

Alternate 1931

Chapter 1931 The white-faced demon Emperor (1)

After hearing Tang Zhen's greeting, the white-faced man turned his head around and swept his gaze across Tang Zhen's body.

A smile hung on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He seemed like a magical servant that was promoting his goods. There was nothing special about him.

Both of them were in disguise. The difference was that Tang Zhen had already seen through the other party's background while the other party did not see through his background.

"What do you want to sell? why don't you set up a stall?"

The white-faced man looked at Tang Zhen and asked in a puzzled tone.

my things are a little different. I can't sell them at a satisfactory price at all.

Tang Zhen explained. He slowly opened his palm and revealed a Jade tablet that was polished from an unknown Jade material.

He knew what was the best way to attract enemies, so he forged this thing to make the white-faced man take the bait.

As expected, the white-faced man's pupils slightly contracted when he saw the symbol on the Jade token. He sized up Tang Zhen once again.

"If I'm not wrong, the Jade token in your hand should have been obtained from this fiend nest."

Tang Zhen nodded. The symbols on it were so obvious. As a devil Emperor, it was impossible for the other party to not see it.

"Since that's the case, why don't you crack the things inside and explore the secrets of The Fiend nest yourself?"

The white-faced man's expression carried a trace of ridicule. He seemed to be certain that Tang Zhen in front of him was a fellow who would show off and swindle others.

"I know what I'm capable of. If I were to explore The Fiend nest, it's very likely that I'll lose my life there.

Instead of taking this risk, it would be better to directly use the Jade card to exchange for some cultivation resources, which would be more secure.

So after I got it, I didn't even look at it and started looking for buyers."

Tang Zhen's tone was very sincere as if this was his true thoughts.

The pale-faced man was stunned. This explanation did make some sense.

"Tell me the truth. You really haven't seen the contents of this Jade tablet?"

"I haven't, otherwise I'm afraid I won't be able to resist the temptation."

The pale-faced man might not believe it, but he did not delve too deeply into it. Instead, he extended his hand to Tang Zhen.

“Let me see.”

Tang Zhen shook his head and rejected the other party’s request.

“This place isn’t suitable. If you want to see it, we can go to another place.”

The corner of the white-faced man’s mouth revealed a mocking smile when he heard this. It was as if he had already seen through Tang Zhen’s thoughts.

Could it be that he wanted to lure him to a remote place, then use underhanded means to ambush him and finally throw his body into the wilderness?

If that was the case, this little thief was really blind.

As a demon Emperor, the white-faced man was naturally fearless. Since this little thief in front of him was acting, he would cooperate with him.

Of course, the main reason was that the pale-faced man wanted to get the other Jade plates to avoid alerting the enemy.

This was because, according to his judgment, this Jade token was clearly a set. The ancient rune on it was the number of the Jade token.

If he attacked now and caused the thief to be desperate and refuse to tell him the whereabouts of the other Jade plates, the loss would be too great.

The white-faced man nodded to Tang Zhen when he thought of this, indicating for him to lead the way.

Tang Zhen did not speak any nonsense. He directly turned around and walked out of the market, heading toward a secluded area.

The white-faced man followed behind with a faint smile on his face, as if he had seen through everything.

After walking for about ten minutes, Tang Zhen and the white-faced man came to a Valley. This place was far away from the devil nest and appeared very secluded.

In the beginning, there were demonic servants searching the area, but after coming up empty-handed, no one came to waste time.

“This place is well hidden. You don’t have to hide what you want to do.”

The white-faced man looked at Tang Zhen and spoke in a cold voice.

“Oh, I’m afraid there’s a misunderstanding, Sir?”

Tang Zhen revealed a puzzled expression as he asked the pale-faced man. He seemed to be unable to understand the meaning behind his words.

The pale-faced man was slightly startled when he saw Tang Zhen's expression that did not seem to be fake. Could it be that he had guessed wrongly?

The other party was really planning to sell the Jade scroll, and not to trick him to come here and then murder him for money.

Thinking of this, he released his divine sense to sense the surroundings and found that there were indeed no ambushes.

"It seems that I'm overthinking it. This demon servant in front of me really wants to sell the Jade slip and not scheme against me.

Of course, it's possible that the other party has other plans, but they've hidden them very deeply and can't be seen for the time being."

Regardless of whether the other party was good or evil, the white-faced man was confident in his amazing strength and would not put him in his eyes at all.

"Alright, no more nonsense. Take out your Jade plates. I know you have more than one.

If I like it, you can name your price. I won't haggle."

The man flipped his hand and revealed a pile of black magic crystals. They were of the highest quality.

Tang Zhen's eyes seemed to be attracted by the magic crystal. He greedily stared at it for a while before he seemed to wake up from a dream. He quickly took out several Jade cards from his pocket.

Seeing this, the white-faced man revealed an expression of 'I knew it'.

"The Jade plates are all here. We agreed to exchange the goods and money at the same time, so don't try any tricks."

Tang Zhen deliberately used a cautious gaze to look at the white-faced man. At the same time, he opened his mouth and warned, allowing the role he was playing to be more real.

"Don't dawdle, or I won't be polite anymore!"

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After seeing what he wanted, the white-faced man stopped pretending and revealed a fierce expression.

As a fiend Emperor, he could easily exterminate the demonic servants in front of him, but he was too lazy to do so.

He had disguised himself to come to The Fiend nest because he felt that something was wrong with the situation. Therefore, he was prepared to investigate before entering.

Although the ancient fiend nests existed, most of them had been destroyed. It was almost impossible for such a well-preserved ancient fiend nest to exist.

Especially the treasures in this fiend nest. The quality was so high that it was somewhat frightening. Even an expert of his level couldn't help but drool after hearing about it.

However, it was precisely because of this that the white-faced man did not dare to act rashly. Compared to those demon masters and demon lords, he knew more about the terrifying aspects of the ancient demon nest.

An expert who could own such a fiend nest would definitely be far stronger than him. Moreover, the fiends of ancient times were far more powerful than the fiends of today.

The Fiend nests that they managed must be filled with killing intent. Only those reckless fiend Masters and fiend Lords would charge in rashly driven by greed.

As for the deaths and injuries in The Fiend nest, the white-faced man felt that it was normal. This was the curse brought about by the treasure.

If he could easily obtain the treasures and escape unscathed at the same time, the value of this fiend nest wouldn't be that high. It wouldn't be worth his time at all.

Ever since he came here, the white-faced man had never revealed his identity. Instead, he had been silently collecting information about this fiend nest.

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First of all, he had to determine that there might be hidden dangers in The Fiend nest. Second, he had to determine who the original owner of The Fiend nest was through the origins of the various items.

After confirming the identity of the original owner, he could make some speculations based on the other party's style, thus reducing the possible risks.

This was the style of a truly old demon. They would plan before taking action, and would never act rashly and put themselves in danger.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to survive until now. They would have died in the infighting of the demons because of their negligence.

The Jade token that Tang Zhen had taken out at this moment was rather timely to the white-faced man. Therefore, he placed great importance on it.

Compared to the scattered information he had collected earlier, this Jade token from the ancient fiend nest would record more comprehensive and accurate information.

If he was lucky, there might be some unexpected surprise.

After receiving the Jade slip from Tang Zhen, the white-faced man didn't directly give him the magic crystals. Instead, he chuckled and inserted his mental energy into the Jade card.

He was prepared to verify its authenticity. If the demonic servant in front of him dared to deceive him, then today would be the day of its death.

Who knew that the moment his mental energy touched the Jade token, he suddenly felt a muffled "boom" sound, as if a Thunderbolt had exploded in his mind.

"I've been tricked!"

The white-faced man was shocked. Just as he was about to fight back, he felt a slight chill in his chest, as if a sharp blade had pierced through his chest.

Chapter 1932 You're an outsider

"It's not that easy to plot Against Me!"

&Nbsp; after realizing that he was being attacked, the white-faced demon Emperor quickly retreated. At the same time, his body exploded into smoke.

The speed at which the arm dissipated was slightly slower. At the same time, he threw a punch in the direction of the attack.

When the body turns into smoke, it can offset physical damage and also ensure that the fastest way to get out of danger.

In addition to saving his life, this smoke was also a fatal attack. After it spread out, it could form an indiscriminate attack.

In the smoke, one would be devoured in an instant without any bones left, and there was no possibility of escape.

If one observed the smoke carefully, they would realize that it was not made of carbon, but a type of extremely small insect.

Although it was small in size, its attack power was extremely strong. It could devour an elephant in an instant.

He randomly picked a bug and killed a mixed-blood demon. The whole process was silent.

If one didn't know its background, it would be very easy for them to be ambushed during a battle.

These bugs had been nurtured by the white-faced demon Emperor for many years. In the thousands of years of battle, countless living beings had been devoured by these bugs.

As for the main body of the white-faced demon Emperor, it was also a similar insect. It was a demonized species left behind from ancient times, and it became a demon by chance.

if the demon insects were also a demon race, then the white-faced demon emperor's true form was the clan leader of this race.

Relying on his own powerful strength and special body structure, the white-faced demon Emperor did not panic too much, as if he was certain that he would not be seriously injured.

However, as soon as this thought came to its mind, it felt a wave of pain. The magic bugs at the parts where it was attacked were instantly turned into ashes.

"damn it, what's going on?"

The demon insects were extremely destructive, and their defense was also very strong. Even demon masters could not kill them easily.

However, after being attacked, they were instantly killed without even having the chance to Dodge.

This abnormal phenomenon made the white-faced demon Emperor's heart skip a beat. He realized that the situation was somewhat abnormal.

However, it was also extremely angry.

To the white-faced demon Emperor, these bugs were equivalent to his people and siblings. The sudden death of a group of them was something he could not bear.

It seemed to have felt the resentment released by the demonic insect before its death. It was instantly enraged and launched another attack without hesitation.

At this moment, it no longer treated Tang Zhen as a weak demonic servant, but an expert of the same level.

But even so, it was not afraid at all. It vowed to kill the other party and take revenge for the dead insects.

Who would have thought that after it launched its attack, it would find that there was an empty space in front of it. The enemy who had launched a sneak attack on it had actually disappeared without a trace.

The white-faced demon Emperor panicked. By right, everything within a radius of a thousand meters was within his perception range, so it was impossible for the enemy to have disappeared so completely.

Unless the other party's realm was far higher than his, then he would be able to avoid his perception without him sensing anything.

After thinking of this possibility, the white-faced demon Emperor couldn't help but feel a trace of panic.

He had originally thought that the other party was a demonic servant, which was why he had been careless, allowing the other party to take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack.

When the magic bugs were killed in an instant, it immediately realized that the enemy's strength might be similar to its own.

However, at this moment, it was afraid that the enemy's strength would exceed its own. If that was the case, what it needed to consider was no longer revenge, but how to get out of danger.

To be able to survive in such a cruel environment until now, and to slowly become a powerhouse that countless demons feared, the white-faced demon Emperor was definitely not an indecisive person.

He knew when to retreat and when to give and take. He knew that things could not be done, so he would definitely not act rashly.

Therefore, when it realized that the situation was very disadvantageous to it, it did not hesitate to give up on the attack and turn to escape from the battlefield.

If he were to confirm that his judgment was wrong, the white-faced demon Emperor could also make a comeback at any time and chase the enemy to the ends of the earth.

However, at this moment, the surroundings suddenly turned into a sea of fire. The White flames burned fiercely, completely sealing off its path.

Although the flames burned fiercely, one could not feel any heat from them. Instead, they gave off a bone-chilling feeling.

A group of magic bugs that were flying around suddenly came into contact with the dancing flames and turned into ashes in the blink of an eye.

“What kind of flame is this? why is it so overbearing?”

The white-faced demon Emperor was both shocked and furious. He tried to recall all the demon powerhouses he knew, but he couldn't think of anyone who had such an attack.

Although he was suspicious of the other party's background, he was in a dangerous situation and it was not the time to think about these questions.

With a thought, the demon bugs that were flying around retreated at the same time and gathered together in an instant, turning into a ball with a human face.

Layers of energy shields appeared around the ball to offset the flame attack. Then, the ball shot into the sky like lightning.

However, just as it was about to escape, the White flames around it followed closely behind it like maggots attached to its bones.

No matter how the white-faced demon Emperor dodged, the flames would always chase after him and lick his body.

A series of painful wails rang out in the white-faced demon Emperor's mind. It was the wailing of the demon insects on the surface of his body before they were burned to ashes by the White flames.

The white-faced demon Emperor's heart ached as the demonic insects died one after another. However, he did not dare to hesitate. He gritted his teeth and rushed forward.

It had been a long time since he had experienced the threat of death. The white-faced demon Emperor's heart was filled with fighting intent. He wanted to have a good fight with the other party.

However, it also knew that the enemy knew its strength. If they still attacked in this situation, it meant that they had a certain method to kill it.

If he escaped, he could take revenge. If he couldn't escape, he would die. There was no other outcome.

However, what worried the white-faced demon Emperor was that even after flying for such a long time, he was still unable to shake off the pursuit of the White flames.

The White flames were endless. Although the magic bugs that made up the body were numerous, they could not bear the loss.

If this situation continued, it would die even if it had to endure.

In a moment of desperation, the white-faced demon Emperor began to mobilize the power of laws, creating endless black water in an attempt to get out of the situation.

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Water and fire countered each other. The black water that it had created using the power of laws was definitely not an ordinary thing. Perhaps it could restrain this strange white flame.

As he cast the spell technique, boundless black water poured down from the sky like a heavenly River.

The two objects, one white and one black, collided with each other, and black mist rose up and filled the world.

&Nbsp; after feeling that his counter-attack was effective, the white-faced demon Emperor was overjoyed and continued to use similar techniques.

let's put in more effort. As long as we can get out of this sea of fire, even if the enemy is stronger than me, it's destined to be in trouble!

The white-faced demon monarch secretly cursed. He had been badly battered, and his heart was already burning with rage.

It had been a long time since he had suffered such a loss. How could the white-faced demon Emperor possibly endure this? he had to get it back.

The thick fog in the surroundings seemed to have completely suppressed the White flames. While the white-faced demon Emperor was overjoyed, he once again charged toward the edge of the area.

faster, faster! We'll be free soon!

Just as the white-faced demon Emperor was rejoicing in his heart, he saw a figure flash in front of him and block his path.

The white-faced demon Emperor's heart turned cold. Just as he was about to withdraw and Dodge, a battle saber came slashing at him.

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Just as it was about to use the same trick to disperse its body, it was surprised to find that the surrounding temperature had suddenly dropped to an unbelievable degree.

The originally steaming water mist instantly condensed into an impenetrable ice wall, imprisoning it within.

This ice wall prevented the white-faced demon Emperor from disintegrating successfully. After disintegrating, he was unable to disperse. For a moment, he was burning with anxiety.

It was also at this moment that the battle saber slashed down, and a trace of strange power vibrated out. It was completely different from the cultivation power of the evil demon.

"What kind of power is this? wait, you're not a demon!"

The white-faced demon Emperor howled in fear, as if he had discovered something even more terrifying than being ambushed.

Only a demon of its level knew that there was a wider world outside the plane. However, due to the barrier between the planes, very few cultivators from the outside world could break into this place.

The white-faced demon Emperor was certain that the enemy who had tried to kill him was a cultivator from the outside world!

Chapter 1933 The arrival of the catastrophe (1)

After recognizing the enemy's identity, the white-faced demon Emperor's heart trembled. At this time, he no longer wanted to fight and kill. Instead, he was ready to escape from this place.

The cultivation and combat methods of the alien cultivators were very different from those of the evil demon world. It could be said that it was impossible to guard against them.

When they had some understanding of the demonic plane and launched a targeted attack, they would most likely succeed.

Thousands of years ago, something like this had happened, causing a huge commotion.

After that, these old demons all knew one thing: if you encounter cultivators from the outer realms, don't be too obsessed with fighting.

The white-faced demon Emperor subconsciously believed that he was the target of this alien cultivator, and that he had come specifically to kill him.

"Why am I so unlucky? why did they target me?"

The white-faced demon Emperor was so depressed that he almost vomited blood. He couldn't understand why he would encounter such a thing the moment he came out after not leaving the demon nest for hundreds of years.

In fact, it was only half right. Tang Zhen was indeed an alien cultivator, but he didn't come specifically to kill it.

Encountering the current crisis was completely the white-faced demon Emperor seeking his own death and delivering himself to the door in advance.

Moreover, it was destined to be unable to escape death now that it had fallen into Tang Zhen's hands.

A few seconds later, a blood-curdling screech was heard. A small part of the white-faced demon Emperor's body was instantly reduced to nothingness.

This was a divine weapon that could be exchanged with the Wheel of Destiny and could kill a sector Lord. It was a waste of talent to use it against a spiritual Emperor.

The first slash came down, followed by the second, and then the third.

in the blink of an eye, the white-faced demon emperor's body was chopped into meat paste.

A White Worm flew out from the flying pieces of flesh. It was the white-faced demon Emperor's main body.

This bug was white and fat, and its entire body was covered in human faces. At this time, each face was filled with anger and horror as it flew away with all its might.

If his main body was destroyed, the white-faced demon Emperor would die without a doubt. In reality, even he had not expected that he would suffer such heavy injuries.

At this moment, nothing else was important. The only thought in its mind was to escape from this place as soon as possible.

“It’s too late to run!”

A cold voice sounded in his ears. Then, a huge hand appeared and grabbed at the white-faced demon Emperor’s body.

“Foreign cultivator, don’t even think about killing me!”

arghh! the white-faced demon Emperor roared as he felt a fatal crisis approaching. His body expanded countless times like a balloon in an instant.

As its body expanded, the various human faces on the bug’s body opened their mouths at the same time and spat out a colorful liquid.

The fighting style of the demons was not like the cultivators in Lou Cheng, who used heaven and earth energy to the extreme. 90% of their means were innate abilities.

However, from Tang Zhen’s point of view, the white-faced demon Emperor seemed to have exhausted all his abilities.

Facing the splattering liquid, the big hand didn’t Dodge, but grabbed it.

“Pfft!”

As if a balloon had been popped, all kinds of colorful liquid splashed out, mixed with an unwilling scream.

The white-faced demon Emperor, who had dominated the demonic dimension for thousands of years and had an illustrious reputation, was crushed to death just like that.

At the same time, countless red blood vessels spread out from the large hand like grass roots, wrapping around the broken flesh.

A spirit Emperor expert was completely killed by Tang Zhen, and his blood essence was instantly absorbed.

Tang Zhen’s cultivation level was obvious. Even though he was restricted, he was not someone a spiritual Emperor could compare to.

Furthermore, he had chosen to launch a sneak attack in this battle. The white-faced demon Emperor was destined to be unable to escape this calamity.

The thick fog dispersed, and the White flames dancing in the sky seemed to be just an illusion. The traces of the battle were even more obvious.

However, there was already a resplendent gem-like crystal in Tang Zhen’s hand. A large number of items were scattered on the ground around him.

These were the treasures of the white-faced demon Emperor for thousands of years. Compared to the treasures of the demon masters, they were naturally more than one grade higher.

Tang Zhen merely glanced at it before casually keeping it in his bag. He was not too concerned about this.

Tang Zhen's strength had once again increased after he had absorbed the blood essence of a devil Emperor. This was undoubtedly a timely help to his plan.

At this time, if the demon Emperor appeared again, Tang Zhen did not need to use any strategy and would be able to win in a head-on battle.

At the same time, he also understood that as the news continued to spread, there would definitely be more devil Emperor-level powerhouses coming in the future.

Tang Zhen's plan could only be considered to have been completed perfectly when a Demon God-level expert appeared, killed, and refined.

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Just as Tang Zhen was using a disguised ancient fiend lair to stir up a storm in the evil demon world, four figures slowly appeared in a mysterious area of this world.

Their auras were obscure and hard to understand, as if they were filled with evil. Even the most accurate words could not accurately describe them.

Yet, it made people feel a trace of familiarity, like air and water, indispensable, and full of infinite vitality and vitality.

When they stood there, it was as if they were heaven and earth, but also as if they were one with heaven and earth. It was extremely mysterious.

After the four figures gathered together, they were silent for a long time, as if they were competing to see who could keep their cool.

However, this was not the case. The reason why they did this was entirely out of habit.

Over the long years, they had long been used to keeping their mouths shut, not saying a word for hundreds or thousands of years.

In the eyes of this kind of expert, the vicissitudes of life were nothing more than the heavy rain last night and the wind today. There was nothing special about it.

Perhaps by the time they came back to their senses, more than a dozen generations of humans had already risen or fallen.

If it wasn't necessary, they wouldn't move around or speak.

However, they had to come to this gathering because their decisions would affect the entire world.

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a thousand years have passed. Do you wish to start harvesting? ”

An old voice rang out, and it seemed as if the entire space was shaking. Cracks appeared in the air, as if it would collapse at any time.

“Sure.”

“As usual.”

“I agree.”

The remaining three figures were taciturn and refused to say another word.

“How many humans are left after this harvest?”

The voice of the host of the meeting sounded again, but the content of the discussion was creepy.

“Ten percent.”

“5%.”

“5%.”

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“I choose 5%. We’ll discuss it and pass.”

The so-called “5%” referred to the seeds of the human race that were left behind after the harvest. In other words, 95% of the human race would die in the harvest.

It was conceivable that when the evil demons began their harvest, countless human corpses would be strewn all over the field, becoming food for the evil demons to devour at will.

“One last thing, how much of the Demon Hunter’s inheritance should be preserved?”

The current demon hunters are too weak and have no meat to eat. Can you relax the strength restrictions in the next epoch?”

Upon hearing the host’s question, the other three figures looked at each other and seemed to be in deep thought.

yes, the upper limit is demon master. Anyone who crosses the line will be killed!

“I agree.”

“Additional suggestion.”

After the host received the answer, he nodded slightly to show that he understood. Then, he looked at the three participants.

since that’s the case, please open the seal between the planes at the same time and allow The Fiend nest to appear for ten years!

As soon as he finished speaking, the four figures merged with heaven and earth at the same time. Then, the weather changed, and the whole world began to be shrouded in a restless atmosphere.

Unknowingly, the demonic Qi between heaven and earth became thicker, especially in some famous mountains and rivers. Overnight, there was a surge of demonic Qi.

Under the influence of the demonic Qi, many creatures began to change, slowly turning into new demonic servants.

All the hidden fiend nests were slowly revealed to the world as The Fiend Qi was restored.

However, most of The Fiend nests were covered in clouds and mist. In the eyes of ordinary people, they were just a patch of mist. It was a strange place where they could not see anything clearly.

As time slowly passed, these fiend nests would become clearer and clearer. They would break away from the independent space they were originally in and officially appear before the eyes of humans.

When all The Fiend nests appeared in the world and the world was filled with demons, it would be the day of the Millennium calamity.

Chapter 1934 Panic (1)

Tang Zhen immediately felt that something was amiss when the change occurred.

His own strength was already at the second level of the sector Lord realm, maybe he just needed a chance to break through to the last step.

At that time, he would become the master of creation and become the heaven and earth. With a thought, he would give birth to all things.

Under such circumstances, his perception of the changes in heaven and earth was already abnormally sharp. As soon as a small change occurred, he immediately realized that there was a big problem.

The plane's laws were extremely stable, and it was impossible for any changes to occur easily. Otherwise, not only would it lead to misery and suffering, but it could even destroy the entire world if it went out of control.

Especially in a world controlled by a master of creation, it was even less likely for there to be any changes, unless the master did it on purpose.

When he recalled the thousand year calamity that the middle-aged cultivator had mentioned, Tang Zhen was certain that the harvest of the evil demons had begun.

Although the world wouldn't fall into chaos in an instant, as time passed, the entire plane would be in chaos.

Under the nourishment of the dense demonic Qi, the evil demon race would become more and more Savage. The human race's people would probably be covered in blood very soon.

At the same time, Tang Zhen could clearly feel the changes in the devil nest. The barrier that originally separated the inner and outer worlds had also begun to gradually dissipate.

This meant that the two worlds that did not interfere with each other would begin to slowly merge. The land that was once inhabited by humans would soon become a paradise for demons.

The denser the devil Qi in a devil nest, the faster it would reveal itself. It was estimated that in less than a week, a devil nest would be completely revealed to the world.

When the demon nest appeared, those evil demons would also appear in the human world. With their nature, it was impossible for them not to cause harm to ordinary people.

In fact, once the Millennium calamity began, the ban on the evil demons would be lifted. At this time, the human race's lives would be like ants, trampled on by powerful enemies.

No matter how the demons killed, they would not be punished. The killing standard of 95% was definitely not empty talk.

He sighed to himself. This catastrophe had come at the wrong time. If he had waited for another year or so, he might have been able to harvest even more evil demon lives.

Unfortunately, this kind of thing was not within his control. Since the change had already happened, he could only go with the flow and think of ways to obtain more benefits.

With such a big event happening, the Demon Hunters would definitely be in a mess and would be in a constant state of panic.

It wouldn't be long before there would be brutal battles waiting for them, one after another. There was no possibility of avoiding them.

Judging from the strength of the Demon Hunters, they were definitely no match for the evil demons, and it was only a matter of time before they were hunted down and eliminated.

In the past, demon hunters would be ruthlessly crushed every time. Even if they could escape and hide after losing, they would be captured by the evil demons.

After all, compared to ordinary people, the flesh and blood of cultivators were more useful, so they were naturally the primary targets of pursuit.

If they didn't want to die like this, they had to find a way to resist it, so that they could survive this catastrophe.

As for how long they could last, it was all up to their own luck. No one could be sure.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, at most within three years, 90% of the Demon Hunters would die under the slaughter of the evil demons.

The reason was that the evil demons were too strict in this aspect. They set a limit for the Demon Hunters' strength, and as long as they exceeded this standard, they would be cleaned up.

They were like livestock in a pen. If one of them was too fat, it would not be far from being caught and killed.

This kind of situation was actually quite disadvantageous to Tang Zhen.

A large number of demon hunters were killed, which would make his existence stand out, and it would easily attract the attention of those evil demons.

When the demon Lord failed to kill him, the demon Lord would make a move. When the demon Lord failed to kill him, the demon Emperor would make a move.

During this process, Tang Zhen's true strength would gradually be exposed and attract the attention of experts of a higher level.

These evil demons were not fools. At that time, they would definitely realize that Tang Zhen was abnormal.

At that time, it might be Demon God powerhouses who would be after him, or even creator-level existences.

In that case, even if Tang Zhen was lucky enough to not die, he would suffer a huge loss.

The devil world's losses were small, and Tang Zhen wouldn't take it to heart. However, if his plan to control the Masters of creation's world was affected, Tang Zhen would never accept it.

Of course, this was the worst possibility. As long as he was careful, he could basically avoid this situation.

However, there was nothing absolute in this world. If Tang Zhen did not respond in time, the worst situation that he had anticipated would still have a great possibility of happening.

Therefore, Tang Zhen decided to "save himself" and help the Demon Hunters at the same time, so that they could last longer in this catastrophe.

While protecting these demon hunters, he was also protecting himself.

When he made up his mind, Tang Zhen was somewhat rueful. If the Army of cultivators in Lou city could enter the demonic plane, how could these demons have the capital to be arrogant?

He didn't believe that the world of loucheng would lack Masters of creation. It was just that after reaching this level of cultivation, they rarely showed themselves to the world.

Even in the world of loucheng, it was rare for a plane to invade with Masters of creation.

Even if they were to invade the demonic world, it would take a long time to prepare, and it would not be able to alleviate the crisis in front of them.

Moreover, it was better to rely on oneself than on others. Instead of pinning his hopes on others, he might as well work hard on his own.

Even if he did not succeed, Tang Zhen would have a way out.

Tang Zhen was already walking toward his residence as he pondered about this problem in his heart.

Presumably, the sudden change in the world had already made the official demon hunters panic. Under such circumstances, they would definitely rope him in to deal with it together.

If they couldn't find him now, they would definitely panic and wonder if there was a problem.

Tang Zhen wouldn't let them wait for long. Moreover, he had some plans to deal with them and was prepared to discuss them with the official demon hunters.

Taking advantage of the fact that the demonic Qi between heaven and earth had yet to completely erupt, and the catastrophe had yet to officially begin, he could seize the time to make some preparations.

Sure enough, after Tang Zhen returned to his residence, he saw the middle-aged cultivator in charge of contacting him. At this moment, he was waiting at the door with an anxious expression.

Without Tang Zhen's permission, the Demon Hunter guards would never let anyone disturb him. Even if the middle-aged cultivator represented the government, he did not receive any special treatment.

After seeing Tang Zhen, the middle-aged cultivator heaved a sigh of relief as if he had been relieved of a heavy burden. Immediately after, his face revealed a serious expression.

"Sir Tang Zhen, did you sense the change in the demonic Qi between heaven and earth?"

...

Tang Zhen nodded his head. If he said that he didn't know, the middle-aged cultivator would definitely not believe him.

that's right, I already know. Does this mean that the Millennium catastrophe has already begun?"

The middle-aged cultivator nodded with a depressed expression. He could not hide the anxiety in his heart.

The thing they feared the most was the harvest that happened once every thousand years. They had thought that it would take a few more years, but who would have thought that it had already begun?

Originally, he had hoped that Tang Zhen would lead the Demon Hunters to clear the demon nest and accumulate enough resources. At the same time, he could also take the opportunity to improve the strength of the Demon Hunters.

However, the plan could not keep up with the changes. The change happened so suddenly that it caught him off guard.

At this moment, the government headquarters was in a state of chaos. All relevant personnel had been summoned back to urgently discuss how to resolve this world-ending crisis.

Chapter 1935 How to deal with it _

"Sir Tang Zhen, I wonder if you have any suggestions regarding this matter?"

The official Demon Hunter headquarters was also full of talents, and it was impossible to place all their hopes on one person. However, Tang Zhen's strength was obvious to all, and he now had an extremely high weight.

At this critical moment, he was fully qualified to participate in the highest level meeting. However, due to time constraints, the middle-aged cultivator was in charge of discussing with him.

After receiving Tang Zhen's suggestion, the middle-aged cultivator would immediately report it to the official headquarters so that they could discuss it in time.

The present was different from the past. It was no longer the time to hide his strength. Therefore, Tang Zhen was prepared to raise the strength of a Demon Hunter as much as possible.

Although it was impossible to improve their overall strength in a short time due to time constraints, as long as the Demon Hunter could withstand the initial impact, their strength would continue to improve.

“This change came too suddenly. If we were to fight in a hurry, it would definitely cause huge losses.

So my suggestion is to gather all the Demon Hunters as soon as possible and accept their command.

At the same time, the military would also need to cooperate fully to eliminate the demons that appeared one after another and launch attacks on the demon nests in various places.

This catastrophe was not only a war between the Demon Hunters, but also a war between all humans, and no human could stay out of it.

If they didn't pick up their weapons to protect themselves and their loved ones, they would only end up being slaughtered.

If you can do it, do your best to distribute weapons to the civilians. Although they can't kill demons, they can at least deal with ordinary demonic servants.”

There was no other way to pull ordinary people onto the chariot, but the original intention was to protect them, not to sit and wait for death.

The middle-aged cultivator listened carefully to Tang Zhen's words. He didn't dare to miss a single detail and nodded his head while listening.

“The material rewards must be issued on time, and the logistics work must be guaranteed not to be affected. This is particularly important.

At the same time, they gathered the people to a safe place and tried to control the situation to prevent further chaos.

In the face of the calamity, I intend to contribute a small part of my strength.

You can choose a group of elite demon hunters and send them to me as soon as possible. I will teach them some useful things.

After they've learned it, they can teach it to more demon hunters. It'll be of some help in increasing their combat strength.”

When the middle-aged cultivator heard this, he asked in a slightly curious tone, “Sir Tang Zhen, may I know what you're planning to impart to us? can you reveal it to us in advance?”

The cultivation technique that Tang Zhen had taught him a while ago had benefited the Demon Hunter greatly. Therefore, the middle-aged cultivator was full of anticipation.

If it was still something of the same level, it would not be a weak force, but a boundless merit!

“It's mainly some new cultivation techniques, runic magic circles, refining techniques, and some things related to alchemy and Pharmaceuticals.”

Tang Zhen casually said. It seemed to be a very ordinary thing, but the middle-aged cultivator was dumbstruck when he heard it.

“My God, could it be that this Tang Zhen has obtained the inheritance of an ancient cultivator? otherwise, how could he have so many things?”

He didn't expect that Tang Zhen would actually teach so many things. If they were all as wonderful as cultivation techniques, then it would undoubtedly be a ray of light in the dark for demon hunters.

The middle-aged cultivator sighed in his heart. If Tang Zhen had appeared a few years earlier, he might have been able to increase the strength of the Demon Hunters by another level.

However, these feelings were useless. The only thing he had to do now was to make full use of this opportunity.

If he could learn more useful things from Tang Zhen and spread them, he might be able to save the lives of even more demon hunters.

“Don't worry, Sir Tang Zhen. I will immediately go and arrange this matter. May I know if you have any other requests?”

Tang Zhen shook his head. There were many things that he wanted but the other party simply did not have them.

If he had enough materials, he could have made a bigger plan, but now he could only teach her to fish.

After the Demon Hunters had mastered the skill, they would definitely think of ways to improve and modify it so that it would be more suitable for their own needs.

After the middle-aged cultivator left, Tang Zhen glanced at his guard and gently nodded.

These demon hunters took the initiative to follow him. Although they didn't follow him for a long time, they were very dedicated.

Tang Zhen had never been willing to owe others. He would naturally give them an opportunity to help them increase their strength.

As for whether they could survive this catastrophe, it was entirely up to their own good fortune. If they could survive this catastrophe, they might have some achievements in the future.

when it's time for me to teach you my skills, you can follow me and listen to my lecture. Consider it a reward for following me for this period of time.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, those demon hunters revealed a grateful expression as they bowed and thanked him at the same time.

As the saying goes, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first. When they decided to follow Tang Zhen, they also harbored such thoughts in their hearts. It was just that they did not expect to receive their reward so quickly.

Although his future was uncertain and he did not know when he would die, it was precisely because of this that the reward was precious.

To be able to have a chance to improve their strength when the catastrophe came was an opportunity that many demon hunters yearned for.

alright, you don't have to stay here. Take some time to prepare. Perhaps it won't take long for you to go your separate ways.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, these demon hunters exchanged glances with each other as their expressions became solemn.

They had all heard the conversation between Tang Zhen and the middle-aged cultivator and knew that this calamity was unavoidable.

When the nest was overturned, there would be no intact eggs. In this torrent, they did not have much choice.

The only thing he could do was to go with the flow and then listen to the arrangement of fate and live on as much as possible.

This was the sorrow of a minor character. They did not have the ability to control their own fate, much less stir up the world.

The affairs of the world were like chess. They were just insignificant chess pieces on the chessboard. They were constantly being used, but they could also be abandoned and sacrificed at any time.

Han Hu, who was standing next to him, touched his bald head and asked in a somewhat unwilling tone, "Sir Tang Zhen, can't we avoid this calamity?"

Han Hu wasn't worried about his own safety. From the day he became a Demon Hunter, he had already put life and death aside.

The only thing he could not bear to part with was the orphanage where he had grown up and the poor children he had taken care of.

They were all ordinary people, and it was impossible for them to be the opponents of the demon race. Han Hu was afraid that one day he would hear the news of their misfortune.

In a chaotic world, life was like grass. Life and death were common, and everyone knew it.

...

The other demon hunters didn't say anything, but from their expressions, it was obvious that they were also helpless.

Although their backgrounds were different, they each had their own concerns in this world, so how could they give up so easily?

But in a situation where he couldn't even protect himself, how could he protect others?

Every time he thought of this, he felt as if his heart was being cut by a knife, but he was helpless.

Tang Zhen understood their feelings very well. After all, he was also an ordinary person in the past. He had fought and killed step by step in order to reach his current state.

The emotions that mortals had, he had naturally also once had. However, as his strength increased, many things had slowly faded.

Just like the people he had known in his original world, decades had passed, and many of them had already gone through their rushed lives.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, these people could only be considered as passers-by. They were just like those people whom he had come into contact with when he was traveling through the various Great Planes. He might not be able to meet them again after they parted.

The Demon Hunters in front of him were the same. They would help as much as they could and wouldn't force them if they couldn't.

It wasn't that Tang Zhen was heartless, but as a cultivator, there were many times when he had no choice.

Looking back after a hundred years of war, the autumn leaves of his hometown turned yellow several times, and The Forgotten Garden was drunk with the lonely moon. How many people could know that he was hurt?

...

Chapter 1936 The outbreak of the disaster (1)

When the Millennium catastrophe began, ordinary people still knew nothing about it.

As usual, they repeated their daily work and made long or short term plans.

At this moment, no one had realized that these plans would never be completed.

Very quickly, people discovered that the atmosphere in the outside world had suddenly become tense, and the air seemed to be filled with an uneasy atmosphere.

In just one night, the streets were filled with armed police, and fortifications were being built both inside and outside the city.

From time to time, there were men and women in strange clothes shuttling back and forth in the city, looking like they were in a hurry.

No one knew who they were, but from their mannerisms, one could tell that they were definitely not friendly people.

Of course, there were also some people who knew that these mysterious men and women were all demon hunters. Wherever they appeared in groups, something big would usually happen.

Combined with the changes in the outside world, people guessed that something big would happen soon.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the number of murders in various places to increase explosively, and no one knew how many people had lost their lives inexplicably.

The people were in a state of panic, not knowing what was going on. It was as if there was no longer any guarantee of their safety.

At the same time, all kinds of rumors were spreading on the internet and in the streets, causing the wave of panic to spread again.

The terms that people mentioned the most were evil demons, catastrophes, and the revival of demonic Qi.

It was obvious that a Demon Hunter had leaked the information to the ordinary people, which was why the description was so detailed.

Many people began to believe that the strange incidents that had happened recently were all related to the evil demons.

It was precisely because of the sudden appearance of a large number of evil demons, wantonly harming ordinary people, that it led to the frequent murders.

For most people in this world, the word " demon " was unfamiliar, so when they heard the rumor, their first thought was that it was ridiculous.

There were actually demons in the world he was in. Why had he never known about it in the past?

There was no such thing as an impervious wall in the world. It was impossible to hear about such a terrifying monster around them only now, so the credibility of this statement was not high.

However, the various rumors that could be seen everywhere on the internet, as well as the increasing number of video clips, made people have no choice but to believe that demons really did exist.

The most terrifying thing was that the number of demons was increasing, and the situation was starting to get out of control.

The panicking people asked the officials for a reasonable explanation, but they did not receive a reply.

As time passed, the chaos became more and more frequent, and the situation was completely out of control.

First, remote villages were attacked, and groups of villagers disappeared. Then, some towns and small cities were attacked, and monsters began to attack humans without restraint.

People everywhere were panicking. They were afraid that when they woke up one day, these disasters would happen to them.

In the end, it didn't take long for chaos to break out in the major cities. Large numbers of demonic servants also appeared in public areas.

They acted in broad daylight and attacked ordinary citizens at will, creating one appalling tragedy after another.

An office building in a city was attacked by a large number of demonic servants. None of the hundreds of men and women working in the building escaped. The crime scene was too horrible to look at.

Somewhere, a cruise ship had reached the center of the river and was attacked by a giant monster. The cruise ship was overturned by the monster, and all the passengers on the ship were buried in the fish's stomachs.

A certain plane was attacked by a group of strange birds of unknown origin in the middle of its flight. The plane was seriously damaged and fell from a high altitude, killing all the passengers on board.

Incidents had broken out one after another, to the point where they could no longer be concealed. In a short time, tens of thousands of people had died because of the demons.

Just as the people were in fear and worried about their future, something even more terrifying happened.

A mysterious building suddenly appeared near a small desert country. It was huge and majestic, like a Mirage in the desert.

The building was shrouded in black Qi, making it impossible to see the whole building. However, as time passed, the building became more and more solid.

It was like a simple sketch that was gradually added with color and began to be clearly presented in front of people.

The moment the mysterious building was discovered, the small desert country had already sent out a large number of troops to prohibit anyone from approaching the area.

At the same time, all sorts of weapons were mobilized and locked onto the strange building. They could attack at any time.

Ordinary people didn't know the origin of the mysterious building, but the Demon Hunters were very clear that it was an evil demon's nest that had appeared because of the world's metamorphosis.

In order to deal with the first demon nest that appeared, the Demon Hunter headquarters dispatched a large number of elites and gathered them in this desert.

They tried to use all kinds of powerful weapons to completely destroy The Fiend nest before it was completely revealed.

Planes, cannons, and even missiles were used to launch continuous attacks at The Fiend nest.

The attack was indeed effective. The area where The Fiend nest was located began to collapse, as if it would fall apart at any moment.

The reason for this was that The Fiend nest was in the process of merging into this world, so it was damaged.

Only when The Fiend nest truly appeared in this world would the concentrated fire attack be able to unleash its full effect and truly destroy The Fiend nest.

However, the Demon Hunters didn't dare to wait for that moment, because when they could attack the enemy with all their strength, the enemy could also attack them with all their strength.

Just as the Demon Hunters and the military launched their attack on The Fiend nest, countless translucent shadows began to surge out of The Fiend Cao.

They galloped across the desert like black waves, spreading in all directions.

It was obvious that the demons wouldn't just take the beating passively. Instead, they took the initiative to launch an attack.

They tore through the barrier between the two worlds and used the most brutal method to kill the fully armed demon hunters and soldiers.

This was an extremely brutal battle. In less than an hour, the soldiers in charge of the attack were completely annihilated.

In the yellow desert, there were destroyed vehicles and bodies everywhere.

The victorious demonic servants did not return to The Fiend nest. Instead, with this as the center, they began to gather and swarm towards the humans.

The once-in-a-Millennium World-ending catastrophe had also officially begun.

Villages and cities were destroyed one after another. There were almost no survivors wherever the demons passed, leaving only ruins and piles of bones.

...

It took less than three days. This small desert country had become history, and more than 90% of its people had died at the hands of the demon race.

After this incident happened, the whole world was shocked. At this moment, everyone believed that the legendary evil demons did exist.

For a moment, everyone was in danger. All the people were worried about one thing: when would the evil demons appear in their homes?

As for the refugees who had lost their homes, they had already run to the nearby countries in an attempt to seek shelter.

What was unexpected was that those countries strictly guarded it and refused to let them enter.

The reason was simple. These countries were afraid that there was a problem there, with demonic servants disguised as ordinary people mixed in.

The moment they allowed the refugees to enter the borders, it would definitely cause a huge commotion, repeating the same fate as those countries.

Therefore, even though the Demon Hunter headquarters repeatedly requested to accept these refugees, these countries all refused.

It didn't take long for groups of demonic servants to appear. They began to attack the borders of those countries under the leadership of mixed-blood demons.

Bitter fighting broke out one after another. In the face of the fierce and powerful demon Army, the human army was simply no match.

Even though they had a large number of modern weapons, they were still completely suppressed and had no chance of winning.

...

Demonic servants had powerful bodies to begin with. At the same time, they could control mysterious powers, making them impossible to guard against.

After seizing the weapons of the human army, the strength of the demon Army once again increased, and then broke through the borders of various countries, starting a new round of bloody slaughter.

Chapter 1937 The bloody battle in the desert (1)

Tamore city was known as the Pearl of the desert. It was the most prosperous city in the desert.

Every year, a large number of tourists would gather here. They would linger here and enjoy different food and beautiful scenery.

however, tamore city was now shrouded in a dark cloud that even the scorching sun could not dispel.

On the bustling streets, there were no more tourists. Even if there were people walking on the streets, they were all in a hurry with gloomy expressions.

The luxury cars of the past were nowhere to be seen. Instead, there were more and more military vehicles.

The city's residents didn't go to work as usual. Most of them stayed at home with blank faces, as if a disaster was about to happen.

Rumbling sounds could be heard as more and more tanks drove through the streets, followed by military transport trucks that were filled with fully armed soldiers.

Seeing this scene, the people couldn't help but become more worried.

There were also many men who were gathered together. Each of them was given a gun and then arranged to be in different areas.

They were not soldiers, and the weapons in their hands could not bring them a sense of security, only a growing sense of fear.

The atmosphere of war was getting more and more intense, as if it would break out at any moment.

The citizens of tamore city knew that the enemies they were about to face were a group of legendary demons.

These ferocious monsters had already destroyed several countries and were now crossing the desert, heading straight for their home.

If they couldn't defeat these terrifying monsters, then what awaited them would be the same as the citizens of those small countries, becoming food for the demons.

This was a group of opponents that could not be swayed by money. At this moment, tamore's money was not even as valuable as a rifle.

After receiving the news, many rich people had fled in a hurry. They tried to move to other cities to avoid the slaughter of the demons.

Although they couldn't hide forever, it was good to hide for a while. If things changed, they would have a better chance of survival.

The other citizens were also preparing to escape, but at this time, the officials blocked all traffic channels and prohibited anyone from leaving the city during this time.

Otherwise, it would be considered treason and he would be executed immediately.

This order triggered a strong protest from the people. They gathered together and demanded that the ban must be lifted.

They weren't real soldiers, and they didn't have an inch of iron in their hands. How could they face those ferocious monsters?

Leaving them here would not be of any help to the victory of the war. On the contrary, it would increase the pressure on the logistics.

In the eyes of these ordinary citizens, the government's approach was completely disregarding human lives and was completely using them as cannon fodder.

The government didn't care about the protests of these citizens at all. The country was in danger of being destroyed, and the words of ordinary people had no weight at all.

Keeping them was indeed to serve as cannon fodder. When the front line suffered heavy losses, they could be pulled to the battlefield to replenish their forces.

Another reason was that other countries strictly prohibited their citizens from entering the country. After they rejected the refugees, they were now suffering from retribution.

These things would never be told to the ordinary citizens, or it would cause a huge riot. When the time came, even if they were faced with a cold muzzle, the citizens would try to escape.

A large number of soldiers had already gathered outside tamore city. All sorts of weapons were deployed at the same time, and they were all aimed in a certain direction outside the desert.

The enemy was in that direction, sweeping over with an overbearing aura.

The catastrophe had just arrived, and the demons' damage to the entire world was not considered serious. People could still use tools such as satellites and airplanes to accurately lock onto the location of the demons.

Unfortunately, this advantage could not last for long. Soon, the demons destroyed the heaven's eyes used for reconnaissance, turning the humans deaf and blind.

Through the reconnaissance of the satellites, it was confirmed that the demonic Army was using a large number of vehicles to rapidly advance toward tamore.

These demons weren't wearing heavy armor, holding worn-out cold weapons, or even charging on warhorses as people had imagined.

They had some understanding of modern technology. Many demonic servants were originally modern people, but they had become demonic servants because they were infected by demonic Qi.

They also had a good understanding of the weapons used by humans. Many of the demonic servants were soldiers who had participated in Wars.

The surviving soldiers were the demons' favorite targets to recruit. Sometimes, the demons would even personally go to the front to hunt.

They had greater potential and were more thorough after being demonized. They were the best soldiers on the battlefield.

After defeating the human army, the demonic servants received their weapons and equipment and began to operate them skillfully.

Therefore, in terms of weapons and equipment, the demon Army was not much worse than the human army, but more disorderly.

But in terms of close combat, even if the human soldiers were well-trained, they were no match for these demonic servants.

The soldiers who had participated in the battle knew about this, so they were naturally under great pressure. Perhaps the beginning of this battle would be the end of their lives.

Be it fear or helplessness, at this moment, they had no possibility of escaping.

The terrifying thing about the war machine was that it could drag anyone, both willing and unwilling, into the flesh millstone.

In front of such a terrifying giant beast, life became incomparably cheap. Once it lost control, no matter how many lives there were, it would not be able to satisfy its appetite.

In the anxious and desperate wait, the demon Army finally appeared. Like a Black Tide, it covered the entire desert.

The battle broke out in a split second. Human fighter planes would fly over here and there and launch attacks towards the demon Corps on the ground.

There were also aircraft in the demon Army. The air battle between the two parties broke out in a split second.

In addition to the planes they had seized, the demon camp also had all kinds of strange aircraft, as well as various demon servants flying in the sky.

Dense black shadows fought in the sky, and large Balls of Fire exploded from time to time. Wreckage fell like rain.

There was no beauty in this aerial battle. It was a battle to the death in the air, cruel and tragic.

The soldiers on the ground operated the anti-aircraft guns and anti-air machine guns, firing continuously at the sky in an attempt to vent the fear in their hearts.

As the battle in the air began, the battle on the ground was equally intense.

The demon race's war chariots rolled up black smoke and collided with the human camp. Deafening sounds of cannons rang out continuously.

The desert seemed to have been flipped over by an invisible hand, and then it was pulled over again. There were flames and smoke everywhere.

...

Compared to the tanks used by the human soldiers, the vehicles used by the demons were completely disorganized. They drove all kinds of vehicles and rushed forward like crazy buffalos, braving the artillery fire.

As they advanced, the demonic servants kept firing their guns, their faces filled with madness and ferocity.

The war some time ago had completely stimulated their demonic nature. Their desire for flesh and blood and their desire to kill made them even crazier.

Faced with the overwhelming number of cars and the demonic servants approaching in the smoke, the human soldiers were completely tensed.

The only thought in their minds was to pour out their bullets with all their might and knock down all the demonic servants.

However, the strength of these demonic servants far exceeded his imagination. They actually managed to charge through the rain of bullets and kill the humans with sinister smiles on their faces.

Screams and sounds of battle lingered. The battlefield was filled with the swift and massive figures of demonic servants. They rampaged around like Bulls, sending broken limbs flying everywhere.

Since the demon Corps broke into the human camp, the result of the battle had been fixed. With the fierceness of the demon race, the human army was destined to be no match for them.

It didn't take long for the carefully arranged defense line to be defeated, followed by a desperate escape.

Tens of thousands of human soldiers were being pursued by the demon Army. The battlefield quickly shifted from outside the city to inside, and an even more intense street battle broke out.

Just as the two sides were fighting, reinforcements from other countries arrived at tamore, which was covered in ruins.

...

The two sides used this place as the battlefield and launched an extremely brutal and bloody war. Blood was spilled almost in every corner of the city.

Chapter 1938 A Pyrrhic victory (1)

The bloody battle at the Pearl of the desert SEA had attracted countless gazes.

Through various means, people kept an eye on tamore's battle situation, and their daily conversations were also related to it.

The media didn't let go of this opportunity either. No matter what happened, they would report it at the first moment.

The humans knew very well that through this war, they could see the difference between humans and demons.

If the humans won, it would mean that there was still hope for the future. The demons were not invincible.

However, if the human army failed, they would have to do their best in the coming days. Otherwise, the disaster of extinction would be imminent.

In reality, there was more than one fiend nest appearing. However, none of the countries where The Fiend nests were located dared to act rashly.

The lesson from the small desert country was right in front of them. If they attacked rashly, it was likely to lead to an unimaginable disaster.

They hoped that they could live in peace with each other, and that was what they wanted.

Therefore, most of the countries chose to surround The Fiend nest with large numbers of troops, but they would not take the initiative to attack. At the same time, they tried their best to find a way to solve the problem.

After The Fiend nests appeared, they did not launch any large-scale attacks. There were even very few traces of demonic servants.

this unusual phenomenon immediately attracted the attention of the demon hunter headquarters.

According to the nature of the demon race, it was impossible for them to be so honest. There must be a special reason for such a situation.

The greatest possibility was that these demons were not ready and did not want to act rashly to avoid suffering losses.

Although this was a war between the demons and the human race, there was also cruel competition between the demons.

There was a limit to the number of demons they could purchase, and if they wanted to obtain more benefits, they could only plunder the gains of other demons.

As a result, every time the thousand-year catastrophe occurred, a group of evil demons would fall in the battle. They did not die at the hands of the human race, but in the infighting between the evil demons.

Especially in the later part of the harvest season, this kind of battle would become more and more intense, and the cruelty would far exceed the war between the human race and demon race.

Under such circumstances, if they were to fight to the death with the human race from the start, it would undoubtedly be a loss that outweighed the gain.

If his strength was damaged and he was targeted by the other Masters of The Fiend nest, that would be the real depressing thing.

Compared to harvesting ordinary living beings, snatching a demon nest was undoubtedly more rewarding. If the evil demons had a choice, they would naturally choose the latter.

Although he had guessed the reason, it was still useless. War was inevitable. The only difference was that it would come sooner or later.

At this time, tamore city was already surrounded by wolves. The sound of artillery fire was constantly exploding in the city. The once magnificent and towering buildings had been turned into ruins.

No one knew how many bodies were buried under the ruins or how many survivors there were in the ruins, because it was meaningless.

The constant fighting and the deaths that happened in the blink of an eye had caused the city to be filled with the smell of blood.

Being alive had already become a torment.

Reinforcements and demon hunters from various countries were sent into the city. The humans seemed to be preparing to use their flesh and blood to build walls to trap and kill the demons in the ruins.

At the same time, a large number of fighter planes were sent out to attack The Fiend nest in the desert. They tried to use concentrated aerial attacks to completely destroy The Fiend nest.

The battle was extremely difficult. Whether it was the desert nest or tamore city, the human army was met with tenacious resistance.

The demonic servants seemed to be endless. At any moment, they would charge out from the corners, and a life-and-death battle would ensue.

Compared to humans, these demons didn't need any logistics at all. No matter if it was food or weapons, they could obtain them from the battlefield. Their survival ability was even more amazing.

After paying a heavy price, the humans realized that it was impossible for them to be a match for the demons alone, so they began to subconsciously gather into teams.

As long as they met, they would take the initiative to cooperate and try their best to survive on the battlefield.

In such a temporary team, demon hunters were an indispensable main force, otherwise it would be a waste no matter how many people there were.

At the same time, it would be best to have snipers, assaulters, machine gunners, and explosives that used rocket launchers.

These teams cooperated with each other and engaged in an intense battle with the demonic servants in the ruins. They achieved quite a good result.

But even so, they did not have much of an advantage. This was because other than having powerful close combat abilities, the demonic servants also had all sorts of strange abilities.

Especially when night fell, the entire city would become the domain of the demonic servants. They would appear and disappear unpredictably in the ruins, and it was almost impossible to guard against them.

It was unknown how many well-trained soldiers had fallen to the demons 'sneak attack, their deaths worthless.

The soldiers involved in the battle had difficulties to speak of. Every night, they would be on their guard, afraid that the demons would launch a sneak attack at night.

If this situation continued, perhaps it would not take long for the balance of the battlefield to be broken, and the human army would end up in defeat.

Just as the soldiers were worried, the aid from the Demon Hunter headquarters arrived at the scene as soon as possible.

There were special guns and bullets, Battle Blades and defensive equipment engraved with runes, and a large number of items specially developed for the demons.

These things had existed in the past, but they were basically used by demon hunters. Ordinary people had no chance to come into contact with them.

However, after Tang Zhen had imparted the techniques to them, the Demon Hunters had already mastered a faster and more efficient method. Under the circumstances where they did their best, a large number of special weapons and equipment were produced.

These equipment were called demon-hunter equipment. They were of a wide variety and targeted, which made it more convenient for the combination of demon hunters and soldiers.

With this special equipment, the human Army's strength greatly increased, and they gradually began to gain the upper hand in the battle against the demons.

After the Demon Hunter headquarters saw the significant effect of the new equipment, it mobilized all its resources in an attempt to create more Demon Hunter equipment.

The situation in tamore city was gradually improving, and the attack on the desert demon's nest had also achieved quite a gratifying result.

The Fiend nest was eventually reduced to ruins under the bombardment of countless artillery fire. Countless demonic servants were either dead or injured.

The demon masters hidden in the demon nest finally made their move. However, facing countless fighter planes and dense artillery fire, they were still annihilated in the end.

after the news was confirmed, it immediately led to cheers. people finally realized that modern weapons could kill demons.

Although the price to pay was a little high, as long as he could eliminate all the demons, it was definitely worth it.

After the destruction of the desert demon's nest, the battle in tamore city was also coming to an end. The demon Army, which had lost support from the rear, was heavily besieged and then completely cleaned up by the human soldiers.

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After the count, the number of demonic servants killed in this battle was close to 50000. It was a rather glorious result.

However, the human race had to pay an even higher price. Nearly 500000 soldiers had joined the battle, but by the time the battle ended, the number of survivors had not even reached 200000.

As for the residents of tamore city who had died in the war, it was impossible to make a specific count, but a conservative estimate was that there were more than a million.

This meant that the humans had sacrificed more than two million lives in order to kill less than fifty thousand demonic servants. The ratio was rather disparate.

If they had to pay such a price to clear out the other fiend nests, then the humans would probably be completely wiped out before the fiends were completely killed.

After learning of this set of data, everyone fell silent, and the joy of victory disappeared.

With the end of the war in tamore city, the various countries became more cautious of the devil's nest. They mobilized almost all their armed forces to surround the devil's nest.

After learning from the experience of this bloody battle, they also began to train demon hunters at all costs, making as much demon-hunting equipment as possible, and training special combat teams.

There was not much time left for the human race. Once the evil demons were ready and began their all-out harvest, the human race would be in an even more difficult situation.

Chapter 1939 The struggle in adversities (1)

After a large number of fiend nests appeared, someone had done a count. The number of known fiend nests added up to more than ten thousand.

10,000 fiend nests. Even if each fiend nest had 10000 demonic servants, the total number would be over 100 million.

Although the number of demonic servants in The Fiend nests varied, most of them definitely numbered more than ten thousand.

And this was only the observed fiend nests. If the hidden fiend nests in the deep mountains and forests, as well as the underground ocean, were included, the number would increase even more.

It was just a desert demon nest, but it had already made the humans pay such a heavy price. If these 10000 demon nests attacked at the same time, it could be said that the humans had almost no chance of winning.

So even if they won a victory, the People's worries did not decrease at all. On the contrary, they became more and more serious.

Due to the demons "wreaking havoc, the social order had already begun to become more and more chaotic. The harm caused by human disasters was no less than that of demon disasters.

At the same time, with the revival of demonic Qi, the demonic servants that didn't belong to The Fiend nest began to stir, taking the opportunity to stir up trouble everywhere.

As the number of victims increased, the people could no longer tolerate it. They began to think of ways to increase their strength.

The public's thoughts were in line with the government's, and they immediately opened up the registration service for weapons. As long as they could prove their legal identity, they could all go to the official designated place to collect weapons.

After receiving the weapons, they had to undergo a certain amount of military training and be enlisted when needed to participate in the war against the demons.

Although they could be sent to the battlefield at any time, the people did not resist this request. On the contrary, they responded enthusiastically.

In fact, they had already known that if they fell into the hands of the demon race, the only outcome would be slaughter, because the demon race did not need prisoners.

If they didn't resist, they could only wait for death. If they could go to the battlefield and fight the demons, they might have a chance of survival.

No one was willing to lose their lives, so they didn't need to think too much about what to choose.

Very quickly, various weapon distribution points appeared in various cities. All kinds of stored materials and weapons that had been produced in overtime were distributed to the people.

The corresponding training was also carried out at any time. Men and women in casual clothes but carrying guns could be seen everywhere in public places, and they were seriously training under the guidance of their instructors.

When war arrived, having weapons and not having weapons were two completely different concepts. If all the people were soldiers, it would definitely cause an even greater blow to the demons.

In addition to distributing weapons, fortifications were built in key positions of every city, and emergency supplies were stored in case of a war that could come at any time.

The Demon Hunter headquarters had also begun to relax the qualifications, recruiting new members on a large scale, and the selection method was more flexible.

Due to the sudden outbreak of demonic Qi, more and more ordinary people had the aptitude to cultivate, and they frequently showed their special abilities.

After they were recruited, they immediately began emergency training. They even used a batch of forbidden drugs to stimulate the potential of their bodies in a short time.

Although it would affect the body and affect the future advancement of cultivation, it could allow the user's strength to increase dramatically in a short period of time, and thus cultivate a large number of demon hunters.

This was something they had no choice but to do. If they didn't do this, they would have no tomorrow to speak of once the demons won.

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In the Demon Hunter headquarters, Tang Zhen was accompanied by the middle-aged cultivator as they slowly entered.

He didn't want to waste time, but the middle-aged cultivator had begged him repeatedly, so he had no choice but to come.

The purpose of coming here was also very simple, not to participate in some discussion meeting, but to personally guide the manufacturing of the demon-hunting equipment.

Although the Demon Hunter Union had a large number of professionals who had mastered the skills due to Tang Zhen's teaching, they would still encounter various problems during the manufacturing process.

In the end, it was because their Foundation was too weak. This kind of force-feeding memory teaching made the Demon Hunters confused in many ways.

Tang Zhen also knew that such a thing would happen. After all, cultivation was different from other things. If one was the slightest bit careless, a huge problem might occur.

Therefore, after the middle-aged cultivator made the request, he temporarily put aside his original plan and followed the middle-aged cultivator to this secret base.

Perhaps the Demon Hunter headquarters was afraid that Tang Zhen would be disgusted, so they didn't arrange any welcoming ceremony. They only sent a few core personnel to follow Tang Zhen.

After the two parties met and exchanged a few words, they went straight to the manufacturing base deep underground.

The manufacturing base was chosen here to prevent the demons from destroying it and leaking the information. Any Demon Hunter that worked here could not leave without permission.

When they saw Tang Zhen appear in the base, the Demon Hunters who had studied under him immediately greeted him with a disciple's bow.

It wasn't just a few demon hunters who did this, but every Demon Hunter in the base who saw him would have the same reaction.

Tang Zhen had taught a group of demon hunters in a short period of time. When they returned to the base, they passed on the skills they had learned to even more demon hunters.

It could be said that the entire manufacturing base was filled with his disciples and Grand disciples, so it was only natural for them to receive such courtesy.

Tang Zhen replied with a smile. At the same time, under the guidance of the person in charge of the manufacturing base, he headed to the production lines.

In order to adapt to the situation of this world, Tang Zhen had made improvements to the skills he taught. He had improved the process that originally required a lot of time into products that could be mass-produced.

This would cause the power of the equipment to be greatly reduced, but the simplified version was easier to produce and did not require a lot of expertise. It could be mass produced in a short time.

When Tang Zhen arrived, the Demon Hunter technicians immediately surrounded him and asked him about the various problems they had encountered during the manufacturing process.

Tang Zhen also answered their questions one by one. Since his cultivation and knowledge far exceeded these demon hunters, Tang Zhen could easily solve the problems that gave them a headache.

After hearing Tang Zhen's answer, the Demon Hunter technicians revealed expressions of sudden realization from time to time. Their eyes were filled with admiration.

They racked their brains but were unable to think of a solution. Tang Zhen had casually given an answer. This was clearly the difference in their cultivation realms.

At the same time, the Demon Hunters also sighed in their hearts. Having Sir Tang Zhen was really a blessing for the human race.

After thanking him again, the Demon Hunter technicians dispersed one after another, not daring to delay Tang Zhen's time.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to leave. Since he had come here, it was impossible for him to just help solve an ordinary problem.

After walking around the production line, Tang Zhen said to the middle-aged cultivator, "This production base is extremely important. The defensive measures you have now are simply unable to effectively resist the destruction of the evil demons.

If there's a need, I can help you rearrange it, and the effect should be better."

The middle-aged cultivator was overjoyed when he heard this. He immediately asked Tang Zhen what he needed and quickly sent people to prepare.

With the start of the catastrophe, the Demon Hunter headquarters had great authority. The materials that Tang Zhen needed were prepared in less than half an hour.

After that, Tang Zhen led the Runemasters trained by the Demon Hunter headquarters to set up a huge runic magic circle near the manufacturing base while teaching them.

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With the existence of this runic magic circle, even if a devil Emperor-level evil demon came, he would not be able to break into it in a short time.

After finishing all of this, Tang Zhen quietly left.

He wanted to make use of the opportunity of the demon nests appearing to harvest a wave of them, raising his strength to the third level of the sector Lord realm as soon as possible.

Chapter 1940 Entering a no man's land (1)

Ever since The Fiend nest appeared, the entire world was in chaos, and the original transportation system was basically paralyzed.

In order to avoid The Fiend nest that appeared out of thin air, many places had stopped transportation and were listed as forbidden zones by the officials.

In order to reduce unnecessary casualties, the nearby residents were also moved to a safe place under the protection of the government.

If ordinary people wanted to go to these areas, they would be subjected to multiple inspections and at the same time, they would be solemnly warned that entering these areas would be life-threatening.

Of course, under normal circumstances, no one would easily go to these dangerous areas unless there was no other choice.

On the other hand, many demonic servants had secretly come to the Forbidden Zone in an attempt to seek refuge with the demon masters and find themselves a backer.

The moment such a situation was discovered, the soldiers would immediately kill without any hesitation.

To them, they would not miss an opportunity to kill demons.

The relationship between the human race and the demon race had already reached the level of not resting until one side died. It was either you die or I live.

While most of The Fiend nests remained in their original state without any strange movements, some fiend nests were experiencing abnormal situations.

Among the demon nests that had the most obvious changes, there was one that was located on the outskirts of Randt city. It had once been a village.

When the thousand-year catastrophe started, a fiend nest suddenly appeared here. At the same time, a large amount of fiend Qi spread out, completely enveloping the nearby villages and towns.

Because The Fiend nest had appeared too suddenly, the villagers of that village couldn't escape in time, and in the end, all of them died.

Fortunately, the government responded in time and transported most of the residents from the surrounding villages and towns away, so there were not too many casualties.

But even so, there were still some residents who were killed. They died instantly after breathing in the demonic Qi.

The bodies of those who were killed were not devoured. Instead, they turned into monsters similar to walking corpses, constantly wandering in the area shrouded by the devil Qi.

Once a living person entered this area, they would definitely be attacked and turned into the same monster.

In addition to these monsters, the nearby cemeteries, after being infected by the devil Qi, also had rotten bones and half-rotten corpses emerging from the ground, wandering between the villages and fields.

As time passed, the range of the black gas grew larger and larger. Because it could not be stopped, the troops in charge of defense had to retreat continuously.

In just a few days, the area had completely turned into a demonic area, and no living creature dared to approach it at all.

The demonic servants that were originally hidden in The Fiend nest also began to appear one after another. They wandered freely in the demonic Qi and carried the resources that could not be withdrawn in time.

This kind of invasion method was quite effective. The human army was helpless and could only watch the demons run wild.

It wasn't that they didn't want to enter the demonic gas to kill the monsters, but the demonic gas was extremely corrosive. Even if they wore protective clothing, they would be completely damaged in a very short time.

It would be too much of a waste to use a cannon-like weapon to attack. After all, the area covered by demonic Qi was too large, and it was impossible to launch an effective attack.

If they didn't stop the black gas from spreading, more areas would be covered by it. If all the residents of Randt city were forced to evacuate, the losses would be immeasurable.

Left with no other choice, the military could only take the initiative to attack, using cannons and fighter planes to bombard The Fiend nest.

As a result, not only was The Fiend nest not destroyed, but the demonic Qi spread even faster.

According to the response of the people involved in the attack, after they entered the attack zone, they would all lose their sense of direction and not know where they were.

Not only would the naked eye be unable to find the target, but even if the target was locked on by electronic equipment, the attack would also deviate from the scheduled location.

This was clearly a special ability of the demons, which could confuse their attackers, making them unable to attack effectively.

They had used all the methods they could, and in the end, the military could only ask the Demon Hunter headquarters for help, hoping that they could think of a way.

In fact, the Demon Hunter headquarters was also helpless in this situation. They could only suggest to the military to remain vigilant and prevent the spread of the demonic energy.

Since the Demon Hunters could not be counted on, the military naturally had no choice but to let the demonic energy continue to spread.

In this tense atmosphere, a figure slowly entered the area, as if the terrifying demonic Qi was nothing, and walked straight to the core area.

This person was Tang Zhen. After he left the Demon Hunter headquarters, he came directly to this demon nest.

After discovering that a living person had entered the demonic Qi, those ferocious demonic creatures let out low hoarse roars and continuously swarmed towards him.

However, before they could get close to Tang Zhen, these demonic creatures were like fine sand blown by a strong wind and instantly disappeared without a trace.

After that, specks of red dust slowly flew out from the monsters' bodies and disappeared after landing on Tang Zhen's body.

This was the blood essence refined by demons. The quantity and quality could not be compared to that of demon masters. It was unknown how much blood essence and dust was needed to condense into a blood-colored crystal.

Tang Zhen's target was naturally not the demonic servants, but the demon master known as corpse elephant, who was hidden in the demon nest.

The corpse-elephant demon master was recorded in the Demon Hunter headquarters, and he was the owner of the demon nest in front of him.

For ordinary people, the appearance of the demon nest was undoubtedly a disaster that they would avoid like the plague. However, for Tang Zhen, it saved a lot of time.

Originally, he had been worried about finding The Fiend nest, but now that this problem had been easily solved, it was simply like sleeping and sending a pillow.

It didn't take long for him to pass through the area shrouded in demonic Qi and arrive at the location of The Fiend nest.

There were craters left near The Fiend nest. The attacks launched by the military earlier had all hit the ground near The Fiend nest, and only The Fiend nest was unharmed.

Thousands of demonic servants were gathered around The Fiend nest. They were transporting countless resources here to undergo brutal modification.

Ordinary demonic servants did not have the ability to fly, so when they were in battle, human transportation naturally became their first choice.

When they saw Tang Zhen who had suddenly appeared, those Devils were first stunned for a moment. Then, their faces revealed a malevolent expression as they swarmed towards him.

However, as they charged, the demonic servants were obliterated by an invisible hand like water droplets on glass.

When the demonic servants behind saw this scene, they immediately revealed looks of fear and turned to flee without any hesitation.

Tang Zhen's strength had already exceeded the imagination of these demonic servants. Charging forward would only be seeking death.

Therefore, these demon servants made a prompt decision and quickly retreated from the battlefield, informing the demon masters of the situation.

Before the demonic servants could return to The Fiend nest, they heard an angry roar. Following that, a huge figure rushed out of The Fiend nest.

"Where did this fellow come from, daring to act so atrociously in my fiend nest!"

...

Wherever the figure passed by, a foul smell rose to the sky. It looked like a giant rotten elephant.

It was wearing a set of heavy armor and waving a huge Mace in its hand. Sparks flew when it dragged the mace on the ground.

After seeing Tang Zhen, the giant elephant Demon Lord first carefully sized him up, then rushed over with a sinister smile.

It didn't know Tang Zhen, and it didn't think that the other party's strength was very strong. Perhaps he was just an unknown little demon master who came here to take advantage of it.

Such fools would appear from time to time.

Since that was the case, he would first reap its life and increase his strength.

Who knew that just as the corpse elephant demon took a step forward, Tang Zhen, who was on the opposite side, had already arrived in an instant. At the same time, the saber in his hand swept across.

The mace was cut in half, and corpse elephant demon master's head was also cut off. After rolling in the air twice, it fell to the ground.