## Alternate 1911

Chapter 1911 Multiple temptations (1)

Tang Zhen's technique in setting up the runic magic circle was simple and Swift. Each and every one of his movements was natural and seemed to carry a certain rhythm.

Before sister Mei could see clearly what was going on, a runic magic circle had already been set up and gradually disappeared in front of her.

If one didn't observe carefully. It was impossible to discover its existence. Everything was natural.

"Master, what's going on here?"

Sister Mei's eyes were dazzled as questions popped up in her heart one after another. It was only at this moment that she realized how ignorant she was.

It was laughable that he had been so self-righteous in the past and always felt that he had some strength. Now that he thought about it, it was extremely laughable.

The reason why everything had been smooth in the past ... He had not met a truly powerful opponent, otherwise he would have lost his life long ago.

Now, he was following Tang Zhen. It was almost the same as the entire demon community. If he didn't quickly increase his strength ... He might not even be able to protect himself.

He was eager to improve his strength. It spontaneously arose in sister Mei's heart. And it was very urgent.

The best opportunity was right in front of him. As long as he learned how to set up a runic magic circle. His combat strength would be multiplied.

Although he had the heart to learn, he didn't dare to ask when he saw Tang Zhen's focused expression.

When people were focused on doing something, they hated to be disturbed by others. Sister Mei was naturally afraid of affecting Tang Zhen.

If she was the kind of violent demon who was calm and humble, it was just his appearance. That would be the most terrifying thing.

Once it exploded ... It would definitely be a terrifying disaster.

Sister Mei only dared to ask after Tang Zhen had completed the arrangement of the runic magic circle.

Tang Zhen seemed to be in a good mood. He patiently answered all of sister Mei's questions.

"The so-called runic magic circle is actually a way to use heaven and earth energy. Every type of rune has a different function. Through the combination of runes and an appropriate energy circuit link, one can more effectively use and control heaven and earth energy.

For example, each group of runes alone could trigger a flame. If multiple groups of runes were combined, it would be a ball of fire.

However, under the effect of the runic magic circle, after a ball of fire was activated, it could erupt with energy comparable to a volcanic eruption.

It's precisely because of how terrifying this energy is that you can't operate it recklessly. If you're not careful, you might set yourself on fire and burn yourself."

Tang Zhen didn't directly teach sister Mei how to arrange the runic magic circle. Instead, he started from the most basic knowledge. His tone was focused and serious.

Although this was a little troublesome, the benefits were more obvious. At least, sister Mei had a deeper understanding of the runic magic circle after Tang Zhen's explanation.

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, the scattered knowledge that she had originally obtained from various channels immediately merged and linked together, causing her to have a feeling of being enlightened.

On the path of cultivation, having a great teacher to guide you and fumbling around on your own were two completely different concepts.

No matter how intelligent an individual was, it could not be compared to the accumulation and inheritance of group wisdom. The more powerful a cultivation civilization was, the more important inheritance was.

Take the world of loucheng as an example. Due to the existence of the cornerstone platform, the path of cultivation of the cultivators of loucheng was smooth, and they never had to worry about basic resources.

The benefits provided to the residents of the city allowed the cultivators to cultivate in peace. The existence of the plane invasion could allow the cultivators of the city to continue to improve their strength and have a wider vision.

From the very beginning, the cultivators of loucheng city had embarked on a path of gradually becoming stronger. It was not a lie to say that everyone was like a dragon.

It was for this reason that the world of loucheng rose from the thousands of planes and became stronger and stronger.

In the demonic plane, the demons who were in control did not have such a habit. They did not care about things like inheritance at all.

Why should he give something that he had obtained with his own ability to others? if he was used by others to deal with him, it would be too late for regret.

Therefore, it was extremely rare to be taught seriously by a powerhouse in the demonic plane.

It had to be said that sister Mei's talent was quite intelligent. The questions she asked were key, and Tang Zhen's answers were all understood at once.

It was very easy to teach such a student.

After Tang Zhen finished answering all the questions, sister Mei took three steps back and bowed to him to thank him. Her expression was solemn and serious.

This female devil who had killed countless people actually had a trace of holy aura on her body at this moment, which was incompatible with her original demonic temperament.

In fact, it was only a matter of a thought for a devil to become a Buddha. If a devil changed his way of doing things, it was not impossible for him to save all living beings.

This was a master-disciple salute. Regardless of whether Tang Zhen accepted it or not, sister Mei had to express something.

In the face of sister Mei's bow, Tang Zhen didn't avoid it but calmly accepted it.

Sister Mei's eyes flashed. Tang Zhen didn't refuse, which made her feel a burst of joy.

"I can see that you have a good comprehension ability. If you have any questions, you can ask boldly. I will try my best to teach you.

If I'm not here, you'll be in charge of the runic magic circle of this devil nest. Don't disappoint me. "

When she heard that Tang Zhen had entrusted her with such an important task, sister Mei quickly expressed her loyalty and promised that she would not let Tang Zhen down.

alright, there are still a lot of learning opportunities. Watch carefully from the side.

As Tang Zhen spoke, he continued to walk forward. Sister Mei also hurriedly followed behind.

After the first runic magic circle was set up, Tang Zhen activated it and a translucent barrier blocked the passage.

To a cultivator, a runic magic circle was like a combat machine. It was like a mortal facing a life-threatening mechanical device.

Unless the runic magic circle was cracked, there was no way to enter, or else they would be retaliated.

This was the first restriction that Tang Zhen had set up. When the evil demons entered the devil nest, they could see the restriction and the treasures behind the restriction at a glance.

Then, the two of them set up the second trap. Compared to the first trap, the treasure here was of a higher grade.

The treasure light soared into the sky and dazzled the eyes of everyone.

These treasures could be seen through the first restriction, creating a strong visual impact that made people unable to stop looking.

Other than the runic magic circle that was used to prevent outsiders from entering, Tang Zhen had also arranged some offensive runic magic circles. Each of them was strange and sinister, making it impossible for one to guard against them.

Once someone tried to touch these treasures, they would definitely lose their lives here. The more reckless they were, the faster they would die.

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These offensive methods were extremely necessary. Otherwise, how could there be no defensive methods around a large pile of treasures? it would inevitably attract suspicion.

On the contrary, the more dangerous the restriction was and the more difficult the process of obtaining the treasure was, the more real it seemed and the more it could arouse the evil demon's greed.

If the first seal used to protect the treasure was already so powerful, the later one must be even more powerful, and the treasure inside must be even more precious.

When the last restrictive spell was broken, what awaited them would be a true path of death!

Chapter 1912 The core area \_

The arrangement of runic magic circles started from the simplest, but the more one went on, the more difficult it became.

Runic magic circles of different grades had different levels of difficulty in setting up and required different materials.

It could be said that Tang Zhen had put in a lot of effort in order to set up this trap. Otherwise, he would not be able to complete the plan.

In fact, this was very normal. The operation of each demon tide consumed a large amount of resources and time. How could it be possible to disguise it in a short time without spending a lot of money?

If he thought of using the illusory formation to fool the evil demons, he would be looking down on them too much. They were not weak to that extent.

As long as the evil demons were slightly stronger, they would be able to see through this kind of illusory array. It must be known that they were the real experts in fooling and deceiving.

As the first few runic magic circles were completed, the remaining runic magic circles began to become more and more difficult.

Due to the increase in difficulty, he was unable to do it as casually as he did earlier. Tang Zhen had also become exceptionally serious.

This was because the slightest negligence during the operation could lead to an unpredictable disaster.

Tang Zhen knew the severity of the situation. Therefore, he had prepared defensive measures to prevent himself from being injured when an accident occurred.

Of course, he would do his best to avoid any accidents. Otherwise, the entire Devil's Den would be damaged, and all his previous arrangements would be in vain.

Tang Zhen's family and business were huge and he didn't care about these losses. However, if his plan was affected, then the losses would be huge.

Sister Mei also noticed this situation, so she always followed Tang Zhen but never spoke easily.

Even if she had a question in her heart, she would wait until the future before asking to prevent Tang Zhen from being distracted and making a mistake.

Sister Mei had always been meticulous in observing people's expressions and words, so she would naturally not make such a low-level mistake.

After being busy for nearly half a day, Tang Zhen finally heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at sister Mei beside him.

The initial arrangements had been completed, and the work to be done next would be more dangerous and detailed. Sister Mei had to leave this place.

"The demonic Qi here is very dense, it would be a waste if we don't make use of it. Go and bring Shi Gu and Xiao Yu in, and use this time to consolidate your cultivation.

This is a special token used to pass through the Devil's Den. Take one with you and don't lose it, otherwise you can easily lose your life here."

As Tang Zhen spoke, he threw a metal plate to sister Mei. He then turned around and walked into the cave.

Sister Mei nodded and left. At the same time, she envied the two demon servants in her heart. They actually had the opportunity to meet a master like Tang Zhen. She didn't know what kind of luck they had.

Sister Mei searched through her memory but she had never heard of a high-level demon like Tang Zhen.

One could only say that he was too good, so good that it seemed a little too excessive, completely unlike a demon.

If demonic servants were to cultivate in such an environment, it would not be as simple as having twice the results with half the effort. Most demons probably did not receive such treatment.

After all, this was an ancient fiend nest. The restored fiend Qi here was extraordinarily dense, and it wasn't something an ordinary fiend nest could compare to.

"When I bring them here, you can cultivate with them and quickly digest what I've taught you.

If you have any questions, just keep them in mind. I'll answer them all when I'm done with my work."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the resentment in sister Mei's heart was swept away. She quickly bowed and thanked him again.

After sister Mei left, Tang Zhen looked at the hall in front of him. However, he was thinking about how to arrange the last runic magic circle, which was also the core part.

This was an absolute killing formation, the kind that would definitely kill.

It should be known that the evil demons that could rush here were at least as strong as spirit Emperor cultivators. The things that could attract them were naturally not those things at the entrance.

Now that things had come to this, he could only use the real treasure.

Tang Zhen made up his mind. He first took out a pile of origin stones and casually threw them on the ground of the hall.

Compared to magical crystals, origin stones were more advanced resources for training. Ordinary demons did not even know that they existed.

Only demons of higher levels had the opportunity to come into contact with such treasures and would try to obtain them.

At the same time, only this kind of thing could trick those high-level demons and confirm that this was the real ancient demon nest.

Origin stones alone were not enough. The demons would not pay such a huge price just for a pile of origin stones. It would not be worth it.

With a treasure like the origin stone, the demons would be even more certain that there was something good in the hall.

Tang Zhen still needed more things to stimulate the eyes of those demons so that they could rush in at all costs.

As a sector Lord, Tang Zhen naturally knew what could attract the attention of the evil demons. And in his storage space, there were some.

These treasures were all rare treasures that Tang Zhen had intentionally or unintentionally collected when he roamed the various major planes. Each and every one of them was worth a lot.

Tang Zhen glanced around the hall. He saw that there were rows of white bone chairs near the edge of the wall.

On the white bone chairs, there were many mixed-blood demon skeletons, most of which had completely rotted.

Compared to the demonic plants that had lived for tens of thousands of years, these mixed-blood demons weren't as lucky. After the master of the demon nest was killed, they also died.

This was the tragedy of demonic servants. Even though they had become mixed-blood demons, they still could not control their own fate.

Otherwise, when Tang Zhen used demonic energy to nourish this place, the sleeping mixed-blood demons would also be able to regain their vitality and continue to wreak havoc in the human world ten thousand years later.

However, at this moment, these skeletons could only be used as tools for Tang Zhen to set up the trap and make it look more real.

Under Tang Zhen's control, the scattered bones on the white bone Chair slowly floated up as if they had come alive.

Following that, sets of armor appeared, some exaggeratedly gorgeous, some thick and fierce. Every single one of them was extremely valuable.

Then, under the compression of an invisible force, the bones continued to change shape and reform, just to adapt to the sets of battle armor.

When the size of the body was similar, the armors would continuously latch onto the bones. If the owners of these bones were not dead, they would definitely look extraordinary.

It was laughable that they could not enjoy such divine-level equipment when they were alive, but now that they were dead, they were enjoying the glory of death.

After putting all the armors on the skeleton, Tang Zhen placed them back on the white bone Chair and then poured the devil Qi into the skeleton.

As the demonic Qi continued to pour in, the eye sockets of these skeletons began to glow with a little bit of fluorescent light, and they slowly swelled.

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After that, Tang Zhen took out a pile of shining demonic weapons and threw them on the ground and the chair. It seemed like there was no order to it.

These demon weapons were either lying on the ground or stuck in the ground, giving off a cold and alluring glow.

With just a glance, one could tell that these were all true divine weapons, each one of which could only be encountered by luck.

Most of these weapons came from the world of towers. Due to the precious materials and special effects, they were more than one level higher than the weapons used by demons.

In addition, Tang Zhen also discovered that these demonic weapons from the tower world were especially suitable for demons to use.

This was because 99% of all magic weapons were killing blades, and the nature of demons matched the attributes of such weapons.

With such a magic weapon, the combat power of the evil demons could be increased by more than one level. If they knew about it, they would fight for it even if they had to break their heads.

Chapter 1913 A good show is about to start (1)

After setting up the bait, Tang Zhen once again set up the runic magic circle. This time, he had to do it in one go without stopping.

Just as he was fully focused, sister Mei had already brought Shi Gu and Xiao Yu to the devil dynasty's cave.

The bone eroding Jade was no stranger to the special inner world that relied on reality, but it did not expect a demon nest to be hidden here.

At first, they thought it was sister Mei's territory, but they soon realized that they might have guessed wrong.

After sensing the thick demonic Qi in the devil dynasty's cave, Tang Zhen's two servants were shocked at first, but then they were overjoyed.

This feeling of being like a fish in water made them immediately realize that this was the best place to cultivate.

If they could cultivate here, it would be ideal for new demonic servants like them.

Unfortunately, they had no fate with such a good place. After all, they were only demonic servants. Unless their master allowed it, they had no right to enjoy such a place.

Just as they were secretly envious, sister Mei chuckled and continued to lead them forward.

Because he had a passage token in his hand, he was able to travel smoothly all the way until he reached the deepest part of The Fiend nest.

When they were only one step away from the hall, sister Mei's token suddenly flickered and became slightly hot.

After noticing the change in the pass token, sister Mei's expression did not change, but she immediately stopped.

After obtaining the passage token, sister Mei also knew the specific method of using it. When the token was hot, it meant that the front was impassable.

alright, let's stop here. We can't continue forward.

Sister Mei warned rotten bones as her gaze swept across the depths of the hall, where the treasures were flashing with light.

The hall was filled with treasures, and every item was soul-stirring. When one's gaze fell on them, one could hardly move it away.

Even a true ancient fiend nest didn't have such wealth. It was simply blinding!

Her heart was filled with shock. The number of treasures Tang Zhen had simply exceeded her imagination.

Sister Mei's mind wasn't confused by the treasure, but she was full of vigilance. There was definitely killing intent in this place.

According to her estimation of the power of the runic magic circle, if she were to enter it herself, she would probably be turned into ashes in an instant.

The method of judgment was very simple. The more precious the treasure was, the higher the level of danger it would be.

Even if he had the token in his hand, he was not qualified to enter the hall. Otherwise, he would suffer the same fate as the intruder.

it's true that benefits and risks come hand in hand. The more precious something is, the greater the risk to obtain it.

After sighing, sister Mei turned to look at Shi Gu and Xiao Yu. She chuckled and said, " "Master told me to bring you here. He hopes that you can use the demonic Qi here to cultivate and improve your strength as much as possible.

This opportunity was extremely rare, so he must not waste his master's painstaking efforts.

In the world of the evil demons, one's own strength was the only guarantee to avoid being eliminated.

In addition, I would like to remind you that master is doing something big. We are not strong enough to help him.

As a servant of the master, it was actually a humiliation that he could not serve the master.

To put it bluntly, when you have no value, you have been abandoned by your master.

Although our master won't do this, we can't slack off. Do you two understand what I'm saying?"

When sister Mei said this, her face was filled with emotion. If she had met a master like Tang Zhen when she was young, would she have suffered so much humiliation?

There was a special reason why she didn't manage the demon nest like other demons. If she could enjoy peace in the demon nest, why would she hide in the market and suffer the hardships?

Upon hearing sister Mei's words, the two demonic servants were stunned for a moment before their faces were filled with surprise.

Just a moment ago, he was envious of the cultivation environment here and hoped that he could cultivate here for a period of time. In the end, his dream came true in the blink of an eye.

Of course, the two demonic servants knew that this was not a demonic God's blessing, but a reward from their master.

This was not only an opportunity to cultivate, but also to increase their life-saving capital, allowing them to live longer in this world where the strong preyed on the weak.

Thinking up to this point, the two demonic servants simultaneously turned towards the hall and paid their respects to Tang Zhen's back.

Even though Tang Zhen was busy and couldn't see their movements, he was still respectful and not perfunctory in the slightest.

In the end, just as they stood up, they saw Tang Zhen wave his hand with his back facing them, indicating that there was no need to be so polite.

After which, Tang Zhen continued to do his own things. During the entire process, his feet did not move at all.

Only Tang Zhen himself knew how dangerous his surroundings were at this moment. As long as he took a wrong step, he would trigger the runic magic circle.

If the runic magic circle could kill an evil demon of the same level, it could naturally kill him as well. The weapon could hurt people, but the key was in the hands of the person holding it.

At this moment, Tang Zhen could be said to be facing an abyss. He did not dare to be the slightest bit careless and was exceptionally careful with every step he took.

A large amount of resources had been consumed in the process of setting up the formation, but compared to the possible gains, these investments were nothing.

If the plan could really achieve the expected goal, Tang Zhen would be able to save at least half the time and would not need to slowly accumulate like he originally did.

In this way, he could kill even more powerful evil demons. Perhaps he only needed to kill one to make up for the total number of evil demons he had killed before.

High investment meant high return. This was the principle.

In the time that followed, Tang Zhen carefully arranged the runic magic circle while corrosion and little Jade seized every second to increase their strength under sister Mei's guidance.

Sister Mei took the Jade slip that Tang Zhen gave her and read it as if she was intoxicated. Her face flashed with excitement from time to time.

The contents recorded in the Jade slip opened up a whole new world for her. It was only now that she realized how shallow her original knowledge was.

Through this Jade slip, sister Mei had a clearer understanding of Tang Zhen's strength and realized that he was far more powerful than she had imagined.

Thinking of the demons that had been lured here, sister Mei couldn't help but feel sad for them. Once they were blinded by greed, they were destined to pay a painful price.

Just an entry-level runic magic circle was already so powerful. If it was the runic magic circle arranged by Tang Zhen, to what extent would it be powerful?

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Cultivation knew no time, and in the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Just as Tang Zhen's arrangements were about to be completed, the city he was in had already become turbulent.

After knowing that Tang Zhen had stopped here, demon hunters continued to rush here. They all hoped to follow Tang Zhen and continue to clear out more demon nests.

There were also some people who planned to fish in troubled waters and take the opportunity to make some small moves.

However, because Tang Zhen lived in the villa, ordinary people were not allowed to enter. The Demon Hunters could only wait in the city.

As time passed, more and more demon hunters gathered here. In the streets and alleys, men and women in strange clothes could be seen everywhere.

Due to the arrival of the Demon Hunters, the officials had to send more manpower to prevent these notorious civilian demon hunters from causing trouble.

In addition to the civilian demon hunters, the official demon hunters also arrived in batches. They entered the Horde of demon houses that had been cleaned up and began to cultivate in seclusion.

Other than these official and civilian demon hunters, there were also some mixed-blood evil demons with strange abilities, and even high-level evil demons who had sneaked into the city.

Most of them were hidden in the inner world and would not easily appear in the human world. Otherwise, it would inevitably lead to a series of battles.

Other than killing Tang Zhen, there was another purpose for these evil demons to gather here.

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Recently, some rumors had begun to appear in the circle of demons. It was said that there was an ancient demon nest hidden in this city.

To evil demons, the ancient devil nest meant countless treasures. Some of them even had evil demon cultivation techniques left behind from ancient times.

Unfortunately, the number of ancient fiend nests was too small. Even if they did appear, most of them were empty, or someone had already taken them.

Although it was only a rumor, demons were still attracted to it. The greedy nature of demons made it so that they would never miss any opportunity.

If the ancient fiend nest really did exist, and they were able to reap some benefits, they would definitely be able to soar into the sky with this.

Chapter 1914 rumors of the treasure (1)

as the night fell, the entire city was shrouded in darkness. the bright lights dispelled people's fear of the night, and they lingered in it.

Very few people knew that the light only illuminated a small part of the dark night, and there were many pairs of evil and greedy eyes peeking at them.

In the center of the city, the streets were filled with people and cars. On the top of the buildings where the light could not reach, two tall figures stood.

They were standing by the wall, looking down at the city in the night without any fear.

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As their bodies were surrounded by black gas, they were perfectly invisible in the night. If one didn't walk up to them, they wouldn't be able to discover their existence.

Their black cloaks and ferocious masks showed that they were not ordinary people.

The two of them weren't humans, but two mixed-blood demons that belonged to the same demon nest master.

The purpose of coming here, other than monitoring and finding an opportunity to kill Tang Zhen, was also to prevent any accidents from happening.

For example, if the Demon Hunters who ate a lot and Tang Zhen suddenly attacked a demon nest, they would definitely be caught unprepared.

At this moment, they were carrying out a surveillance mission, and keeping The Fiend nest servants with the same goal ...

Just opposite the building, there was a star hotel with at least 50 demon hunters staying in it.

it's rare to come across such an opportunity. Why don't we go in and take a look? maybe we'll have an unexpected harvest? "

A figure said in a hoarse voice, looking at the window of the hotel, his eyes shining with greed.

There was a single horn on its head that seemed to be shining with a bloody light.

"I advise you not to act rashly. Don't forget that our target this time is Tang Zhen, not these demon hunters who can only be regarded as cannon fodder.

If the plan is affected because of your recklessness, master will not let you off easily."

Another figure reminded him. He had a very low presence, and the most obvious feature was the green flames in his eye sockets.

After hearing his companion's warning, the one-horned figure who had spoken earlier sighed, as if he felt rather regretful.

alright, let's let these demon hunters live a little longer. It won't be long anyway, they'll all be delicious food for you and me.

After saying this, the mixed-blood demon waved his hand toward the void, opening a passage to the inner world and entering it.

They walked on the street with ashes dancing in the air. The eyes under the masks looked back and forth, as if they were satisfied with the environment.

Compared to the world where mortals lived, this was their paradise. Unfortunately, it was too barren and unsuitable for living.

"Recently, no one has seen any traces of Tang Zhen. No one knows where he is hiding.

Could it be that he's heard that we're going to kill him, so he's hiding in fear?"

The single-horned demon that was about to slaughter the Demon Hunters suddenly spoke with a hint of disdain in his tone.

In the eyes of the evil demons, humans would always be the most lowly species, just like livestock in captivity, which would eventually become food.

Even though Tang Zhen had killed several evil demons and his strength had been proven, in the eyes of these mixed-blood evil demons, his identity as a human still did not allow him to enjoy the respect he deserved.

The current Tang Zhen had even become a method for some demons to compete in strength. They attempted to prove their strength by killing Tang Zhen.

As the two mixed-blood demons continued to advance, some swaying figures appeared on the street in front of them one after another, making the originally silent street lively.

During this period of time, not only had the entire city become very lively, but there were also many eerie and strange figures on the streets of the hidden world.

These were all demonic servants gathered from outside. Demonic servants with and without Masters were mixed together, hiding in a world unknown to ordinary people, doing some sneaky things.

They had originally gathered to whisper, but when they saw the two figures walking towards them, the demonic servants on the street quickly dodged, afraid of provoking the two noble Lords.

Evil demons were temperamental, and it was not worth it to provoke them and lose one's life.

These demonic servants wanted to avoid trouble, but the two mixed-blood demons blocked their way, clearly not wanting them to leave.

stop right there. What are you all sneakily discussing when you're gathered together?"

After being stopped by the two mixed-blood evil demons, the demonic servants all trembled with fear.

They really couldn't figure out how they had provoked these two mixed-blood demons. Would they be in trouble?

I heard you say that some demonic servants found treasures and magic crystals. What happened?"

The single-horned mixed-blood demon asked, a hint of greed in his eyes.

The green-eyed demon didn't say anything, but from its flickering eyes, it could be concluded that it was also very interested.

Under the intense gazes of the two mixed-blood demons, the demonic servants didn't dare to hide anything and hurriedly explained the situation.

It turned out that in the evening two days ago, a few demonic servants had been foraging outside the city when they suddenly saw a light shoot into the sky.

Out of curiosity, the demonic servants went over to take a look. As a result, they unexpectedly picked up several magical crystals at the spot where the light appeared.

This made the demonic servants overjoyed. Getting a magical crystal was almost equivalent to an ordinary person getting a million dollars.

In addition to the magical crystals, they also picked up some weapon fragments. After careful identification, they could be sure that they were things left behind from 10000 years ago.

Although it was a long time ago, it was still a rare treasure for most demonic servants.

Many demonic servants would polish them into weapons. Although they were only slightly stronger than ordinary items, they were still good things that could only be encountered by luck.

The demonic servants did not leave immediately after discovering the treasure. Instead, they guessed that there were more treasures buried under the land.

Therefore, they secretly got their hands on the tools and prepared to continue excavating and make a fortune in silence.

Who knew that their actions had long been discovered by their enemies, and they had been secretly followed and observed. In the end, the secret they were trying to cover up was discovered.

However, this demonic servant was a big mouth. It was alone and did not dare to snatch the treasure, so it deliberately played dirty and publicized the matter.

It didn't take long for more and more demonic servants to hear the news and rush towards the mountains outside the city in groups.

At the same time, there were also rumors that an ancient fiend nest was hidden in this mountain.

Compared to the treasures in the ancient fiend nest, the things they had obtained were basically no different from trash.

...

After this rumor appeared, more demonic servants began to enter the mountains in search of traces of the ancient fiend nest.

These foreign demonic servants had just received the news and were discussing if they should try their luck outside the city.

After hearing the demonic servants 'narration, the two mixed-blood demons looked at each other and then burst into laughter.

There was a hint of contempt and disdain in their laughter.

In the eyes of the two mixed-blood demons, those lowly demonic servants must have gone crazy trying to get rich. They actually wanted to find the ancient fiend nest?

Even if the ancient fiend nest did exist, it was definitely not something that demonic servants like them could touch.

They weren't qualified enough. If there was such a thing, even a little bit of it could cost them their lives.

In addition, the two mixed-blood demons didn't believe that this city didn't have an ancient fiend nest. This was only a rumor.

If it was a true fiend nest, it would have been discovered by those fiends long ago. Why would it have remained here until now?

Although they scoffed at the demonic servants 'actions, the greed in their hearts made the two mixed-blood demons hesitate.

If this was true, would they be able to get there first and obtain countless benefits?

...

The mixed-blood demons, who had just been mocking the demonic servants for daydreaming, looked at each other and tacitly walked out of the city.

Regardless of whether this matter was true or false, they had to investigate it on the spot, or they would not be confident.

If The Fiend nest really did exist, they would definitely try to see if they could get any benefits.

If they were unable to obtain the treasure, they would have to inform their master immediately. Otherwise, their master would definitely not let them off easily.

Chapter 1915 The appearance of the demon nest (1!

Although the two mixed-blood demons were still doubtful, they didn't slow down.

As they advanced, they encountered some demonic servants. From the looks of it, they were also heading straight for the mountain outside the city.

After seeing this, the two mixed-blood evil demons subconsciously quickened their pace, but the anticipation in their hearts grew stronger.

The road to the outside of the city was not very far, and it did not take long for them to reach their destination.

!!

At the foot of the mountain, there were indeed many figures moving around. Most of the demonic servants were holding tools in their hands, constantly rummaging through the soil and gravel.

Clearly, these demonic servants had been attracted by the rumors. They surrounded the spot where the treasure was first discovered, hoping to see if there were any more gains.

However, if they relied on this method to search blindly, they might not be able to find any clues even if they dug the entire mountain.

Seeing the anticipation and anxiety on the faces of the demonic servants, the two mixed-blood demons actually had a hint of pride in their eyes.

Demonic servants were indeed demonic servants, they were so brainless.

If he was the one doing this, it would definitely not be like this. Instead, it would be more technical.

"Let's go inside and take a look!"

While the two mixed-blood demons were talking, they quickly rushed into the mountain and went deeper.

Under normal circumstances, even if a fiend nest really existed, it would definitely not be built in such an eye-catching place. It should be in an even more remote corner.

Hence, searching at the foot of the mountain was definitely a waste of effort.

Who would have thought that as soon as they reached the foot of the mountain, they would stop in unison, revealing a strange expression.

Not far in front of them, there was a cliff that was a thousand feet high. The fog here was somewhat thick, which was different from other places.

The demonic servants were unable to discover the oddness of this place because they were not strong enough. However, in the eyes of the two mixed-blood demons, it was very obvious.

it was so easy to find him. Something's wrong.

The two mixed-blood demons who thought they were "experienced" suddenly felt at a loss, not knowing if they should continue forward.

"Let's go and take a look!"

After hesitating for a moment, the two mixed-blood demons were still full of questions, and they quickly approached the cliff.

When he arrived at the bottom of the cliff, he realized that a group of demonic servants had already gathered there. They were waving pickaxes and digging at the solid ground.

They searched with great care, and even when these two mixed-blood demons appeared, they didn't attract the attention of the magic servants.

As far as the eye could see, there were large pits everywhere. The soil and gravel were mixed with a large number of bone fragments. Skulls were stained with soil and were kicked around when they walked.

These bones were not all human bones. There were also the remains of monsters mixed together.

Judging from the size of the bones, even if there was no demon nest here, there must be some ancient battlefield ruins and a large number of items left behind.

The two mixed-blood demons looked at each other, their eyes filled with surprise. This trip was not in vain.

let's go take a look at the cliff first. We'll talk about other things later. They won't be able to take away the good stuff. It'll all be ours.

The two mixed-blood evil demons sneered and walked straight to the front of the cliff to carefully observe.

After a while, their expressions became serious, and the trace of ridicule in their eyes gradually disappeared.

The cliff in front of them seemed to be really not simple!

Although they couldn't tell what was hidden, they were sure that this was no ordinary cliff.

could it be that the rumors are true? is there really an ancient fiend nest hidden in this mountain?"

The two mixed-blood demons were filled with doubt, and they prepared to get closer to observe. Perhaps they could find more things.

As a result, as soon as they approached the cliff, they felt a special force that seemed to resist their approach.

The two mixed-blood demons were already suspicious, and after sensing the special power, they were even more certain of their guess.

there's definitely a problem here. There might really be a fiend nest hidden here!

With this thought, the two mixed-blood demons became more and more excited and began to carefully study the cliff in front of them.

The two mixed-blood demons 'actions quickly attracted many demonic servants. They all gathered to watch, but they didn't dare to get too close.

The two mixed-blood demons could not be bothered with the demonic servants. They were getting more and more excited as they were 90% sure that there was a secret behind the cliff.

if there's really a fiend nest, it must be hidden behind this cliff. As long as I can enter, all the treasures will be mine!

The two mixed-blood demons had similar thoughts. They wanted to keep the treasures of the demon nest for themselves.

However, that was just a thought. The location was too obvious, and many demonic servants around had already seen it. It was impossible to hide the secret.

The two mixed-blood fiends were filled with resentment. They didn't know what the master of The Fiend nest was thinking back then. Why did he build The Fiend nest in such a place?

Not only was it ostentatious, but the most important thing was to make things difficult for them, so that they could not keep the treasure for themselves.

Since he couldn't change the situation, he could only continue and adapt to the situation.

Of course, if it was possible, he still had to think of a way to monopolize it. As for the guys around him, he just had to think of a way to get rid of them.

In order to monopolize the treasure that they hadn't seen yet, the two mixed-blood demons already had the intention to kill each other, and they were thinking about how to get rid of each other.

It was a good plan, but they didn't know that they were getting closer and closer to death, and none of them could escape.

Just as the two mixed-blood demons were studying the secrets on the cliff, they seemed to have touched something. The mottled stone wall suddenly disappeared like mist.

The cliff disappeared, but a castle-like sculpture of a demon's head was revealed. It looked extremely spectacular.

In the mouth of the demon Hound, there was a deep hole that was five meters tall.

The cave was full of magical plants, and among the grass and vines, piles of magical crystals and treasures could be seen on the ground.

The treasure light soared into the sky, dazzling everyone's eyes.

...

This sudden scene immediately shocked the entire scene. The surroundings were completely silent.

They looked at the scene in front of them in a daze, as if they couldn't believe that they had actually found the ancient fiend nest.

"Mine, it's all mine!"

Suddenly, a demonic servant shouted as it threw away the tools in its hands and charged over madly.

The other demonic servants immediately sobered up, their faces filled with madness as they fought to be the first to rush towards the hole.

It turned out that the legends were true. There really was an ancient fiend nest here, and from the appearance of the cave entrance, it was clear that no one had touched the treasures inside.

With a small mountain of treasures in front of them, no one could restrain the greed in their hearts, afraid that if they were a step slower, the good things would be snatched away by others.

The two mixed-blood demons standing at the front were as fast as lightning, and they rushed over side by side.

They were roaring with excitement in their hearts, as if they could already see all the treasures in their bags and the scene of themselves soaring into the sky.

"These are all mine. I'll kill whoever dares to snatch them!"

Because of the stimulation of the treasure, the killing intent in their hearts grew stronger, but they also knew that now was not the time to attack.

...

First enter the cave, then seize the treasure, and finally kill!

However, just as they were about to step into the hole, waves suddenly appeared in the transparent air, and translucent tentacles covered with flesh spikes extended out and pierced their bodies.

The demonic servants closest to the hole were not spared. They were like grasshoppers on bamboo skewers as they were flung around by the tentacles, struggling and howling.

Chapter 1916 The first appearance of ferocity (1)

At the entrance of The Fiend nest, blood had already formed a River, and the stench of blood assaulted their senses.

the huge tentacles were covered with sharp spikes, and they were pierced by strings of corpses, which were constantly dancing in the air.

Together with the huge devil head sculpture, it gave off the feeling of a devil sticking out its tongue and greedily licking its prey.

As for the demonic servants, they were just delicacies in its mouth, making it drool.

!!

"Save me!"

ah, help me! Hurry up, you bastards!

I don't want to die! Attack the tentacles! I beg you!

The demonic servants 'shrieks were endless. For them to be so imploring, they were clearly in great pain.

The tentacles seemed soft, but they could become as hard as steel at any time. They could destroy the target's body and absorb the blood essence and bone marrow.

The pain did not last long. The enchanted plants that were stimulated by the runic magic circle were eager to absorb nutrients, so they would quickly kill their prey.

If they had sufficient nutrients, these magic servants would not die so easily. Instead, they would be injected with anesthetic and then slowly absorbed by the magic plants.

That was truly a fate worse than death. They could only watch helplessly as they were treated as food, becoming nutrients for the magical plants.

The Tribulation would only end when he died. Otherwise, he could only continue to bear it.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the demonic servants quickly turned into mummies and were thrown to the ground far away by the tentacles.

Upon seeing this scene, the demonic servants came to a realization as the doubts in their hearts were resolved.

It turned out that the bones at the foot of the mountain were actually the remains of this monster's food. Who knew how many it had killed?

The demonic servants who were originally anxious because they were charging at the back were now all exclaiming that they were lucky. If they had been a little faster, they would have probably turned into mummies.

At the thought of this, the demonic servants retreated, afraid that they would be hurt by the tentacles.

After the panic, he looked at the hole again and saw that there were still two figures left on the tentacle. At this moment, their consciousness had not disappeared, and they were struggling and twisting with all their might.

"It's the two demon lords. They've also been caught by the tentacles."

A high-level demonic servant rushed out and roared at the demonic servants, its face filled with anxiety.

To ordinary demonic servants, the demons were the sky above their heads. As long as they were given the order, they would jump down even if there was a pot of oil in front of them.

At that moment, the only thought in the high-level demonic servant's mind was to help the two demon lords escape from danger.

If it could successfully escape from danger, it would definitely be the greatest contributor and would definitely not have worked for nothing.

Surprisingly, this demonic servant's act of borrowing the might of others did not work.

It originally thought that with this cry, many demonic servants would come to its aid, but after waiting for a long time, not a single demonic servant came to its aid.

"Dammit, are you guys crazy?

If the demon Lord knew that you didn't help its servant, he would definitely skin you all!"

The high-level demonic servant roared in exasperation. At the same time, he used the demon master to scare the other demonic servants, hoping that it would work.

After hearing the high-level demonic servant's words, many of the demonic servants 'expressions changed slightly, hesitating if they should go forward to help.

"You fools, going up there is also suicide, why waste your lives?

Even if you really save them, do you think you can get anything out of it? they might just eat you to recover!"

At that moment, an angry roar came from the demonic servants, filled with anger.

The voice was erratic, making it impossible to confirm who had spoken, but it was very effective.

Upon hearing this, the demonic servant who was still hesitating immediately made up his mind.

No one was a fool. After seeing the monster's performance just now, they knew that they were no match for it.

The consequences of rushing forward would only be one more corpse, so why bother?

But if he didn't go up, once the Masters of the two mixed-blood demons came after him, he might still be unable to escape death.

"Who shouted? come out! Are you tired of living?"

The high-level demonic servant who had suggested that everyone save him at the start had a twisted expression as he stood in the crowd and roared in exasperation.

It held its head high and pointed at the demonic servants. The expressions of the demonic servants that it pointed at changed slightly.

They looked at it with eyes full of hatred and disgust, as if they wanted to skin it alive.

However, no one dared to do so in front of so many people to avoid trouble.

Just as the high-level demonic servant was jumping around arrogantly, a figure quietly approached and stood behind it.

Caught off guard, the figure suddenly kicked it into the hole in front of it.

The high-level demonic servant that was ambushed turned pale and cursed in pain. However, before he could curse, the tentacle at the entrance penetrated his body.

It didn't have a strong physique like the mixed-blood demon. After being pierced by the tentacles, it instantly turned into a dried corpse and was thrown out.

When the surrounding demonic servants saw this, they cheered loudly at the same time, as if they had vented their hatred.

This kind of bastard who threatened him to give up his life, the more miserable the death, the better. No one would fight for justice for him.

As for the demonic servant that had launched the sneak attack, it had already sneaked into the crowd. No one knew where it was hiding.

In their haste, no one noticed its appearance. Even if there were demonic servants who saw it, they would deliberately pretend not to see it.

The two mixed-blood demons who were on the verge of death closed their eyes in despair. They knew that they would die today.

If they could choose again, they would never approach the entrance of The Fiend nest even if they had to put a knife on their necks.

After a few seconds, the two mixed-blood demons also turned into mummies and were thrown not far from the entrance of the cave by the tentacles.

...

The corpse fell to the ground, stirring up a cloud of dust.

Unlike ordinary demonic servants, the demons 'internal spaces often contained their accumulated treasures.

As a result, when the corpse fell to the ground, a pile of items immediately fell out, making a clear and crisp sound.

These items were messy and not as eye-catching as the treasures in The Fiend nest, but they were still valuable.

When the surrounding demonic servants saw this, a greedy glint flashed in their eyes. They could not wait to pick up the treasures and stuff them into their pockets.

As long as he could get his hands on one, he would not have come here in vain.

However, they didn't have the guts to do so in front of so many people. That was simply courting death.

But at that moment, the figure that had kicked the arrogant demonic servant into the hole appeared once again.

He grabbed the treasure on the ground and tossed it around with a sneer. Then, he threw it around the crowd.

The demonic servants were stunned at first, but then they rushed towards the treasures with a determined look.

Near the treasures 'landing spot, a series of screams and curses erupted. Clearly, the demonic servants were fighting over the treasures.

...

In the midst of the chaos, the figure disappeared quietly. No one noticed where he went.

After the battle ended, many demonic servants collapsed to the ground, bleeding profusely.

As for the treasures that fell to the ground, they had long disappeared. They had probably been swallowed by the demonic servants that had snatched them.

Upon seeing the chaotic scene, the demonic servants did not hesitate as they fled into the distance.

No matter how this matter was dealt with, as long as he remained here, it would be inevitable that he would be implicated. If he didn't leave now, when would he?

In the blink of an eye, all the demonic servants in front of the cliff had dispersed, leaving behind only corpses.

There were still a few demonic servants that did not go far. They were staring greedily at The Fiend nest's entrance, drooling at the treasures.

Unfortunately, they could only look at it. The magical plants at the entrance of the cave driven by the runic magic circle were a barrier that they could not cross.

The treasures of The Fiend nest were destined to have no fate with them. Only the strong had the right to obtain them.

At that time, demon masters from all over the world would come here to conspire for the treasures in the demon nest.

A fierce battle was inevitable. A battle of that level was definitely not something that small characters like them could participate in. They were not even qualified to watch.

Chapter 1917 The devil breaks through the formation (1)

The news of the ancient fiend nest's appearance spread rapidly overnight.

There was no such thing as an impervious wall in this world. Even if most of the demonic servants did not want to spread the news, it was just an extravagant hope.

There would always be some demonic servants who knew their own limits and knew that they could not obtain the treasure. However, they did not want to just let it go, so they spread the news.

As for whether they harbored any ill intentions and wanted more demonic servants to die in vain, it was unknown.

!!

The city became more lively, day and night.

Originally, because of Tang Zhen's existence, demon hunters had gathered here. Now, because of the appearance of the ancient devil nest, some evil demons were also attracted here.

In less than a day, more and more demons had arrived at the city.

Not many demons could resist the temptation of the ancient fiend nest. Compared to the demonic servants, they knew more about the ancient fiend nest's preciousness.

Some of the demons even saw the video taken by the demonic servants. From the video, they were 90% sure that the ancient fiend nest had not been touched!

This was an opportunity. Once they obtained it, they would be able to soar to the heavens!

The appearance of a precious treasure would inevitably lead to a fight, and it was absolutely impossible to obtain it easily.

Therefore, when these evil demons rushed over, they had also made ample preparations. Not only did they personally go out to seize the treasure, but they also brought their strongest subordinates with them to deal with the possible battle.

After a day of Silence, figures began to appear at the entrance of The Fiend nest at the bottom of the

Most of them were high-level demonic servants, responsible for scouting and gathering information while waiting for their master to arrive.

The First Evil demon to arrive was naturally the nearest master of the devil nest. It came along the Blood River of The Dark World.

Its name was the demon eel Cave Master, and its true form was a demon eel. Its body was over a hundred meters long, and as it moved forward, blood waves rolled, creating an extremely astonishing momentum.

When it reached the mountain cliff, the demon eel rose from the Blood River and its huge body smashed into the entrance of The Fiend nest.

In mid-air, Cave Master Demon eel opened his mouth wide and spat out a mouthful of turbid blood.

The water of the Blood River gathered in front of him and turned into a huge icicle in an instant. Like the upper jaw of a swordfish, it stabbed at the wriggling tentacles at the entrance of the cave.

It was clear from Cave Lord Demon eel's actions that he wanted to use brute force to break through the runic magic circle at the entrance of the demon nest and enter the demon nest.

In the blink of an eye, the icicle had already pierced deeply into the transparent barrier.

Under the impact of the icicle and the terrifying power, the transparent barrier was torn open, and the Squirming Tentacle was pushed to the side by the icicle.

Cave Master Mo Yu, who was pushing the icicle forward, was overjoyed. He suddenly let out a roar, and the huge icicle instantly exploded.

The shattered ice smashed into the transparent barrier, creating a wave-like impact that caused the tear to widen.

what runic magic circle? it looks like it's nothing much. I, Cave Master Demon eel, will definitely obtain the treasures in this ancient demon nest today!

As he laughed wantonly, Cave Lord Demon eel's body suddenly shrank, and he charged toward the crack.

Who knew that just as its head entered the crack, the crack would suddenly shrink at an astonishing speed.

Soon after, dense, sharp tentacles appeared and ruthlessly pierced towards Cave Master Demon eel. In the blink of an eye, they were already upon him.

"Not good!"

Even though Cave Master Magic eel was pleased with himself, he didn't let down his guard. When he saw the change, he immediately retreated without the slightest hesitation.

It had used the icicles to explore the way, which meant that it had not used its full strength. At this moment, it easily withdrew its body.

What he didn't expect was that those teeth-like tentacles would actually chase after him and bite him. Under the frightened eyes of the demon eel Cave Master, they bit his stomach ruthlessly.

A numbing and itchy feeling appeared, as if something was drilling into his body through his skin.

"Damn it, what the hell is this?"

Cave Master Demon eel was both shocked and furious. He waved his hand to cut off those tentacles, but his arm was firmly entangled again, and he couldn't break free for the time being.

Seeing that more and more tentacles were coming for him, demon eel Cave Master hurriedly used a secret technique, causing blood to spurt out of his body.

This was a secret technique similar to the blood escape. Not only could it avoid physical entanglement, but it could also escape energy constraints.

While the secret technique was being used, Cave Lord Demon eel's body suddenly shrank by one-third. However, it also managed to escape from the tentacles 'pursuit.

The battered and exhausted Cave Master didn't dare to hesitate. He dodged and retreated without the slightest hesitation, falling heavily a hundred meters away from the entrance of the cave.

Like a fish out of water, it wriggled on the ground for a few times before transforming into its human form. It sat on the ground and panted.

When it looked at the entrance of the cave again, its eyes were no longer as arrogant as before. Instead, they were as dark as water, and its expression was constantly changing.

oh my, isn't this the mud Loach that only knows how to drill holes? why are you in such a sorry state? did you suffer a loss?"

A rough voice was heard, and then a fat man who weighed 500 to 600 pounds was looking at it with a mocking look.

When he heard these obviously sarcastic words, killing intent flickered in the eyes of Cave Master Demon eel. However, it was quickly suppressed.

It had just used a secret technique to escape, so it was not a good time to fight with others. Otherwise, he would definitely teach this gluttonous bastard a good lesson.

Hmph, I was wondering who it was. So it's you, you fat, gluttonous pig. Why do you want to join in the fun?"

Although Cave Master Magic eel didn't intend to fight with the other party, he definitely wouldn't be at a disadvantage with his words. He immediately ridiculed the other party.

The fat man sneered, the fat all over his body trembling. At the same time, he said in a disdainful tone, "
"Even a Loach like you can come, so why can't!?

It's just that I'm not like a certain guy who always overestimates himself and does embarrassing things."

After hearing the Fatty's words, the demon eel Cave Master was enraged, and he jumped up from the ground.

Just as he was about to draw his weapon and teach this gluttonous demon master a lesson, he suddenly felt as if a knife was being twisted in his abdomen.

"Not good!"

Only then did Cave Master Demon eel remember that some of those tentacles had already drilled into his abdomen. He had been so focused on bickering with the gluttonous demon master that he had forgotten that the hidden danger in his body hadn't been eliminated.

Cave Master Demon eel couldn't care about anything else. He immediately sat cross-legged on the ground and tried to think of a way to get rid of the tentacles that were wandering around in his stomach.

...

At the same time, it glared viciously at demon master gluttony. It was certain that the other party had seen the entire process just now, and that was why he was deliberately finding fault with it, not giving it time to heal.

"Just you wait, I'll settle this score with you sooner or later!"

Devil eel Cave Master secretly swore in his heart. He no longer paid any attention to the Fatty's mocking expression and instead focused on healing his injuries.

"Hehe, idiot!"

When demon master gluttony saw that Cave Master Demon eel no longer paid any attention to him, he laughed coldly. At the same time, he reached into his pocket.

The head of a blood-drenched Forest man was pulled out. At the same time, the fat man's stomach squirmed, and a ferocious mouth was revealed.

He casually threw the head into the mouth on his stomach. Immediately after, the big mouth chewed a few times and made a " Gulu " swallowing sound.

"The taste is not bad, it's delicious!"

Fatty let out a sigh of enjoyment and slowly walked towards the entrance of the cave with heavy steps.

Just like Cave Lord Demon eel, Demon Lord gluttony also wanted to keep the treasure for himself. However, he was more cunning and cautious, and didn't rashly probe it.

Before the arrival of Cave Lord magic eel, it had already been hiding at the side, waiting for someone to crack the runic magic circle.

...

If it succeeded, it would take the opportunity to attack and reap the benefits.

Even if it failed, it could still gain some experience and avoid losses.

The attack of Cave Lord Demon eel just now had been seen by demon master gluttony, and he had already thought of a way to counter it.

Even though he was still not very confident, the gluttonous Demon King did not dare to waste any time. If he continued to hesitate, more and more evil demons would rush over.

At that time, even if it could really rush into The Fiend nest, it could forget about successfully taking away the treasure while being surrounded by a group of fiends.

Chapter 1918 You fight, I fight!\_

The ability of the gluttonous demon master was somewhat special. It could be said that there was nothing in this world that he could not eat.

Fortunately, it didn't have a large appetite. Otherwise, it would also be a moving source of disaster, and nothing could withstand its devouring.

In addition, demon master gluttony was a picky eater. He liked to eat meat and blood, and the fresh kind at that.

It had a pocket on its body that had a similar preservation function. Usually, food was always stored in it, so that it could be taken out and eaten at any time.

!!

Unlike the other demon masters, demon master gluttony did not have any subordinates to serve him. It was not that he could not afford to raise them, but that he had devoured all of them.

There were indeed demons that devoured demonic servants, but it was extremely rare to see one like the gluttonous demon master, who had devoured everything.

It was precisely because of this incident that the gluttonous demon master gained some fame. Everyone also knew that this fellow did not recognize his family and would do anything when he was hungry.

Every time a demon servant discovered the figure of the gluttonous demon master, they would shiver in fear and escape without hesitation.

The other fiend nests were heaven in the hearts of the demonic servants, but The Fiend nest of the gluttonous fiend master was hell in the eyes of the demonic servants.

This also led to the demon master of gluttony always being a loner. Even other demons were unwilling to deal with him, because they could not stand the way the demon master of gluttony sized up his food.

There were even rumors that the gluttonous demon master had once devoured a high-level demon. Although there was no real evidence, some people still believed that it was true.

Although the gluttonous demon master's actions were disdainful, his strength could not be underestimated. This was also one of the reasons why no one was willing to provoke him.

Other than a few random abilities, the most famous ability of the demon master of gluttony was the terrifying acid it spat.

It relied on this terrifying acid to digest anything. Even the hardest stone could not withstand the corrosion of this acid.

At this moment, he saw the demon master of gluttony walk to the entrance of the cave. After carefully examining it, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of saliva.

When the saliva landed on the transparent barrier at the entrance of the cave, green smoke immediately rose, emitting an unpleasant smell.

The translucent tentacle wriggled and tried to grab gluttony, but it was just a hair's breadth away.

The protective barrier seemed to be completely undamaged, but a smile appeared on demon master gluttony's face. Through the experiment just now, he could confirm that his attack was indeed effective.

As long as the attack was effective, it would have a way to break through the protective barrier and obtain the treasures in The Fiend nest.

Taking three steps back, the demon Lord of gluttony opened his mouth and sucked in a deep breath. At the same time, his body continued to expand, looking like a balloon that was constantly being inflated.

In just a dozen seconds, the body of the demon master of gluttony had grown to several dozen meters. Its stomach was like a large bucket filled with water, making a "Hua Hua" sound.

When his body expanded to the point where it could no longer expand, as if it would explode with a light poke, a huge mouth suddenly appeared on the stomach of demon master of gluttony.

"Wow!"

Sticky black acid spewed out of its mouth, carrying an extremely foul smell, and gushed towards the protective barrier like a flood.

The tongue-like tentacles were inevitably stained with a large amount of black liquid, and then it let out a baby-like cry.

The black acid was indeed terrible. The tentacles were rapidly shriveled up by the heat and turned into black Coke in the blink of an eye.

The transparent tentacles were completely destroyed, and the protective barrier was also burned to the point that black smoke was rising. The originally transparent scene was now like frosted glass, and one could not see the scene behind it at all.

Such a situation could only mean that the protective barrier was being seriously damaged. When the scenery in the cave reappeared, it meant that the runic magic circle had failed.

In the process of spraying the acid, demon master gluttony's body was constantly shrinking. When his body returned to normal, the accumulated acid would be sprayed clean.

Whether or not he succeeded, it would soon be revealed.

Seeing the protective array being destroyed by his acid, demon master gluttony's eyes were full of smiles, as if the treasure in the demon nest was about to be in his hands.

Being able to swallow magical crystals in large mouthfuls was also a pretty good enjoyment, and demon master gluttony was full of anticipation.

At this time, the protective circle was getting more and more precarious. Like a transparent thin ice covered with coal ash, it was constantly melting under the sun. Some places had even been directly burned through.

In just a moment, they would be able to enter The Fiend nest.

soon, soon. Don't let anything happen at this time!

Gluttonous demon master was actually burning with anxiety. He did not have much time, and he was most afraid that someone would take the opportunity to cause trouble.

As for Cave Lord Demon eel, demon master gluttony didn't care about it at all, because the acid it spat out was its fatal nemesis.

The two of them had fought more than once, and each time, it was the gluttonous demon master who had the upper hand, so the enmity between them had long been formed.

In demon master gluttony's opinion, unless Cave Master Demon eel was willing to use the blood escape technique again, he wouldn't easily provoke him under normal circumstances.

Moreover, the current situation of the demon eel Cave Master wasn't good. It was in a weakened state after using a secret technique. No matter what, it was impossible for it to be his opponent.

Just as gluttony demon master was looking around vigilantly, dark clouds suddenly rolled in the distant sky, and figures rushed over.

At the sight of this scene, the gluttonous demon master's heart suddenly jolted. The other evil demons had rushed over to seize the treasure!

no, the treasures in The Fiend nest are mine. I can't let anyone else get them!

The mouth on gluttony demon master's belly expanded once again, as if his entire body was about to be broken into two.

The jet of acid suddenly doubled in thickness, and a hole was immediately torn open in the defensive barrier.

we can't wait any longer. Charge in!

Seeing several black shadows shooting toward him like lightning, the gluttony demon master did not dare to hesitate. His huge head actually turned 360 degrees, and then he broke free from his body.

Then, the head dragged its baby-sized body and drilled into the corroded crack. In the blink of an eye, it had already entered The Fiend nest.

"I'm coming in, hahaha Yingluo."

Looking at the small mountain of treasures in front of him, the demon master of gluttony's heart was filled with ecstasy, especially when he thought about how these treasures would all belong to him. He was so excited that he could not control himself.

In the end, when it shifted its gaze, it discovered that there were even more treasures in the depths of the cave.

In particular, there was a battle blade that was stuck in the ground. It was even more dazzling, and one could tell that it was not an ordinary item with just a glance.

"This is a divine weapon, a peerless divine weapon. I must get it!"

Compared to treasures, divine weapons were even rarer. Now that he had encountered one, he couldn't miss it no matter what.

...

At the thought of this, demon master gluttony could not care less about the treasures in front of him. Instead, he went straight for the battle saber.

At the same time, behind it, several figures broke through the barrier one after another and entered the cave.

Behind these figures, more figures were rushing over. They were all the Masters of The Fiend nest who had just arrived.

The gluttonous demon master felt the auras behind him, and his heart burned with anxiety. He was afraid that the other demons would snatch the saber, so he rushed forward without a care.

As long as she could get her hands on that sword, she would immediately escape from this place. As for any other protection, she would rather not have it.

Who would have thought that it wasn't just the gluttonous demon master who saw the divine weapon, but the other demons who had arrived later also saw the battle blade. Their eyes burst with surprise, and they rushed over one after another.

Seeing that demon master gluttony was one step ahead of them, the demon masters attacked him without any hesitation, so that he would not snatch the saber first.

Demon master of gluttony let out a roar and endured the excruciating pain. He grabbed the saber with his two thin arms and suddenly got up from the ground.

At the same time, its body spun rapidly, and it slashed at the demon masters behind it.

As if a sharp blade had cut through tofu, a demon master was unable to Dodge in time and was directly split into two by the battle blade.

When the other demon masters saw this, they retreated in horror. They looked at the saber with greed in their eyes.

...

To be able to kill a devil in one move, this was definitely a rare divine weapon. This ancient devil nest really did contain precious treasures!

Chapter 1919 The chaotic battle (1)

Killing a demon master with a single strike made gluttonous demon master ecstatic, and he was even more certain of the power of this divine weapon.

the heavens don't destroy me. This is a chance at survival!

He had originally thought that he would definitely die, but now that he had the saber in his hand, he was confident that he could kill all these demon masters who were snatching the treasure.

Greed had turned into an obsession, and divine weapons had strengthened his courage. Gluttony demon master's current thought was actually to kill all the demon masters!

A baby's body with a head the size of a bathtub and an exaggeratedly shaped saber in his hand seemed rather ridiculous.

However, the demon masters could not laugh. They could feel a strong pressure from the exaggerated saber.

The demon master that had been cut in half was not completely dead. It was struggling on the ground, but from its appearance, it was estimated that it would not last long.

Under normal circumstances, even if a demon was cut into eight pieces, there was still a way to restore it.

It wasn't easy to kill an evil demon, which was why ordinary demon hunters were afraid of them.

Not being able to kill him was the most despairing thing.

However, this battle sword had a strange ability that rendered the special physique of the evil demon useless. It was unable to heal its injuries, just like an ordinary person.

Under such circumstances, even an ordinary person could kill an evil demon with this saber.

It was best to have this kind of demon slaying weapon in one's own hands and use it to kill the enemy, rather than being killed by the enemy.

The combat power of the gluttonous demon master, who had obtained the saber, increased greatly. He rushed over fearlessly, waving his saber and slashing everywhere.

He was actually not at a disadvantage even though he was fighting against so many people!

The demon masters dodged continuously, and at the same time, they used the gaps in their dodging to launch attacks. As long as they did not let the battle swords cut their bodies, they definitely had a way to exhaust gluttonous demon master to death.

Just as the two sides were fighting, several more figures rushed in. They were still the Masters of The Fiend nest.

When they saw the battle blade in the gluttony demon master's hand, they did not hesitate at all and joined the battle at the same time.

Anyone could see that the most valuable of these treasures was the saber. Things like magical crystals simply couldn't be compared to it.

As for the gold and jewels all over the cave, unless it was a demon with a Special Hobby, they were not even as valuable as flesh and blood in the eyes of these demons.

The sudden addition of several enemies greatly increased the pressure on gluttony demon master. Although he had a divine weapon in his hand, he was still not a match for a group of enemies that were as fierce as wolves and tigers.

Under the continuous attacks, demon master gluttony's injuries became more and more serious. In order to alleviate the crisis, he drove his headless body into the hole and self-detonated in an attempt to escape.

Although the losses were huge, in order to save their lives, they couldn't care less.

As acid splattered, the demon Lord of gluttony rushed out of the hole, ready to escape.

Who would have thought that at this moment, a huge ice cone would smash in his face, blocking the path of the gluttony demon master.

Behind the ice awl was the figure of the demon eel Cave Master, who was sneering. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

It had noticed the battle in The Fiend nest, so it had launched a fatal blow at the critical moment, only to take the opportunity to kill gluttonous demon master.

The demon Lord of gluttony was so angry that he was about to go crazy. If he had known that this bastard would plot against him, he would have killed this guy directly just now.

"Bastard, if I can survive this tribulation, I'll definitely chop you into pieces and boil you into soup to relieve the hatred in my heart!"

Demon master gluttony was determined, but he had no choice but to brace himself and charge toward the icicle.

The icicles blocking the way were destroyed, but they also delayed the speed of the gluttony demon master. The demon masters who were following closely behind were not willing to miss this opportunity, and they launched concentrated attacks one after another.

Unable to avoid it, demon master gluttony let out a sorrowful cry as he was directly blasted into pieces. The saber in his hand also flew out of the cave.

The demon eel Cave Master, who had been waiting for a long time, was one step ahead. He swallowed the battle blade into his stomach, then twisted his body and flew toward the Blood River in front of the cliff like lightning.

Its thoughts were the same as demon master gluttony's. As long as it could obtain this battle saber, it did not care about the treasures in the demon nest.

Seeing that their treasures had been stolen, the other demon masters were not willing to give up. They rushed to the top of the Blood River one after another, and their violent attacks caused the turbid waves of the Blood River to surge.

As the blood waves churned, countless strange creatures of the Blood River were blasted out, their corpses torn to pieces.

From time to time, a huge figure would appear. It was Cave Master Demon eel, who was stuck in the blood River and unable to escape in a hurry.

At this moment, it was in an extremely sorry state. Under the siege of a group of demon masters, it was harder than ascending to the heavens to successfully escape from this place.

If it handed over the saber, it might be able to keep its life, but to hand over the treasure in its hands was worse than killing it.

It couldn't attack the enemy with a battle blade like demon master gluttony. It should be known that this kind of weapon was only suitable for close combat, and couldn't deal with the long-range attacks of a large group of demon masters.

As long as it dared to show its face, it would be attacked by concentrated fire and blown up like a gluttonous demon master.

At this moment, it could only rely on its innate secret skill to constantly Dodge in the water, trying to stall for time and find a chance to escape.

Just as the group of demon masters was frying the fish, dark clouds rolled over from the distance. A figure flashed in the dark clouds. It was obvious that another demon master had come after hearing the news.

After seeing this scene, the demon masters who had been surrounding Cave Master Demon eel became anxious and angry. If this continued, they wouldn't be able to get anything in the end.

let's end this quickly. If we don't kill this guy as soon as possible, we're doomed to have made a wasted trip!

One of the demon masters let out a furious roar. At the same time, he raised his palm, and rolling black gas instantly condensed into a huge harpoon.

At the same time the harpoon ning was formed, the demon master raised his arms and stabbed them into the blood River.

The demon masters beside him also cooperated and sealed off the entire area of the Blood River under their feet, making it impossible for Cave Master Demon eel to escape in a short time.

Soon, a blood-curdling screech was heard. Blood was dripping from Cave Lord Demon eel's back, and the huge harpoon had almost pierced through its body.

After receiving this fatal blow, Cave Lord Demon eel's life was already in danger. If this continued, he would definitely die.

"Hand over the divine weapon and I'll spare your life!"

After hearing the Furious roars of the demon masters in the air, Cave Lord Demon eel didn't dare to hesitate. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, which appeared in the air along with the battle saber.

Perhaps it was Cave Master Demon eel's intention, but the battle saber actually flew back to the entrance of the demon nest and stabbed into the hard mountain rock.

...

Then, it flipped its body in the air and dived back into the blood River, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

After the demon masters saw the battle saber, they couldn't be bothered with Cave Master Demon eel. Instead, they all rushed toward the entrance of the demon nest, trying to take the divine weapon for themselves.

Who knew that when the demon masters who had just arrived saw the saber, they also rushed forward and fought over it.

At the entrance of The Fiend nest, the sounds of battle lingered. There were fiend Masters and fiend servants.

Just as they were fighting, a mixed-blood demon suddenly ran out of the cave and shouted to its master in a trembling voice, " there are also treasures inside that have been piled up into a small mountain. There are still more than a dozen divine weapons like this!

Upon hearing the demonic servant's words, the demon masters who were fighting were stunned. Then, they saw a figure rapidly break away from the battle and rush straight into the demon lair's entrance.

After entering The Fiend nest, these fiend Masters were shocked to discover that this fiend nest actually had a different world.

At the end of his line of sight, there was actually a corner, and in the cave at the corner, there was a dazzling variety of treasures.

On a stone platform, there were more than ten swords and axes floating in the air. The surface of each weapon had a hidden divine light.

Seeing this, the demon masters immediately rushed towards the cave in front of them, afraid that their treasures would be snatched away if they were a step too slow.

Who knew that the moment they rushed into the cave, they immediately felt the world spinning, and then their entire bodies completely lost control.

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Streams of light appeared and revolved around their bodies, faintly revealing a terrifying aura.

The demon masters knew that things were not good, and they hurriedly dodged, avoiding the attack of the flowing light.

Two other demon masters did not manage to Dodge in time, and their bodies were instantly torn to pieces by the stream of light.

Chapter 1920 The greedy demon monarch (1)

"Dammit, what the hell is this place? how can it be so dangerous?"

The few demon masters who were lucky enough to escape had looks of lingering fear on their faces. If they had been just a little slower, they would have been beheaded.

On the ground in front of him, there were some broken pieces of corpses. They were the demon masters killed by Liu Guang.

Seeing how they had died with their eyes wide open, it was obvious that they had not expected to die in such a muddled manner.

!!

Although the life and death of the others had nothing to do with him, he let the demon masters know that this treasure was not as easy to obtain as they had imagined.

When they thought of the terrifying scene they had just encountered, these demon masters felt uneasy. The horror of being on the verge of death still made their hair stand on end.

After witnessing the power of the runic magic circle, the demon masters also became cautious and did not dare to rush in as rashly as before.

It did not take long for the fight outside to end, and the saber finally fell into the hands of a demon master who was good at concealment.

After he had obtained the saber, he had activated his innate secret skill without hesitation and successfully escaped from the encirclement of a group of demon masters.

With the target of their struggle gone, the demon masters naturally stopped fighting and rushed into the demon cave.

The rather wide cave was immediately filled with all kinds of figures. They were all demon masters who were rarely seen on normal days, but had now gathered together because of the appearance of the demon nest.

There were often fights between evil demons. Each of them was proud and arrogant, and they usually didn't like each other.

They had just fought a battle, and now they were about to fight for the treasures. Therefore, they were all on guard against each other, and their expressions were gloomy.

The treasure was right in front of them, and the group of evil demons couldn't help but feel their hearts itch. Although they didn't dare to enter rashly, they were constantly studying ways to crack it.

It was impossible for them to give up just like that. In order to obtain the wealth in The Fiend nest, The Fiend Masters did not care even if they had to spend decades or even centuries.

Just as the group of demon masters were seriously studying it, no one noticed that there was a demon master watching everything coldly from the side.

This person who was dressed as a demon master was naturally Tang Zhen in disguise. He had also participated in the battle earlier and killed a demon master in passing.

Of course, now was not the time to harvest. Everything he had done was just an act to attract more demons.

The show had just begun.

These fiends would soon discover that the treasures in The Fiend nest were far more abundant than they had imagined.

And what he had to do was to guide them at the appropriate time and let these Devils fall into the trap step by step.

Just as he was deep in thought, dark clouds rolled over from the distant sky.

This time, it was even more powerful and flamboyant. It was obvious that it was a demon with higher strength.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. It seemed that they were finally unable to hold back and had appeared in advance.

Tang Zhen narrowed his eyes and took a look. He discovered that this evil demon's strength should be equivalent to that of a law cultivator. It couldn't be considered too weak, but it couldn't be considered too strong either.

For Tang Zhen, even if he devoured a devil of this level, it would not be of much help to him in increasing his strength.

However, there had to be a process for the harvest, especially for this kind of shocking plan to harvest evil demons. It needed to be carried out slowly and calmly.

Fang Rui wasn't the only one who noticed the evil demon's arrival. The other demons also noticed this scene, and their expressions changed at the same time.

The appearance of a higher-ranked evil demon meant that they would not be able to obtain the greatest benefits. Even the greedy nature of evil demons would allow them to occupy this ancient devil nest for themselves.

Even if he was unwilling, it was impossible for him to be a match for such a nomological law expert. If he wanted to fight head-on, he would only be the one to suffer in the end.

The scene immediately quieted down, and all the demon masters shut their mouths, secretly planning in their hearts how to deal with the next situation.

In the blink of an eye, the dark clouds in the sky had already landed, and at the same time, a foul wind blew.

In the thick dark clouds, a series of heavy footsteps came. It was the sound of war boots stepping on the ground. The sound was uniform.

Then, tall figures appeared one after another. They were wearing horned helmets, holding double-edged axes, and their blood-red eyes shot out a chilling light.

His muscular body was covered in thick armor, with white bone chains and strange talisman-like items that were shining with a dark green light.

Under the light, their image became more and more sinister, making people not dare to look at them directly.

After this group of mixed-blood demons appeared, their eyes coldly swept across the crowd, and then they made way for the crowd.

An even larger figure appeared. It had two heads and four arms, and its armor was an inch thick, covered with metal rings.

On the surface of the metal ring, there were many twisted, multi-colored little snakes that were biting the metal ring.

These little snakes had three rows of eyes, and their gazes were extremely fierce, as if they were about to devour people.

They bit the metal ring tightly, as if they were venting their anger. If they left the ring, they would bite anything without a care.

damn it, it's the black fiend Demon Lord. Why is he here?"

Some demon masters recognized the other party's background and groaned in their hearts.

From weak to strong, the demons were divided into demon master, demon monarch, demon Emperor, and Demon God.

Tang Zhen's goal was to kill a God!

Under the gaze of the demon masters, the black fiend Demon Lord laughed and walked toward them.

"You guys came pretty fast. I wonder what you've found?"

As he spoke, the black evil demon Lord thrust his weapon into the ground, and the entire ground seemed to shake.

The weapon was a double-edged battle axe that was more than three meters tall. The body of the axe was the size of a table, and the edge of the blade shone with a dark red luster.

On the surface of the battleaxe, there were dense runes. The style was rough and strange.

As the weapon fell to the ground, lines that looked like blood and flesh meridians spread out in all directions, covering the area near the cliff.

The ground looked like an animal that had just been skinned. It would wriggle from time to time, giving people a feeling of unsteadiness, as if they were stepping on a living thing.

At the end of these red meridians, there were pairs of eyes of different sizes, shining with evil light.

Wisps of demonic Qi gathered and gushed into the battleaxe. There seemed to be strange ravings in the air, as if the speaker was right beside his ears.

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Illusionary human figures appeared one after another, their feet dancing in the air. They appeared and disappeared from time to time, no different from ghosts.

With the appearance of these strange scenes, the surrounding air seemed to have become heavy, separating this place from the other areas.

The demon masters 'expressions changed slightly. They immediately realized that the black fiend Demon Lord was going to seal off the area.

In this case, even if someone obtained the treasure, they could forget about escaping from here.

Although this method could prevent the treasures from being stolen as much as possible, it also limited their freedom and made it difficult for them to leave.

This sudden change made the demon masters extremely uncomfortable. They felt like they were in a cage, their lives in someone else's hands.

The demon masters were indignant. The ancient demon nest was an ownerless object, but the black fiend Demon Lord's actions seemed to prevent them from stealing.

when he looked at the black fiend demon lord again, his eyes became rather unfriendly, and he felt that the other party was going too far.