

## **Alternate 1951**

### Chapter 1951 The demon God (1)

the woman in the hunting suit revealed an anxious expression when she saw tang zhen who had returned. she tried to open her mouth to persuade tang zhen to escape, but she was unable to open her mouth at all.

A pair of round eyes revealed an anxious emotion, but it was captured by Tang Zhen's sharp senses.

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

Tang Zhen smiled at the lady in hunting clothes and casually said. It was just like when they were chatting normally.

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When the lady in the hunting suit saw this, a sense of security appeared in her heart. It was as if with Tang Zhen here, even if the sky collapsed, it would not be a problem.

Thinking of this, the woman in the hunting suit smiled. Although she couldn't show it on her face, the fear in her eyes had disappeared and was replaced with a calm look.

in such an environment, it seemed even more abnormal and strange for such communication to occur.

The entire forest suddenly became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Tang Zhen was facing seven demon gods alone. There was no fear on his face, as if he did not care about them at all.

These demon gods had special identities and had killed countless living beings. No one dared to underestimate them.

All of them felt extremely uncomfortable with Tang Zhen's performance. It was as though they had been insulted.

However, this was not the time to care about their reputation, because the battle was about to start.

At this moment, a trace of a subtle and strange feeling rose in the hearts of all the demonic gods. It was as if Tang Zhen alone could suppress all of them.

It was a very funny feeling. After all, they were real demon gods who ruled over an area in this world alone. Cultivators could pose a threat to them.

The appearance of one Demon God was enough to shock everyone. When seven demon gods gathered together, a single thought from them could change the weather.

Unless Tang Zhen was a fool, it was impossible for him not to know what this represented. However, he had still returned. This was sufficient to explain the problem.

As a sector Lord level warrior, he had a certain level of perception towards good and bad. Since he had this feeling, he definitely couldn't underestimate it.

“Arrogant!”

The bone wing Devil God’s eyes were cold as he looked at Tang Zhen. His pale eyes were moving around, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Soon, its eyes locked onto the big-mouthed Demon God, who was standing at the side with a twisted expression. A sinister look flashed in its eyes.

“Tang Zhen, don’t be too arrogant. Do you really think that we can’t do anything to you just because you managed to escape the last time?”

The bone-winged Devil God snorted coldly. Although his eyes were cold, he did not dare to let his guard down.

The scene of his battle with Tang Zhen was still fresh in the skelewing demonic God’s memory. He had always felt a trace of fear towards this mysterious human cultivator.

Although there was a coincidence in the process of Tang Zhen killing the demon God, it still proved that his strength was not weak. He had to be extra careful.

With that thought in mind, the bone wing Devil God used his mental powers to contact the big-mouth Devil God and said a few instigating words.

The big-mouthed Devil God did not participate in the previous siege on Tang Zhen, so he did not know much about Tang Zhen.

Just now, it had suffered a great loss at Tang Zhen’s hands, so it would definitely hate Tang Zhen to the extreme. It would definitely not waste any effort to incite it to attack Tang Zhen.

As expected, the big-mouthed fiend God glanced coldly at the bone wings fiend God. How could he not see through the other party’s sinister intentions?

However, it did not care. This was because it also intended to test Tang Zhen and see what his true strength was like.

If Tang Zhen was stronger than him, the other six demon gods would definitely not sit idly by. If Tang Zhen was not a match for him, they would definitely tear him into pieces!

As for the injury it had received from Tang Zhen earlier, it was completely due to its carelessness. Otherwise, it would not have been injured so easily.

After making up his mind, the big-mouthed Devil God looked at Tang Zhen with an increasingly unfriendly gaze. He directly walked out from the crowd and appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

“It’s not easy to have a human cultivator like you. Why didn’t you just hide in the cave?”

However, this is also good. A strong animal tastes better. You are destined to be my food today!”

The big-mouthed Devil God was already furious. Tang Zhen’s attack and cutting off his tongue were like a slap to his face, causing him to lose all his face.

“This is a matter between me and him. None of you should interfere.

I'd like to see just how much this hope of the human race that has shaken the demon race is worth!"

When the other demon gods heard this, they sneered to themselves. Since this big-mouthed Demon God was willing to stand up for them, why wouldn't they?

Regardless of victory or defeat, they would not suffer any losses.

Although Tang Zhen was very strong, they had the advantage in numbers. If they were to really engage in a fight, there was a 90% chance that Tang Zhen would be killed by them.

Since that was the case, he just needed to watch the show with peace of mind.

Tang Zhen's cold eyes swept across the big-mouthed Demon God. He extended his hand and gently hooked his finger.

"In that case, let's see if your teeth are harder or my bones are harder!"

The big-mouthed Demon God chuckled. don't worry. My appetite has always been good. I guarantee that I'll chew you to pieces!

As soon as its voice fell, its mouth suddenly expanded and became like a bottomless black hole as it ruthlessly bit toward Tang Zhen.

It was as if the entire world had been sealed, and everything in the world had been sucked into its mouth, unable to escape the fate of being devoured.

This was the big-mouthed Demon God's innate ability. During the harvest season thousands of years ago, he had only attacked once and devoured an entire country. Since then, his fierce reputation had spread far and wide.

After dormant for a thousand years, it made its move again, but it directly swallowed several demon lords.

After that, it went into hiding for another thousand years. When it reappeared, it was already a true demon God powerhouse.

Although it rarely attacked, it was extremely powerful. Therefore, after it attacked, the other six demon gods really chose to watch coldly.

They were waiting for the right opportunity. If Tang Zhen revealed a flaw, they would definitely rush forward and tear him to pieces like hungry wolves.

Tang Zhen, who was within the range of the attack, seemed to have nowhere to escape. Everyone could only watch as he was confined on the spot and then swallowed by the terrifying huge mouth.

"Hahaha, let's see if you can survive this time!"

The big-mouthed Devil God let out a proud laugh. Although he had devoured Tang Zhen, he did not let his guard down.

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In the end, it was an old Demon God. Although it was conceited, it was definitely not stupid.

One could see its huge mouth constantly squirming, emitting a “munching” chewing sound, as if it wanted to chew Tang Zhen into meat paste.

However, just as the smile appeared on its face, its expression suddenly changed, and it opened its mouth to spit out a mouthful of black blood.

Countless fangs and teeth sputtered out along with the dirty blood. In the process, there were also some pieces of flesh and blood mixed in, scattering all over the ground.

Before the other demon gods could react, two palms reached out of the big-mouthed Demon God’s mouth and pushed upward.

“Damn it, that Tang Zhen!”

The big-mouthed Demon God was horrified. He tried to bite off his palm, but his body was fixed in place by the molten iron. He could not move at all.

“Crack!”

His tightly shut mouth was torn open, his muscles and tendons were torn apart, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

His mouth, which could chew everything, was now torn apart by a pair of seemingly ordinary hands as if they were tearing paper.

Its eyes were full of fear and disbelief, as if it could not understand why it would encounter such a situation.

...

Under the dumbfounded gazes of the group of demon gods, the big-mouthed Demon God’s entire mouth was torn apart, and half of its head flew out.

Only BA’s body shook a few times before falling to the ground and never getting up again.

A Demon God powerhouse of his generation looked like an animal that had been killed, dying silently.

Chapter 1952 There’s something wrong with this Tang Zhen

The forest was silent. Both the demonic gods and the survivors were filled with shock.

However, at the same time, they also felt that it was extremely ridiculous.

For a dignified fiendgod powerhouse to die so easily, wasn’t it too much of a child’s play?

However, the truth was right in front of their eyes. It was not an illusion. The once famous big-mouthed Demon God had indeed fallen at this moment.

!!

“Can any of you tell what’s going on?”

The bone wing fiend God sent a private message to the other fiend gods, but he did not receive any response.

When he turned around, he saw that the demon gods were all staring at the big-mouthed Demon God's corpse with thoughtful expressions.

Occasionally, there was a trace of fear in his eyes when he looked at Tang Zhen. There was also unconcealable doubt.

Before the big-mouthed Devil God made his move, they had the attitude of observing and probing. They wanted to use it to judge Tang Zhen's strength.

They had indeed seen the outcome, but they had not expected it to be so tragic. No one had expected that a Demon God would be killed so easily.

What made the demonic gods feel the most apprehensive was that they had seen the entire process of the exchange earlier. However, they did not even know how Tang Zhen had killed the big-mouthed demonic god.

How he had managed to escape the big-mouthed Devil God's innate secret technique and how he had managed to petrify the big-mouthed Devil God was a mystery to them.

At this time, the two sides were still in a state of confrontation. If such a strange method was used on him, how should he deal with it?

The six demonic gods felt a chill run down their spines at the thought of this, and they quickly thought of a way to deal with it.

The nature of the demon race made them hesitate. They did not want to be the first to do so and end up like the big-mouthed Demon God.

The originally tense atmosphere had fallen into a strange silence. When this atmosphere was broken, it was a life and death situation.

The mission of the seven demon gods this time was to besiege and kill Tang Zhen to prevent him from relying on his own strength to wantonly slaughter low-level demons.

Although for the demon race, newborn demons were like weeds in spring, appearing continuously, but the quality was mixed.

Only one in ten thousand could become a true fiend, and the conditions for advancement were even more difficult than that of human cultivators.

The reason why the demon race could have their current strength was all because of the accumulation of ten thousand years. The harvest season that happened once every thousand years was also to cultivate the elites of the demon race.

If it was an internal battle, the demon race could completely bear it, but if it was a destructive slaughter by the enemy, the demon race's ruler would definitely not be able to bear it.

Therefore, the Devils constantly chasing after Tang Zhen wasn't an act of their own accord. It was a mission that the devil race's ruler had given the order for the Devils to carry out.

They had originally thought that they were only dealing with a human genius, but as time passed, things had already far exceeded their control.

If they had a choice, the demon gods would definitely not get involved in this mess, lest they lose their lives.

Counting carefully, the number of demon masters that had died in Tang Zhen's hands could no longer be counted. There were more than ten demon Emperor powerhouses with names and even two demon gods had been killed.

Such an impressive battle record was not much worse than any of the demon gods present. In fact, it was far better. Even they themselves could not kill two demon gods in such a short time.

However, the arrow was already on the bow. If he fled out of fear, his reputation would be completely destroyed.

At the thought of this, the six demon gods looked at each other and were ready to attack together.

Even if Tang Zhen was powerful, he might not be a match for the combined strength of the six great demon gods. Even if they could not kill him, it was enough to cause him serious injuries!

As soon as this thought came to his mind, the six demon gods surrounded Tang Zhen at the same time and unleashed their own techniques.

East, South, West, North, four directions, as well as the sky and the earth, had already been completely sealed off by the six great demon gods.

No teleportation, no void travel, sector Lord level battles were instead returning to their original state.

If Tang Zhen wanted to escape, he would definitely be attacked from other directions. If that happened, he would fall into the enemy's trap.

A frontal attack might not be able to do anything to Tang Zhen. However, if he were to launch a sneak attack from behind, the chances of killing him would increase by several times.

If Tang Zhen were to take the attack head-on, he would not be a match for the combined attack of six demon gods no matter how strong he was.

It was obvious that these demon gods had planned everything out when they attacked to ensure that they were in an invincible position.

The so-called great Dao was the simplest. The attacks of the six great fiendgods were not those kind of apocalyptic scenes.

A word that could determine life and death, this was the true Supreme realm.

However, the six seemingly ordinary attacks could raze a city to the ground in an instant, causing millions of lives to be lost.

At this moment, Tang Zhen, who was surrounded by the six great demon gods, did not Dodge or evade. He allowed the six attacks to head straight for his body.

After seeing this, the six demon gods were either overjoyed or confused. They all had suspicious expressions.

Tang Zhen's behavior was too abnormal at the moment of life and death, causing them to think more.

"Tang Zhen, you actually dare to be so arrogant. Do you really not place us in your eyes?"

The bone wing Devil God roared, but his body stopped for a moment. He had a feeling that something was wrong with Tang Zhen.

The other five demon gods might have the same thoughts, but they did not have the time to think when they saw that the attack was about to land on Tang Zhen.

No matter what, it would be clear in the next moment.

In their expectant eyes, the fierce attack was like dust swept away by a strong wind, instantly disappearing without a trace.

Seeing this scene, the six great demon gods' expressions changed at the same time. This result was truly far beyond their expectations.

"Something's wrong, let's retreat!"

The bone wing Devil God was the first to shout. The uneasiness in his heart became extremely clear at that moment, as if a life-and-death crisis was approaching.

The reason why it was so kind as to remind the other demon gods was because it wanted them to share Tang Zhen's attention and thus ensure that it could escape smoothly.

At the same time, it was also secretly remorseful in its heart. It had clearly sensed Tang Zhen's abnormality. Why didn't it make a prompt decision to retreat? why did it have to court death by launching a probing attack?

timid as a mouse! You've lost all the face of the demon powerhouses!

Hearing the bone wing Demon God's warning, the Sui flame Demon God snorted and his eyes were full of disdain.

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However, the gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen had become even more solemn. It was as though a powerful enemy was right in front of him.

Even though the five demonic gods were bewildered by the sudden disappearance of the previous attack, they still believed that it was just some special technique of Tang Zhen.

Previously, he had been able to kill the big-mouthed Demon God in an instant by using a technique that the demons were not aware of. Perhaps the method he used to resolve the attack now was the same.

The enemy did not want to give up this opportunity. Therefore, in a flash, the second wave of attacks once again swept toward Tang Zhen.

With the previous experience, the demon gods widened their eyes again and prepared to retreat.

They wouldn't risk their lives for a killing mission. If they realized that things couldn't be done, they would retreat without hesitation.

However, they quickly discovered that this attack did not even manage to touch the corner of Tang Zhen's clothes. It merely vanished after it was unleashed.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

No matter how stupid these demon gods were, they had already sensed that something was wrong. A trace of surprise and adoration appeared in their eyes as they looked at Tang Zhen.

Not convinced, Demon God sui Yan launched another attack, but to his horror, he found that he could not mobilize the energy of heaven and earth.

At the same time, an indescribable feeling of weakness began to spread to his limbs.

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It was not the only one who felt this way. The other four demon gods felt the same way. They realized that their strength was rapidly declining, to the point where they were even inferior to the demonic servants.

Accustomed to the feeling of having great power, this weak state at the moment actually made the demon gods feel like they were better off dead.

Chapter 1953 Destined to come and go without returning \_

In the world of cultivators, strength was everything, and they could obtain the corresponding resources.

Without the corresponding strength, everything was like an illusion, visible but unattainable.

The feeling of suddenly losing the great power that he had once possessed was like the most vicious torture, unbearable.

The extreme sense of insecurity left the demon gods at a loss, not knowing what to do.

They roared in their hearts and showed their most ferocious expressions, but they couldn't hide the cowardice in their hearts.

"Why? can someone tell me what's going on?"

They wanted to find the answer to solve the crisis in front of them, but the more they wanted to, the more they had no clue.

As they looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing at the same spot without moving, a feeling suddenly appeared in the hearts of the demonic gods. It was as if Tang Zhen was the true demon.

He was looking at the ants on a hot pan with a cold and mocking gaze. They were slowly suffering the torture of death in panic and fear.

And they were the mortals who were usually disdainful and trembled in the shadow of the demon race, so they could only passively endure this pain.



A feeling of panic and helplessness overwhelmed their hearts. It had been many years since they had felt such emotions, but at this moment, it was like a fountain that could not be suppressed.

The incomprehensible phenomenon and the fear of death made these Demon God powerhouses shiver uncontrollably.

It was only then that the demon gods realized that they were nothing without their powerful strength.

“Plop!”

A Demon God lost control of his floating body and suddenly fell to the ground. His body was covered with dust and grass.

It looked pathetic, stupid, and clumsy. Its huge body twisted and turned, looking like an animal rolling in the mud.

Even so, the demonic god was not in the mood to pay attention to it. It only stared at Tang Zhen and raised its trembling hands.

At this moment, it didn't even have the strength to stand up. It was as weak as a baby.

Just as it was in a daze, the other demon gods also fell to the ground one after another, their faces filled with confusion and fear.

Earlier, they had been looking arrogantly at the mortals on the ground, but at this moment, they were even worse than these mortals.

Even though they were both paralyzed on the ground, they still felt that they were more embarrassed.

“Bastard, what the hell is going on?”

A similar voice was heard again, but it was the bone-winged Devil God who had escaped earlier. The voice came from afar, and anyone could hear the exasperation in its tone.

After hearing this sound, the five demon gods lying on the ground felt a little bit more confused.

Everyone was down on their luck together, but they seemed to feel more at ease.

Unaware of the thoughts of the other fiend gods, the bone wing fiend God was on the verge of going crazy. Like a bird caught in a net, it was struggling desperately to survive.

Previously, it had realized that something was wrong, so it was the first to turn and escape. However, the result was not what it had expected.

There seemed to be an invisible barrier in this randomly selected forest battlefield. No matter how hard it tried, it could not escape this cage.

This method of sealing off space was completely different from what it had come into contact with in the past, and it left the skeletal wing demon at a loss of what to do.

Although it was in a hurry to escape, it had seen the entire process of the attack.

Even though the outcome was within his expectations, the demonic god of skeletal wings did not feel the slightest bit of joy. Instead, he felt an indescribable fear.

The fear grew to a point where it could no longer be suppressed. The skeletal wing celestial was thrown into a state of panic and lost all of his demonic air.

I can't go on like this. I have to find a way to escape. Otherwise, I'll definitely die Here at the hands of this strange human cultivator!

That was the only thought in the bone wing Devil God's mind. He had managed to grasp some information from his earlier probing.

At this moment, he could be sure that he had been schemed against by Tang Zhen and had unknowingly fallen into his trap.

As for what the technique was, the bone wing Devil God had yet to figure it out, which was the source of his fear.

unknown means were the most terrifying, especially to powerhouses like them. They thought they knew everything about the world, but in the end, they found that they knew nothing about true power.

The huge sense of defeat could almost make their faith collapse and they would fall into a state of madness.

The bone wing Devil God secretly guessed that this method of sealing space might be similar to how Tang Zhen violently killed the big-mouthed Devil God. It was filled with a profound sense of mystery.

Even though they were Demon God powerhouses and had accumulated countless knowledge over thousands of years, they could not see any clues at all.

Or perhaps, this was not the cultivation system of this world at all?

When the bone wing Devil God thought of this, he was shocked. When he looked at Tang Zhen again, his eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

If that was the case, it could only mean that things had gotten worse, and it might even involve the survival of the entire world.

Perhaps only the Masters of creation who controlled the entire world had the right to deal with these matters, and the demon gods had no right to interfere at all.

As he pondered, he saw the five fiend gods land on the ground one after another, struggling on the ground like disabled people. The skeletal wing fiend was on the verge of collapse and he could not help but let out a furious roar.

The skelewing Devil God turned around and looked at Tang Zhen. He then shouted in a sharp voice, "Tang Zhen, you are definitely not an ordinary human cultivator. Tell me, Who are you?"

When the other five demon gods heard this, they looked at Tang Zhen at the same time. Naturally, they had also noticed that something was amiss.

Even though they could not understand Tang Zhen's methods, it did not mean that they were stupid. After countless years of accumulation of knowledge, any Demon God expert could be considered a learned person.

They were now completely certain that this method was unheard of, and that it was a completely different cultivation system.

Compared to the cultivation system that they had mastered, this method was more profound, but as to how profound it was, it was impossible to make an accurate judgment.

The path of cultivation was unfathomable and could not be figured out just by guessing. That would be too much of a child's play.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's voice was slowly transmitted over, "Oh, you guys noticed something wrong?"

Tang Zhen glanced at the six demon gods who had different expressions. A mocking expression flashed across his eyes. It was likely that this group of people still did not understand their situation.

In fact, they had already fallen into a trap when Tang Zhen revealed his position and the seven demon gods chased after them.

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Tang Zhen knew that there was an enemy chasing after him. How could he not take precautions? therefore, he used the phenomenon during his advancement to make the enemy walk into the trap.

It was laughable that these seven demon gods only realized that something was wrong after they discovered a series of abnormalities.

The methods of Lou Cheng's cultivators were profound and unfathomable. For a super expert like Tang Zhen, what he learned and used were even more extraordinary. They were the essence of the cultivation system that was refined from thousands of planes.

When fighting with enemies from other planes, they were almost invincible at the same level, and it was not rare to kill enemies of a higher level.

It was excusable that the few demon gods could not see through Tang Zhen's methods. It was not that they were not strong enough, but their knowledge was too shallow.

Compared to the vast sea of stars in the outside world, the demonic plane was just an insignificant small pond. The self-conceited demons could not cause much of a stir at all.

They didn't have the means to open up a unique world in their minds. Even if they had the cultivation of a world Lord, they were still very crude in their application.

Before they came into contact with this cultivation system, they might never know what kind of benefits they would get from opening up a mind world.

The power of a hammer, sword, gun, or bomb made from the same piece of iron could not be compared at all.

The demonic world was blessed with unique conditions, but the cultivation system was poor and shallow.

Tang Zhen even had a faint guess that the Masters of creation in this world might not be as terrifying as he had imagined.

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He had only substituted the Masters of creation in the world of loucheng into the Masters of creation of these dimensions. However, in reality, how could these dimensions compare to the incomparably powerful world of loucheng with their Foundation?

Chapter 1954 The demon God bought his life (1)

When Tang Zhen reached the 2nd realm, he could pull his enemies into a special world within his mind and use the world's laws to suppress them.

Once the enemy was hit, their life and death would be in the hands of the enemy, and they would not be able to escape.

It was just that the enemies that Tang Zhen came into contact with at that time were all experts from the world of loucheng, so they had a deep understanding of the mental space.

Therefore, in a battle, both sides would be particularly wary of this to prevent themselves from falling into a trap.

No matter how sharp this method was, once it was known to everyone, its destructive power would be greatly reduced.

Even in a battle between the world overlords, they would not use such a method because when they were on guard against each other, it was almost impossible to succeed.

Even with Tang Zhen's strength, it was extremely difficult for him to pull the enemy into his mind space.

However, in other planes, it would be much easier for the native cultivators to execute this killing move since they did not understand it.

Even after the enemy was hit, they would not realize that they had fallen into a trap. They would only realize it when death came, but it was too late.

Tang Zhen used this point to lure the demon gods who were chasing after him and made them fall into a trap that they could not return to.

The trap was actually very simple. When he broke through to the 3rd level, he would definitely trigger a heaven and earth phenomenon. It would be impossible to hide it even if he wanted to.

Therefore, he simply opened the entrance to the world of his mind and cleverly blended in with the surrounding environment. No one would realize that many of the objects here were created by his will.

If it had been before he had advanced, he might have left a flaw in his actions, and these demon gods would have seen through it.

However, after he reached the 3rd level of sector Lord, his strength rose rapidly and he could already perfectly merge with the environment.

When the seven demon gods discovered Tang Zhen's tracks and chased him here, they had already entered his mind space.

No matter what Demon God sector Lord it was, the moment they entered the mental dimension, their life and death were completely under Tang Zhen's control.

He was the true God here, and everything else was like an ant. He could create or destroy with a thought.

Therefore, Tang Zhen was able to easily kill the big-mouthed Demon God after the two of them fought. This caused the other demon gods' cultivation bases to drop rapidly, to the point where they were even inferior to ordinary people.

The few demon gods only knew that the situation was not right, but they could not figure out the reason. However, they were very clear about one thing. Their lives were in Tang Zhen's hands.

The battle between cultivators was extremely cruel. In order to ensure that the enemy had no chance of turning the tables, the most straightforward way was to kill them directly.

If they were given a choice, they would definitely do the same and not allow Tang Zhen to continue living.

They were life and death enemies with Tang Zhen. Since they had come to hunt him down, it was only natural that they would kill him.

It was the same for Tang Zhen.

However, the demon gods would never give up hope of survival until the last moment. They were willing to pay any price to keep their lives.

After all, for demons, as long as they were willing, there was nothing that they couldn't trade.

"Sir Tang Zhen, tell us what you want to do and how can we let you go?"

The demonic god of bone wings had calmed down. He knew that he was under the control of someone else and was in no position to negotiate.

Whether they had the chance to survive or not completely depended on what Tang Zhen planned and whether they still had the value to exist.

The other demon gods were silent. At this moment, they all had the same thought, which was to protect their lives as much as possible, even if they had to pay a huge price.

"Can't you guess what I want to do?"

Tang Zhen looked at the skelewing Devil God who was sitting on the ground and asked in a calm tone as if he was having a casual conversation.

However, this was not a casual conversation, but a life-and-death one.

The bone wing Devil God's heart trembled. He could naturally guess what Tang Zhen wanted to do, but that was not the result he wanted.

"Sir Tang Zhen, killing us won't do you any good. Also, do you know our origins?"

There are soul projections of us in the bottomless demon abyss. If we die together, it will definitely attract the attention of the controller.

The power of a controller is far beyond your imagination. If I were you, I would never attract the attention of such an existence."

After hearing the bone wing Devil God's advice, Tang Zhen furrowed his brows and a thought flashed in his eyes.

The bone wing Devil God was not exaggerating. Even though he was concerned about his own life, his words were not without reason.

He had been able to trap the seven demon gods because they did not know of his techniques. Otherwise, even if he could kill them, he would have had to pay a heavy price.

Moreover, he still had to receive the cultivators of Lou Cheng and cooperate with the invasion of the fifth battle area.

Under special circumstances like this, if he rashly killed the six demon gods, it was likely to cause an unpredictable change.

Tang Zhen also knew a little about soul projections. The fact that the skelewing Devil God and the others would leave such a thing behind was enough to prove that they had received the recognition of the dimension Master.

If the Masters of creation made a move because of this, Tang Zhen would definitely be in trouble. Not only would he be in danger, but it would also affect the invasion plan.

He could tell which was more important.

Tang Zhen made up his mind. Since he had already completed his advancement, it did not matter whether he killed these demon gods or not.

Since he was worried that it would affect his plan, he would leave them alive for the time being so as not to alert the enemy.

They could save their lives for now, but they had to pay for their lives. Otherwise, it would be too easy for them.

"Your words are not without reason. In that case, I can spare your lives.

I'll start with you. Take out all your assets as the ransom for your life."

When Tang Zhen said this, his gaze swept across the other demon gods. The warning in his eyes was self-evident.

The opportunity had been given to them, and it was up to these demon gods to choose whether to give up their wealth or their lives.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the skelewing Devil God immediately opened his mouth and vomited on the ground.

With his cultivation sealed, the demonic god of skeletal wings was unable to absorb any energy from the world. He could only use such a clumsy method to retrieve the treasure hidden in his body.

When the other demon gods saw this, they could only follow suit. They were afraid that Tang Zhen's knife would fall on their heads if they were a step slower.

...

In the blink of an eye, the ground was filled with all kinds of treasures. Any random item would be enough to make those ordinary evil demons go crazy.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction. Compared to the spoils of war that he had obtained earlier, the wealth of these demon gods was undoubtedly even more abundant.

With these spoils of war, his plan could be carried out more smoothly and perfectly.

It should be known that the quality of the summoner's treasure would directly affect the summoner's strength level. Who knew what kind of expert would be summoned by sacrificing a group of treasures collected by a group of demon gods?

Chapter 1955 Sign this slave contract (1)

"You guys are indeed rich. In that case, I'll take all of it."

Tang Zhen smiled as he glanced at the few demon gods. He gently waved his hand at the treasures. Soon after, a wave-like pattern rippled out and wrapped around the treasures that were scattered on the ground.

As if it had a strong cleaning ability, the filth on the treasure instantly disappeared without a trace.

Although it was just a small trick, the demon gods' pupils shrank because in that instant, the spiritual marks they had left on the treasure had all been erased.

Other than the pain of their flesh being cut being strengthened once again, they were also filled with shock at Tang Zhen's method of casually wiping away the imprints of a pile of treasures.

If a spiritual imprint could be instantly erased, there would be no need to use it. Therefore, this method alone was enough to make the demon gods' thoughts run wild.

Of course, they did not know that this was a world under Tang Zhen's control. Everything was under his control.

It only took a single thought to erase the existence of some items, so how difficult was it to erase a small spiritual imprint?

As the filth attached to them disappeared, the treasure light of these items soared to the sky, enough to blind people.

“It would be great if all these treasures were mine?”

Even in the face of a life-and-death crisis, the six demon gods still felt a hint of greed from the bottom of their hearts. It was simply impossible to suppress their desire when these treasures were piled together.

However, from this moment on, the owner of the treasure had already become Tang Zhen, even if a part of it once belonged to him.

A few strong cultivators occupied most of the resources. The path of the cultivation world was cruel. The good things that had been accumulated for many years would be taken advantage of by others in the blink of an eye.

That kind of heartache was something only the person involved could understand.

However, he couldn't say anything. Otherwise, if he angered Tang Zhen, it wouldn't be as simple as throwing away the treasure.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept over those dejected demonic gods. It was as though he had seen through their bodies to see if there was anyone who was still hiding treasures.

Seeing this, the demon gods quickly revealed magnanimous expressions, indicating that they had nothing to hide.

In fact, under such circumstances, the demon gods did not dare to hide anything in order to avoid bringing trouble to themselves.

Perhaps, at that moment, they had thought of leaving one or two things behind as capital for a desperate counterattack.

However, under Tang Zhen's intense gaze, the demonic gods gave up on this plan one after another. They felt that it was too risky to do so.

In their peak state, they were still wiped out by Tang Zhen. At this time, they were not even as good as demonic servants, so what did they have to compete with Tang Zhen?

“You're Demon God powerhouses after all. Since you're so cooperative, I won't make things too difficult for you.

But that's a separate matter. In order to ensure that we can be at ease with each other, shouldn't you sign these contracts?”

Tang Zhen's tone seemed to be questioning, but in reality, he did not care about the feelings of the demonic gods at all. He directly threw a pile of contracts on their faces.

The six demon gods' expressions twitched, and they directly used the contract to smash their faces. Where was the promised respect?

For demons, signing a contract was usually a restraint from the strong to the weak.



In the past, they were the ones who used this kind of contract to smash people's faces and enjoy the helpless and desperate expressions of the weak.

However, at this moment, it was their turn to bear the feeling of being hit in the face. The feeling in their hearts was indescribable.

"What? are you not willing?"

Tang Zhen's voice turned cold as he snorted and asked when he saw the complicated expressions on the faces of those devil gods.

"If there's no ran ran, if there's no ran ran, we'll sign it now!"

The bone-winged Devil God, who was still hesitating, immediately picked up the contract and scanned through it.

It had already made up its mind to save its life no matter what, so even if it had to sign the most vicious contract.

When he saw the origin of the contract, the bone wings Devil God shook his head as his heart ached.

A demon contract was extremely deceptive. A fair contract could let both parties know its contents and sign it only after they agreed.

However, there was also a type of contract that the person who was forced to sign had no way of knowing the specific contents. There was no way to refuse it, or they would have to pay a heavy price.

Once a contract was signed, one's life would be in the hands of another. In order to avoid violating the rules of the contract, one's words and actions were often as if walking on thin ice.

Some evil demons liked to sign such contracts with people and set the rule that they would die if they violated it.

Then, the demon would watch as if it was watching a show, watching the contractor not dare to do anything and suffer all day long until they violated the rules and died.

The contract that Tang Zhen had thrown at the demon gods was the most overbearing type. There were only two choices. Either sign it or die!

However, if he really signed it, he would definitely be better off dead. Being killed by Tang Zhen would be a happy death.

However, the problem was that if they refused to sign the contract, Tang Zhen would definitely not let them die so easily.

Sighing in their hearts, the other five demon gods signed the contracts one after another, their faces ashen.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in satisfaction as he watched the six contracts slowly scatter in the air. He gently waved his hand at the demonic gods.

The six demonic gods who had been as limp as mud suddenly felt a trace of strength return to their bodies. Although they were still far from what they had been in the past, they could still stand up with great difficulty.

Looking at each other's dejected appearance, the demon gods sighed in their hearts and firmly suppressed their hatred and dissatisfaction.

After signing the contract, not only were their actions restricted, but even their thoughts were controlled.

If one's disloyal thoughts exceeded a certain limit and tried to harm Tang Zhen, they would also be punished.

Of course, this was only a Convention. As for the specific contents of the contract, even they themselves did not know.

Therefore, the hearts of the demon gods were in a mess. They were afraid that Tang Zhen would play some dirty tricks and bury a mine in a place they didn't expect.

Tang Zhen coldly snorted as he swept his gaze over the few demonic gods who were like frost-stricken eggplants. He was so frightened that their bodies trembled slightly.

"Since you're my servant now, you must work for me wholeheartedly. You absolutely can't slack off.

Do you know where the demonic Qi is particularly abundant, and where the plane barrier is relatively weak?"

A few of the demonic gods had suspicious expressions on their faces when they heard Tang Zhen's question. They could not understand why he was looking for such a place.

...

Places rich in devil Qi were not rare, but the places with weak plane barriers were quite dangerous, and ordinary people would avoid them like the plague.

Tang Zhen clearly had a special reason for finding such a place. When they linked it to the strange things about him, the demonic gods all had the same thought.

At this moment, when he looked at Tang Zhen again, there was an additional trace of shock in his eyes. There was also a thick doubt in his eyes.

If the truth was as they thought, then the severity of the matter was far more terrifying than the appearance of a peerless genius among the human race.

Although their hearts were filled with questions, they did not dare to ask. At the same time, they continued to think about the location that met the requirements according to Tang Zhen's request.

The bone wing Devil God was the most active. After Tang Zhen raised the question, it only took a short time to give an answer.

"About 5000 kilometers away from here, there is a Black Desert in the far west. It was one of the main battlefields of the great human-Demon War 10000 years ago.

In the great battle back then, even the spatial barrier was affected and shattered inch by inch.

Void waves were blown into the demonic plane, turning everything within a thousand miles into a desert. It was said that the black sand in the desert was formed from the collapse of meteorites in the void.

Although 10,000 years have passed, the Black Desert is still a forbidden zone for life. The broken plane barrier has not been completely repaired. I believe it should meet your requirements.”

The other demon gods nodded in agreement. It was clear that the bone wing Demon God’s answer was similar to what they had thought.

...

If Tang Zhen was not satisfied, they would continue to provide other locations until he was satisfied.

Of course, the best location was actually the bottomless demon abyss. However, the few demon gods knew that if they were to suggest that location, Tang Zhen would definitely be angry.

That place was the devil race’s base camp. Suggesting Tang Zhen to head there was the same as asking him to walk into a trap.

Chapter 1956 I’ll give you an opportunity (1)

Since there was already a suitable construction site, Tang Zhen did not waste any more time and left the mental space in a flash.

The moment he exited the world of his mind, the scene around the six demon gods changed rapidly. It was the scene of the beginning of chaos, and they were in this space.

The six demon gods were stunned by this shocking sight. Even with their experience, they were in a state of shock for a long time.

To be able to witness the birth of a world was extremely beneficial to cultivators, allowing them to walk further on their cultivation path.

At this moment, they suddenly became confused. They didn’t know whether their current encounter was a blessing or a curse.

On the real clearing in the forest, a group of survivors collapsed on the ground. They had just been sent out of Tang Zhen’s mind space.

A Demon God’s mental shock was not child’s play. If it was not effectively treated, it would probably leave a wound that was difficult to heal for life.

If it was slightly more serious, one’s spirit and body would wither, and one would lose their life in a very short time.

However, at this moment, they were no longer in the mood to care about their own bodies. Instead, they looked at Tang Zhen who was standing in front of them.

After witnessing the scene of Tang Zhen fighting the group of demons alone, everyone's mood could no longer be described as shocked. They were still in a trance.

The legendary omnipotent demonic god was actually being toyed with in the palm of Tang Zhen's hand, and his life and death was in his control.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it even if they were beaten to death. There was such a legendary thing in this world.

However, what was even more legendary was that the protagonist of this matter was actually right in front of them, and he had been with them for several days.

Their feelings were extremely complicated. No one would have thought that this young man who always wore a smile was actually such a terrifying powerhouse!

One should not judge a book by its cover. Although they had never looked down on Tang Zhen, they had never thought that his identity would be so extraordinary.

These complicated emotions surged in his heart and were difficult to calm down.

Tang Zhen's eyes swept over these survivors who had a dazed expression. He extended his hand and gently guided them. A wave of heaven and earth energy instantly gathered and entered everyone's body.

It was as if they had swallowed the best nourishing and health-preserving Holy medicine. The injuries that everyone had suffered were directly repaired, and they felt as if they had been reborn.

Feeling the changes in their bodies, the survivors slowly stood up from the ground, but they still looked at Tang Zhen without blinking.

If it was someone else who had used this technique, they might feel shocked. However, it was different when Tang Zhen used it.

The fact that he was able to subdue seven demon gods on his own was enough to prove his strength, so it was only natural that he could use such a healing technique.

Of course, they were still grateful in their hearts. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen's existence, they would definitely not be able to escape death today.

To be able to stay alive after encountering seven demon gods was already a legendary event, enough for the survivors to remember it for the rest of their lives.

As the few demon hunters looked up, they also felt ashamed in their hearts. When the spiritual medicine appeared earlier, they actually tried to snatch it from Tang Zhen's hands.

Now that they thought about it, they were simply courting death. Fortunately, Tang Zhen did not make a fuss. Otherwise, they would have already lost their lives without the need for the devil to make a move.

The lady in the hunting attire was also staring at Tang Zhen. Her eyes flickered with a strange luster. Compared to the shock of the others, she had a special feeling in her heart.

This was already the second time that Tang Zhen had saved her life. However, she had never imagined that this man, whom she had only known for a short time, would actually be so powerful.

“If only I could be with him, Yingluo”

Thinking of this, the woman in the hunting suit blushed, but then she sighed in her heart.

She knew that it was absolutely impossible for her to have too many interactions with a person like Tang Zhen. It was only a coincidence that the two of them were able to meet.

They were not people from the same world, so they were destined to have no result.

The woman who had originally fallen in love with Tang Zhen because of the sense of security he brought her had already put down the unrealistic thoughts in her heart at this moment.

Just as she was quietly sighing in her heart, Tang Zhen suddenly walked in front of everyone and smiled at the lady in hunting clothes.

“Thank you for taking care of me these past few days. I’ll be leaving soon, so I hope you can take care of yourself.”

The lady in the hunting suit hurriedly nodded in agreement when she heard this. At the same time, she looked at Tang Zhen with concern, as though she wanted to ask him where they were going.

Tang Zhen did not seem to see the anticipation in the other party’s eyes. Instead, he extended his hand and handed a fruit to her.

“Take it, this is a gift for you. It’s best to eat it now.”

Seeing this alluring spirit fruit, a few demon hunters’ eyes flashed with a fiery light, and they wanted nothing more than to grab it.

In the blink of an eye, they shrunk their necks back and their eyes were evasive. They were afraid that Tang Zhen would notice their expressions.

Tang Zhen didn’t mind. It was only natural for the other party to have such a reaction after knowing the wondrous aspect of this spirit fruit.

He understood very well how to judge others by himself.

However, Tang Zhen’s item was definitely not an ordinary item. It was impossible for him to obtain it just because he wanted it. This was especially the case for such a priceless treasure. Whoever he gave it to would completely depend on his mood.

The woman in the hunting suit looked at the spiritual fruit in a daze. A strong desire welled up in her heart, as if a voice was telling her that swallowing this fruit would bring her great benefits.

If it was any other time, she would have accepted it without hesitation, but now she shook her head.

“This fruit is definitely a treasure, and I’m just an ordinary person. It’s too much of a waste to eat it.

Why don’t you keep it for yourself and use it to improve your strength? after all, you’re the hope of our human race now.”

Tang Zhen's reputation was getting more and more famous, and she had also heard of him. However, she didn't expect that he was her companion.

At this moment, how could she not guess that Tang Zhen was the famous human cultivator?

After hearing the words of the woman in the hunting suit, the few demon hunters looked regretful, but they also had a trace of admiration in their hearts.

The fact that the woman in the hunting suit was able to keep her heart to herself in the face of such a temptation from the soul was indeed worthy of respect.

If it were them, they would have accepted it directly and would not have been able to refuse.

Tang Zhen frowned and softly said, "In your eyes, this may be a priceless treasure, but to me, it's just a gift for someone.

It's just an item that I made at will, and it's of no use to me, so you don't have to feel too burdened."

The woman in the hunting suit didn't hesitate this time. She took the fruit and swallowed it while nodding her head to express her thanks.

...

The fruit melted as soon as it entered her mouth, and the pure World Energy began to cleanse her body, transforming it from inside out.

In the blink of an eye, the aura of the woman in the hunting suit continued to rise, and it only stabilized when it was close to the Lord level.

The hearts of everyone who saw this scene were filled with envy and jealousy. They also had an even deeper understanding of Tang Zhen's strength.

The ability to create a powerful cultivator from an item that he had created casually was simply shocking.

Tang Zhen shook his head when he saw the yearning and envious eyes of everyone. He softly explained, "You don't have to be envious. The reason why she can obtain such benefits is because of her special Constitution.

If it were an ordinary person, they would only be able to step into the threshold of cultivation and obtain the qualification to cultivate.

This is also the reason why I gave her the fruit. It can only be said that it was a coincidence, so I helped her."

Actually, with Tang Zhen's status, there was no need for him to explain. He had only spoken out as a warning because he had discovered the unrealistic thoughts in everyone's hearts.

There was no free lunch in the world, and it was even more so on the path of cultivation.

It was simply a fool's dream to use a batch of spirit fruits to create a large number of demon hunters and use them to fight against the demon race.

The spirit energy in the world of his mind wasn't endless, and it had a greater use. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to use it to create spirit fruits and give birth to a batch of demon hunters that could only be used as cannon fodder.

...

Even if he did, he wouldn't be able to change the outcome of the battle. Instead, it would affect his performance.

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, everyone had a look of understanding on their faces. The lady in the hunting suit, on the other hand, had an excited expression.

After witnessing the strength of a Demon Hunter with her own eyes, her heart was full of yearning, but she did not expect that one day, she would actually become one of them.

Happiness came too suddenly, making the woman in the hunting suit at a loss, as if she was in a dream.

Just as she was about to say something, she saw Tang Zhen on the opposite side smile and wave his hand at her.

"I'm leaving, take care."

Tang Zhen had already disappeared as soon as he finished speaking. However, he would never appear again this time.

Chapter 1957 Black Desert (1)

Following the directions given by the bone wing Devil God, Tang Zhen immediately set off for the Black Desert and prepared to set up the summoning array.

He chose the place where the spatial barrier was weaker to ensure the smooth execution of the plan and to allow the summoned to enter this world more easily.

In fact, summoning creatures to assist in combat and improve one's strength was a popular fighting method in many planes.

It was the same in the demonic world. Ten thousand years ago, summoning techniques were very popular. Many human cultivators would often summon demons to assist them in battle.

However, as the human-Demon War began and the human race was completely defeated, this summoning spell technique declined, and fewer and fewer people used it.

The evil demons that had already taken control of the entire world did not need to be summoned to the human world. Otherwise, it would be unnecessary.

Demon hunters and evil demons were mortal enemies, and they would avoid them like the plague. How would they dare to summon them? it was no different from sending sheep into the Tiger's mouth.

However, it was common for ordinary people to secretly use summoning spells, but the result would either be a failure or they would lose their lives and be killed by the summoned demonic servants.

However, Tang Zhen didn't summon a devil. Instead, he summoned a cultivator from another plane. There was a huge difference between the two.

He had completed his advancement in this world, which was equivalent to obtaining the approval of this world. Therefore, when he used the summoning array, he would not be suppressed by the plane's laws.

If one was not recognized by the laws, what was supposed to be a logical thing would become extremely difficult. This was the suppression of outsiders.

If it was another cultivator of Lou Cheng, he would not be able to complete the summoning even if he tried his best without being recognized by the laws.

Tang Zhen's value was reflected here. If he didn't complete the promotion, the cornerstone platform wouldn't have proposed this plan.

A distance of several thousand miles was not considered far for Tang Zhen. He had already arrived at his destination not long after leaving the forest camp.

Just as the bone-winged Devil God had said, the Black Desert was a forbidden zone for life. There was no trace of any living thing, not even a blade of grass or an insect.

Tang Zhen had sensed a trace of void aura when he arrived at this region. It felt somewhat familiar.

Perhaps it was because of the existence of this invisible force that this place had become a forbidden Land for Life. Even evil demons would avoid this place.

Compared to humans, animals and plants were more sensitive in this aspect, and they instinctively sought advantages and avoided disadvantages.

However, the main reason was that this place was too barren. The black sand did not have any nutrients and could not grow anything.

After arriving at the Black Desert, Tang Zhen spread out his mental energy and searched for the most suitable location.

Not long after, Tang Zhen revealed a trace of a smile on his face. He stood up and flew toward the depths of the Black Desert.

Soon, a flat area appeared in front of him. In addition to the black and shiny sand, there was also a huge skeleton half-hidden in the sand, which had experienced countless years of wind and sun.

These were the remains of demons and humans. Perhaps due to the special environment, they had not decayed after 10000 years.

Tang Zhen was very satisfied with this place after carefully sizing it up. He decided to build the summoning array here.

As he willed it, the black muslin on the ground began to slowly gather together, forming a flat ground.

When the black sand had gathered to a sufficient amount, an invisible pressure appeared and forcefully squeezed the black sand together.



At the same time, flames wrapped around the sand, refining them into a state of lava.

After the flame disappeared, an extremely large black square had already appeared under Tang Zhen's feet.

The scattered sand had now turned into a stone slab, hot and solid.

This square, which was built with local materials, was naturally the foundation required for the summoning array. Just by looking at the area, one could tell that the next project would definitely be a lot of work.

After completing this step, Tang Zhen opened his mind space and released the six demon gods that were imprisoned inside.

These guys were bound by the contract, and there were invisible shackles in their bodies, so there was no way they could escape.

Six figures slowly appeared. They sized up the surrounding environment before looking at Tang Zhen who was standing in front of them. Their eyes were filled with a complicated expression.

They originally thought that they would be imprisoned in that special world for the rest of their lives. They did not expect that Tang Zhen would release them after a very short time.

Unfortunately, there was no meaning to this. Currently, his life and death were in Tang Zhen's control. What difference would it make where he was?

The fiendcelestials discovered the abnormality around them, especially the huge black square under their feet. It was clearly formed by smelting black sand.

The Black Desert originally did not have such things. It was obvious that it was created by Tang Zhen as his anger had yet to dissipate.

Tang Zhen had deliberately chosen a place where the barrier between the planes was weak. At the same time, he had also created such a large square. Clearly, he was preparing to do something.

The six demon gods had extraordinary knowledge. They only thought for a moment before they guessed Tang Zhen's intentions.

"Sir Tang Zhen, don't tell me you want to create a runic magic circle?"

The demonic god of skeletal wings thought for a moment before asking directly in a manner that was neither servile nor overbearing.

Although these Demon God powerhouses were under someone else's control, they did not want to appear too timid. Therefore, they tried their best to maintain a trace of reservation and demeanor that belonged to the powerhouses.

Demon God suiyan, on the other hand, looked pleased. He loved such an environment, as it felt like he was home.

When it thought of this, it couldn't help but show a trace of frustration. It had worked hard to manage the demon nest for thousands of years, and it didn't know if there was a possibility of returning.

The other demon gods looked at Tang Zhen. They had also guessed Tang Zhen's plan, but they did not know why he had called them out.

The greedy and selfish nature of the demons made them habitually judge others by their own standards. They felt that it was impossible for Tang Zhen to let them come into contact with related things to prevent the secret from being leaked.

Tang Zhen glanced at the six demonic gods and said softly, I'm indeed going to set up a runic magic circle. The reason I called all of you out was to discuss and Exchange ideas with you.

After saying these words, he threw out six Jade tokens into the hands of these demon gods.

"Set up the runic magic circle according to the contents recorded here. No one is responsible for an area.

If there's anything wrong, you can remind me at any time and this Tang will accept it with an open mind."

After the six fiendcelestials used their spiritual energy to examine the Jade token, they were shocked at first. Then, they looked at Tang Zhen with a strange expression.

Although they could not recognize the origin of the runic magic circle, they could tell that it was a summoning magic circle.

The problem was that this array was extremely exquisite. Even with their knowledge, they couldn't find any problems with it. They couldn't even understand some parts of it.

Setting up such a huge and complicated runic magic circle would definitely consume a large amount of time and energy. If Tang Zhen were to do it alone, it would probably take a long time to complete it.

...

Clearly, Tang Zhen's so-called exchange and guidance was just a polite sentence. His true motive was to treat the six of them as free labor.

The six demon gods were depressed, but they could do nothing about it. It was not that they were lazy, but they were not happy.

However, they were helpless at this moment. As long as Tang Zhen gave the order, they would not dare to disobey.

The reason why Tang Zhen was able to use such an excuse was clearly because he had taken care of their face. After all, they were all world Overlord experts and he had to give them the appropriate amount of respect.

"Don't worry, Sir Tang Zhen. We will definitely do our best."

Since they had no other choice, the six demon gods could only obediently accept their fate.

"You naturally have to do your best. If I find anyone who dares to deliberately cause trouble and try to perfunctorily do things, don't blame this Tang for not being polite."

When Tang Zhen said this, his gaze coldly swept across the six demon gods. His warning was self-evident.

With the help of the six demon gods, he could save a lot of time. However, without them, Tang Zhen would still be able to set up the runic magic circle.

Under such circumstances, if anyone dared to play any tricks and delay the progress of his plan, Tang Zhen would definitely not let him off easily.

After hearing Tang Zhen's warning, although the six demon gods didn't say anything, they were extremely dejected in their hearts.

...

As expected, a Phoenix in dire straits was inferior to a chicken. The six great demonic gods had actually fallen to such a state.

If they could choose again, they would never accept the mission to kill Tang Zhen even if they were killed.

This was simply a Super Pit of fire. After jumping in, there was probably no possibility of escape.

Chapter 1958 The summoning array is activated \_

After obtaining the Jade card with the array diagram, the six demon gods scattered and began to set up the array diagram.

The summoning array that Tang Zhen wanted to arrange was extremely complicated. It was an item with a sky-high price on the cornerstone platform. It was by no means comparable to an ordinary runic array.

Even if ordinary cultivators obtained the array diagram, they would only see it as if they were reading a heavenly book. There was no way for them to copy it.

The drawing of the runes, the coordination of the materials used to set up the formation, and the connection and transition of different areas had to be done perfectly.

If there was a slight negligence in the process of setting up, it would cause the entire array to be unable to function, and even cause an unimaginable disaster.

If Tang Zhen had not captured the six demonic gods, then he would have to personally set up the runic magic circle. It was not that he did not trust others, but ordinary cultivators would not be able to complete this task.

However, for Demon God powerhouses, this was not too difficult. Even if they did not know much about runic magic circles, they could still arrange it according to the diagram.

Under such a situation, how could Tang Zhen let them go? he had to capture them to act as labor.

With the addition of the six demon gods, it would save a lot of time and energy, and they could complete this interplanar summoning array faster.

The six demonic gods were busy, but Tang Zhen was not idle either. He still needed to personally set up the array in the core area.

It was not that he did not trust others, but the core of the runic magic circle was the most precise and important place.

There was no way the six demon gods could complete the task of carving millions of runes in a square inch without any error.

Before setting up the core array, Tang Zhen first completely sealed off the surrounding space, causing others to be unable to see the scene here.

Otherwise, once the news was leaked, it would attract the harassment of the devil experts. Tang Zhen's plan would definitely be affected.

Fortunately, the Black Desert was deserted, and even the evil demons would avoid it. Therefore, no one came to disturb him while he was setting up the runic magic circle.

As for the survivors that they had encountered earlier, there was also no need to worry. It was impossible for them to tell anyone about Tang Zhen.

After Tang Zhen left, the memory of this matter would be blocked. It would only gradually come back to mind after a month.

At that time, Tang Zhen would have already completed all the arrangements. Even if the news were to spread, it would not affect him in the slightest.

Time passed slowly, and the arrangement of the runic magic circle was nearing its end. As long as it was revised and checked, it could be officially activated and operated.

The six demon gods were engrossed in the final inspection. They had been involved in the arrangement of the runic magic circle during this period of time, and it was quite an eye-opening experience.

They had never thought that runic magic circles could be arranged in such a way. Some of the methods and concepts were simply amazing.

The knowledge of runes that he had come into contact with in the past was just the most basic thing. It could not be compared with this runic magic circle at all.

However, it was also because of this that they were even more shocked, and at the same time, they were even more certain of their guesses.

Tang Zhen was definitely not a native of this world. Instead, he was an invader from outside the plane. Otherwise, it was impossible to explain the suspicious points on him.

It was ironic that they didn't even know such a powerful alien cultivator had infiltrated their base.

After the Great War 10000 years ago, the demons had been living too comfortably and had gradually forgotten that there were countless powerful worlds beyond this world.

Compared to ordinary demons, the six great demon gods had a better understanding of the outside world. The fear and vigilance in their hearts were also higher.

With their strength, they might be able to do whatever they wanted in the evil demon world, but if they entered other planes, they might only be suppressed.

The attitude of the demon race's ruler had similarly caused the demonic plane to be sealed off from the outside world, determined not to have any contact with the outside world.

The specific reason was unknown, but according to the rumors they heard, the demon race's ruler had once been summoned to other planes, but he almost lost his life in the end.

After escaping back to the demonic plane by a stroke of luck, the controller set the rules and completely sealed off the demonic plane, continuously strengthening the plane's barrier.

Under such circumstances, it seemed like the only way for foreign cultivators to enter the demonic plane was through the ancient and secretive summoning array.

The thought of foreign cultivators entering the demonic plane through the runic magic circle they had set up made the six fiendcelestials feel extremely uncomfortable.

This was a plot against the demonic plane, and they were involved in it. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were traitors to the demon race.

a traitor is a traitor. It's better for others to die than for us to die. Besides, if I consider others, who would consider me?"

The thoughts of the six demon gods were surprisingly the same. They did not think that they had done anything wrong.

It was simply impossible for them to sacrifice themselves to stop Tang Zhen and resist the invasion of foreign cultivators.

They were evil demons, selfish and vicious by nature. If they really sacrificed themselves for others, they would have forgotten their roots.

Most importantly, even if they really wanted to do so, they had to have the opportunity.

Tang Zhen seemed to be too lazy to care about them, but these demonic gods were clear in their hearts that their every move was being monitored. If they made any strange movements, they would be discovered.

Tang Zhen had already given them a chance to live. If they still did not know what was good for them and recklessly sought death, it was likely that no one would be able to save them at that time.

Tang Zhen walked with his hands behind his back on the huge square. His gaze swept over the dense lines on the ground.

Tang Zhen revealed a trace of a smile after he confirmed that there was no problem with the runic magic circle set up by the six demon gods. He nodded in satisfaction.

the formation is very well set up. There are no omissions. It seems that everyone has put in a lot of effort.

The demonic gods were expressionless, but they were sneering in their hearts. If there really was an oversight, they reckoned that this sinister fellow would immediately turn hostile.

In order to prevent Tang Zhen from finding fault with them, the six demon gods were extremely careful when they set up the formation. They would repeatedly check every link to ensure that there were no mistakes.

They dared to swear to the heavens that they had never put in so much effort even when they were doing their own things.

The feeling of walking on thin ice really made people extremely unhappy and depressed.

Other than that, there was also an indescribable sense of shame. Unfortunately, he could only suppress it in his heart and did not dare to show it.

“Sir Tang Zhen, the array has been set up. What else do you need us to do next?”

Regardless of what the demonic gods were thinking, they would definitely not show it. At the same time, they had to please Tang Zhen.

That was why the devil God of skeletal wings had taken the initiative to ask about the other work arrangements to express his attitude.

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. He looked at the demonic gods and said, “I’ll have to trouble everyone for the rest of the time. Please head to the runic magic circles you have set up.

I’ll activate Fa Zheng, so please cooperate with me and don’t let your hard work go to waste.”

...

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the six demon gods fell silent. They immediately turned around and walked in different directions.

Regardless of what plans Tang Zhen had, they could only obediently cooperate. Even if they felt uneasy in their hearts, they could only brace themselves and listen to the arrangements.

They did not need Tang Zhen’s guidance as they stood in the correct position. After which, they looked at Tang Zhen with their eyes.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the center of the magic circle. He muttered something and then suddenly activated the runic magic circle.

The huge runic magic circle began to operate. Mysterious and ancient runes slowly glowed and formed colorful pillars of light that shot directly into the clouds.

At the same time, a strange and desolate aura slowly spread out in all directions.

The sky had darkened, and thick dark clouds instantly gathered, as if they would fall from the sky at any moment.

The six demon gods in the runic magic circle felt as if they had lost control of their bodies completely and were gradually becoming one with the magic circle.

“Dammit, I knew this Tang Zhen didn’t have good intentions. He clearly wants to pull the six of us to participate in the summoning and increase the success rate of the summoning.

If he wants to, he can even offer us up as a sacrifice at any time. That would be really unlucky!”

The bone wing Devil God cursed in his heart. Even though he was unwilling, there was nothing he could do.

...

The other demon gods also had the same expression, as if they had swallowed the most disgusting thing, but could not spit it out at all.

Just as they were letting their thoughts run wild, their consciousness seemed to suddenly connect to a special world, which was the place where the summoned was.

When the demonic gods saw the plane clearly, they shivered in fear as if they had been struck by lightning.

Chapter 1959 The two creators (1)

What appeared before the eyes of the six demon gods was an indescribably vast world. The energy of the world was frighteningly abundant.

The demonic plane was like a small island compared to the mainland. There was no way to compare them.

However, this world was not a single entity. Instead, it was divided into many regions, and above each region, there was a huge ball of light suspended.

They were like the sun in the sky, emitting a dazzling light. On the ground below, one could see a terrifyingly large building from time to time.

In these buildings, powerful cultivators were as dense as ants. They were fully armed and easily numbered in the millions.

The six demon gods had never seen such a terrifying scene before. They felt a chill run down their spines, and their legs couldn’t help but tremble.

The number of cultivators in one area was probably more than 100 million. How many cultivators were there in the area covered by the thousands of light balls?

Just a simple calculation was enough to make the six demon gods tremble in fear, and they did not dare to continue thinking.

how is this possible? how can such a powerful plane exist in this world? how can anyone else live? ”

The six demonic gods had dazed expressions on their faces. They even suspected that what they saw was just an illusion and that Tang Zhen had deliberately deceived them.

However, the demonic gods also had some understanding of summoning arrays. They knew that the scene they were seeing now could not be faked. It was the real scene of the world where the summoned person was in.

This was the reason why the demon gods were so afraid. If what they saw was real, then the enemy that the demonic world was about to face was far more powerful than they had imagined.

If these countless cultivators launched an invasion, the demonic plane would be completely crushed, and there would be no possibility of victory.

Instantly, an indescribable feeling of sorrow rose in the hearts of the six demon gods. They could not suppress it at all.

They used to think that they were very powerful, but only now did they realize that they were just frogs in a well.

The power of the alien cultivators had far exceeded their imagination!

No wonder the demonic race's ruler sealed off the world and didn't have any contact with the outside world. No wonder they chased after Tang Zhen but ended up being killed instead.

It was obvious that the controller had long realized that compared to the powerful cultivators from the outer realms, the demon race was terrifyingly weak.

He thought that he was a Tiger, but when he found out the truth, he realized that he was just a kitten, and the enemy was a terrifying Dragon.

The huge psychological drop after discovering the truth almost made the demon gods lose their composure and completely fall into a state of collapse.

Just as their minds were filled with wild thoughts, their vision suddenly dropped rapidly, flying towards an area.

This area was just as huge, and just like the other areas, there were abnormally large buildings everywhere.

Just as the demon gods were trying to take a closer look, they suddenly felt the scene in front of them shake, and a loud bang rang out in their minds.

The original scene disappeared, and their vision returned to reality. Immediately after, they saw a huge pillar of light shoot into the sky, tearing through the dark clouds and entering the void.

Upon seeing this, the six demon gods' hearts turned completely cold. They knew very well that the summoning array had successfully established a connection.

Perhaps, the cultivators from that powerful plane would descend upon the demonic plane in the next second.

Sure enough, just as this thought arose, a figure slowly appeared from the light pillar.

This figure was tall and strong, wearing a set of extremely thick and ancient armor. He looked like a moving god statue, majestic and inviolable.



A large sword was tied to his back, and its length was similar to his body. Although he didn't have an astonishing appearance, he exuded an aura that made the six demon gods feel fear in their hearts.

Without even asking, it was obvious that this giant sword must have killed countless cultivators like them, which was why it could gather such a soul-shaking aura.

After the cultivator appeared, his cold gaze swept across the surroundings before finally landing on Tang Zhen.

After a few looks, the cultivator nodded and slowly hit the chest area of the armor with his right fist.

"The fifth battle area, Berserker's territory, Lord tullik!"

Tang Zhen similarly raised his right fist and knocked it on his battle armor. He spoke in a clear voice, "The 5th battle area, the cracked territory, Lord Tang Zhen!"

When the Lou Cheng cultivator heard Tang Zhen introduce himself, he said in a rough voice, "Tang Zhen, I've heard of you. You're a very interesting young man!"

This sentence seemed a little rude, but Tang Zhen didn't care too much about it. This was because the cultivator in front of him did have the qualifications to say this.

From the moment he completed the summoning, Tang Zhen already knew the other party's strength. He was a genuine creator level expert.

He had thought that he would only be able to summon a sector Lord, but he didn't expect a creator to come in person. This clearly proved how much importance the fifth battle area placed on the demonic plane.

"Your Excellency, please wait a moment. I still need to continue summoning, but I wonder which senior will descend next?"

Tang Zhen explained to Zhan Kuang Lord. Then, he took out a large number of treasures and placed them in the runic magic circle.

This was a sacrificial item. He had already used half of it previously, and now, he had used up all of it.

Zhan Kuang tribal Lord nodded his head lightly. His gaze swept across the demon gods with a hint of bloodlust in his eyes.

The demon gods trembled in fear when they were swept by this sharp gaze, as if they had met their natural enemy.

They guiltily lowered their heads, not daring to continue looking at the battle maniac Lord. They were as obedient as frightened cats.

At the same time, they were also guessing in their hearts, "who is this cultivator that was summoned here? why is he so terrifying?"

Tang Zhen once again activated the summoning array and successfully connected to the tower world. Immediately after, another figure appeared in the light pillar.

A trace of surprise flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes as he looked at the cultivator in front of him who was dressed in a moon-white robe and had an elegant demeanor like an ancient Confucian scholar.

Another creator!

He was already shocked when he summoned Zhan Kuang Lord, but he didn't expect to summon another creator.

It seemed that the fifth battle area was determined to get the demonic plane. They had sent two masters of creation just to build the teleportation portal.

With these two masters of creation, the plan was almost guaranteed to succeed. Even if the ruler of the demon race were to take action personally, it would be too late.

After the white-robed cultivator walked out of the light pillar, he also looked around. This was a habit formed by the cultivators of Lou Cheng after fighting for a long time.

The white-robed cultivator was stunned for a moment as he glanced at Zhan Kuang. He then turned to look at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen, right? after this mission is over, I hope you can come to the star elves 'territory as a guest. At that time, I will personally receive you.

...

When the white-robed Overlord spoke, there was a hint of admiration in his eyes. He seemed to be very interested in Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen naturally didn't dare to slight an invitation from a creator. He smiled and expressed that he would definitely pay a visit when he had the time.

what's the point of your starsoul territory? it's so dark all day and you can't see the sun. If you want to come, you should come to our Zhan Kuang territory. I guarantee that you won't want to go back.

After Zhan Kuang horde leader heard Star Spirit horde leader's invitation, he looked very disdainful. At the same time, he also extended an invitation to Tang Zhen.

Star Spirit Overlord shook his head, seemingly disdainful of Zhan Kuang's suggestion. He smiled at Tang Zhen and said, you don't have to pay attention to this barbarian. There's always fighting and killing in his territory. What kind of competition is this? there's no fun at all.

Tang Zhen smiled but didn't say anything. He knew that these two masters of creation definitely knew each other. At this moment, it was just a casual chat between acquaintances.

The battle maniac Lord laughed disdainfully, " hehe. It's not up to you to decide whether I'm good or not. I'm not inviting you to be my guest.

But weren't you in closed door cultivation? it's only been a few hundred years, How did you come out so quickly?"

The star Spirit horde leader shook his head and sighed, " I have no choice. The cornerstone platform has personally appeared. I have no choice but to come. I just didn't expect to meet you!

The corners of battle maniac Lord's mouth twitched. He replied in a similarly depressed tone, " I know, right? why would I be on a mission with you? if I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come.

Even though the two masters of creation didn't give in to each other, their hands didn't stop moving. They threw out array disks one after another, and at the same time, they stabilized the spatial barrier.

...

As top-notch cultivators, there was no need to doubt their quality. As soon as they arrived in the demonic plane, they had already begun to set up the transmission channel.

#### Chapter 1960 Warning (1)

Under the precise operation of the two masters of creation, a teleportation channel connecting to the world of loucheng was rapidly forming at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was obvious that this was not the first time they had done this, so they seemed to be doing it with ease.

When the dimensional gateway was completed, the cultivators from the fifth battle area would arrive in batches and officially begin their invasion of the demonic world.

Tang Zhen was a little excited in his heart when he saw this scene. Although he had personally commanded the invasion of planes more than once, this was the first time he had cooperated with a creator-level expert.

Such an opportunity was extremely rare. Under normal circumstances, as a realm Lord cultivator, Tang Zhen would never be able to participate in an invasion of this level.

In addition to increasing his knowledge, he could also learn many things that would be beneficial to him from these Masters of creation.

If he could communicate with the other party, it would be of great help to his future cultivation path.

The goodwill of the two masters of creation filled Tang Zhen's heart with joy. If he could improve his relationship with the other party, it would be extremely beneficial to him.

Of course, Tang Zhen also clearly knew in his heart that the other party was able to regard him highly because his strength had been recognized.

Otherwise, as a creator, he wouldn't need to pay so much attention to a sector Lord, let alone personally invite him.

Suppressing the chaotic thoughts in his mind, Tang Zhen stared at the two masters of creation without blinking, memorizing their actions.

As the two masters of creation busied themselves, the six demonic gods standing at the side were already dumbfounded.

They had never participated in a plane invasion before, so they had never seen anything like this. It was for this reason that they were greatly shocked.

Seeing the dimensional gateway rapidly taking shape, an indescribable fear once again spread like the tide.

Originally, they thought that the summoning array could only receive two powerhouses. If that was the case, things were not out of control.

It should be known that there were a total of four controllers in the entire demonic plane. Even if the two cultivators summoned by Tang Zhen were both creators, they might not be able to set off much of a storm.

With the home ground advantage, and in a four-on-two situation, the demon race's controller should be sure to win.

However, when they saw the gradually forming transmission channel, they immediately realized that they had thought too simply of the situation. The means of these alien cultivators were far beyond their imagination.

It turned out that the enemy did not rely on the summoning Circle to launch an invasion, but through a more efficient transmission channel, they would receive their companions in batches.

Under such circumstances, even if the demonic plane had four controllers, they might not be a match for the invaders.

In a situation where they knew nothing, their chances of winning would be even lower, and they could only be beaten passively.

However, the biggest problem now was that the controller didn't know that danger was coming. If all the cultivators of the enemy world arrived, that would be the real danger.

Although they had already made up their minds not to risk their lives because of this matter, they were still full of worry as they watched the situation gradually deteriorate.

Being a master and a servant were two completely different concepts. Once the demon world was occupied by these invaders, it would be extremely difficult for the demon race to restore their former glory.

Even if they didn't know much about the cultivators in Loucheng, they could still see that the means of Tang Zhen and the others had far exceeded their imagination.

The human cultivators from 10000 years ago simply couldn't be compared to these invaders. Although the demon race was stronger now, they might not be a match for the invaders.

Although they cherished their lives, they wanted to live more comfortably. They were used to controlling the fate of others, so how could they be willing to be slaves?

Originally, he was still thinking about whether he could find an opportunity to escape from Tang Zhen's control. However, at this moment, his hope had already become extremely slim.

The demonic gods in despair were unwilling to just wait for death. At this moment, their minds were spinning rapidly, constantly looking for a way to break out of this situation.

It was absolutely impossible for them to be Tang Zhen's match with their strength alone. Therefore, the only way to resolve this crisis was to inform the demonic plane's master.

At this moment, there were only three people from Tang Zhen's group, while there were four controllers. As long as they acted in time, they might be able to resolve the crisis.

This was the only way to solve the problem. He couldn't continue to hesitate.

However, the problem was that there were six demon gods present, and they were also restricted by the contract. Who would make the sacrifice was the most crucial question.

The six demon gods, each with their own thoughts, looked at each other and then turned around. No one knew what they were thinking.

The bone wing Demon God could not hold it in any longer. Just as he was about to use his words to provoke the other demon gods into making them sacrifice themselves, he saw one of the demon gods 'face turn pale and his body begin to tremble.

"This is Yingluo?"

The bone wing Devil God was surprised, but he soon guessed the reason and was overjoyed.

If it was right, this Demon God had obviously used a secret technique to send out the information through soul projection.

They would have to pay a huge price for doing so. If he was not wrong, there must be a similar clause in the contract that Tang Zhen signed with them.

As long as they told others about their experiences, they would be punished immediately. As for what kind of punishment they would receive, it would completely depend on their luck.

If they were lucky, they might just suffer a torture worse than death. If they were unlucky, they might die on the spot.

The other demon gods were also delighted. They did not expect that there would really be an evil demon who was willing to sacrifice himself. The other party's moral character was too noble, and it even made them feel a little ashamed.

Of course, most of them were secretly happy. With the sacrifice of others, they could protect themselves and even completely get out of this predicament.

At this moment, Tang Zhen, who had been observing the two masters of creation's techniques, slowly turned his head around. His gaze was like a sharp blade as it swept across the demonic gods.

As the one who made the contract, he would sense it the moment someone violated the contract.

However, what made the demonic gods surprised was that Tang Zhen didn't show an exasperated look as they had imagined.

Instead, there was a hint of mockery in his eyes. He was completely unmoved, as if he was looking at a group of self-righteous fools.

After seeing Tang Zhen's eyes, the skelewing Devil God's heart started beating wildly. He had a faint feeling that things were not as simple as he had imagined.

The other demon gods were the same. They could not help but feel extremely anxious. If there were any changes to this matter, they were afraid that there would really be no hope left.

It was also at this moment that the ashen-faced Demon God suddenly let out a series of painful howls.

His body seemed to be being kneaded by an invisible hand, constantly twisting and changing shape, like dough.

To be able to put a Demon God in such a state, it was clearly an extraordinary pain. The bone wing Demon God could not help but secretly rejoice that he had not been subjected to such torture.

In the end, just as this thought rose in his mind, he saw the demon God's eyes widen in anger as he looked at Tang Zhen with a ferocious expression.

"Tang Zhen, don't even think about living if I die. Soon, very soon, the controller will arrive. At that time, all of you will be buried with me!"

...

At this point, the demon God let out a maniacal laugh before exploding like a balloon.

The bone wings Devil God and the others dodged, afraid that the blood and flesh would stain their bodies.

Those who broke the contract and died were full of curses. Once they were touched, they were destined to be in great trouble.

The two masters of creation, who were setting up the teleportation portal, also noticed the scene. However, just like Tang Zhen, their eyes were filled with disdain.

"Idiot, are you in such a hurry to send your master to his death?"

Zhan Kuang Lord laughed coldly, as if he had already guessed what the demon God had done, but he didn't care.

"They are indeed a little stupid. Why didn't they think about why Tang Zhen had left them outside?"

They clearly wanted them to notice the abnormality and then tip off the controller. In the end, these guys actually did it.

When their master comes and finds out that he has been tricked by his own underlings, I wonder what he will think?"

The star Spirit Lord shook his head with a calm expression. However, if one observed his eyes carefully, they would discover that there was a burning fighting spirit in them.

...