

## **Alternate 1941**

Chapter 1941 He's a strong player (1)

Seeing that corpse elephant demon master had been killed, the demon servants immediately scattered, not daring to stay for a moment.

If the original demon master died, they could find a new master to seek shelter with. It was absolutely delusional to expect them to be loyal to the demon master with their lives.

Tang Zhen could not be bothered with the demonic servants. Instead, he charged straight into The Fiend nest and swept away all the precious resources inside.

As for those things that weren't of high value, Tang Zhen didn't care about them and simply ignored them.

He would let the Demon Hunter headquarters clean up the mess. Things that he didn't care about were treasures in their eyes.

After leaving the demon nest, Tang Zhen informed the middle-aged cultivator to lead the Demon Hunters to carry out the follow-up cleaning work.

After receiving Tang Zhen's notice, the middle-aged cultivator's face was filled with shock. He didn't expect that Tang Zhen would bring him such a big surprise the moment he left the headquarters.

In the previous few times, Tang Zhen had also brought a group of followers to clean up the devil nest. But now, he was really alone.

The bloody battle in the desert demon lair had already made people completely aware of how terrifying the demon race was. However, it was also because of this that it further reflected Tang Zhen's Valiance.

Tang Zhen's strength was simply unimaginable to be able to single-handedly clear the devil nest and retreat in one piece at the same time.

Although he was shocked, to the middle-aged cultivator, the more such things happened, the better it was.

The Demon Hunter headquarters was making demon-hunting equipment with all their might, and they were currently facing a dilemma of a shortage of resources. Obtaining the resources of a demon nest at this time would definitely alleviate the crisis greatly.

After ending the call with Tang Zhen, the middle-aged cultivator immediately arranged for people to board a transport plane and head to the location of The Fiend nest.

Because the demon master had been killed, the overflowing demon Qi had begun to slowly dissipate. The earth contaminated by demon Qi was revealed again, looking shocking.

After the Demon Hunters arrived at their destination, they immediately began to launch a rapid attack on the demon nest with the cooperation of the local military.

The battle lasted for nearly a day, and the remaining demonic servants were basically wiped out. Only a small number of demonic servants escaped in the chaos.

In the process of clearing the demon nest, a large number of resources were collected and organized, and then sent directly to the Demon Hunter headquarters by transport aircraft.

The middle-aged cultivator could not help but sigh when he saw the small mountain of resources. If it was not for Tang Zhen, he did not know how long it would have taken them to collect these things.

Who knew that before they could finish clearing the demon tide, the middle-aged cultivator received Tang Zhen's notice to clean up a new demon nest.

This fiend nest wasn't far away, so it didn't take much time to arrive. But the problem was how long it had been?

Could it be that those demon masters were made of paper and would be leaked by Tang Zhen?

The middle-aged cultivator who received the notice was completely speechless. After simply arranging work, he hurriedly brought people to receive the items.

He no longer had any doubts about Tang Zhen's powerful strength. The only question he was thinking about now was how many devil nests would Tang Zhen clear out?

As long as they could clear ten demon nests, they would be able to completely solve the shortage of resources in the Demon Hunter headquarters. If they could clear twenty demon nests, they would be able to produce a large number of new demon-hunter weapons.

With this batch of demon-hunting equipment, the strength of the Demon Hunters would also be greatly enhanced, and their chances of winning against the evil demons would also be greater.

However, the middle-aged cultivator also knew that this was almost impossible.

Attacking a fiend nest wasn't like eating or drinking. There were countless dangers hidden in the process, and one could be defeated if they were not careful.

Tang Zhen's strength was indeed powerful. However, no matter how powerful he was, there had to be a limit. In the eyes of the middle-aged cultivator, perhaps Tang Zhen would stop and recuperate after clearing one or two more demon tides.

In the following period of time, the middle-aged cultivator was so shocked that he even began to doubt his life.

Almost every once in a while, he would receive Tang Zhen's notice, asking him to head to a fiend nest to clean up.

In his shock, the middle-aged cultivator drew the locations of these fiend nests on the map and found that they were actually connected in a straight line.

This was enough to show that when Tang Zhen was clearing the demon nest, he was attacking from close range and did not care about the strength of the demon masters.

The fact that he was able to display such a performance was enough to show that Tang Zhen was extremely confident. He would not avoid those powerful demon masters and turn around to clean up those weaker demon masters.

The middle-aged cultivator's pupils contracted when he saw the distribution of The Fiend nests on the map. According to Tang Zhen's route, he would soon face an even more powerful fiend nest.

After realizing this, the middle-aged cultivator was shocked.

The master of this fiend nest had long been recorded in the Demon Hunter headquarters. He was a fiend Lord who had participated in two thousand-year harvests and had a fierce reputation.

It was said that the demon Lord was a Demon Hunter and a monarch of the human world. He had once vowed to kill all demons in the world.

Who would have thought that in his later years, his palace would be attacked by demons? after a bloody battle, almost all of his relatives were killed by the demons.

Because of this incident, his temperament changed greatly. At the same time, he realized that the human race could not be a match for the demons.

From that moment on, the monarch's temperament changed drastically. In the end, he used a secret technique to transform into a demon and slaughtered all the people in the Imperial City.

Following that, he turned all of his Imperial Guards into demonic servants. When the thousand-year catastrophe arrived, the surrounding countries were massacred by the demonic servant army he led.

The demon master who had massacred the Imperial City back then had also been hunted down by him for thousands of miles and tortured to death with cruel means.

In order to vent his anger, he even attacked nearly ten fiend nests in succession. Although he won in the end, he was also on the verge of death.

Perhaps it was because of his great fortune that he did not die in the end. On the contrary, he accidentally broke through the realm of demon master, and became a powerful Demon Lord.

Once a person attained the Dao, his chickens and dogs would rise to the heavens. After becoming a Demon Lord, the strength of the mixed-blood demons under him, who had been transformed from Imperial Army members, also rose rapidly.

According to the intelligence, this Demon Lord had close to a hundred mixed-blood demons under him, and their strength was not inferior to that of a demon master.

Other than these mixed-blood demons, the demonic servant army it commanded was also powerful and famous among the demons.

From the middle-aged cultivator's point of view, Tang Zhen would definitely choose to avoid such a powerful devil.

Although this was a reasonable matter, the middle-aged cultivator still had some expectations in his heart. He hoped that Tang Zhen would be able to clean up this demon nest.

For one, it was because a fiend nest at the level of a fiend Lord would definitely have treasures of a higher grade, which were not comparable to ordinary fiend nests.

Secondly, he could use this fiend nest to determine Tang Zhen's true strength. This was also the matter that the middle-aged cultivator was most concerned about.

The middle-aged cultivator seriously suspected that Tang Zhen's strength was not as simple as it seemed. Killing a demon master was as easy as killing a chicken or a dog. This was clearly not something that could be done just by being invincible among those of the same cultivation level.

"Perhaps his strength is equivalent to a Demon Lord, or even an expert on the level of a Demon Lord. That's why he's able to do this!"

The middle-aged cultivator felt that his guess was a little ridiculous. However, for some reason, as time passed, this feeling in his heart became stronger.

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Amidst the tension and anticipation, the middle-aged cultivator's communication device rang again. At the same time, Tang Zhen's faint voice was heard.

"Yan Xu, Miwu Valley, send people to clean up the demon nest."

Tang Zhen's words were short and powerful. After he finished speaking, he hung up the communicator.

The middle-aged cultivator slowly put down the communication device. His mind was blank, and there seemed to be a voice that was constantly roaring.

Tang Zhen is at least a Demon Lord expert. There's no mistake!

Chapter 1942 Killing the demon monarch again (1)

Yanxu, Miwu Valley.

There was a huge demon nest here, shaped like an ancient palace. It covered an area of more than a thousand mu and looked like a mountain range from afar.

However, this Palace didn't give off the feeling of being rich and magnificent. Instead, it was gloomy and terrifying. One look at it and one's scalp would go numb.

Ever since The Fiend nest appeared, all the creatures in this area had fled. This was because once they got close, they could feel waves of killing intent.

It was as if an invisible blade was cutting through the flesh and an iron brush was scraping against the internal organs. It was simply too painful.

Under such a situation, living beings would naturally avoid it like the plague.

Even the wild demonic servants did not dare to approach this place so as to avoid being injured by the intense baleful Qi.

Not long after, another strange phenomenon appeared, and the movement was getting bigger and bigger.

The sounds of battle shook the heavens, and scenes of slaughter appeared like mirages in the square in front of the palace.

When the Demon Hunters got closer to take a look, they realized that the Mirage-like scene had become real in the blink of an eye.

Ancient soldiers in armor and holding cold blades marched out of the huge fiend nests, their bodies reeking of blood.

Looking at the ashen faces of these soldiers, one could tell that they were definitely not living people. Otherwise, they would not be like the zombies in the ancient tomb, with fangs at the corners of their lips that were more than an inch long.

After these soldiers appeared, they attacked the nearby villages and hung the captured humans on thousands of wooden stakes, letting them scream and cry.

On normal days, demon soldiers would use this as a target to practice shooting arrows and throwing spears, making the captives suffer all kinds of torture, but because of the demonic Qi, it was extremely difficult for them to die.

As such, the shrieks were endless and could be heard for more than ten miles, making one's hair stand on end.

The military had already deployed troops to guard this place, confronting the magic servants dressed as ancient soldiers.

Although they heard screams day and night and saw the demon master in front of them, they had no intention of saving him.

The demonic servants also did not seem to care about the military soldiers. They continued their daily training, their battle cries shaking the heavens and earth, causing the soldiers in charge of defense to tremble in fear.

They all had a strange feeling, as if these demonic servants were like cruel butchers, sharpening their butcher knives day and night, and then killing them at the right time.

Just as this worry was growing by the day, there was a sudden change in The Fiend nest. An even more intense battle cry suddenly came, and the sound caused the dark clouds above to tremble.

The soldiers in charge of defense were shocked and hurriedly observed carefully, afraid that these demons would rush out of the demon nest.

In the end, they were shocked to discover that a human youth had appeared in The Fiend nest at some point in time.

At this moment, the young man was holding a battle sword and was walking forward as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard. Facing the terrifying enemies that came like a tide, his expression did not change at all.

Those ferocious demons that were unrivaled in the eyes of the soldiers were like paper under his blade. They were cut down in groups and fell to the ground.

After it fell to the ground, it turned into dust and completely disappeared from the world.

The soldiers were inexplicably shocked. Such a terrifying attack method had far exceeded the lethality caused by guns and weapons.

No one dared to believe that a cold weapon could have such terrifying power. It was simply unbelievable.

Just as the demonic servant battle formation was destroyed, mixed-blood demons clad in black armor and shrouded in demonic Qi charged out.

Some of them were riding on tall warhorses, brandishing their weapons as they charged at the young man. Some of them were flying in the sky, using bows and Spears to shoot at the young man.

In the sky and on the ground, they were tightly surrounded.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that these mixed-blood demons were far stronger than ordinary demonic servants, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that they could fight a Hundred Demons alone.

However, in front of this young man, they were still like chickens and dogs. They were easily killed by the young man with his saber.

Clearly, their strength was only relative to demonic servants and ordinary people. In the youth's eyes, there was no difference.

The surrounding soldiers were extremely excited. Their faces were filled with intoxication, and their bodies were trembling slightly.

They didn't know how strong the mysterious young man was, but one thing was for sure. None of the tens of thousands of demons surrounding him were his match.

If the human race had more of such experts, they wouldn't have to worry about this once-in-a-Millennium calamity. But the problem is, can he uproot the entire fiend nest by himself?"

The soldiers had this thought in their minds, but they found it unbelievable. In their imagination, this was absolutely impossible.

However, what happened next made the soldiers realize that they didn't know how strong a true powerhouse was!

After an intense battle, almost all the mixed-blood demons were killed, and the true master of the palace demonic lair finally appeared.

The demonic monarch was dressed in golden armor. The weapon in his hand was a purple-gold greatsword, and he wore a crown on his head.

After it appeared, the entire sky was almost covered by a blood-red ocean, and the smell of blood became even stronger.

The sea of blood seemed to be hanging upside down from the sky. In the viscous seawater, there were countless faces of vengeful souls.

They were constantly struggling and howling, as if they wanted to escape the shackles of the sea of blood. However, no matter how hard they tried, it was to no avail.

During this period, the resentment released by these souls fell like rain and fog, which were then absorbed by the demon Lord, making the bloody killing intent on his body thicker.

The demonic monarch did not care about the deaths of the surrounding demonic servants. It was as if other than him, all life was like ants.

Like an Emperor, the demon Lord's eyes swept over Tang Zhen. His expression was neither happy nor sad, and no emotion was revealed.

as a former emperor, even after transforming into a demon, it still retained its temperament.

However, it immediately pointed the tip of its sword at the young man in front of it.

"my sword doesn't kill nameless people. tell me your name!"

The young man revealed a playful smile as he sized up the demon Lord and gently shook his head.

"You're not qualified to know my name!"

The demon Lord didn't seem to care at all when he heard this. He only lightly shook the Battle Sword in his hand and then directly slashed at Tang Zhen.

"Since that's the case, I don't care to know. From today onwards, you'll become a vengeful soul in my blood sea that will never have peace!

on this point, you are qualified!"

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As soon as he said that, the long sword slashed down. The entire sky seemed to be cut by this sharp blade, tearing a huge Rift.

The crack extended for several kilometers, and everything it touched was instantly turned to dust.

The crack lasted for a dozen breaths before it slowly disappeared. This was enough to show that the other party's strength was not far from the spiritual Emperor realm.

Perhaps with a suitable opportunity, it could break through its current realm and become a true demon Emperor powerhouse.

However, all of this had turned into bubbles after it encountered Tang Zhen. No matter how great its potential was, it was destined to have no possibility of continuing to develop.

in the thousands of planes, there were countless geniuses, but only a few of them had truly grown up.

Especially for the cultivators of loucheng, the so-called geniuses of each plane were not much different from ordinary enemies.

Perhaps the other party's potential was higher, or perhaps his performance was more amazing, but as long as it was his enemy, they would eventually fall under the saber.

The battle that followed was no longer at a level that ordinary people could understand. The spectators only felt dazzled, as if the entire earth and sky were about to collapse.

When all the waves dissipated, they only saw the young man standing in place. The surrounding demonic servants had all disappeared.

As for the previously insufferably arrogant Demon Lord, he was already kneeling on the ground in front of them, his head rolling in the dust.

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After casually refining the other party's corpse, Tang Zhen once again collected all the precious resources in the devil nest. As for the resources that he didn't care about, he didn't pay any attention to them.

After telling the middle-aged cultivator the information and getting them to clean up The Fiend nest, Tang Zhen turned around and left for the next fiend nest.

Chapter 1943 Delivered to the door (1)

after killing the demon lord, tang zhen continued to move forward. there was still a demon nest hundreds of miles ahead.

However, the middle-aged cultivator sent him a notice, reminding him to be careful. It seemed that someone had already set his eyes on him.

The matter regarding Tang Zhen was very sensitive. The traitor was captured while collecting information. He originally wanted to capture him alive, but he did not expect the other party to suddenly commit suicide.

Tang Zhen wasn't surprised by this. No matter when, there would always be scum in the human race.

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As long as there were enough benefits, some people could even sell their own souls. Moreover, Tang Zhen was already an enemy of the entire world. It was normal for him to be targeted by others.

If they tried to harm him, they could come to his door and try out whether his saber was sharp or not.

However, he was blocked halfway.

he was stopped by five fiends. from their auras, he could confirm that they were all genuine fiend lords.

Tang Zhen wouldn't be surprised if one Demon Lord was dispatched to intercept him. However, he couldn't understand why five demon lords were dispatched at once.

Since when did the demons become so United?

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed as he glanced at the five demon lords without changing his expression. He seemed to have recalled something.

At this moment, the five demon lords had already spread out and surrounded Tang Zhen in the middle, seemingly preventing him from escaping.



The demon Lord in the lead took out a sheepskin scroll. After glancing at it, he glanced at Tang Zhen and said, "Tang Zhen, unknown background, unknown knowledge, suspected to be a survivor of the last harvest season.

There was concrete evidence that, since the day it appeared, at least ten demon masters had died at its hands, and countless demon servants had died.

His conduct is vile and he has violated the demon race's prohibition. Hence, he is sentenced to death and will be immediately detained in the bottomless demon abyss!"

Tang Zhen's face revealed a trace of surprise when he heard the other party's serious judgment. He didn't expect that these Devils would actually hold such a Grand coronation ceremony before making a move.

It seemed like he was showing respect to the Demon Hunter, but in fact, it was an undisguisable humiliation. He was a cultivator among humans, why should he be judged by the evil demon?

At the end of the day, it was the demons who controlled the world. The human race was just livestock in their eyes, never on equal footing.

so, the purpose of your interception is to send me into the bottomless demon abyss. Isn't it easier to kill me directly? "

Tang Zhen asked with a smile. However, his eyes were ice-cold.

"How can killing you be such a good thing?"

As if he was somewhat disdainful of Tang Zhen's question, the demon who was reading the document tore the parchment and threw it on the ground.

The trace of solemnness on his face also disappeared.

To the invigilator of the demon race, what they did just now was just to maintain their dignity. After all, it was a demon tradition that couldn't be easily abandoned.

Of course, they only respected the ancient tradition, but not the human cultivators.

Even if Tang Zhen's battle record was shocking, he was merely a stronger ant in the eyes of the other party.

The only outcome of going against a giant like a devil was to be crushed into powder.

The demon Lord coldly sized up Tang Zhen and said with a cruel tone, "People like you are considered to have committed the most heinous crimes. You must endure the torture of the bottomless demon abyss until your blood essence is exhausted and you die.

Even after you die, your soul will be forever bound in the bottomless demon abyss and suffer endless pain until it is completely annihilated.

There aren't many people who can enjoy this kind of treatment, so you should be glad that you can get this honor."

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He gently shook his head and said, "In that case, I should be the one thanking you instead?"

"There's no need to thank me. However, if you kneel down and beg for mercy, which makes me happy, I might be able to let you suffer less.

I might as well tell you in advance that the bottomless demon abyss is far more terrifying than you can imagine. So, it's only good for you to beg for mercy from me as soon as possible."

The demon Lord's eyes were tinged with mockery and anticipation as he spoke, but there was also an unconcealed cruelty.

Its favorite thing to do was to play with and torture these so-called human geniuses, and enjoy their desperate expressions.

Every time this happened, it would feel an indescribable sense of satisfaction, and it could last for a long time.

It was also for this reason that he had always held the position of the invigilator, just to satisfy his Special Hobby.

Unfortunately, in the past hundreds of years, the geniuses of the human race had become fewer and fewer. It was not their turn to make a move at all, which made it feel a little dull.

Tang Zhen's sudden appearance immediately attracted the attention of this Demon Lord. However, it had something to deal with at that time, so it was delayed for a period of time.

What it did not expect was that Tang Zhen had killed demon masters one after another in an extremely short period of time.

In one night, Tang Zhen's name not only shook the entire Demon Hunter circle, but even many evil demons had heard of him.

There were even some evil demons who were ready to take the initiative to kill him and use him as their own food. Such a powerful human cultivator was enough to fight against countless ordinary demon hunters.

After learning of this news, the demon Lord did not dare to delay any longer. He immediately led his subordinates and began to surround Tang Zhen.

Just as Tang Zhen had guessed, their information came from the Demon Hunter headquarters. In the past thousand years, this organization had long been infiltrated and was riddled with holes.

This was actually a very normal thing. Even if the evil demons never took the Demon Hunters seriously, they still had to monitor them closely. Otherwise, there would not be a ban on killing those of a higher level.

When he learned that Tang Zhen was clearing out the demon nest again, and that he was breaking through it all the way, not only was the demonic monarch not angry, but he was even more excited.

Only such human cultivators were more interesting and exciting to torture.

Therefore, after successfully intercepting Tang Zhen, it was exceptionally pleased with itself and said a lot of things that it should not have said in order to torture and humiliate its prey.

Only by doing this could he allow its emotions to slowly brew. After which, when Tang Zhen was suffering, it would allow its joyous and excited emotions to completely erupt.

The other four demon lords each guarded a direction. They didn't say a word the entire time, as if they were clay or wood sculptures.

They all knew the demon Lord's preferences, so they naturally would not disturb him at this moment in order to avoid the other party's resentment.

Demons had long lives, and almost every demon had their own hobbies. Being greedy for food and sex was the most common, but there were also many strange hobbies that were simply unbelievable.

In comparison, this Demon Lord's fetishes were very normal.

Tang Zhen's face remained indifferent even though he was surrounded by his enemies. He looked at the demon Lord who was waiting for him to kneel and beg for mercy. After a few moments of silence, a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

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"After a Great War 10000 years ago, the demon race took control of this world. Then, they would harvest the human race every thousand years.

it might seem like you're rearing livestock to harvest them, but it's also a display of your guilty conscience. In the end, you're still afraid that the human race will rise and break your current ruling position.

But what I want to tell you today is that this method is actually quite stupid. As the saying goes, things will reverse when they reach an extreme, and it is the same in this matter.

You can only say that you're lucky to have been able to continue this harvest for 10000 years. First, the human race is too weak, and second, there are no foreign enemies invading.

However, good luck won't last forever. You will pay the price for your actions, and the price will be so terrible that you can't bear it!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the demon Lord proudly sized him up and then asked in a slightly proud tone, can I understand it this way? before you die, you realized that you are incomparably lowly, so you made such a helpless complaint? "

It was obvious that it did not take Tang Zhen's words seriously. It even felt that it was ridiculous.

Tang Zhen shook his head and softly said,"I just want to tell you not to be too full of yourself. You must know that even a rabbit will bite when it's anxious."

You bunch of blind guys, haven't you realized that your prey isn't a rabbit waiting to be slaughtered, but a Tiger that can swallow you stupid pigs at any time?

They came to me on their own accord. If more of these idiots come, it will save me a lot of time."

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the demon Lord's expression changed. Before he could react, a large hand had already grabbed his head.

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An inexplicable panic rose in its heart. When it was about to break free, it found that its body was completely imprisoned, and then its head was forcibly pulled off from its neck.

The proud smile was still frozen on its face, but in its eyes, there were still remnants of shock and confusion.

It didn't seem to understand why the human cultivator, who was supposed to be like an ant, had become so terrifying.

Chapter 1944 Nowhere to escape (1)

In the blink of an eye, the demon Lord who was reading the document was killed by Tang Zhen at an incredible speed.

The headless corpse fell to the ground and turned into ashes in the blink of an eye, leaving no trace behind.

A dignified fiend Lord powerhouse was actually killed just like this. It was truly an inconceivable thing.

The other four demon lords were shocked. They had never expected such a change to happen.

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Even they couldn't kill a Demon Lord so easily, let alone a human cultivator!

Even though he didn't believe that this was done by Tang Zhen, the truth was before his eyes. The demon Lord had indeed been killed by Tang Zhen.

Clearly, there was a huge change in the mission this time around. He absolutely could not let this Tang Zhen leave!

"Tang Zhen, go to hell!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the four demon lords launched their attacks at the same time, heading straight for Tang Zhen who was in the middle.

In the blink of an eye, the weather changed, and billowing demonic Qi covered the sky and earth. The originally clear sky was now so dark that one couldn't even see their own fingers.

A fatal killing intent was hidden within the darkness as it headed straight for Tang Zhen.

The four demon lords had different methods, but each one was fiercer than the other. They clearly wanted to take Tang Zhen's life in one move.

At this critical moment, Tang Zhen did not Dodge and directly met it.

To demon hunters, a Demon Lord-level powerhouse was like a terrifying natural disaster, an existence that they could not resist.

However, to Tang Zhen, these few demon lords were merely baring-fanged puppies. They could not pose a threat at all. In fact, he even felt that it was a little ridiculous.

His current cultivation was far superior to the four demon lords. Even though he was besieged from all sides, he was still as calm as ever.

Saber Light flashed, cutting through the boundless darkness. One of the demon lords suddenly screamed and quickly retreated.

Since it was charging at the very front, it was naturally the first to be attacked. Tang Zhen merely used a casual slash and half of its body was cut open.

The injured Demon Lord was scared to death. As he rapidly retreated, he desperately tried to repair his body.

It was only now that it realized that there was a strange force at the wound, which was desperately preventing the wound from healing.

Sensing this abnormality, the demonic monarch's heart was filled with fear. The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen became more and more fearful.

If this situation were to continue, forget about killing Tang Zhen, he might not even be able to protect himself.

"This Tang Zhen is too strange. We are not his match at all. Let's not act rashly for the time being!"

Seeing Tang Zhen instantly kill a Demon Lord and heavily injure another in the blink of an eye, the other three demon lords' expressions changed drastically.

They warned their companions to cover the injured Demon Lord's retreat, and then they launched another attack.

However, this wave of attack was no longer to kill the enemy, but to protect themselves, in case Tang Zhen came forward.

But at this moment, a scream suddenly came from the distance. It was from the injured Demon Lord.

When the three demon lords turned around to look, they saw that the demon Lord's body had already fallen to the ground. A person was standing beside him. It was Tang Zhen, who they had surrounded earlier.

Blood was still dripping from the blade of the saber, and a head was full of fear and ferocity.

It didn't expect that it would be the first to be killed even though it was the furthest away. It must have been extremely aggrieved before it died.

"Damn it, when did he get to the back?"

The three demon lords were shocked. With the strength they possessed, they actually did not discover how Tang Zhen had changed his position. This was simply fatal.

Such a monster had appeared in the human race, and they had not known about it before. It was simply raising a Tiger to bring disaster.

If they had discovered this great danger earlier, they would have torn him into pieces at all costs.

It was too late to regret now. Tang Zhen had already matured. The demon race was probably going to face a great calamity.

At the same time, they also suddenly realized that they might not be able to successfully complete this mission.

“The situation is not right, let’s retreat first!”

The three demon lords looked at each other. Without any hesitation, they immediately withdrew from the battlefield.

Although they might not be Tang Zhen’s match, they were quite good at escaping. Moreover, they were all heading in different directions. Even if Tang Zhen wanted to chase after them, he could only chase one of them.

Who knew that not long after they rushed out, they found that the surrounding space had been completely blocked, and the blood-red fog completely blocked their way.

“Break it and rush out!”

Without the slightest hesitation, the three demon lords launched an attack at the red mist at the same time, trying to blast open a path of escape.

However, when the attack landed on the mist, it was like a clay ox entering the sea, with no reaction at all.

Seeing this, the three demon lords were both shocked and furious. If they could not break through the red mist barrier, none of them would be able to escape.

Just as they were about to continue their attack, they heard a gust of wind behind them. It was clearly the sound of a saber cutting through the air.

“There’s a sneak attack!”

The three demon lords were shocked. They turned around at the same time and thought that it was Tang Zhen.

In the end, there was nothing behind him. Where was Tang Zhen’s figure?

Just as they turned around, malevolent tentacles suddenly appeared from the red mist and shot straight for the three demon lords’ backs.

The attack came quickly and urgently. Caught off guard, the three demon lords were directly pierced through the back of their hearts by the tentacle.

The three demon lords who had been ambushed roared and turned around in an attempt to escape the tentacle’s attack. They could no longer suppress the fear in their hearts.

At this moment, they even felt a little regretful. They should not have come so rashly. Otherwise, they would not have encountered such a dangerous situation.

However, it was too late for regrets. Now that they were both injured, if they hesitated even a little more, they would definitely die today.

What made them even more frightened was that the tentacle was like a living thing. After piercing through their bodies, it directly entered their bodies and disappeared without a trace.

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It was as if a group of strange insects had burrowed into his body and were scurrying around in his meridians and blood vessels, as if they would break out of his body in the next moment.

The three demon lords became more and more flustered. While they were frantically suppressing this strange power, they were still thinking of ways to escape this place.

however, the barrier was unbreakable. even if they used all their strength, they couldn't break it at all.

The three demon lords' faces were filled with madness. While they could not escape, they once again thought of Tang Zhen.

The key to escape from this place was most likely still on Tang Zhen.

however, when he looked around, there was no trace of tang zhen at all. it was as if he had already disappeared without a trace.

however, the three demon lords could clearly sense that there seemed to be a pair of cold eyes staring at them. there was no emotion in the eyes.

"Tang Zhen, get the hell out here!"

The three demon lords, who were shocked and angry, looked up and roared. They tried to find Tang Zhen's traces, but there was no trace.

The strange power in their bodies continued to flare up, causing them to panic even more. At this moment, they were like ants on a hot pan, scurrying around in this space.

It didn't take long before that strange power completely exploded. The three demon lords couldn't bear the pain and let out mournful wails.

...

Tentacle-like threads drilled out of the demon lords' bodies. As they grew rapidly, they also rapidly absorbed the demon lords' blood essence.

In the blink of an eye, they were already like skeletons, and their movements became slower and slower.

The three demon lords sensed the violent changes in their bodies and had gone completely mad. They tried their best to remove the abnormalities in their bodies, but to no avail.

However, how could a few demon lords break the technique that Tang Zhen had displayed? when they provoked Tang Zhen, they were already destined to die.

In their despair and regret, the three demon lords turned into bones and fell to the ground. Then, three blood-red crystals flew up.

Tang Zhen randomly grabbed the blood Crystal and coldly swept his eyes over the withered bones on the ground. In the next instant, he disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 1945 An increasingly dangerous situation (1)

The reputation of the bottomless demon abyss was widely known among the entire demon race. However, this reputation was a fierce one.

This was because this was a place where there was no chance of survival. Not to mention entering, even approaching it would be life-threatening.

It was said that shocking secrets were hidden here, and once obtained, one could live forever and even control the entire world.

Regardless of whether the rumors were true or false, with the nature of the demon race, they were destined to not miss this temptation.

!!

This was indeed the case. This bottomless demonic abyss had once attracted countless demons to explore and search for treasures in an attempt to obtain the secret of immortality and control the entire world.

However, none of the demons who entered the abyss managed to return. They all turned into bones at the bottom of the abyss.

With the passage of time, the bottomless demon abyss's fierce reputation became more and more famous. It gradually became a land of peril that no one dared to enter.

After the Great War between the human race and the demon race 10000 years ago, countless corpses had been dumped in this city.

In the years that followed, the demons used the terrain here to transform it into a prison, specifically used to imprison the criminals among the demons.

In the deepest part of the bottomless demon abyss, the true core of the demon race was hidden. The evil demons that controlled the entire world were hidden here.

The group of demons seemed to be scattered and disorderly, but in fact, there was still a supreme ruler. At the same time, there were also law enforcers who were specifically controlled by the ruler.

It would be truly unbelievable if a controlled world did not have such a ruler.

The five demon lords killed by Tang Zhen were recognized law-enforcement officers. They had a good reason to do so, which was completely different from the private actions of the demons.



Tang Zhen had killed five demon lords, which was equivalent to standing on the opposite side of the demon race. From this moment on, he had already caught the attention of the demon race's higher-ups.

Just as he killed the five demon lords, in the bottomless abyss, a strange phenomenon came from a huge and hidden space.

In the center of this space, there was an altar. On it was a ball of world origin, which was constantly emitting rich energy fluctuations.

There were nearly a hundred phantoms in the space. They stood on both sides of the space. They were tall and ferocious, with Soul Fire flickering in their eyes.

The power of the origin that was dissipating continued to fall into the shadows, nourishing them day and night.

These phantoms were not real evil demons, but projections left by the evil demons. Once the soul Fire in their eyes was extinguished, it meant that the evil demon was dead.

A person who could possess such a soul projection was definitely not an ordinary demon, but someone who had obtained the recognition of the highest controller.

If there were no accidents, even if they could not live as long as the world, they would live longer than ordinary evil demons.

Especially in terms of cultivation, with the power of the origin nourishing the soul projection, even if they were eating and sleeping, their speed of improvement would be far faster than that of ordinary demons.

However, at that moment, the five shadows in the space trembled violently, and the soul Fire in their eyes was extinguished one after another.

In the blink of an eye, the five figures fell apart, and there was no trace of their existence at all.

“What’s going on?”

A voice rang out in the air. There was a hint of shock and anger in the voice. In the blink of an eye, it appeared at the spot where the scattered figure was, circling back and forth like a cloud of smoke.

“He was killed, and he died thoroughly!”

Soon, a few more black shadows appeared. There was no joy or anger in their voices, but the coldness from their bodies was enough to freeze a drop of water into ice.

“Who has the guts to kill a law-enforcement officer?”

The voice from before was heard again, but it seemed to be much calmer than before.

as far as I know, these five law-enforcement officers accepted a mission to kill a human genius. Could it be that something has happened to the mission? ”

human race geniuses, hehe, they're just some pig-like things, and they dare to call themselves geniuses. Truly laughable to the extreme!

whether they are pigs or dogs, if they bare their fangs, they can still bite people to death!

A few shadows gathered together, and the sound of conversation could be heard. Some were full of vigilance against the human race, but most of them were disdainful.

“Since the livestock in captivity dares to bite their master, then kill him with a stick. Otherwise, it will bite more people.”

“In that case, I’ll leave this matter to you. You must kill him as soon as possible.

However, this human genius was actually able to kill five demon lords, so his strength has definitely reached the level of a demon Emperor. We still need to be more careful!”

“The harvest season has already begun, and the human race is destined to be sheep at the mercy of slaughter. Such an unexpected change will not affect the overall situation at all.

Since we’re all prepared, let’s officially start the prologue. Otherwise, those demon bastards won’t be able to wait.”

after the shadows finished their conversation, it did not take long for several more shadows to leave the bottomless demon abyss.

Looking at the direction they were heading, they were clearly heading straight for the place where Tang Zhen and the demon Lord were fighting.

Compared to the five demon lords that had been killed, the strength of the enforcers dispatched this time was even higher. They were all experts at the demon Emperor level.

To deal with different levels of prey, they naturally had to send out hunters of different levels. When it was confirmed that Tang Zhen’s strength might exceed the demon Lord, it was naturally impossible to send out law enforcers of the demon Lord level.

Such a thing had never happened in the demon race. Tang Zhen was a variable.

Before Tang Zhen’s appearance, the devil race had indeed successfully taken control of the entire world. The human cultivators had also been firmly suppressed and unable to rise up just as they had expected.

Even if it was to kill those human geniuses, only ordinary demon masters were needed. Only those who were truly talented would require the help of law-enforcement officers at the level of Demon Lord.

No one had thought that a Demon Lord powerhouse would also fail, so when the matter occurred, it caused a commotion.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible to mobilize so many demon experts just to kill a human genius.

Since the demon Lord could not deal with Tang Zhen, he would naturally send a higher level demon Emperor powerhouse until Tang Zhen was completely killed.

It wasn’t that these Devils were stupid and sent wave after wave to die. It was because Tang Zhen’s strength was too strong and had far exceeded the expectations of the devil race.

When the devil race realized that the situation wasn't right, they sent out even higher level experts in an attempt to kill Tang Zhen. However, they didn't know that they were still repeating the same mistakes.

Only by dispatching the strongest devil experts could they pose a threat to Tang Zhen and resolve the potential crisis.

Perhaps it was because they had controlled the entire world for too long, but the devil race had become overly confident. They did not truly treat Tang Zhen as their life and death enemy.

No matter how much of a ruckus he caused, he still did not touch the interests of the top leaders of the demon race. It could be said that Tang Zhen's life would not be in danger before this.

...

However, such a situation could not last for long. This time around, the devil Emperor-level experts would most likely be killed by Tang Zhen.

Once this happened, Tang Zhen would definitely be noticed by the Supreme ruler of the devil race. At that time, the true danger would arrive.

Just as the devil Emperor powerhouse was chasing after Tang Zhen, many devil nests that had not moved for a long time after appearing in the world suddenly launched an operation.

Countless demons swarmed out of the demon nests. They easily defeated the defensive troops and attacked the human settlements in all directions.

Wherever the demons passed ... All that was left was ruins, and countless lives were lost every moment.

Compared to the powerful demons, the weak humans were no match for them. They would collapse at a touch.

In the face of the overwhelming number of demons, many people would only shiver and then close their eyes to wait for death.

Chapter 1946 Not far from advancement (1)

The demons launched an all-out attack, and cities fell one after another. In order to deal with the crisis, all the Demon Hunters had been sent out.

But even so, it still didn't have much of an effect. The figures of the devil race were everywhere, so many that it made people's scalps numb.

The Demon Hunter headquarters was in a terrible state, but the demon race was too powerful. No matter how much preparation they made, they were still not their opponent.

In terms of strength, there was a huge difference between the enemy and the ally, especially in terms of numbers.

!!

One had to know that the lifespan of the human race was limited. A hundred years was long enough for the human race to reach the end of their lives.

In this regard, the demon race had the advantage. Even the most ordinary demon race had twice the life of an ordinary person.

The stronger demonic servants would have longer lifespans as long as they could stay in The Fiend nest for a long time.

Furthermore, it was not easy for the human race to cultivate. Not only did they need sufficient talent, but they also needed corresponding resources. The process of cultivation was even more difficult.

The entire world was under the control of the evil demons, and most of the cultivation resources were in their hands. Only a small amount fell into the hands of the human race.

Such a huge gap could not be made up in a short time. In fact, it was impossible to make up for it.

Before the battle, the Demon Hunters might still be a little optimistic, but after the battle, this gap was immediately revealed.

Compared to the predicament of the Demon Hunters, the situation of the ordinary people was much better.

Due to the government's active response to the disaster, the materials and defense work were in place. The people had a large number of weapons in their hands, and they had the power to protect themselves when facing the demon race.

Perhaps it was because there was no way out, these ordinary people burst out with great combat power. They shuttled through their homes that had been reduced to ruins and fought the demonic servants to the death.

People could only do so in desperate situations. In order to obtain a chance of survival, the human race had now been completely United.

However, until now, the real battle between cultivators had not yet begun, and demon master-level demons rarely appeared on the battlefield.

If they were to participate, the humans' advantage would weaken. After all, there was no comparison between ordinary demonic servants of a demon master.

The most important point was that in the Demon Hunter camp, there were almost no cultivators of this level.

In fact, in the Demon Hunter headquarters, there were cultivators at the demon master level, but there were less than ten of them, and they would not make a move unless it was a critical moment.

If they hadn't hidden themselves so deeply that they had never been discovered by the demons, they might have already become bones in a tomb.

Now that the thousand-year catastrophe had descended, there was no longer a need for them to hide. One by one, they appeared in front of the world.

Without skin, where would the hair go? Like ordinary people, these hidden demon hunters had no choice.

This also meant that from now on, they had to be prepared to be attacked by the fiends at any time. Once they joined the war, the demons would definitely not sit by and do nothing.

Their strength was far inferior to Tang Zhen's. Perhaps, it would not be long before Tang Zhen, a true expert, would be the only one left in the human race.

In this chaos, Tang Zhen's reputation became more and more famous, and it was known by more and more demons and humans.

Wherever he went, he would attack The Fiend nest and leave after killing the fiends.

Once a demon master died, the demon Army under his control would definitely fall into chaos, and the pressure on the human race would be greatly reduced.

Because of his terrifying strength, the demon race was afraid of him like a tiger and kept a distance from him. The human race respected him like a god and welcomed him with Open Streets.

However, Tang Zhen came and went like the wind. He had never stopped in a certain area for too long. This was because he knew that if he did so, not only would he be surrounded and blocked, but he would also bring disaster to those ordinary people.

All the battles he participated in could easily destroy the world. It would be fine if he was in a fiend nest, but if he was in a human settlement, a large number of ordinary humans would inevitably be affected.

Tang Zhen wouldn't hurt the innocent if there was no need to. However, he would never be soft-hearted when he was killing demons.

Ever since he killed the five demon lords, Tang Zhen had already become The Public Enemy of the demon race. A hunt to the death had officially started.

The evil demons that participated in this pursuit were at least at the demon Lord level. Tang Zhen had even encountered a sector Lord level expert.

This was because he had already killed seven demon emperors in the process of pursuing him. This had increased his threat level once again.

Thus, the demon race sent out a realm Lord expert in an attempt to kill Tang Zhen in one fell swoop. However, after a fierce battle, Tang Zhen still managed to break out of the encirclement.

It was also this battle that allowed the demons to have a new evaluation of Tang Zhen's strength, confirming that his strength was close to the sector Lord level.

Such a terrifying human cultivator could not be left alive. He had to be killed as soon as possible.

The devil race was extremely afraid of him, especially those Devil Master level Devils. They were extremely afraid of Tang Zhen.

They were afraid that Tang Zhen would suddenly appear and kill his way into their devil nest like he was gnawing on melons and cutting vegetables. He would then leave after chopping off their heads.

In order to avoid such a crisis, some demon masters even went into hiding and would never show their faces on the battlefield. This was to prevent them from falling into Tang Zhen's hunting list.

What they did not know was that all the devil Master level Devils were casually killed by Tang Zhen. He was not targeting them.

A devil that could be targeted by Tang Zhen must at least have the strength of a devil Lord. Only then would it be of help to his strength.

Time passed by slowly, and before he knew it, half a month had passed.

During this period of time, Tang Zhen had experienced an unknown number of battles. There were a few times where he had narrowly escaped death.

The most dangerous one was when he was chased by several sector Lord level cultivators.

In that battle, not only did Tang Zhen successfully escape, he even personally killed a sector Lord level demon.

However, it was also that battle that caused him to be seriously injured and he had no choice but to find a secret place to recuperate.

The endless killing and plundering had allowed him to accumulate a large amount of evil demon blood essence. The number of demons that had died at his hands was uncountable.

He had a feeling that he was just one step away from the 3rd level.

.....

The spring breeze blew, bringing with it a slight chill.

The morning sky was foggy. In the camp in the forest, some people had already started to prepare breakfast. From time to time, they could hear the sound of conversation.

A group of men and women dressed in different clothes, carrying weapons on their backs, were slowly walking in the forest.

Although there was a shadow in his eyes, he still had a faint smile on his face, enjoying the arrival of a new day.

...

This was a survival base hidden in the forest. Hundreds of people who had fled from the city had lived here for a long time.

They were all ordinary citizens, scattered soldiers, and a few demon hunters who were injured on the battlefield.

As the nearby fiend nest's master had already been killed by Tang Zhen, the only ones active near the city were the small groups of fiend servants.

They no longer had the capital to attack cities and territories. Instead, they were in a stalemate with the human race, and small-scale battles would break out from time to time.

Although the battle was still ongoing, the pressure on the survivors had been greatly reduced compared to the beginning.

It was also because of this that smiles reappeared on their faces. The injuries caused by the demons seemed to have finally gotten the opportunity to slowly heal.

A tent under a large tree was opened. Tang Zhen slowly walked out from inside. The corner of his mouth revealed a trace of a smile after he sized up the surrounding environment.

He had been hiding in this Forest Camp for three days. During this time, no one had noticed anything unusual about him and only treated him as an ordinary survivor.

Although the resources in the camp were limited, the survivors still accepted him and gave him a weapon.

The current situation was critical. Every man had the obligation to bring a gun to the battlefield. Since Tang Zhen had joined the camp, he could not escape this responsibility.

Tang Zhen naturally would not reject him. He quietly hid his identity while slowly recovering from his injuries and quietly waiting for the day when his cultivation would rise.

...

Chapter 1947 Feeling the heaven and earth (1)

Tang Zhen had his own tent, so he could live alone, unlike the other survivors who lived together.

In these three days, he had to follow the survivors out every day, carrying out patrol duties in the vicinity, in case of a sudden attack from the demons.

Perhaps it was because the camp was relatively hidden, but the three days were calm, and no demons were seen.

However, Tang Zhen didn't let his guard down. What he was worried about wasn't the ordinary demonic servants, but the sector Lord experts that were chasing after him.

!!

This group of people was like ghosts that refused to leave. After he had killed one of them, they would definitely not let their guard down.

His ability to conceal himself was not bad. As long as he did not want to be exposed, those enemies would not be able to find his traces.

The camp in the forest was randomly chosen. As the saying went, "the big is hidden in the city". It was safer to hide among a group of ordinary people.

As time passed, his injuries had rapidly recovered, and the feeling of breaking through was getting stronger.

Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that he did not have much time left in this world.

When he reached the 3rd sector Lord level, he would be able to connect to the 5th battle area's foundation stone platform and return to the tower world.

The only thing he had to do now was to adjust his state of mind and slowly wait for that moment to arrive.

Just as he was thinking about something, a call came from the distance. The chef in the camp had already prepared breakfast.

Tang Zhen was not interested in the bland food. Therefore, he quietly sat on the tree stump after hearing the greeting.

Listening to the chirping of the birds in the forest and feeling the cool morning mist, he felt a sense of comfort.

Tang Zhen was immersed in this feeling. He seemed to have forgotten the time and the place he was at.

“Brother Tang, why don’t you go and have breakfast?”

He heard a greeting, and then he saw a young woman in a hunting suit slowly walking over with a half-new foxmouse rifle on her back.

I’m not hungry yet. There’s still some food left from the food we collected earlier, so I’ll leave it for those who need it.

Tang Zhen sighed in relief. He randomly found an excuse and replied with a smile.

if you don’t eat all the time, it will definitely affect your health, and you don’t have enough physical strength. What if you encounter a demon? ”

The lady in hunting clothes shook her head. She seemed to disagree with Tang Zhen’s actions, but she did not say anything.

After chatting with Tang Zhen for a while, she went to get her portion of food and quickly returned to Tang Zhen’s side.

As they ate, the two of them chatted until the sun finally rose from the horizon.

Soon, the leader of the camp appeared and began to arrange the day’s work.

Some were in charge of collecting food, some were in charge of the camp’s security, and some were in charge of patrolling the perimeter.

Tang Zhen and the woman in the hunting suit were still patrolling the outer perimeter. The people who participated in this mission were all young and strong men and women.

They had good physical strength and quick reactions, so when they encountered a battle, their chances of winning were higher.

As for those who were older, they would basically go to collect food or defend the camp, doing some work within their capabilities.

This was already the third time that Tang Zhen had participated in the outer perimeter patrol. The route that could not be considered complicated had long been memorized by him.

After the assignment, he carried the old rifle that was given to him and slowly walked out of the camp.



The lady in hunting clothes followed behind him. Tang Zhen had saved her life during the patrol yesterday. Therefore, the relationship between the two of them was still relatively close.

“Everyone be careful. The number of magical plants in the forest is increasing. If you are attacked by them, it will be very troublesome.”

When the Demon Hunter leader spoke up to this point, he glanced at the lady in hunting clothes behind Tang Zhen. She was the one who was attacked by the demonic plants yesterday and was saved by Tang Zhen.

Everyone nodded lightly. They had also witnessed the terrifying power of the magical plant yesterday. It was just a vine, but it was even more powerful than the giant python in the forest.

“Thank you, Yingluo.”

The voice of the lady in hunting clothes was transmitted over. She seemed to have recalled her encounter yesterday as she softly thanked Tang Zhen.

“What are you thanking me for? didn’t you already thank me yesterday?”

Tang Zhen laughed softly and shook his head. His eyes, however, landed on the small path in the forest in front of them. Actually, there was a demonic plant not far from them.

It was a large, curved tree. Among the dense leaves, a few green vines were dancing like roundworms.

The most basic magical plants were basically these vines. If an ordinary person encountered them, it would be difficult to get rid of them.

This kind of monster would not pose any threat to Tang Zhen. As for the survivors in the team, as long as they did not get close, they would basically not be in any danger.

However, Tang Zhen still randomly picked a leaf and threw it out in a seemingly casual manner. In reality, it circled two times in the air before shooting toward the demonic plant with lightning like speed.

After they passed, the big tree fell to the ground with a loud bang, and dark red blood continued to gush out from the stump.

The leading Demon Hunter seemed to have noticed something unusual. He turned around and glanced in the direction of the magical plants, a trace of doubt in his eyes.

At that moment, he seemed to have felt an unusual fluctuation of demonic Qi, but he didn’t find anything when he sensed his surroundings.

maybe I’m too nervous, which led to a problem with my perception? ”

At the thought of this, the leading Demon Hunter no longer pondered over the unusual situation just now, but continued to pay attention to the movements in front of him.

Tang Zhen had already completely relaxed at this moment. Compared to the sleepless pursuit and escape from a period of time ago, he was currently extremely carefree.

Unknowingly, he had already become one with the surrounding environment. It was as if the details of the plants were all appearing in his mind.

He had a feeling that if he wanted to, he could change the structure of these plants at will.

Even an ordinary blade of grass could be transformed into a treasure as long as it was carefully modified.

Tang Zhen, who was immersed in such a state, suddenly stopped his footsteps and casually grabbed a plant beside him.

However, in the blink of an eye, the originally ordinary weed had changed. It was crystal clear and emerald green, as if it had been carved out of the best Jade.

Waves of strange fragrance spread out in all directions.

...

“Why didn’t you leave, Mr. Tang?”

The lady in hunting clothes behind him asked curiously when she saw Tang Zhen suddenly standing still. However, she did not receive a reply from Tang Zhen.

The lady in the hunting suit was puzzled. She opened her mouth and asked again. Strangely, Tang Zhen still did not move.

A trace of panic rose in her heart. She extended her hand and pushed Tang Zhen, only to discover that her palm had penetrated through Tang Zhen’s body.

&Nbsp; ” ah! the woman in the hunting suit screamed. She thought that she was hallucinating and subconsciously took a step back.

This scream also attracted the attention of the others. They turned back to look at Tang Zhen’s position at the same time, wanting to figure out what had happened.

“Mr. Tang urged me to urge him to urge me to urge him to urge me to urge him.”

The face of the lady in hunting clothes was filled with bewilderment. She looked at her own hand and then at Tang Zhen in front of her. She actually did not know how to explain the situation that she had just encountered.

She was currently unable to determine if she was hallucinating. However, her palm seemed to have truly penetrated Tang Zhen’s body at that moment earlier.

The moment she thought of the legends of spirits and ghosts in the outside world, the heart of the woman in hunting clothes was in chaos. Could it be that Tang Zhen was a hidden evil ghost?

...

Chapter 1948 Turning a mortal into a treasure (1)

This thought flashed through the lady’s heart, but was immediately denied by her. She felt that she might be overthinking things. It was absolutely impossible for Tang Zhen to be the incarnation of a devil.

It was impossible for that greedy and cold-blooded monster to save him from the hands of the demonic plant. Instead, it had a cruel smile on its face as it watched him being taken away by the death god.

I must be hallucinating. I must have been too nervous during this period of time. It must be!

When the lady in the hunting suit thought up to this point, she was about to explain to Tang Zhen when she saw the gazes of the surrounding survivors looking over.

!!

Their eyes were fixed on Tang Zhen. To be more precise, they were looking at the plant in his hand. Their eyes were filled with surprise and astonishment.

“What is that thing? Could it be a magical plant?”

“It doesn’t look like it. Shouldn’t magical plants be extremely ugly? why is this one so beautiful?”

it’s not an ordinary item. The question is, why is he holding on to it? did something happen? ”

“Mr. Demon Hunter, please come and see what’s going on.”

Just as the survivors were discussing, the Demon Hunter was already staring straight at them, his expression unable to hide his excitement.

He had a feeling that the strange plant in Tang Zhen’s hand was a rare spiritual medicine.

This kind of treasure was extremely rare, and even if it did appear, it would be guarded by powerful monsters.

A Demon Hunter with his strength didn’t even have the right to snatch it. He didn’t even have the chance to see it.

He didn’t expect that a spiritual herb would appear in front of him at this moment. This was simply a blessing delivered to his door.

As long as he could get his hands on this spiritual medicine, his strength would increase rapidly. In this catastrophe, he would also have more capital to protect himself.

With this thought in mind, the Demon Hunter was about to rush forward and snatch the spiritual medicine from Tang Zhen’s hands.

However, just as he lifted his foot, he suddenly hesitated and did not dare to continue forward.

If this wasn’t a treasure, but a special magical plant, he would be threatened if he went forward rashly.

Demonic creatures were the best at disguises, using this to lure prey into a trap. Disguising as a stalk of spiritual medicine was not an impossible thing.

This survivor surnamed Tang was acting very abnormally at this time. Perhaps he could observe a little more?

If there were no problems, he could snatch the treasure. If he encountered danger, he could avoid it.

At the thought of this, the Demon Hunter immediately shouted to his surroundings, " don't act rashly. Keep a certain distance from him in case of danger!

As for himself, he took another step forward and was only a few meters away from Tang Zhen.

Upon hearing the Demon Hunter's call, the survivors hurriedly retreated to the side. They looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of vigilance.

The fearsomeness of the demons had long left a shadow in their hearts, and they avoided them like the plague.

Just as they were on tenterhooks, the plant in Tang Zhen's hand underwent another violent change.

In the blink of an eye, the leaves and branches of the plant became more and more crystal clear, and the fragrance became stronger.

The plants that didn't usually bloom actually had flower buds growing out of the branches, exuding a vigorous vitality.

As the flower buds expanded, the color of the plants also began to change. From emerald green to light gold, and then from light gold to purple gold.

Fluorescent patterns also appeared on the surface of the plant. Upon closer inspection, they were like natural runes, exuding a mysterious aura.

In the blink of an eye, the flower bud had grown to the size of a fist, and then it bloomed at the same time.

There seemed to be a flash of light from the flower bud, followed by an intoxicating fragrance that drifted out, making people feel intoxicating.

"What beautiful flowers!"

Looking at the blooming flowers, everyone's heart was full of amazement. The flowers were so beautiful that they couldn't move their eyes away.

However, in just a few seconds, these flowers rapidly withered, making people feel extremely regretful.

However, just as the regret rose in his heart, he saw colorful fruits slowly appear under the withered flowers.

These fruits seemed to have been sculpted from the most precious Jade, and they were all crystal clear and exuded an intoxicating fragrance.

After smelling the fragrance, the survivors were intoxicated and couldn't help but drool.

The onlookers were shocked by this series of changes. The Demon Hunter's expression had long turned from shock to ecstasy.

At this moment, he had already confirmed without a doubt that the plant in Tang Zhen's hand was an extremely rare spiritual medicine.

And in the blink of an eye, this spiritual medicine had already turned from an Ordinary Grade to a rare and precious grade.

Although he didn't know the reason, it made its value suddenly increase by thousands of times, and it was definitely rare.

I must get it, no matter what price I have to pay!

This thought rose in the heart of the demon Hunter. He suddenly rushed towards Tang Zhen and tried to push him away from the spiritual medicine.

At this moment, the greatest threat was Tang Zhen, who was holding the spiritual medicine in his hand. He had to make him push it away before snatching it.

Even if Tang Zhen was just an ordinary person in the eyes of demon hunters, they couldn't be too careful when it came to a priceless treasure.

However, just as he was about to approach, he felt an indescribable terrifying force revolving around Tang Zhen's body.

Feeling this terrifying power, the Demon Hunter's expression changed drastically, and he retreated without hesitation.

This kind of power seemed to be able to destroy the world. He was afraid that if he was even a little slower, he would be turned into ashes.

everyone, evacuate immediately. The faster, the better!

This Demon Hunter still had some conscience. As he retreated, he also reminded the onlookers who were in a daze.

A power that even he was afraid of was definitely not something that these ordinary people could deal with. If they stayed any longer, it was very likely that they would lose their lives.

Hearing the Demon Hunter's warning, the survivors, including the woman in the hunting suit, scattered in all directions.

However, their eyes were still fixed on the plant in Tang Zhen's hand as they fled. It seemed that this thing had a Fatal Attraction.

...

In their minds, there seemed to be a voice constantly shouting that this fruit would be of great benefit to them.

As long as they consumed these fruits, they would be able to break free from the shackles of life and advance to a higher level.

The Demon Hunter had already retreated more than ten meters away, but he was still looking at the fruits with a fiery gaze, his face full of struggle.

He knew that if he continued to hesitate, he would have no fate with this treasure. However, the terrifying power made him extremely afraid.

Just as the Demon Hunter was hesitating, there was a sudden sound of hurried footsteps from the forest not far away.

A few demon hunters in the campsite appeared at the same time. It was obvious that they had noticed the abnormality here and wanted to see what was going on.

I can't wait any longer. Otherwise, I'll have no fate with this treasure!

A trace of ruthlessness rose in the Demon hunter's heart as he once again charged towards Tang Zhen. At the same time, he extended his hand and was prepared to grab the fruit.

"Let go. Do you want to take it all for yourself?"

A few other demon hunters that had arrived after them saw this and immediately rushed over with red eyes, their eyes filled with greed.

In this short period of time, they had already realized what had happened. They had to get their hands on this rare treasure!

...

Chapter 1949 Sector Lord Level 3 (1)

Tang Zhen was currently in a special state. His entire body and mind were focused on modifying that plant. He did not pay attention to the changes in the outside world at all.

With just these demon hunters, they probably wouldn't even be able to hurt a single hair of his, and would turn into ashes with a flick of their fingers.

At this moment, his heart was filled with joy. He didn't expect that the plants that he had randomly modified would actually have such a huge change.

It was originally an ordinary weed, but as Tang Zhen continued to improve its quality, it had become a rare magical thing in the world.

!!

Different from ordinary spiritual herbs, after eating the fruit of this plant, one would obtain the same transformation effect as the plant.

The pure magic power contained in the fruit could instantly transform ordinary life into an extraordinary body. This kind of power that was obtained out of thin air was far better than what one could obtain through bitter cultivation.

This kind of treasure could be found in other planes, but it was also extremely rare. Every time it appeared in the world, it would definitely attract a crazy fight.

For ordinary people and cultivators, this was an opportunity to reach the sky in one step. It was hard to come by.

However, this was not the main point. The main point was that this treasure was casually created by Tang Zhen and was not a spiritual object that was born from the heavens and earth.

If it was in the past, Tang Zhen might also be able to do this. However, it would undoubtedly consume a lot of energy and it would be difficult to maintain stability.

As long as it lost the support of his will, the item would instantly collapse and completely disappear from the world.

Something that didn't exist in reality couldn't last long. In the end, it was just an illusion.

However, at this moment, Tang Zhen could clearly feel that this plant had been completely transformed.

What was originally an ordinary plant had become a true treasure of heaven and earth. Moreover, it even had the expected magical abilities.

This was an extremely powerful technique. In other words, as long as Tang Zhen was willing, he could create any real object with his thoughts.

It was only a plant now, but it might not be long before he could create living creatures at will.

If that moment really came, it would mean that he had successfully advanced to become a creator and had the ability to create worlds with his will.

His hard work finally paid off, and everything happened naturally. Tang Zhen had finally advanced to the 3rd level of the sector Lord realm.

It was as if something had shattered. The world in his mind expanded rapidly once again.

If it had been an Island before, it had now become a continent, as if it had no boundaries.

Heaven and earth energy that was like rain and fog constantly generated in this mental world. Colorful chaotic clouds entangled and collided with each other, erupting with loud rumbling sounds.

In between the lightning and thunder, there seemed to be an aura of life being nurtured. At the same time, mountains and rivers were faintly taking shape, making this world more and more complete.

The summoning altar in the center of the world was also growing as the world expanded. It looked like a giant mountain that reached the clouds.

after the violent changes subsided, the realm that he had just advanced to gradually stabilized.

Perhaps it was because he had devoured a large amount of evil demon blood essence. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not feel the suppression of the plane's laws after he completed his advancement. He even felt a faint trace of familiarity.

Originally, due to the suppression of the power of law, he was unable to use his full strength. However, at this moment, that feeling of restraint had completely disappeared.

Unless it was a creator level demon, normal sector Lord level demons were no longer his opponent.

It was also at this moment that Tang Zhen faintly sensed a trace of consciousness that seemed to have arrived from the distant void.

This consciousness was very familiar. Tang Zhen faintly smiled and immediately established a connection with it.

“Tang Zhen?”

The consciousness asked. The voice was ancient and old, as if it had experienced countless years of hardships.

“Cornerstone platform, what’s the matter?”

He had just broken through to the 3rd realm and the foundation stone platform had already contacted him. It was obvious that things couldn’t be so coincidental.

“Since you’ve achieved your goal, do you want to return to the world of Lou Cheng now or stay for a while before leaving?”

“A straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. You can directly state your objective. If I feel that it is possible, I will naturally cooperate appropriately.” Tang Zhen smiled.

Tang Zhen was the Lord of the 5th battle region. If he could have a good relationship with the cornerstone platform, it would only be beneficial to him.

“You’ve advanced to the third stage in the demonic plane, which means you’ve been recognized by the plane. In this case, it’ll be easier for you to receive the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

The strongest fortress is easier to break from the inside, and you are the most crucial link.

Therefore, I hope that you can cooperate and summon cultivator Lou Cheng to the demonic plane. Then, we’ll build a teleportation array together.

With the teleportation formation, we’ll be able to bring in more cultivators from Lou Cheng and complete the invasion of the demonic plane.”

Tang Zhen was not surprised when he heard the explanation of the cornerstone platform.

He had long guessed the cornerstone platform’s plan. It was obviously not the cornerstone platform’s style to possess a lot of information about the demonic plane but not take any action to invade it.

Perhaps the foundation stone platform had long been prepared, but it ultimately lacked an opportunity. And Tang Zhen’s appearance had created this opportunity.

“I just want to know, if I do this, what benefits will I get?”

Tang Zhen wasn’t a profit-oriented person. However, the demonic plane was indeed rich. Since he had participated in this plan, he naturally had to obtain the corresponding benefits.

“The cultivators in your territory can participate in the invasion war. After the war is over, they will also have the right to distribute the spoils.

The demonic dimension was very special. It radiated to many other dimensions, so it would not be destroyed. Instead, it would be transformed into a transfer station.

If you’re willing, you can also obtain a piece of land here. You can choose the location.”



After thinking for a while, Tang Zhen agreed to the conditions given by the cornerstone platform.

Being able to obtain a territory in the demonic plane meant that he could obtain an endless stream of resources from there. At the same time, he could use it as a springboard to discover more plane worlds.

Compared to territory and resources, being able to discover new worlds continuously was the greatest benefit.

Although Tang Zhen tried to control the Masters of creation's world, he would never forget his roots and stop his invasion of other planes.

Being too conservative would only cause one to reach a bottleneck, but the rich and colorful world could greatly increase an artisan's knowledge and imagination.

Originally, he was just a passer-by, but under a strange combination of circumstances, he was about to become a landlord. It was a very interesting thing.

...

As for whether the invasion would be successful, Tang Zhen did not have the slightest doubt.

With the foundation of the fifth battle area, there were countless powerhouses. How could they lose a plane invasion war?

"If that's the case, then tell me what I should do?"

After seeing that Tang Zhen had already agreed, a message was transmitted from the cornerstone platform. It contained the basic information for building a summoning array.

Tang Zhen deciphered the information once. With his attainments in the runic magic circle, he quickly knew how to set it up.

At this moment, he finally understood why the cornerstone platform wanted the spoils of war.

It turned out that this was an indispensable item when summoning. If Tang Zhen was unwilling to cooperate, the cornerstone platform could change someone else to perform the mission, and these spoils of war could also be used.

let's not waste any time. Let's act immediately. I wonder what level of cultivators will be summoned here after the summoning is activated?"

When Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he swept his eyes over the Demon Hunters who had crazy expressions on their faces and gently shook his head.

With the strength of these demon hunters, they were not qualified to own such a treasure. Snatching it would also cause trouble.

After casually keeping the fruits, Tang Zhen's figure shot up into the sky and instantly disappeared.

...

The onlookers were dumbfounded and only came back to their senses after a long time, their faces full of regret.

## Chapter 1950 Seven demon gods (1)

Tang Zhen's figure had just disappeared, and the group of survivors had yet to come back to their senses when another change suddenly occurred.

With a whooshing sound, the temperature dropped to an unbelievable level, and the trees and leaves were covered in spider webs.

Cracks appeared in the air, and threads of black demonic Qi squeezed out from the cracks like insects, constantly transforming into strange shapes in the air.

The sky was originally clear and bright, but now there was a cold wind blowing, making people shiver.

!!

The survivors tried to escape, but they found that they couldn't move at all, as if their bodies had been fixed in place.

"It's a pity that they're just some small insects. That guy has already escaped, sob sob."

A voice sounded. The tone seemed to carry a trace of regret and frustration, but it made people panic.

In the blink of an eye, seven strange figures, some tall and some short, shrouded in black demonic Qi, appeared in the forest.

A chilling aura was emitted, as if one would fall into a boundless hell if they looked at these seven figures.

The survivors were surrounded, and after feeling the terrifying aura, they all trembled and fell to the ground like mud.

They had a feeling that they were like fish on an anvil. As long as these figures thought about it, they would instantly turn into ashes.

The survivors' faces were full of fear, but the hearts of the few demon hunters were already in a state of shock, and their minds were blank.

Although they weren't very powerful, these hunters had a good amount of knowledge. They were familiar with the famous powerhouses among the evil demons.

Although the two sides were in a hostile state, the Demon Hunters were still full of respect for this level of power. However, they were more afraid.

Of course, under normal circumstances, they were not qualified to come into contact with such an expert. They did not even dare to mention his name in order to avoid being noticed.

However, at this moment, a few demon hunters were shocked to discover that these figures were extremely similar to the legendary Demon God.

How was this possible? how could those legendary demonic gods appear here?

A few demon hunters roared in their hearts. They absolutely couldn't believe that they could actually see the legendary demon gods, and there were seven of them at one go!

This world was too crazy. He must have been hallucinating, which was why he thought these strange figures were demonic gods.

They kept telling themselves that these figures only resembled the legendary demon gods, but they were definitely not the demon gods' true bodies.

However, even they themselves would not believe this explanation of a guilty conscience.

Although there were thousands of evil demons in the world, the appearance of every true evil demon powerhouse was not something that could be imitated.

This was the unique image of the strong. Once other evil demons dared to imitate it, they would inevitably be hunted down endlessly.

Therefore, unless they were wrong, the seven figures in front of them must be the legendary demon gods!

Just as the Demon Hunters were bewildered and didn't know what to do, a figure with a bamboo-like body and sickle-like wings on his back slowly walked in front of them.

The bone wing demonic god was one of the thirty-six demonic gods of the demonic race. He had experienced five harvesting seasons and was extremely famous.

After recognizing the origin of this Demon God, the Demon hunter's heart was filled with fear, afraid that the other party would kill him.

However, the demon God ignored them and looked at the plant with a trace of inquiry and doubt in his eyes.

After a few glances, a sharp and cold voice slowly came out of its mouth.

"I can sense a special aura from this plant. It seems to be very abnormal."

Just as the bone wing Devil God finished his sentence, another voice was heard. This time, the voice was serious. This is the aura of a creator, and it has to be close to the strength of a creator. This human cultivator's strength might be far stronger than we imagined.

"Creation of mind? How is that possible?"

Another figure cried out in surprise and appeared next to the plant in the blink of an eye. Its body seemed to be made of lava, and black smoke kept spurting out as it breathed.

Demon God Suiyan, another great Demon God. I was right about Lao Ai.

The few demon hunters were already in complete despair. They had encountered seven demon gods. It seemed like they would not be able to escape today.

Demon God Suiyan remained silent. After carefully observing the plant, he shook his head and said with a hint of anger.

"There's indeed the aura of creation from the will. This is enough to prove that the human cultivator is at least at the demon God level.

What are these damn inspectors doing? how could they not notice such a change in the human race?

When I return, I'll throw them into the bottomless demon abyss and let these idiots know what it means to be better off dead!"

of course they have to be punished, " the bone wings demonic god sneered. however, the most important task now is to kill that human as soon as possible. Otherwise, there will be no end to the trouble!

"The problem is that this human cultivator is extremely cunning. We can't lock onto his tracks. If it wasn't for the abnormal fluctuations here, we wouldn't have been able to track him down."

When the few demon gods said this, they revealed a trace of dejection on their faces. It was obvious that they felt a strong sense of defeat in the process of tracking Tang Zhen.

They had the advantage in numbers, and Tang Zhen had even killed a Demon God. This was simply a great humiliation.

The few demon hunters who were lying on the ground heard the demon God's entire conversation, and their hearts were already in a state of shock.

They couldn't believe that the being that made these Demon God powerhouses feel fear was a human cultivator.

who is this person? he actually has such great ability? "

When they thought of this, a figure appeared in their minds at the same time, but they quickly denied it.

impossible, absolutely impossible! Although that person's origin is mysterious, it's not to the extent that the demon gods would be so afraid of him!

The few demon hunters "target of suspicion was naturally Tang Zhen who had just left. After all, being able to fly was already powerful enough for demon hunters.

However, compared to a Demon God, it was not worth mentioning. Therefore, they really did not dare to believe that Tang Zhen would mention human cultivators because of a Demon God.

Just as their minds were filled with wild thoughts, the demon gods had finished their discussion and were about to continue their pursuit.

how should we deal with these bugs? is there any value in keeping them? "

Before the bone wing Devil God left, he swept his gaze across the crowd on the ground and asked in an emotionless tone.

what's the use of keeping it? just eat it as a snack. It's their honor to be eaten by me.

...

A Demon God with a huge mouth sneered. At the same time, an extremely long tongue with a human face flew out of its mouth and swept towards the survivors on the ground.

Seeing the greasy and slippery tongue wrap around the body, the survivors were full of despair. It seemed that they would die today.

This big-mouthed Demon God was equally infamous. If he fell into its hands, he would die without a doubt.

Just as this thought rose in his mind, he saw a cold light flash before his eyes, followed by a scream.

The tongues that bound them loosened, and then slithered on the ground like a frightened Python, trying to return to the big-mouthed Demon God's side.

At this moment, a saber flew out from the waist of a Demon Hunter and nailed the tongue to the ground.

The human face on the tongue let out a shrill cry, and the big-mouthed Devil God, whose tongue had been cut off, had a twisted expression. It turned its vicious gaze to a big tree beside the forest.

He was not the only one. The other demon gods also had grave expressions because they did not realize that someone was hiding behind the tree.

This could only mean one thing-the strength of the person hiding behind the tree was not much weaker than them, or even stronger.

The cold light just now had easily cut off a Demon God's tongue. This was definitely not something an ordinary cultivator could do.

Under their gazes, a figure slowly walked out. It was the one who had left earlier.

...

He glanced at the demon God expressionlessly with a hint of disdain in his eyes. Finally, his gaze fell on the big-mouthed Demon God.

"You big-mouthed ugly thing, if you dare to open your mouth again, I'll pull out your tongue from the root!"