

## **Alternate 1921**

Chapter 1921 Defeating the strong with the weak? \_

The black fiend Demon Lord's actions had already aroused public anger, but the group of demon masters didn't dare to say anything because they were intimidated by his strength.

As humans grew older, demons were even more so. Their long lives made them even more cunning.

Perhaps the black evil demon Lord needed a hothead to establish his prestige and use tyrannical means to suppress the other demon masters.

Only by killing would he be able to achieve his goal.

!!

The black evil demon King also understood this, and the demon masters must be extremely dissatisfied. However, in a world where the strong were respected, there was nothing wrong with what he was doing.

As long as the fist was big, everything could be settled.

The black fiend demon monarch had already made ample preparations for this raid on the ancient fiend nest, and he had brought his fiend guards with him.

There were a total of fifty mixed-blood demons. They had spent a thousand years nurturing them, and they possessed extremely powerful battle prowess. They were not inferior to ordinary demon masters.

As expected of a thousand-year-old demon monarch who had experienced a harvest season. His Foundation was extremely deep, and ordinary demon masters could not be compared to him at all.

It could be said that the black fiend demon monarch didn't even need to make a move. Just the fifty fiend guards alone were enough to completely crush all the demon masters present.

Of course, this was only to maintain the current situation. If more demon masters arrived, the intimidating power of The Fiend guards would be greatly reduced.

If they had the advantage in numbers, they would definitely take the opportunity to cause trouble.

This was why the black fiend Demon Lord had sealed off this area. Entering and exiting The Fiend nest was not an easy task.

If this wasn't enough, the black fiend Demon Lord would also personally go into battle. With his fierce reputation, he would definitely be able to intimidate those who were unwilling to give up.

These methods could only intimidate demon masters. If it was a Demon Lord of the same level, it might not be effective.

A demon master might not dare to provoke it, but a Demon Lord of the same level might not even take it seriously.

Its only advantage right now was to get the news first and arrive at the demon nest. It had to move faster.

guards, listen up. From now on, anyone who dares to step into the demon nest will be killed immediately!

The black fiend Demon Lord said coldly, then walked toward the demon nest as if there was no one else around.

The Fiend guards that followed closely behind rushed to the entrance of The Fiend nest. They held double-edged battleaxes in their hands and glared fiercely at the indignant fiend Masters.

The battle-ax made a low sound, as if it wanted to drink blood.

“Why? why can’t we enter? this fiend nest isn’t yours!

By doing this, you’re not putting us in your eyes!”

Just as all the demon masters were silent, a voice suddenly rang out. It was very abrupt.

All the demon masters secretly praised him in their hearts, wondering which guy actually dared to oppose him.

Although what he said made sense, it was a pity that he had angered the black fiend Demon Lord, and he was probably going to die in vain.

“Oh, you think I did something wrong?”

The black evil demon Lord, who was about to enter the cave, suddenly turned around with a sinister smile.

“Hehe, there really are idiots who aren’t afraid of death!”

As the black fiend Demon Lord spoke, he locked his eyes on a demon master, and killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Before the demon masters could recover from their shock, the black fiend demon monarch had already rushed to the front of the demon master and slashed at him with his sharp claws.

“Go to hell!”

The black fiend Demon Lord’s roar was filled with an indescribable ferocity, and he was determined to kill the demon master who had raised the objection.

“You’re the one who’s going to die!”

The demon master didn’t even try to Dodge the black evil demon King’s attack. Instead, he drew his saber and slashed at the black evil demon King’s Claw.

you actually dare to resist. How dare you!

The black fiend Demon Lord was so angry that he laughed. His body was impervious to weapons, yet this demon master was actually using a sword to fight against him. He was truly reckless.

if it wasn’t for the special circumstances, I would have tortured you slowly and let you know the consequences of angering me, the black fiend Demon King!

As this thought flashed through the black evil demon Lord's mind, his sharp claws had already come into contact with the saber, and a metallic clang was heard.

What followed was a furious roar, which carried an unspeakable shock.

The two figures quickly separated, and the demon masters who were watching the battle were surprised to find that the roar was actually from the black evil demon King.

A demon master had actually injured a Demon Lord. How could this be possible?

However, this was the truth. The black demon Lord was in a rather sorry state at this time, its massive claws dripping with blood.

Upon closer inspection, a few of his fingers had been cut off and were bouncing on the ground.

A demon's body was strong, so even if their limbs were separated from their bodies, they could still maintain their vitality for a long time.

Under normal circumstances, it could be healed with a light touch.

However, the black fiend Demon Lord's eyes seemed to contain a trace of fear. It was obvious that things were not as simple as they seemed.

And the most important point was that the severed finger was rapidly withering, and it was impossible to reattach it.

"This demon master's attack method seems a little strange?"

The demon masters looked at the demon master fighting the black fiend demon monarch again, only to find that he was a stranger.

There were thousands of demon species, and even the lowest demonic servant could give birth to a demon master.

After most demons became demon masters, they would keep a low profile and encounter danger in the early stages.

Only when they had the power to protect themselves could they walk out of the demon nest and gradually let other demons know about their existence.

As such, the sudden appearance of an unfamiliar demon master wasn't anything strange, and no one would care about this.

...

However, the problem was that this demon master was actually holding a battle saber that was overflowing with light, and it looked very familiar.

this is a divine weapon from the bi an fiend nest!

One of the demon masters who had snatched the battle blade just now was suddenly enlightened. He pointed at the battle blade in surprise and joy and shouted loudly to the surrounding.

that's right. Although they look different, that feeling is absolutely right!

divine items conceal themselves. They must be divine weapons from The Fiend nest!

"Where did he get this? why didn't I see it? this guy's luck is too good."

the divine weapon in this fiend nest can actually hurt The Fiend Lord. It's indeed extraordinary. If I had one, I'd even dare to fight the black fiend fiend fiend fiend Lord!

When they saw the Battle Sword, all sorts of thoughts rose in the demon masters' minds. However, most of them were filled with jealousy and excitement.

He was jealous that the other party had obtained a divine weapon without a sound. He was excited that if he could also obtain such a divine weapon, even a Demon Lord would be afraid of him!

The black fiend Demon Lord, who had been so arrogant before, now had a gloomy expression on his face, and his eyes were full of fear as he looked at the saber.

It finally knew why this ordinary-looking demon master dared to challenge it in public.

...

This damn guy actually had such a powerful weapon in his hand!

To be able to cut off half of his palm with a single strike, the power of the Devil's Den divine weapon had clearly far exceeded black fiend Demon Lord's expectations.

However, the more it was so, the more fiery its heart became, and its greedy desire instantly swelled.

such a divine weapon must not be in the hands of the enemy. Otherwise, it may be used against me at any time.

With this thought in mind, the black fiend Demon Lord attacked again. He didn't dare to leave such an unstable factor behind, or else his plan would be completely disrupted.

The onlookers watched intently, wanting to see the result of the battle again. Would the demon master with the divine weapon really be a match for the demon Lord?

The saber-wielding cultivator was also unusually brave. Perhaps it was because of its successful attack that it became more confident and charged forward again.

Some people praised, some were disdainful, and many demon masters had looks of anticipation.

No one noticed the contemptuous smile on the demon master's face, as if the black fiend Demon King, who had frightened all the demon masters, was nothing but a chicken and a dog.

Chapter 1922 I have an idea \_

The two sides had only exchanged blows for an instant, but light and shadow flickered after that, dazzling everyone's eyes.

The demon masters pricked up their ears, and they seemed to hear a suppressed groan of pain. It sounded like the black fiend Demon Lord's voice!

no way! Did the black fiend Demon Lord get injured again? ”

This thought appeared in the minds of the demon masters. They felt that it was unbelievable. If this was true, then the power of this divine weapon was a little terrifying.

!!

Just as they were secretly surprised, the battle had already ended. The figure that appeared in front of them was the demon master with the saber.

Then, a huge figure fell from the sky and flew more than thirty meters backward, landing heavily at the entrance of The Fiend nest.

“Master, what’s wrong?”

The Fiend guard at the entrance cried out in alarm and hurriedly went forward to support the figure, but was pushed to the side by it.

“Get lost! I’m not dead yet!”

The black fiend Demon Lord’s gaze was as sharp as a knife. He looked at the saber-wielding demon master, who was standing proudly with his saber in hand, and felt that his pride had taken a huge blow.

“You bastard, I will never let you go!”

As the black evil demon Lord growled, he stood up from the ground and looked forward with a cold gaze. He then lowered his head and looked at his chest.

There were several huge and hideous wounds that almost cut his body in half. The thick armor could not block the blade, and the wounds were deep to the bones.

When he looked through the wound, he could even see the squirming internal organs with a layer of faint green flames on the surface.

This was the fire of life of a demon. Once it was extinguished, it would die like a lamp without oil!

After seeing his own injuries, the black fiend Demon Lord became even more furious. He felt like he had lost face.

It was a great humiliation for a thousand-year demon monarch to be defeated by a demon master.

In addition to his pride, the black evil demon Lord was also slightly worried about his injuries.

This was because there was an unknown force that was acting on the wound, preventing the flesh from healing.

The black fiend Demon Lord knew that if his injuries didn’t heal, his combat strength would be greatly reduced.

In the midst of battle, they might even lose their lives.

The black fiend Demon Lord narrowed his eyes and stared at the saber-wielding demon master with a grave expression.

After so many years, this was the first time it had felt its life threatened by a demon master.

This gave it a preposterous feeling, but it also made it more vigilant, and it definitely didn't dare to act rashly.

"Who are you, and where did you get this saber?"

Who are you? " the black evil demon Lord asked in a low voice as he stared at the saber-wielding demon master. He was obviously very suspicious of the demon master's identity.

The other demon masters also looked at him. They also wanted to know the background of this saber-wielding demon master.

he's just a nobody. He's nothing compared to the famous black evil demon King.

The saber-wielding demon master replied indifferently, as if he didn't care about the black fiend Demon Lord at all.

As it answered the question, it had an intoxicated expression on its face and gently stroked the saber in its hand.

It looked like it was caressing its most beloved lover, as if that was all it had.

Seeing this, the demon masters at the side revealed a look of jealousy. If it were them, they would definitely treasure this divine weapon even more.

Demons were the most easily dazed. They could care about the feelings of this demon master. Perhaps from the moment he obtained this divine weapon, the saber-wielding demon master had already placed all his attention on the battle saber.

This was by no means a demonic barrier, but the fusion of the mind and the saber, which allowed the divine weapon to exert its greatest power.

Hearing the saber-wielding demon master's answer, the black fiend Demon Lord smiled disdainfully.

"Yesterday, I was a nobody, but today is different. It's impossible for me to remain silent in the future.

The saber in your hand alone is enough to make a name for yourself. I have to congratulate you in advance!"

When the demon masters around heard this, they were shocked. Their eyes moved back and forth between the two figures, feeling that this trip was not in vain.

The black fiend Demon Lord's words were equivalent to acknowledging the strength of the saber-wielding Demon Lord, which was a very rare thing.

It should be known that many evil demons would rather be killed than admit that others were stronger than them. This was also in their nature.

He didn't expect the black fiend Demon Lord to admit it himself, which meant that this saber-wielding demon master was extraordinary. It could be said that after this matter, the other party would definitely become famous.

However, it was precisely because of this that this demon master's situation was even more dangerous.

Evil demons would always take revenge for their evil deeds. After suffering such a great loss at the hands of the saber-wielding demon master, the black fiend Demon Lord would definitely not let the matter rest. Instead, he would try to kill the saber-wielding demon master.

Only by doing so could he wash away his shame. Otherwise, he would never be able to raise his head again, and it might even leave a knot in his heart, which would affect the improvement of his strength.

Even if the black fiend Demon King didn't kill the saber-wielding demon master, the other demons would try to kill him. They could get his wealth and use his head to exchange for the black fiend Demon King's reward.

At the same time, he could also prove that he was more powerful than the saber-wielding demon master through this matter, and take his place.

Therefore, the seemingly plain praise was actually full of malice, and he was trying to trick the other party without revealing anything.

When the demon masters saw that the black fiend Demon Lord had been injured, they had been gloating over his misfortune and secretly praising the saber-wielding demon master.

However, when he looked at the saber-wielding demon master again, there were some inexplicable emotions in his eyes, many of which were obviously ill-intentioned.

Over and over again, they had different standpoints. The standard of conduct of demons was to see how they could obtain the greatest benefits.

In their eyes, the current saber-wielding demon master was a fat sheep. Some demon masters were even considering when to make a move.

The saber-wielding demon master sneered. He wasn't a fool, so he could naturally sense the black fiend Demon King's malice.

Forcing a Demon Lord expert to suffer a loss, and then using this kind of underhanded method to frame him, in itself was actually something to be proud of.

"I don't deserve the demon Lord's praise. In truth, I'm only raising this objection out of consideration for everyone.

...

There was one thing that the demon Lord had to be clear about, and that was that without understanding the runic magic circle, it was impossible to obtain the treasures in the demon nest in a short time.

In the process, other demon lords will probably rush over. At that time, I'm afraid you won't be able to get anything!"

After hearing the saber-wielding demon Master's words, the black fiend Demon Lord narrowed his eyes. Although the saber-wielding demon Master's words were unpleasant to hear, they were true.

Originally, it had planned to let The Fiend guards assist in killing this unknown fiend master, but at this moment, it suddenly changed its mind and didn't want to act in a hurry.

Of course, the main reason was the divine weapon saber in the other party's hand. He had heard the demon masters mention that the saber was very likely to come from the demon nest.

Just as everyone was at their wits 'end about The Fiend nest's runic magic circle, the saber-wielding fiend master had secretly obtained a saber. It was extremely suspicious.

If he didn't guess wrong, it must have some special means to enter The Fiend nest.

If he could also master this technique, it would be much easier to enter The Fiend nest. Perhaps he could really take out all the treasures in The Fiend nest before the other fiend monarchs arrived.

After this thought flashed through his mind, he immediately couldn't suppress it, and his eyes became fervent.

If the other party could really do this, he really couldn't kill it in a hurry, otherwise it would definitely cause him to suffer great losses.

"According to what you're saying, there's a way to enter The Fiend nest?"

...

The black fiend Demon Lord looked at the saber-wielding Demon Lord and asked. At the same time, he was also looking forward to it.

The saber-wielding demon master smiled. He glanced at the Black Flame Demon Lord and the other demons present and nodded gently.

Chapter 1923 The guide (1)

The saber-wielding demon master was naturally Tang Zhen in disguise. The purpose of challenging the black fiend Demon Lord was to attract everyone's attention.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to find a suitable reason to lure all these demons into the trap.

A single black evil demon Lord was not enough to satisfy his appetite, so he naturally had to destroy this guy's plan.

In fact, the saber in his hand was not enough to fight against a Demon Lord. If it were another demon master, they might have been killed by the black fiend Demon Lord.

However, if he did that, he would not be able to achieve the effect that Tang Zhen wanted. Therefore, he had to personally act out this scene and deliberately highlight the might of the battle saber.

If Tang Zhen really wanted to kill the black evil demon Lord, he wouldn't have to go through so much trouble. Perhaps the black evil demon Lord would have already been killed the moment the two sides fought.

After the previous performance, the black fiend Demon Lord and the demon masters were clearly attracted by Tang Zhen's words.



They stared unblinkingly at Tang Zhen. They wanted to know what he was going to do.

“I know the loopholes in the runic magic circle. I used this method to obtain this divine weapon.

If they wanted to obtain more treasures, they had to work together. Only then could they take out all the treasures in The Fiend nest.

Therefore, my suggestion is for everyone to cooperate for the time being and distribute the treasure reasonably after getting it. This way, we can avoid wasting time and not get anything in the end.”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the black evil demon Lord nodded. This was exactly what he had guessed.

As expected, the saber-wielding demon master in front of him knew the way to obtain the treasure. The reason why he had revealed it to the public at this time was probably because he was forced by the situation.

Just as he had said earlier, there wasn’t much time left for them. Once the other demon lords arrived, they might really not be able to get anything.

The other demon masters nodded at the same time. Clearly, they had the same thought.

Although he said this, the black evil demon Lord was still on guard, in case he fell into the other party’s trap.

“Oh, why do I feel that it’s a little unreliable that you’re so kind?”

The black evil demon Lord raised his doubts and wanted to see how Tang Zhen would answer.

“It’s up to you whether you believe it or not. At least I’ve gained something now. Even if I can’t get more, I won’t lose anything.

At the same time, I have a request. After we obtain the treasure, I must obtain 30% of it.

As for how the rest will be distributed, it’s up to you guys to discuss and decide. I won’t participate.”

If Tang Zhen did not mention this point, those Devils might still have some doubts. However, when he mentioned the condition of sharing the profits, those Devils instead felt that it was only natural.

If he wasn’t selfish and tried to think of his own interests, he wasn’t a qualified demon.

“In that case, I’ll believe you this time. Tell me, how should we cooperate with you?”

The black evil demon Lord’s words meant that he had accepted Tang Zhen’s suggestion.

Looking at the current situation, it was the most powerful one, with fifty demon guards under its command, and had the undisputable decision-making power.

As for the other demon masters, whether they were willing to participate or not was not even in consideration.

If Tang Zhen had not asked them to participate, the first thing the black fiend Demon Lord would have done was to kick them away.

None of the demon masters present were idiots. They were naturally able to think of this. Hence, the gazes they used to look at Tang Zhen became even more complicated.

Previously, they were still thinking of plotting against Tang Zhen. In the blink of an eye, because of Tang Zhen, they were able to participate in the exploration of the devil nest and might even share the treasures in the devil nest.

The situation changed so quickly that it simply caught people off guard.

“There’s no time to lose. You’ll be in charge of breaking The Fiend nest’s runic magic circle now.

Don’t ever lie to me, or I’ll turn you into ashes no matter what price you have to pay!”

After saying this, the black evil demon Lord reached out and gently wiped his wound. Then, the armor on his body wriggled a few times, and the original damage was instantly repaired.

It seemed as though the injuries that Tang Zhen had caused earlier had already been instantly healed by it and did not affect his body in the slightest.

Tang Zhen didn’t know that the black fiend Demon Lord was just trying to cover up his injuries for the sake of his reputation.

Only the puppet fighter was healed. The wounds on his body were still there, but no one could see them.

Under the gazes of the surrounding people, Tang Zhen held the battle blade in his hand and took the lead to walk toward the devil nest.

When he passed by the black evil demon Lord and his guards, Tang Zhen could clearly feel the eyes filled with killing intent falling on him.

It was obvious that he wouldn’t let the matter of him severely injuring the black fiend Demon Lord go so easily. When he took out the treasure, it would be the time for the two sides to shed all pretenses.

At this moment, they still needed to cooperate with each other, so they could only suppress the killing intent in their hearts.

When the other demon masters who were watching saw this, they also followed in one after another. Although they knew that this would be risky, they were still willing to take the risk.

The black fiend demon monarch coldly snorted and followed behind the group. He also entered with his fiend guards.

The huge fiend nest was once again filled with people.

Although the ground was full of gold, silver, jewelry, and broken magical crystals, no one cared at all. Everyone’s eyes were focused on the cave in front of them.

Looking at the divine weapons floating in the air, an unconcealable greed flashed in the dark evil demon Lord’s eyes. He then turned to look at Tang Zhen.

“Tell me, how can I crack the runic magic circle and obtain the treasure inside?”

There was a hint of urgency in his tone. As long as he could obtain the divine weapon here, even if other demon lords tried to snatch it, they would not be able to do so.

The black fiend Demon Lord had personally experienced the power of Tang Zhen's saber, so he naturally understood how much it would help him improve.

"This runic magic circle is connected to a folded space. The real fiend nest cave is behind it.

The treasure-protecting demonic sword was nurtured in the folded space, and any intruder would be attacked. If they tried to force their way in, they would die without an intact corpse.

There were two ways to crack it. The first was to gather the power of everyone present and attack the weak point of the runic magic circle, destroying it directly.

However, in that case, the treasure-protecting demonic sword would be freed. This kind of treasure was bloodthirsty by nature and was also a rare divine weapon.

At that time, we'll definitely become the target of the demonic sword. If we're unlucky, none of us here will be able to escape."

...

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the black evil demon Lord frowned. He felt that this method was very unreliable.

Since the demonic sword couldn't be controlled, it would easily hurt him. Even if it could resist the attack, his fiend guards might not be able to Dodge it.

The black fiend Demon Lord had spent almost all of his wealth to train these fiend guards, and they were the capital he used to fight for supremacy. He couldn't afford to waste them so easily.

"Everything has to be under control, so your method will definitely not work. Is there any other way?"

The black evil demon Lord glanced at the saber in Tang Zhen's hand and asked in a gloomy tone, "Since you've already gotten a battle saber, why don't you use the method you used just now? that might be more secure."

Tang Zhen shook his head and said with a slightly regretful tone, "If my method was still useful, I would've taken all the treasures away long ago.

My method can only be used once, and it can not be replicated, so you guys should stop dreaming."

The black fiend Demon Lord didn't seem to care about Tang Zhen's mockery. Instead, he asked, "Then, other than using force to break the formation, is there any other way?"

Tang Zhen nodded. His gaze swept across the evil demons present as he slightly raised his voice and said, "Since we can't break the formation by force, then let's enter the formation as a group. As long as we can withstand the attack of the treasure-protecting demonic sword, we can successfully enter the Devil nest and take the treasures inside.

I know the exact route and can guarantee that you won't be trapped in the runic magic circle. Of course, the premise is that you have the courage to try!"

The black evil demon Lord ignored Tang Zhen's provocation. Instead, he frowned and thought for a moment. Then, he asked in a puzzled tone, "I just want to know, how do you know these secrets?"

...

Tang Zhen seemed to have expected the black fiend Demon Lord to ask this question. He raised his hand, took out a Jade token, and showed it to everyone.

"This is a Jade slip I obtained by chance in my early years. It records all sorts of information about an ancient fiend nest, but it doesn't indicate the exact location.

However, after I arrived at this fiend nest, I discovered that many of the things here are exactly the same as what was recorded in the Jade slip."

Tang Zhen stopped speaking when he said this. The meaning he wanted to express was already clear to all the Devils.

It was obvious that he was extremely lucky. The Jade slip he had obtained had information about this ancient fiend nest.

That was why he had quietly taken action when everyone was blocked by the runic magic circle and obtained a weapon through a special method.

Regardless of whether what Tang Zhen said was true or not, the Jade scroll increased his credibility by a lot.

#### Chapter 1924 The greed of the devil (1)

After Tang Zhen explained the method to break the array, he stood to the side and no longer spoke. He turned to look at the black fiend Demon Lord and the surrounding demon masters.

Tang Zhen was unable to interfere with what they should choose Next. However, given the greedy nature of these demons, they would definitely not miss this opportunity.

Even if there was the threat of death, it was nothing compared to the possible benefits.

Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never lose a hundred battles. Tang Zhen understood the nature of evil demons, so he used the treasure of the ancient demon nest as bait.

In other words, the demons might not have taken the bait.

Sure enough, as expected, these evil demons were all frowning in deep thought, but one could tell from their eyes that they were obviously extremely tempted.

The black evil demon Lord was even more so. He had already made up his mind. Regardless of whether Tang Zhen's method was reliable or not, he had to give it a try.

As a powerhouse at the demon Lord level, it was very confident in its own strength. Even if it encountered an unforeseen event, it was also confident that it could turn danger into safety.

However, the black evil demon Lord couldn't see through Tang Zhen. He felt that he was planning something.

This feeling made it very uncomfortable, and it was so irritable that it wanted to kill someone.

Although he had such a guess, it was impossible for him to give up the treasures in The Fiend nest.

there's no need to think about it. We'll use the second method and start immediately!

The black evil demon Lord made a decision and ignored the other demon masters' thoughts. He then looked at Tang Zhen without blinking.

"If that's the case, I'll grant your wish."

As Tang Zhen spoke, he had already walked to the front of the runic magic circle. His hands were continuously dancing in the air.

It was like a dance of ghosts and witches, a scene of demons drawing talismans. The scene was extremely strange.

The demon master, who did not understand runic magic circles, had a baffled expression. He did not understand what Tang Zhen was doing.

The black fiend Demon Lord was quite knowledgeable and had some understanding of runic magic circles, so he was able to see some clues.

Originally, it still had some doubts about Tang Zhen. Now, it somewhat believed that Tang Zhen did indeed have some ability.

Under the demons' gazes, the runic magic Circle's transparent barrier began to change, surging like a wave.

A gap the height of a person slowly appeared in front of him, and bursts of fog slowly seeped out from inside.

A hint of greed flashed across the black evil demon Lord's eyes as he clenched his fists tightly.

It was also at this moment that it felt the pain from its hand, and its excited eyes gradually turned cold.

The black fiend Demon Lord silently glanced at Tang Zhen's back and narrowed his eyes, revealing a cruel smile.

Tang Zhen seemed to be unaware and continued to busy himself. It was as though he was under great pressure.

It didn't take long for the crack to become larger and larger, and it was already enough to pass through easily.

When he looked over, he saw a dark space in front of him, but it seemed to be empty.

It was as if a scroll had been torn apart, revealing a black base.

follow my footsteps closely. If you take a wrong step, you might lose your life.

Tang Zhen spoke in an indifferent manner. He was the first to step into the crack and instantly disappeared.

everyone, keep up! If anyone dares to hesitate, I'll split them in half with my axe!

The black evil demon Lord said in a cold tone. At the same time, he waved his hand at the demon guard beside him. After his guard entered, he also followed.

When the other demon masters saw this, they could only bite the bullet and follow, disappearing into the cracks one after another.

It didn't take long for all the fiends to enter the crack, and the entire fiend nest cavern became quiet again.

The sound of high heels clicking on the ground was heard. Then, sister Mei, who was wearing a black dress, slowly appeared. She was tall and perfect.

If she was born in ancient times, she would definitely be a peerless beauty who could charm the world and make the Emperor abandon his country.

Not far behind sister Mei, Shi Gu and Xiao Yu followed. Compared to a while ago, these two demonic servants' auras were more intense.

Although he was still inferior to a demon master, his cultivation base and strength were definitely outstanding among mixed-blood demons.

Looking at the group of demons that disappeared into the crack, sister Mei's eyes were full of excitement. Her pink tongue gently licked her red lips, as if she had smelled the taste of delicious food.

this bunch of idiots, all of them blinded by greed. They clearly know that there's danger, but they still jump in. If I don't scam you, who else would I scam?"

When she said this, the corners of sister Mei's mouth curled into a mocking smile, giving off a feeling that everyone was drunk and she was the only one awake.

After hearing sister Mei's words, Xiao Yu, who was dressed in a plain white dress and had an eerie aura around her, asked, "sister Mei, didn't you say that this runic magic circle alone could kill experts at the demon Lord level? then why didn't master find it troublesome to bring them into the depths of The Fiend nest?"

Rotten bones scratched his head and seemed to be confused. He looked at sister Mei and waited for her answer.

"You two idiots, master is letting them get some benefits so that the other demons will know that there are good things here.

At the same time, I'll let them see the treasures in the core area and attract even stronger experts. That's master's true goal."

Sister Mei's eyes were full of admiration when she said this.

Shi Gu thought for a moment, and then said in a rough voice, "Sister Mei, do we still have to continue with the previous plan of acting and spreading the news?"

“Of course we’ll continue. It’s best to let those hidden demons know about this. The more demons that come, the better.

As long as they come here, they’ll definitely fall into the trap. After all, this bait is a real treasure that can be seen and touched.”

When sister Mei said this, she sighed softly and said, “if I hadn’t followed master, I wouldn’t have known how shallow my knowledge was. I would still be the same as before, worrying about cultivation resources.

After encountering such an alluring treasure, I’m afraid that I’ll be like the other demons and try to get my hands on it.

However, once you enter, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave.”

After sister Mei said this, she looked relieved and patted her chest. ‘In that case, it’s better to follow master. At least I don’t have to worry about losing my life, and I can also plot against those idiots with master.

Even the demon Lord was fooled by us, foolishly following us to his death. This feeling is really too wonderful!”

...

As if she had thought of something, sister Mei’s pretty face blushed. Coupled with her beautiful face, she could definitely make any man infatuated.

Shi Gu and Xiao Yu, who were standing at the side, seemed to be in a daze. They did not expect sister Mei, this demoness, to have such a side.

No wonder sister Mei’s race name had the word “charm” in it. As expected, her charm was unparalleled, enough to make anyone fall for her.

Even the two demonic servants who didn’t get close to women couldn’t resist such a seductive posture, let alone ordinary people.

Just as Shi Gu and Xiao Yu thought of this, they suddenly heard footsteps coming from outside The Fiend nest. Following that, they saw a series of ghostly figures moving around the entrance of The Fiend nest.

They clearly wanted to enter but were afraid of triggering the runic magic circle, which was why they were cautiously probing.

It probably wouldn’t take long for them to find that the entrance was no longer dangerous, and the real treasure was actually hidden in the innermost.

“There are more people who are not afraid of death. We should go out and put on a show to trick these fools into coming in for a walk.”

Sister Mei turned her head to look at the entrance of the cave. She sneered and beckoned to Shi Gu and Xiao Yu, then disappeared in an instant.

Chapter 1925 Every step is filled with fear (1)

There was no light or sound in the space behind the crack. The darkness and silence seemed to exist for an eternity.

In such an environment, one would feel extremely strange, as if they had lost everything they could rely on.

The feeling of emptiness and loneliness came like a tide, and it was impossible to suppress.

In such a special environment, it was extremely easy to lose one's sense of direction. Once one left one's original position, it was almost impossible to return to the original place.

Even though Tang Zhen had warned them earlier, the group of evil demons still felt a little flustered when they were really placed in such an environment.

They were tightly huddled together, not daring to make any strange movements as they slowly moved forward.

As an evil demon, he was afraid of the darkness. If word got out, he would inevitably be laughed at.

However, at this moment, the evil demons were truly afraid. They kept feeling that there would be a fatal attack in the darkness, which would appear at any time and reap their lives.

Like a drowning person, he was filled with despair and helplessness that could not be dispelled.

"Dammit, what the hell is this place? why do I feel so irritated that I want to go crazy?"

Many evil demons had the same thought, as if they wanted to release the brutal nature in their hearts and kill and destroy crazily. Only then would they feel satisfied.

Their eyes began to turn blood-red, and their bodies trembled. They were like enraged Lions, trying their best to suppress the anger in their hearts.

Even though Tang Zhen did not remind them, the evil demons knew that this unusual situation was definitely related to the special environment created by the runic magic circle.

Once he lost control of his emotions and vented them, he would summon the demonic sword to kill him, an intruder.

Obviously, when the runic magic circle was built, it had already taken precautions against their infiltration method, and it was impossible to guard against it.

The group of evil demons endured it with great difficulty. They clenched their fists and gritted their teeth, as if they were suffering the most painful punishment.

The nature of demons was to do as they pleased. They didn't suppress their nature, and they didn't act recklessly, but they did what they wanted.

It was precisely because of this that they were in more pain and their anger kept rising.

Just as they were trying to create light to dispel the darkness and relieve the pressure in their hearts, Tang Zhen's emotionless warning sounded in their ears.



“If you want to die, then try to make as much noise as possible, so that the demonic sword will discover your existence.

As for the consequences, I’ve already told you before. If you don’t believe me, you can try.”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s warning, these Devils hesitated for a moment. However, they still did not dare to rashly try it.

They knew nothing about the ancient fiend nest, but they knew that this place was filled with danger. They couldn’t be too careful.

His abnormal emotions had already proven this point. If he acted recklessly, it might really cause an unpredictable change.

If it wasn’t necessary, they really didn’t want to take the risk.

Just as the group of evil demons was on tenterhooks, a few rays of light suddenly appeared in the distance. They were like living creatures that kept approaching them.

The evil demons who saw this scene could not help but feel nervous.

“They’re here!”

He didn’t need to be reminded to know that this stream of light was definitely the treasure protecting devil sword that Tang Zhen had mentioned. Sure enough, it was as he had imagined. It brought an extremely great pressure upon its appearance.

Many pairs of eyes were staring straight ahead, and their bodies seemed to become much heavier, as if a great disaster was about to happen.

“Don’t make a sound and follow me closely so as not to attract the attention of the treasure-protecting demonic sword.

In the runic magic circle, the treasure-protecting magic sword is almost invincible. You guys are definitely not its match!”

Tang Zhen once again issued a warning. From his voice, there seemed to be a trace of trembling.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s reminder, those Devils became even more cautious. All of them held their breath and focused their attention, not daring to be the slightest bit careless.

Just as their hearts were in their throats, a few streams of light had already appeared in front of them and were constantly revolving around their position.

This thing seemed to have a mind of its own, always circling around and refusing to leave, as if it had already discovered the abnormality of this area.

However, before the attack mode was activated, the magic sword would only be a ray of light and would not cause any damage to anything.

Only when it attacked would it transform into a sharp sword and destroy any intruders.

After circling around for a while, the demonic sword seemed to have discovered something unusual. It was originally in the form of a flowing light, but it slowly began to turn solid.

Wisps of sword Qi appeared and rippled in the surroundings, falling on the evil demons.

When the sword Qi touched his skin, he felt a piercing pain, as if it went deep into his bone marrow and brain.

Some of the weaker evil demons were actually injured by the sword Qi, and blood slowly trickled down the corners of their mouths.

To be able to do this with just its aura, one could imagine how powerful the treasure-protecting magic sword was. It seemed that he had still underestimated this ancient runic magic circle.

One could imagine that when these demonic swords attacked, they would be easily cut into pieces.

The more these evil demons thought about it, the more frightened they became. They secretly rejoiced that they had not come in randomly, or they would have died without a doubt.

He was originally skeptical of Tang Zhen, but at this moment, he really began to believe him. He also had a deeper understanding of how terrifying the ancient devil nest was.

In the following time, it was dead silent.

More than a hundred evil demon crows were silent. Their eyes were wide open as they watched the treasure-protecting demonic sword fly past them. They didn't even dare to breathe.

This situation lasted for ten minutes. The sharp sword Qi slowly dissipated, and the few streams of light gradually disappeared.

The group of evil demons slowly heaved a sigh of relief. The feeling of their lives hanging by a thread earlier was truly unbearable.

alright, follow me and continue forward. We should be able to rush out of here in a while.

Tang Zhen's voice rang out once again, causing the group of devil Masters to relax. Just now, when they were surrounded by the treasure-protecting devil swords, they had almost collapsed.

Unconsciously, the evil demons had already attached great importance to Tang Zhen's words. Each and every one of them perked up their ears to listen, afraid that they would miss out on the slightest thing.

In the following time, they advanced a certain distance and finally saw light.

...

The evil demons heaved a sigh of relief. They did not expect the runic magic circle to be so strange. It seemed to be a distance of only a few dozen meters, but they had walked for a long time.

However, as long as he could enter The Fiend nest safely and obtain the treasures inside, it would be worth it no matter how much time he wasted.

At this moment, the surrounding scene had changed. It was no longer dark and silent, but there were many runes dancing in the air.

If one looked carefully, one could even see treasures scattered around, emitting a soul-stealing light.

The treasure and the runes merged together like the stars in the night sky, intoxicating people.

After seeing these treasures, the evil demons began to be unable to suppress their greedy nature. They all revealed drooling expressions, and their eyes began to wander.

In the face of the precious treasure in front of them, these demons were itching to get it.

Even though Tang Zhen had already issued a warning, the greedy demons did not take it to heart.

As they advanced, one of the demon masters finally couldn't hold back the greed in his heart. He quietly reached out and grabbed a dagger that flickered with a purple-red luster, stuffing it into his pocket.

This demon master was secretly happy. At the same time, he raised his head and looked around to make sure that no one had discovered his actions.

But at this moment, three streaks of light suddenly flashed in the distance and flew straight towards it.

...

Before the demon master could come to his senses, the three treasure-protecting demonic swords had already pierced through his chest, leaving three transparent holes in his body!

Chapter 1926 In danger (1)

The demon master who was attacked by the treasure-protecting demonic sword didn't even have time to scream before he died instantly.

The speed of the treasure-protecting demonic sword was unbelievably fast. For ordinary demon masters, they could not Dodge it at all.

As there was already light, the scene of the demonic sword's attack was clearly seen by the demons.

what's going on? why did this thing suddenly attack us? "

This sudden change immediately stunned the demons. They suddenly felt at a loss and did not know what to do.

this damn guy, he actually dared to hide things. Otherwise, the demonic sword wouldn't have attacked us!

Suddenly, a demon roared angrily. It stared at the dismembered corpse beside it, and its voice carried a hint of exasperation.

The other demons looked over at the same time, and sure enough, they saw a dagger shining with purple light among the corpses.

The black fiend Demon Lord was furious. He was most afraid that these evil demons wouldn't be able to resist the temptation and cause an accident, so he had been staring at them.

In the end, there were still idiots who caused trouble. Not only did they get themselves killed, but they might also get into trouble.

Sure enough, just as this thought rose, the treasure-protecting demonic sword that had flown a distance away actually turned back again, and went straight for another demon master in the team.

When the group of evil demons saw this, they immediately scattered like birds and beasts, afraid that they would be touched by this life-threatening stream of light.

The demon master who was locked on by the treasure-protecting demonic sword was so scared that his face turned as white as paper. He turned around and ran for his life without hesitation.

In the process of escaping, it even took out a small shield from its chest and threw it far away.

But even so, the treasure-protecting demonic sword still flew over and chased after the demon master.

“Quick, come and help me!”

Seeing that his method had no effect, the demon master was scared out of his wits and kept asking other demons for help.

As a result, the other evil demons avoided it as if they were avoiding a plague. They hid far away and even attacked directly to avoid being affected.

“You bastards!”

Seeing this, the Demon King was so depressed that he almost vomited blood. Seeing that the treasure-protecting demonic sword was chasing after him again, he was forced to leave the team and run toward the light in front.

In the demon master’s opinion, as long as he could escape the space created by the runic magic circle, he would be able to escape from the fatal crisis.

This was a matter of life and death. This demon master had already completely erupted with all his strength, and his speed was extremely fast.

Who would have thought that his speed was fast, but the treasure-protecting demonic sword was even faster!

Just as it was about to rush to the edge of the runic magic circle, the treasure-protecting demonic sword arrived in an instant and circled around its neck.

A head flew into the sky, and blood spurted out like a fountain. The headless body rushed a few more steps before falling to the ground with a “ plop “.

The huge head was still in the air, with a desperate expression on its face. Then, it was crushed into pieces by the treasure-protecting demonic sword.

In the blink of an eye, this demon master had died without an intact corpse.

The evil demons who saw this scene all gasped, and a deep fear rose from the bottom of their hearts.

After witnessing the power of the demonic sword, the group of evil demons no longer had any hope of survival.

A few evil demons secretly thought that they were lucky. They had also been attracted by the treasure earlier and had made a great decision to resist the desire to attack.

Fortunately, they didn't make a move. Otherwise, they would have been the unlucky ones who were cut into pieces.

"You bastards, who else stole the treasure? hurry up and throw it out!

If I find it, I'll definitely skin it and make it wish it was dead!"

The black evil demon Lord roared in exasperation. His entire face was distorted, and he was about to walk out of the runic magic circle when these guys ruined his plan.

Its gaze seemed to be about to devour people as it constantly swept across the demons present, as if it could see through their bodies.

It had always been a man of its word. Once it knew that anyone dared to hide a treasure, it would not hesitate to tear that person into pieces.

The evil demons were terrified by the black fiend Demon Lord's sharp gaze, and they all shook their heads to show that they had not hidden any treasures.

Who knew that at this moment, the treasure-protecting demonic sword would change direction again and fly straight to their position.

Her heart, which had been hanging in the air, suddenly jumped into her throat and almost jumped out of her mouth.

Why is this damn thing here again?

The black fiend Demon Lord's face turned green with anger. He looked at Tang Zhen angrily and shouted in an urgent tone, " quickly think of a way. We have to leave immediately. Otherwise, we'll all die Here!

Tang Zhen also revealed a timely expression of shock and anger. His gaze ruthlessly swept across those devil Masters. Soon after, he shouted loudly at the Devils, "The treasure-protecting demonic sword has already been alerted, and it'll be looking for targets everywhere. It's impossible to avoid it.

The only way to solve this is for everyone to work together and blast a hole in the runic magic circle!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he extended his hand and pointed forward. A red light appeared on his hand.

The red light left his hand and fell on the transparent barrier of the runic magic circle like oil paint, drawing a cross-shaped mark.

"It's that position. Everyone, attack together. If we can break it, we can survive.

If we can't break it, we'll all die Here, and no one will survive!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's roar, the black evil demon Lord was the first to rush up and attack the marked location without any hesitation.

It was the most powerful and had the fiercest attack method. In the blink of an eye, it bombarded the marked point.

The demon guards in the surroundings followed closely and launched fierce attacks. A double-edged battle axe with terrifying power flew out like a whirlwind.

The battle axes all hit their targets, causing the marks to shake continuously, but there was no effect.

increase the intensity of the attack. No one is to hold back. Do you hear me? ”

The black fiend Demon Lord’s voice rang out again, urging the evil demons to hurry up. He seemed to be getting more and more anxious.

In the face of a life and death crisis, the other demon masters did not dare to slack off. They assisted in launching attacks while closely watching the treasure-protecting demonic sword hovering in the air.

...

Just as they were carefully watching, the demonic sword hovering in the air flickered twice and actually rushed down again.

At this time, the speed of the treasure-protecting demonic sword was even faster. In the blink of an eye, it had already arrived in front of him.

Those evil demons couldn’t Dodge at all. As the treasure-protecting demonic sword shuttled back and forth, waves of miserable screams sounded out.

The blood-red light and the light of the demonic sword mixed together, and from time to time, the treasure-protecting demonic sword would pierce through the chest of some demons, and then they would be cut into pieces by the other treasure-protecting demonic swords.

Fortunately, this treasure-protecting demonic sword didn’t attack indiscriminately. Otherwise, it would have killed all the evil demons in the blink of an eye.

But even so, there were still dozens of demon masters and demon guards who were killed, their broken corpses scattered all over the ground.

Blood splattered all over the ground, soaking the broken pieces of corpses. It was like a blood sea purgatory.

Seeing that more and more demons were being killed, the feeling of despair rose in their hearts, and only the thought of running for their lives was left in their minds.

They no longer attacked the location marked by Tang Zhen, but instead avoided the pursuit of the devil sword.

For a time, the entire Army was in chaos, unable to organize an effective attack. The transparent barrier that was about to be torn apart was restored to its original state.

Seeing this, the black fiend Demon Lord flew into a rage, but he couldn’t do anything.

...

The group of demon masters fled in all directions, but it was as if they had poked a hornet's nest. More and more treasure-protecting demon swords appeared, and there were light and shadows everywhere.

a bunch of useless trash who can't accomplish anything but can ruin everything. I'm so angry!

The black fiend Demon Lord didn't dare to stop breaking the formation. He looked at the demons running around him and roared angrily.

He casually snatched the battle-axe from the guard beside him and threw it out ruthlessly, splitting a flustered demon master into two.

"Whoever runs around again, I'll kill you first without the demonic sword's attack!

Hold your ground and attack with all your might. We'll be out of here soon!"

Compared to the flustered demon masters, the dark fiend Demon Lord was the calmest. He stared at the sword flying in the air and ordered his subordinates to attack.

But the demonic sword suddenly targeted him again, and the black fiend demon monarch was so scared that he kept dodging. It took him a lot of effort to Dodge the fatal attack.

Chapter 1927 There's no return here (1)

Although he had dodged the sword's attack, the black fiend demon monarch still didn't dare to let his guard down. He looked at the sword flying in the distance with fear in his eyes.

A hole had been pierced through its body, and one could see its back from the front. Fortunately, although the injury looked terrifying, it was not fatal to the demon Lord.

With his powerful strength, he managed to avoid the fatal attack in time. In addition, the demonic sword automatically retreated after three attacks. Otherwise, black fiend demon monarch would not have been able to escape.

tell me, how long do we have to attack before we can break the runic magic circle and rush out? "

The black fiend Demon Lord's face was gloomy as he turned to look at Tang Zhen's position and shouted, but he saw that there was no one there.

At first, he was slightly stunned, then his eyes widened and he gritted his teeth in anger.

In the black evil demon Lord's opinion, Tang Zhen must have seen that the situation was not good and secretly slipped away.

bastard, don't let me see you again. Otherwise, I'll make you wish you were dead!

He swore to himself as he used all his strength to bombard the marked area in front of him.

The demons that were running around were all killed, and the remaining demons did not dare to run around, which allowed them to avoid the pursuit of the demonic sword.

As long as he didn't move randomly and didn't move the treasures on the ground, the demonic sword wouldn't attack him.

The evil demons cursed inwardly. If it weren't for those greedy bastards who had interfered, how could so many of their companions have died?

After three minutes, the mark was finally broken. Seeing this, the black fiend Demon Lord rushed out without hesitation.

The demon guards followed closely behind, and the demon masters who were lucky enough not to die also rushed over.

Seeing that he had escaped from danger, the black evil demon Lord was ready to let the demon guards kill these demon masters so that they wouldn't fight for the treasure with him.

However, on second thought, he realized that these demon masters were still of use to him. Thus, he suppressed his desire to kill and turned to look at the treasure in front of him.

When his eyes fell on the divine weapons, the black fiend Demon Lord's angry expression was immediately replaced with joy.

As long as he could obtain these divine weapons, even if he had to pay a high price, this trip would definitely not be in vain.

Who would have thought that at this moment, a figure would flash past at full speed, heading straight for those divine weapons that were suspended in midair.

"You dare to snatch my things in front of me, you really don't know what's good for you!"

The black fiend Demon Lord roared and was about to attack, but then his eyes suddenly turned and he stopped to watch.

Divine weapons were not ordinary treasures. It was impossible to obtain them so easily. There might be other dangers.

As expected, just as the figure was about to grab the weapon, a piercing light burst out. Then, several streams of light appeared and circled around the demon master.

By the time the flowing light disappeared, the demon master was already frozen on the spot, and bloody wounds appeared on his body.

Like a building block that had collapsed, the demon master's body scattered and turned into minced meat on the ground.

Noticing this tragic scene, the evil demons who were originally eager for the treasure immediately became well-behaved and no longer dared to act rashly.

The black fiend Demon Lord stared at the divine weapon in front of him with extremely complicated feelings.

It was very glad that it was able to pass through the runic magic circle and successfully reach the location of the treasure.

Just this point alone was enough to lead most of the competitors.



However, there was also a runic magic circle around the divine weapon, so it was not easy to get it. Even if he used brute force to crack it, it might not be effective.

The most important point was that it was in an extremely awkward situation. If it could not take away the divine weapons and treasures in time, it would soon be blocked by other demons.

He could not get the divine weapon, and the runic magic circle was full of danger. He was in a dilemma, and he was afraid that he would not get anything in the end.

The black fiend Demon Lord was getting angrier and angrier. He discovered that without Tang Zhen's guidance, he didn't even know what to do next.

Different professions were worlds apart, especially in the path of cultivation. The power of runic magic circles was needless to say, and one could lose their life if they were not careful.

The black fiend Demon Lord didn't want to put himself in a life-and-death situation because of a moment of impulse. It wouldn't be worth it.

"I'm only one step away from obtaining the treasure, so there's no reason for me to miss it. Whether I succeed or not, I have to try.

I don't believe that we can't get these godly weapons without someone who knows how to use runic magic circles!"

The black evil demon Lord made up his mind. He slowly approached the divine weapons and studied a way to crack the runic magic circle.

Unfortunately, after studying it for a long time, it was still confused and could not find a way to crack it.

If he tried to break it by force, he would definitely suffer a strong backlash. Although the black fiend Demon Lord was strong, he couldn't guarantee that he would be able to escape unscathed.

After studying it for half a day, the black fiend demon monarch had to admit that the runic magic of the ancient fiend nest was too complicated. It was not something he could crack at all.

It was unknown who had triggered the mechanism, but just as the group of evil demons were focused on their research, there was another change in the cave.

A new hole had appeared in the demon nest's cavern, which had seemed to have reached its end. Under the shocked gazes of the demons, even more treasures appeared before them.

There were rare treasures everywhere, and the light from the treasures almost blinded the eyes, illuminating the entire cave.

Especially on the bone Thrones on both sides of the cave, there were many exquisite armors on display, making it impossible for people to look away.

There was also a shining weapon abandoned on the ground. Compared to the divine weapons in front of them, these weapons were undoubtedly of a higher grade, and anyone with a discerning eye could tell at a glance.

The black fiend Demon Lord felt like he was going crazy. He originally thought that these were all the treasures in The Fiend nest, but who would have thought that they were only the tip of the iceberg?

However, it was precisely because of this that it became more and more irritable in its heart. In the face of a mountain of treasures, it couldn't even get a single one of them in its hands. What could be more painful than this in the world?

The black fiend Demon Lord was in a dilemma, but the other evil demons were on the verge of going crazy. They looked at the treasures in front of them with greed, wishing they could take them all for themselves.

However, the runic magic circle around these treasures was like a Porcupine turtle, leaving them helpless.

Just as the group of fiends were extremely anxious and were about to go crazy from the torture, another group of fiends appeared at the entrance of The Fiend nest.

In addition to the ordinary demon masters, there were three other figures with powerful auras. They were the demon lords from the same era as the black evil demon Lord.

At this moment, their eyes were fixed on The Fiend nest, and the greedy and ugly expressions on their faces were very familiar to black fiend demon monarch.

He didn't need to guess to know that these guys were definitely thinking of a way to enter The Fiend nest and snatch the treasures inside.

...

He already saw the treasure as his own, but now he had to face the danger of being robbed. This made the black fiend Demon Lord extremely irritated.

Just as they were worried, they saw a figure slowly walk out of the group of evil demons and walk to the front.

When the black fiend Demon Lord and the other evil demons saw the face of the figure, they were dumbfounded. Then, they gritted their teeth in hatred.

It turned out that the demon master who had led them through the runic magic circle had really slipped out and was currently conversing with the demon lords.

From the looks of it, the demon lords seemed to be attracted by what it was saying. From time to time, they would turn their heads to look into the depths of the demon nest.

Due to the runic magic Circle's special effect, black evil demon Lord and the others could not hear anything at all. They did not know what Tang Zhen was saying.

What they didn't know was that when they looked into The Fiend nest from the entrance, they couldn't see their own figures.

Therefore, these evil demons who had just appeared had no idea that someone had already been trapped in the Devil's Den.

“Damn it, what is it trying to do?”

While the black evil demon Lord was angry, he was also secretly confused. He couldn't understand what Tang Zhen was planning.

In the end, it did not take long for Tang Zhen to reach out his hand and point at the runic magic circle in front of him. He then slowly walked over.

...

“This guy is trying to bring in other demons!”

The black fiend Demon Lord suddenly thought of something, and a chill ran down his spine. He kept feeling like he had been tricked.

Tang Zhen's appearance was too coincidental, and the timing of his disappearance and reappearance was also very wrong. Everything he did seemed to be bringing the treasure Snatcher into the depths of the devil nest.

He was like the god of death, slowly luring greedy people into the abyss of death.

However, they were blinded by the treasure and did not realize the danger that was coming. They did not know that if they took one more step, they would be crushed into pieces.

Chapter 1928 Refinement puppet fiend nest (1)

The black fiend Demon Lord fell into deep thought as he looked at the scene before him.

It seemed to have understood Tang Zhen's plan. He clearly wanted to use a similar method to lure all the Devils who participated in the treasure hunt into the devil nest.

He was only the first wave. Later on, there would be more evil demons who would be bewitched and then led into this fiend nest.

It wasn't easy to come in and needed Tang Zhen to lead the way. If he wanted to go out, he couldn't find anyone to lead the way.

The outcome of barging out recklessly would only be to be killed by the treasure-protecting demonic sword and become a pile of minced meat.

Furthermore, who would be willing to leave before they got their hands on the treasure?

A chill ran down the black fiend Demon Lord's spine. Perhaps from the moment he entered The Fiend nest, he would never be able to leave.

The only thing that it did not understand was what was Tang Zhen's purpose in doing this. Could it be that he wanted a group of Devils to fight for the treasure and kill each other?

If that was the case, what good would it do him? could it be that he would be the fisherman in the end?

After thinking about it carefully, he knew that this was simply impossible. How could a small demon master like him dare to covet a treasure that even a group of demon lords could not obtain?

The black fiend Demon Lord couldn't figure it out no matter how much he thought about it, so he could only be patient and watch the situation unfold.

Never in its wildest dreams would it have thought that the devil nest it was in, as well as the treasures that made them go crazy, were actually placed by Tang Zhen.

What it didn't expect even more was that this fragrant bait was placed to catch big fish. As for a Demon Lord like it, it could only be considered a small fish and shrimp at best.

In the following time, the black fiend Demon Lord and the other demons could only watch as Tang Zhen used the same trick again.

He lured a group of evil demons into the runic magic circle and walked through it as if he was taking a stroll in his garden. Then, some evil demons could not resist the temptation and stole the treasure, which ended up attracting the pursuit of the treasure-protecting demonic sword.

During the entire process of leading the way, the demons who had arrived later did not realize that a group of demons had already entered the depths of The Fiend nest.

"This bastard, how many people is he trying to lure in?"

A Demon King cursed indignantly. At the same time, he waved his hand and shouted loudly, telling the other demons not to come in.

In the end, after shouting for a long time, there was no response from the other side, making those demon masters extremely vexed.

It was obvious that the inside and outside of the cave had been completely divided into two worlds. No matter how angry they were, it was useless.

After witnessing this scene, all the demons, including the black fiend Demon Lord, felt a sense of helplessness.

Things were already developing towards the worst case scenario. Presumably, it would not be long before those demons broke out of the array and snatched things from them.

"I don't care anymore. Before the competitors enter, I must get my hands on the treasures here!

If you can't do it, you guys will die without a doubt. I don't even need to do it myself."

The black evil demon Lord let out a low roar. Whether these demon masters believed him or not, he had already made up his mind.

He absolutely didn't pay any attention to the competitors who came later. Instead, he walked to the front of the divine weapons and prepared to try to break them with violence.

If he couldn't succeed, he might have to think of another way. In short, he couldn't let others take advantage of him.

If I can't get it, other demons can forget about getting it.

After about half an hour, another group of evil demons barged in and collided with the black fiend Demon Lord and the others.

Seeing that there were treasures everywhere, and that someone had already gotten there before them, the evil demons that came later immediately started to snatch them without saying anything.

The black fiend Demon King and the other demons were in trouble. They had been busy for half a day, but they had only managed to obtain a few treasures that were not of high value.

As for the divine weapon that they were so determined to obtain, they had yet to obtain it.

Those who were beaten up wanted to explain, but in this situation, no demon would care about them. In short, they had to fight first.

There were more wolves than meat, and they couldn't wait to enjoy the treasures alone. Naturally, they hoped to kill more competitors.

The battle lasted for half a day, and it finally stopped when the ground was covered with corpses.

The ones who survived were naturally the strongest. If it continued to fight, it might not be able to guarantee its survival.

In such a situation, the demons would rationally choose to stop fighting for the time being and think of a way to crack the runic magic circle.

Unfortunately, they would never know that it was impossible to solve the runic magic circle with their clumsy means, even if they used eight to ten years.

This was something personally arranged by Tang Zhen. With his strength as a world Overlord and his purpose was to delay time, how could he let those evil demons break it so easily?

In the following time, there would inevitably be fights between the first and the second to enter.

In the process of elimination, the survivors would become stronger and stronger. If they worked together, it was possible for them to enter the core area of the demon nest.

However, what awaited them would be even more terrifying. Even with their strength, they might not be able to escape unscathed.

It was merely a fool's dream to snatch the treasure away. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to let them easily take away these things.

If it was a spirit Emperor or a realm Lord, it was possible to enter, but when that time came, Tang Zhen would definitely not sit back and do nothing.

In this process that was similar to Gu refinement, the number of evil demons that entered would be the number that would die, not a single one could escape.

.....

The runic magic Circle's transparent barrier automatically opened up. Tang Zhen's figure slowly appeared and entered a hidden area of the devil nest.

This area looked like the abdominal cavity of a living creature. It was filled with things like blood vessels and meridians, and the extended capillaries pierced deep into the ground.

Anything related to demons was always filled with an evil aura.

The blood vessels that extended out covered the entire demon nest. After the demons were killed, their flesh and blood would be devoured and absorbed by these blood vessels, which would then be transported to this area.

Tang Zhen walked to the most central position. There was something similar to a heart there. In fact, it was a magical plant that had been left behind since ancient times.

After Tang Zhen discovered it and modified it, it just so happened to be used to absorb the blood essence of the evil demons that were killed. After gathering them together, he would personally refine and absorb them.

The Devils who were fighting did not expect that Tang Zhen's purpose in attracting them here was to make them fight and kill because of their greed.

The more bitter their fight was, the more benefits Tang Zhen would obtain. Otherwise, all his arrangements would be in vain.

He reached out and patted the beating heart. Then, he heard the sound of running water. It seemed to be filled with liquid.

...

Tang Zhen revealed a smile. He extended his hand and slowly pressed it on the beating heart. It did not take long before the blood within it was completely refined.

This was only the first wave of harvest. In the following time, there would be even more evil demon blood essence that would be absorbed and then refined by him.

By the time this fiend nest attracted even more powerful enemies, Tang Zhen's strength that was suppressed by the plane's laws would also recover to a certain extent.

At that time, even if a sector Lord level demon came, he had the confidence to kill it. Even if he couldn't kill it, he could at least protect himself.

That would be the true harvesting season. By the time they attracted the attention of the creator-level powerhouses, Tang Zhen would have already completed his plan and temporarily retreated from the demon world.

Although the devil World was rich in resources, the planar law suppression was extremely powerful. It was still a rather powerful opponent for Tang Zhen at the moment. It was truly difficult for him to launch an invasion.

Moreover, his goal in coming to the demonic plane was only to increase his strength and then obtain the creator's world.

As long as this plan was successful, the Holy Dragon Warzone would no longer have to worry about resources. Whether or not to invade the demon plane would be entirely up to Tang Zhen's will.

#### Chapter 1929 The coming storm (1)

The fighting and killing in the dark World had not affected the lives of ordinary people for the time being. For them, that world was too far away and bizarre.

If one believed in the existence of these things and wasted too much time and energy on them, it would be too ridiculous, even improper.

This was the way ordinary people thought. Their eyes and minds were covered by fog, and they did not know that the world they were in was already full of demons.

At the same time, only a few people knew that those mysterious and evil existences had complete control over their fates.

Those who knew about it were destined to be lonely and could not tell anyone about it. They could only choose to keep the secret in their hearts.

This small group of people might have tried to save themselves and tried their best, but they found that their efforts were in vain.

As a result, they were either killed by the controller or hid in a corner, living a short life in decadence.

As for those who didn't know, they were still immersed in their constructed illusory dreams and trying to make their dreams come true.

They had thought that they owned the entire world, but in fact, people only lived in it. When had they ever truly owned it?

Ordinary people were like ants in a glass box. They didn't know that there were pairs of greedy eyes staring at them outside the glass.

Everything they had worked so hard to pursue was just an illusion. Perhaps the controller only needed to gently raise his hand and their hard work would be turned into bubbles.

As usual, they worked hard on a nine-to-five basis.

Unable to cultivate and control fate, unable to break free from the shackles, forever enslaved and driven.

However, the Demon Hunters that had gathered in the city had already sensed the abnormality and were subconsciously nervous.

Living creatures had a sense of danger, and cultivators were even more sensitive in this aspect. Although they didn't see a pack of hungry wolves, they could feel that their natural enemy was nearby.

This kind of special situation had never happened before, and it immediately caused the Demon Hunters to panic.

At the same time that they felt that something was wrong, the Demon Hunters also began to search for the source of the problem, or they would not be able to sleep and eat in peace.

It didn't take long for the Demon Hunters to find the answer.

It turned out that on the day The Fiend nest opened, dense dark clouds had begun to gather in the sky above the valley outside the city.

These dark clouds were no longer in the form of smoke. Instead, they were as thick as liquid, as if they would drip down at any moment.

Of course, to ordinary people, this was all they could see. However, in the eyes of cultivators, it was a different scene.

This was not a dark cloud at all, but an abnormal energy fluctuation that subsequently led to the world's metamorphosis.

Such a situation was extremely rare, and it immediately attracted the attention of the Demon Hunters, who quickly determined that the problem was here.

In the following time, the Demon Hunters focused their attention on the area, trying to figure out what had happened.

They soon discovered that the natural environment of the area covered by the dark clouds was changing rapidly. Sunlight could not shine in at all, and the air seemed to have become unusually cold.

Since the day the dark clouds appeared, all the animals in the valley had fled, not even a single insect was left.

Obviously, these animals were more sensitive than humans. They had already realized the danger here, which was why they fled as soon as the mutation began.

The official Demon Hunter headquarters had long noticed this change and sent people to investigate at the first moment. They then received shocking news.

Under the area covered by the dark clouds, there was an extremely dense demonic Qi, which was almost no different from a paradise.

After receiving this news, the official headquarters was both happy and worried, and they urgently discussed how to deal with this matter.

If it was in the past, this would definitely be a place that demon hunters would fight for. No matter what price they had to pay, they would occupy this cultivation treasure land.

Cultivating in such a place would definitely yield twice the result with half the effort. It was a rare opportunity.

However, when the Demon Hunters entered The Dark World and brought back the real cause of the demonic energy explosion, no one dared to covet this land.

It was only at this moment that the Demon Hunter realized that there was actually an ancient fiend nest hidden at the foot of this mountain!



It was precisely because of the sudden opening of the ancient fiend nest that The Fiend Qi that had been accumulated for ten thousand years gushed out, causing the world to change.

Without the Demon Hunters' knowledge, a horde of evil demons had arrived in the city and gathered in the valley.

Although it couldn't be seen on the surface, after entering the world that ordinary people couldn't see, they would see a scene of demons dancing wildly.

It was said that after the Demon Hunter in charge of the investigation returned, he was so scared that his face was as white as paper. He trembled as he told them the information he had found out.

"I've lived for so many years, but this is the first time I've seen such a scene. Demon masters are everywhere, and demon lords appear from time to time as well.

It's said that a hidden demon Emperor has received the news and has already sent demon servants to investigate, and is considering whether to come personally."

This piece of information was appalling and immediately caused a great uproar.

To demon hunters, demon masters were enough to give them a headache, and demon kings were even more existences that they did not dare to provoke.

As for those demon emperors who had lived for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, they were completely legendary existences. Normally, they didn't even dare to mention their names to avoid being sensed by the other party.

The demon emperors recorded by the Demon Hunter Union all had the ability to destroy the world. If they wanted to, they could destroy a city in the blink of an eye.

After learning the specific situation, the official Demon Hunter headquarters immediately contacted the military to seal off the surrounding area of the mountain and forbid anyone from entering.

At the same time, a large number of demon hunters had been conscripted to defend the periphery and eliminate those things that ordinary people could not fight against.

One had to know that in addition to the gathering of demons in this area, there were also a large number of demonic servants surging in, trying to absorb the demonic Qi here to increase their strength.

Other than these demonic servants, there were also a large number of strange things that were rapidly appearing due to the growth of demonic Qi.

When he entered this region, he felt as if he had entered an unfamiliar world that was filled with strangeness.

The middle-aged cultivator who was in charge of contacting Tang Zhen immediately found him when he discovered the unusual situation.

After all, he was the most powerful Demon Hunter in the city. At this critical moment, he had to stand up and calm the people down.

If there were any changes, Tang Zhen would have to lead the Demon Hunters to fight against the evil demons that had gathered together.

Tang Zhen expressed that he should be patient. The matter was far from as serious as he had imagined. At the same time, he told the middle-aged cultivator that the reason why these evil demons had gathered here was only for the treasures in the devil nest.

If it was not necessary, they would not break the rules and cause disasters in the world of ordinary people.

...

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, the middle-aged cultivator was still worried. After asking for more details, he left in a hurry.

He had to plan carefully. After all, the current situation was too dangerous, and he could not be too careful.

The middle-aged cultivator didn't realize that Tang Zhen was behind all of this. He couldn't imagine that the ancient demon nest was forged by Tang Zhen.

The level of this scheme was too high. It was simply impossible for Tang Zhen to complete this matter with the identity he was currently playing.

It could be said that both the evil demons and demon hunters had become pawns in this scheme, being manipulated without knowing it.

Chapter 1930 The demon Emperor must die (1)

Such a major event would definitely attract the attention of all parties. It was impossible to hide the secret.

It didn't take long for the news of the gathering of evil demons to spread, causing a group of demon hunters to become restless.

Just the Lord of a fiend nest alone was enough to make their scalps tingle and make them avoid him like the plague.

Before Tang Zhen's appearance, the demon master was synonymous with invincibility. It was only after he had killed evil demons in succession that demon hunters realized that the demon master was not impossible to kill.

They were extremely excited and began to take the initiative to gather with Tang Zhen, preparing to participate in the great demon-slaying undertaking.

However, this change in mindset required a long time and continuous victories to stimulate it, and it could not withstand many setbacks.

At this moment, the biggest test had arrived.

Countless evil demons had gathered here, and any demon master could crush them completely.

If the demon Lord were to make a move, all the Demon Hunters in the city added together would not be able to escape death!

In the face of such a grim situation, the Demon Hunters subconsciously wanted to escape. Being near a source of danger made it easier for them to be affected by the disaster.

However, the sudden appearance of dense demonic Qi was also a rare opportunity. If he chose to escape, it would be equivalent to wasting a great opportunity to improve his strength.

The Demon Hunters were caught in a dilemma. Faced with the threat to their lives and the temptation to increase their strength, they didn't know what to choose.

There were also some demon hunters who were extremely bold and secretly disguised themselves to enter The Dark World, wanting to see if they could take the opportunity to obtain some benefits.

Demon hunters could be both good and evil. Strictly speaking, they were not much different from demonic servants. When they entered The Dark World, they would not be besieged by evil demons.

However, if he were to encounter an enemy and be recognized on the spot, he could only admit that he was unlucky.

In the pursuit of profit, demon hunters were not much different from those evil demons. They all gambled their lives in order to seek wealth.

Tang Zhen had been paying attention to the changes in the devil nest. As time passed, more and more Devils died in the battle.

Of course, death was not without rewards. In this period of time, treasures were born one after another, making the owner's strength stronger and stronger.

It was precisely because they had seen the preciousness of these treasures that the surviving demons were even more reluctant to leave. Instead, they were focused on cracking the runic magic circle in order to obtain more treasures.

Now, all the fiends knew that this fiend nest was a fiend nest that devoured lives. If they wanted to enter, they had to be prepared that they wouldn't be able to come out.

Even so, more and more evil demons rushed here. Driven by their greed, the threat of death was no longer a threat.

What Tang Zhen needed to do now was to continuously refine and absorb the evil demon's blood essence. Due to the rich harvest, his strength was also rapidly increasing.

When he had first arrived in the demonic plane, his strength was only comparable to a King-level cultivator, and a Demon Lord-level demon could easily kill him.

After clearing a few fiend nests and obtaining a large amount of resources, in addition to gradually adapting to the plane's laws, Tang Zhen's strength began to increase rapidly.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's strength was even stronger. He could even fight against a spirit Emperor realm devil.

However, if he had a choice, Tang Zhen didn't want to fight with a devil of this level. He didn't want to accidentally get injured and allow the other Devils to take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack.

If Tang Zhen was injured, there would be no one to control the core area of The Fiend nest. The destructive power of the runic magic circle would be greatly reduced, and the expected goal would not be achieved.

However, things never go according to one's wishes. Even a sector Lord like him couldn't control the true course of fate.

What one was afraid of would often come.

Tang Zhen refined a Blood Crystal and slowly opened his eyes. He looked outside the devil nest with a grave expression.

At that instant earlier, he had sensed a trace of a special aura. Even though it was only for a moment, it still caused Tang Zhen to be on guard.

He was 90% sure that it was the aura of a spirit Emperor, the demon Emperor that The Fiend cultivator had mentioned.

With a soft sigh, Tang Zhen stood up from the ground and slowly walked out of the devil nest.

If a demon Emperor powerhouse appeared too early, it would affect his plans. Even the demon Lord would not dare to compete with him for the treasure.

His plan was to let the demons fight for the treasure and not let the devil Emperor monopolize it. Therefore, Tang Zhen would not let the other party participate in the fight no matter what.

There was only one way to solve this problem, and that was to personally take action and get rid of this hidden danger.

Tang Zhen had never looked down on any opponent, especially a spirit Emperor. He had to take this opponent seriously.

Walking out of the devil nest, Tang Zhen transformed and restored his image of a devil.

At that moment, the front of The Fiend nest was as lively as a market. Large numbers of demonic servants had gathered.

After the first runic magic circle had been broken through, the treasures inside had already been plundered. The demon master-level powerhouses had already entered deeper and were trying to find a way to enter the core area.

The section of The Fiend nest that had been cleared was cleared again by the demonic servants. All the demonized creatures inside were also robbed.

After they brought the items out, they didn't leave immediately. Instead, they set up stalls in the open space in front of The Fiend nest to trade.

The items for sale were not only the gains from The Fiend nests, but also the resources they had accumulated on their own, as well as ancient relics found in the vicinity.

They would take out the things they didn't need and Exchange them for some cultivation materials they needed, and use the demonic Qi here to improve their strength.

The market was welcomed by many demonic servants, some even coming from afar just to participate in the trade.

In the world of demons, trading fairs of this scale were rare. If one missed them, they might never have another chance.

Tang Zhen disguised himself as an ordinary demonic servant and walked around the market. Finally, he came to a stall.

The stall owner was a thin man who looked no different from an ordinary human. The only difference was that he had a flame-shaped pattern on his forehead.

At this moment, it was sitting silently at the stall, with a few magical plants on the White cloth, obviously collected from the demon nest.

in front of the stall stood a man in a long green robe. his skin was frighteningly white and his eyes were like ripe tomatoes.

When Tang Zhen walked over, the white-faced man was holding a magical plant and looking at it very seriously.

"Boss, how much is this enchanted plant?"

After looking at it for a while, the white-faced man asked the stall owner. He seemed to have the intention of buying it.

"One magic crystal, no bargaining!"

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After the stall owner finished speaking, he closed his eyes again, as if he didn't want to waste this rare opportunity to cultivate.

"It's not expensive, I'll buy it."

As the white-faced man spoke, he threw out a magical crystal and put the magical plant into his pocket.

The stall owner took the magical crystal with a smile on his face and began to sell other magical plants to the pale-faced man.

"You have a good eye. The things on my stall are all produced from the ancient fiend nest in front of you.

He was not like the other guys who used fake goods produced in other places to deceive people. It was fine if they could not help with cultivation, but they might even be poisoned to death.

If you're interested in these things, there's no harm in buying more. Otherwise, if you miss this opportunity, you won't be able to buy them again."

The white-faced man smiled and shook his head at the stall owner. He turned around and walked to another stall.

The stall owner was a little disappointed. It was rare to meet a customer who didn't bargain, and he really didn't want to miss it.

However, since the other party didn't want to buy it, it couldn't sell it by force. If it angered the other party, who knew if it would cause trouble for itself?

Just as the stall owner was sighing in his heart, Tang Zhen stared at the back of the pale-faced man and slowly walked over.

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"Sir, I see that you are very interested in the items in the ancient fiend nest. I also have an item here. Would you like to take a look?"