these magic crystals into the air, flying around.

"What are they doing?"

Seeing the scene of the magic crystals flying, sister Mei's doubts grew stronger and stronger, but she still didn't ask much ...

She soon knew the answer, because these magical crystals were embedded in the cave wall one after another.

The pitch-black stone walls were inlaid with black magical crystals, but they shone with a strange light, making people notice their existence at a glance.

The seemingly chaotic scene actually had some kind of pattern. However, sister Mei was not familiar with runic magic circles and did not know what it meant.

From Tang Zhen's appearance, it seemed that he did not wish to explain to her.

However, sister Mei soon discovered the abnormality. The cave they were in had a thin demonic Qi that was almost negligible.

But after embedding the mana crystal, a black mist slowly appeared above his head.

"Master, What is this?"

Sister Mei's face was full of surprise. She could no longer suppress the curiosity in her heart as she felt the demonic Qi around her getting thicker and thicker. She asked Tang Zhen.

"I'm using the characteristics of the magic crystal to build a runic magic circle that can increase the concentration of magic Qi in a certain area for a short period of time.

As long as there are enough magical crystals, I can create whatever level of demonic Qi you want."

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, sister Mei's eyes immediately lit up.

In the world of the evil demons, there was no similar runic magic circle. Therefore, sister Mei was extremely envious of Tang Zhen's means.

If she could also master this method, she would not need to manage a fiend nest and could enjoy the same benefits as having a fiend nest at any time.

For a wandering demon like her, it was like it was tailor-made for her, and it was extremely practical.

A strong desire rose in sister Mei's heart. She hesitated for a moment before finally asking, "Master, can you teach me this runic magic circle?"

Tang Zhen turned his head when he heard this. His gaze landed on sister Mei's face, making her feel an indescribable pressure.

Sister Mei's heart was filled with fear. As soon as she said that, she regretted it. Her request was too much.

Under normal circumstances, no one would teach such an exquisite runic magic circle even if they had to pay a huge price.

This was the nature of a devil. As a devil, Tang Zhen was likely to be the same.

He was Tang Zhen's servant and he had not made any contributions. Under such circumstances, he was simply too greedy to ask for a set of runic magic circles that were of immeasurable value.

Even sister Mei herself felt a little ashamed. She dodged and did not dare to look at Tang Zhen.

"Master, please don't take my words seriously!"

After realizing that her words and actions were inappropriate, sister Mei quickly explained, afraid that it would cause Tang Zhen to feel disgusted.

If this matter was remembered by him, it would definitely not be a good thing. He might kill him at any time.

When one's life was in someone else's hands, one had to know one's place and act as if one was walking on thin ice.

Especially when facing Tang Zhen, who he couldn't see through, he had to be even more cautious. He must not get carried away.

Sister Mei kept reminding herself in her heart, and her expression became more and more frightened.

After seeing sister Mei's performance, Tang Zhen chuckled and said in an unconcerned tone, "There's no need to be so afraid. I'm not the kind of person you think I am. As long as you do your job well, I will definitely not treat you badly.

This is the runic magic Circle's diagram. You can take it and study it. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me at any time."

As Tang Zhen spoke, he took out a Jade slip, entered some information, and threw it into sister Mei's hand.

He had always been clear about rewards and punishments. He would not be stingy with his rewards for sister Mei just because she was his servant.

...

The runic magic circle that sister Mei regarded as a treasure was not as powerful as she had imagined. Compared to the truly sophisticated runic magic circle, this kind of runic magic circle that could transform magic crystals was nothing.

Of course, on this plane, it was extremely precious.

Sister Mei took the Jade slip with a dull expression. Her mind was blank. She really couldn't believe the scene in front of her. Tang Zhen had actually handed the runic magic circle to her.

At this moment, she felt that it was not real. She kept screaming in her heart, this must be an illusion!

As a dignified demon, how could he be so easy to talk to? especially to his own servant, this was too good!

A touch of emotion rose in his heart, but it dissipated in an instant and was firmly suppressed.

Sister Mei didn't want to believe it. At the same time, she told herself in her heart that Tang Zhen must be bribing her to make her work for him.

However, on second thought, he felt that it was completely unnecessary.

His life and death was already in Tang Zhen's hands. There was no need for him to bribe him with small benefits.

Moreover, this Jade slip that recorded the runic magic circle was definitely not a small favor. Once it was taken out, it would definitely be fought over by those old demons!

Sister Mei's heart was in a dilemma. The way she looked at Tang Zhen also began to become complicated.

...

“Thank you for your reward, master.”

Sister Mei, who had always had a glib tongue, actually didn't know what to say at this moment. She only bowed to Tang zhenshen to express her thanks.

“Do your job well. As long as you're obedient, you'll get a lot of benefits in the future.”

Tang Zhen said in a faint tone. After which, he turned his head and looked at the cave in front of him. His gaze swept across every corner.

Under the nourishment of the demonic Qi, some of the demonic nest plants that had been withered for ten thousand years actually swelled up rapidly like wood ears in water.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, all kinds of things appeared in the cave. They danced in the darkness, greedily absorbing the thick demonic Qi.

Chapter 1910 Setting up a trap (1)

As the runic magic circle took effect, the energy in the magical crystal would be extracted, and at the same time, it would automatically gather the energy of the world and accumulate it in this area.

The runic magic circle was not that valuable if it was only for extracting the energy from the magical crystal. The most precious thing was its effect of gathering natural energy.

In fact, the demonic Qi that demons needed for their cultivation was pure heaven and earth energy. However, this plane was controlled by demons, so it was given this name.

Even the Demon Hunters used this name, and didn't find anything wrong with it.

It didn't matter what it was called. As long as the effect was the same when cultivating and nourishing all things, it wouldn't delay the execution of the plan.

It didn't take long for The Fiend nest to be filled with black Qi. It truly felt like an Abyssal Fiend nest.

In the wriggling smoke, colorful magical plants grew as if they had endured the rain.

The appearance of these magical plants was extremely ugly and distorted. Some of the plants' appearances were completely beyond the imagination of ordinary people, and just a glance was enough to make people tremble in fear.

These demonic plants perfectly illustrated the ugliness of the world, causing people to avoid them like the plague.

However, from another perspective, this might also be a self-protection method of magical plants. Beautiful things were easily destroyed, but ugly things could always be preserved.

Because this was an ancient fiend nest, there were many strange plants left behind. The variety was simply beyond imagination.

Many of the magical plants had already gone extinct in the outside world, but they still existed here.

Just as the demonized plants regained their vitality, the dormant demonized animals also gradually woke up under the nourishment of the demonic Qi.

These powerful monsters didn't die because of the passage of 10000 years. Instead, they entered a state of deep sleep and were stiff but not dead.

As long as he had the chance, he would immediately display his strong vitality and recover his vitality in a flash.

There was a huge withered vine in the crack of the rock beside Tang Zhen. It looked like a giant shriveled snake.

At this moment, under the infiltration of the devil Qi, it was like a dry sponge, constantly absorbing the cold and wet devil Qi. Snake-like things constantly peeled off.

A slimy substance slowly appeared on the withered vine, as if it was the dripping of blood after being skinned.

The more demonic Qi it absorbed, the more red mucus it had on its surface. In the end, it looked like a giant snake that had been skinned. It was a sight that made one's scalp go numb.

The branches of the withered vines were like long twisted snakes, dancing in the demonic Qi. On the huge black leaves, there were white human faces, smiling silently and strangely.

In the holes below the withered vines, there were also many swollen bumps. Blood-red bugs kept crawling out of them, emitting a strange and unpleasant smell.

Under the nourishment of the demonic Qi, these insects were also growing in size. Some of the insects that had absorbed more demonic Qi had already expanded to more than a few meters in size.

When they grew up, they looked like centipedes. Their bodies were covered with sharp bone claws, and their mouths were wide open with intertwining canine teeth. It was as if they could crush a stone with a bite.

After these demon insects appeared, they looked at Tang Zhen and sister Mei with greedy eyes, as if they were full of desire for food.

They had not eaten for 10000 years, so their stomachs were empty. The feeling of hunger was extremely urgent, and they were eager to devour flesh and blood to fill their stomachs.

Sister Mei noticed this scene and a trace of disdain flashed in her eyes.

So what if they were magic bugs left behind from 10000 years ago? they were still lowly things that would only be dominated by their instincts.

Facing two high-level evil demons, he still dared to reveal such an ugly state. He was simply courting death!

Of course, she wouldn't mind. At the very least, she wouldn't lower her status in front of Tang Zhen.

However, it was necessary to intimidate them appropriately to prevent them from continuing to be presumptuous.

Therefore, when the magic bug felt the aura released by sister Mei, it immediately disappeared in the blink of an eye like a frightened cat or dog, hiding in a corner and trembling.

In the face of a true demon, even the fiercest demonic servant was as lowly as an ant. This fear was deep in the bones, and it had not changed even after ten thousand years.

Seeing this, sister Mei's lips curled into a disdainful sneer.

"Not bad, it's starting to look like it!"

Tang Zhen didn't pay any attention to those demonic insects. Instead, he seriously observed the changes in the demonic nest and revealed a satisfied expression.

This was only the beginning. As time passed, the changes in the cave would only get greater.

Sister Mei's expression had already returned to calmness. After she was convinced that Tang Zhen could create a high-energy environment, the changes at this time had long been within her expectations.

However, even though he was mentally prepared, he still couldn't suppress the shock in his heart. At the same time, he was secretly excited.

This was because it wouldn't be long before she could replicate this scene, and both of them could raise a group of demonic servants.

"with the door and the basic environment, this fiend nest is starting to look a bit more decent.

What's left is to set up layer after layer of barriers and then throw in bait so that the people who enter can't stop."

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. Clearly, he already had a plan in his heart.

When an evil demon broke through the first layer of restrictions, they would obtain a batch of treasures, which would stimulate their desire to break through the second layer of restrictions.

When the second layer of restriction was opened, they would obtain even more treasures, and these treasures would completely stimulate his greed.

The endless array restrictions would attract even more high-level evil demons, and they would think of ways to obtain the treasures inside.

This was a chain trap, specifically set up against demons. As long as they fell into this trap, there was absolutely no possibility of escape.

It wasn't that the demons didn't have enough self-control, but that the bait thrown out by Tang Zhen was too good, and they couldn't help but take the bait.

After the two of them had walked a few dozen steps forward, Tang Zhen took out a pile of items from his storage equipment and casually threw them on the ground and the table.

Weapons and armors, gold and silver treasures, and many other items of unknown origin that were clearly not ordinary items.

With just a glance, it would make people feel greedy and want to immediately take it for themselves.

In addition to these treasures, there was also a pile of scattered magical crystals. The quality was not very high, but they were not small.

the largest piece of magic crystal was the size of a human head, and it looked at sister mei in shock.

The largest magic crystal she had seen was only the size of a fist. She had never heard of a magic crystal the size of a human head.

“As soon as I saw this rare magical crystal, I couldn’t move. There was only one thought in my mind, and that was to get it into my hands.

...

I believe that other demons will think the same after seeing it. Only those powerful demons can resist this temptation, right?”

Sister Mei’s voice suddenly rang out. There was a hint of intoxication in her tone as she stared at the magic crystal.

Tang Zhen understood her feelings. This was the effect she wanted.

After throwing away the treasure, Tang Zhen began to set up a runic magic circle. Sister Mei held her breath and watched Tang Zhen’s hand movements without blinking.

This kind of opportunity to observe the production of the runic magic circle on the spot was absolutely a rare opportunity. How could sister Mei miss it so easily?

Moreover, she had just received the Jade slip from Tang Zhen. She was extremely interested in the knowledge of runic magic circles and was eager to learn more.

It was just that she was a little apprehensive in her heart. She was afraid that Tang Zhen would drive her away to prevent her skills from being leaked.

In the end, Tang Zhen didn’t say anything from the beginning to the end. It was obvious that he had acquiesced to her actions.

Sister Mei couldn’t help but feel grateful in her heart. Occasionally, she would look at Tang Zhen with more and more complicated eyes.

Compared to the other demons, his master seemed to be a little different!

...