

Alternate 1961

Chapter 1961 It turns out to be an old acquaintance (1)

Just as the demonic gods were bewildered as they looked at the broken corpses on the ground, Tang Zhen had already turned around and sent a voice transmission to the two overlords.

“That demonic god was bewildered by the illusion and has already sent a message through his soul projection. The demonic race’s ruler will probably arrive soon.

I just don’t know if you need this Tang’s help in the next battle?”

Tang Zhen’s words seemed to be overestimating himself. He was only a 3rd level world Overlord, how could he participate in a battle between Masters of creation?

A creator-level cultivator could control a world and had unimaginable power.

A word could determine life and death, a thought could reverse the universe.

Before a sector Lord could take the final step, they still needed to rely on the energy of heaven and earth to fight. They were within the laws and would be restricted by them.

However, the Masters of creation could control the rules and turn everything in the world into weapons. The enemy would be trapped in the world controlled by the Masters of creation and would not be able to obtain any replenishment from the world.

If he wanted to fight against it, he could only rely on the world Energy produced in his mind world. Once it was exhausted, he would be at the mercy of others.

If a cultivator didn’t have a mind world, they would be even more restrained when facing a creator.

However, Tang Zhen was not an ordinary person. Ever since he stepped on the path of cultivation, he had killed countless experts and created a great reputation.

Even the two masters of creation had heard of him, which showed how famous he was.

Now that he asked such a question, it showed that he was confident in dealing with the creator. At least, he would not have a problem protecting himself.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the two masters of creation chuckled and shook their heads. They couldn’t help but look at Tang Zhen in a higher light.

Although the demonic plane was backward and closed off, and the means of its controller were far inferior to the cultivators in Loucheng, it was still a genuine creator, a true expert who could control the world.

A battle of this level, even if a sector Lord could participate, it would be extremely difficult.

If it wasn’t necessary, they wouldn’t let Tang Zhen participate in it to avoid any unexpected changes.

Although they had only just met, the two masters of creation had a deep impression of Tang Zhen. They secretly thought that his reputation was indeed well-deserved.

This Tang Zhen was indeed as the rumors had said. He had quite extraordinary means. No wonder he had become the Warzone Lord and one of the Lords of the fifth Warzone in less than a hundred years.

It was precisely because they knew of Tang Zhen's past that the two masters of creation favored him. Otherwise, if he was just an ordinary world Overlord, how could he receive an invitation from them?

Zhan Kuang Lord said, "you don't need to participate in the upcoming battle. You just need to maintain the dimensional gateway."

It's just four controllers. If the star Spirit horde leader and I attack together, we'll definitely beat them to a pulp!"

Battle fanatic Lord's words carried a hint of arrogance, as if he didn't even put the enemy in his eyes.

The star Spirit Lord smiled and looked elegant. He explained to Tang Zhen, "The purpose of having you lure the controllers was to prevent them from hiding when the situation is bad. If that were to happen, it would be extremely difficult to find them.

You might not understand the Masters of creation's ability to escape. If they really want to hide, it'll be difficult to find them even if we attack."

Tang Zhen nodded. He knew that the star Spirit Lord's words were true. The creator could control the world, so there was naturally no place that they couldn't go.

As long as they were willing, even a speck of dust could become a world and become a shelter.

There were so many things in the world, and it was extremely difficult to find them under such circumstances.

Perhaps it was because Tang Zhen was more pleasing to the eye, Star Spirit Lord smiled and said, "There's one more thing that you won't expect. The demonic plane's master and I can be considered old acquaintances.

A long time ago, this group of people had once barged into the fifth battle area. In the end, they were beaten up by me and a few other Lords and almost lost their lives.

If they hadn't run away in time, it's still unknown how many controllers there are in the demonic plane."

Tang Zhen could not help but come to a sudden realization when he heard this.

It turned out that the cultivators of Lou Cheng and the evil demon controller had already come into contact, and the other party had suffered a great loss.

It was no wonder that with the demon's greedy nature, he would resist the temptation and completely seal the plane. At the same time, he would make it so that it was impregnable, and would never come into contact with the outside world.

It was obvious that they were afraid that the cultivators of Lou Cheng would attack them, so they would rather not accept the summoning and sacrifice to avoid exposing too much information.

Presumably, the information collected by the fifth battle area, as well as the blood essence of the evil demon implanted in him, were all obtained from the battle at that time.

It was through that battle that the fifth battle area noticed the demonic plane and launched the corresponding investigation.

It was only because of the special nature of the demonic plane that the cornerstone platform had not taken action for a long time. However, the corresponding battle plan had already been formulated a long time ago.

Tang Zhen's appearance happened to meet the conditions for the start of the plan. It was precisely because of Tang Zhen's legendary experience that the cornerstone platform chose him as the executor of the mission.

Under this situation where both sides took what they needed, Tang Zhen and the cornerstone platform quickly reached an agreement and successfully advanced to the 3rd realm of the sector Lord.

When he completed his plan, the cornerstone platform took the opportunity to put forward the plan that had been formulated long ago. Tang Zhen would summon the Masters of creation, and the Masters of creation would build the transmission channel.

After the passage was completed, the cultivators in the fifth battle area would immediately take action and launch an invasion on the demonic plane through the transmission passage.

The entire plan was linked to each other, and Tang Zhen was the key person to execute the plan. If his promotion plan failed, then the follow-up plan would not be able to be carried out.

If Tang Zhen was successful, then the fifth battle area would obtain a plane rich in resources and transform it into a transfer station to launch an invasion on the surrounding worlds.

If Tang Zhen failed, the cornerstone platform would not suffer much loss. At most, they would wait for the right time and send other cultivators to carry out infiltration missions.

Perhaps the waiting process would take thousands of years, but for the cornerstone platform, this time would pass in the blink of an eye.

After knowing the plans of the two overlords, Tang Zhen naturally did his best to cooperate and think of a way to kill the controller first.

If they couldn't get rid of the controller, they wouldn't be able to control this plane and could be destroyed at any time.

Therefore, when they were setting up the array, the two lords had already asked Tang Zhen about the specific situation. At the same time, they asked him to find a way to lure out the demon race's controller.

As long as the demonic race's ruler dared to appear, they would not be able to return!

Since the two overlords were so confident, Tang Zhen would naturally cooperate with them. In fact, he also wanted to personally experience how the Masters of creation fought.

As soon as the exchange between the two sides ended, a thunderous sound suddenly rang out in the distant sky.

This sound came from far away and was like a turbulent wave as it continued to approach Tang Zhen's position.

Upon closer inspection, he realized that it was not an illusion. In the Black Desert where not a single drop of water remained, there were really monstrous waves.

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The most important thing was that these huge waves were all formed from air.

At the same time, there seemed to be countless figures shuttling back and forth in this wave.

As the waves swept over, the sky turned fiery red and was instantly filled with thick lava.

Hot bubbles floated on the surface of the lava, and they kept bursting as they appeared, as if they would pour down at any time.

If that was the case, the Black Desert would turn into a sea of fire in an instant. There would be no place to hide.

At the same time, an unimaginable pressure appeared, making people feel as if their entire bodies were confined.

The heaven and earth energy drifting in the air was drawn out in an instant. At this moment, the Black Desert had become a real dead land, with murderous intention everywhere.

Even the most ordinary grain of sand could be modified to become more terrifying than a bomb.

As long as the controller was willing, the power of a grain of sand shattering could completely blow up a mountain.

If ordinary cultivators were to be placed in such an environment, they would lose their lives in a very short time without the help of the controller.

This was the method of the creator. In this world, they were the absolute rulers.

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The advantage of Lou Cheng cultivators was that after they became Masters of creation, not only could they control the outside world, but they could also use the world in their minds.

This gave them a unique advantage, and they were more at ease when fighting against enemies of the same level.

Just as the surroundings started to change, Zhan Kuang and the star Spirit horde leader were not shocked. Instead, they were overjoyed, and their faces revealed an excited smile.

"Tang Zhen, you'll maintain the dimensional gateway. The two of us will be back soon!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the figures of the two lords disappeared without a trace. They ran toward the huge waves and the sea of fire respectively.

Then, a thunderous roar came from the waves and lava. The voice seemed to be mixed with indescribable shock and fear.

Chapter 1962 The confrontation between the Masters of creation (1)

When the skeletal wing Demon God discovered the changes in the Black Desert, he was overjoyed and his eyes shone with a glimmer of hope.

Since the controller had already arrived and the reinforcements from Tang Zhen's side had yet to arrive, it was extremely likely that they would be able to turn the tables.

The premise was that the controller had to win, destroy Tang Zhen's plan, and kill the two cultivators who had been summoned.

"Although those two guys look very powerful, they might not be a match for the controller."

As the bone wing Devil God was thinking about this, he heard a furious roar coming from the sky. The voice was familiar, and it was clearly coming from the master!

The demonic god of skeletal wings shuddered upon hearing the roar, and he could not help but worry.

The roar of the controller made it immediately realize that things might have changed.

how is this possible? could it be that even the controllers are not their match? "

The bone-winged Devil God growled in his heart. He could not believe it.

In the demon race, the ruler was the symbol of the highest strength. Their valiant strength was obvious to all, and in the hearts of the demon race, they were an invincible existence.

Now it seemed that he was still too optimistic.

The angry roar just now had already explained the problem. If the controller had the advantage, it would definitely not have made such a sound.

The bone wing Devil God wanted to take advantage of the chaos to escape, but just as he had that thought, he felt a cold gaze sweep over him.

He did not need to look to know that the owner of this gaze was definitely Tang Zhen.

The bone-wing Devil God's heart trembled. He could only suppress the thought of escaping temporarily to avoid being killed by Tang Zhen.

In order to ensure that no unexpected changes would occur at such a critical moment, Tang Zhen would definitely not hesitate when he attacked.

"The few of you better behave yourselves. That way, you can live longer. Otherwise, the next moment will be the day you die."

Tang Zhen's voice was exceptionally cold. A few devil gods were no longer of much value. If he was willing, he could take the lives of a few devil gods with a single thought.

However, these few demon gods had extraordinary identities and knew the Secrets of the Demon race. Tang Zhen did not want to kill them before he squeezed out all their value.

Moreover, he still had to guard the transmission channel and watch the battle between the Masters of creation. Tang Zhen was too lazy to deal with these few fellows.

So, after giving a warning, he turned his gaze to the battlefield and watched the entire battle.

The sea of lava in the air was in the midst of a fierce battle.

When a master of creation made a move, he could cover any place within his sight and launch an attack as he pleased.

He didn't need any techniques, only a thought. It seemed simple and crude, but it was extremely terrifying.

In the face of such a terrifying expert, it was simply unrealistic to escape. Only by facing the enemy head-on would they have a chance of survival.

However, when the master of creation's opponent was also a master of creation, the confrontation would become even more intense. They would start to compete in terms of realm comprehension and control methods, and victory and defeat could be decided in the blink of an eye.

In the sea of lava, two figures were constantly shuttling back and forth, and terrifying loud sounds were heard from time to time.

The combatants didn't dare to stop at all, or they would be attacked by their opponents. All kinds of unimaginable means were thrown at them.

In the lava opposite Zhan Kuang horde leader, the controller had a malevolent look on his face. Wherever he looked, space would collapse and crack.

At the same time, all sorts of things appeared around the battle maniac Lord in an attempt to hinder him.

One must not underestimate these seemingly ordinary items. Once touched, they would explode with a terrifying destructive power.

Just like how sand could collapse mountains and leaves could cut down tall buildings, once these attacks touched one's body, it would instantly turn into dust.

The most terrifying thing was those invisible attacks. It could be said that it was impossible to guard against them, and one would be hit if they were not careful.

However, the Berserker Lord was not afraid of the killer moves. As it dodged, it continuously retaliated.

Compared to the sinister and strange moves of the controllers, the battle maniac Lord's moves were even more ferocious and unyielding. Countless huge axes and spears condensed out of thin air, continuously attacking the controllers.

The violent attacks kept colliding in the sea of lava, and the loud sounds came from this.

As he dodged the attacks, the battle maniac Lord's hoarse voice reverberated in the lava ocean.

little bug, are you happy to see me? do you still remember the scene of me beating you up? ”

Hearing Zhan Kuang tribal Lord's ridicule, the controller's face was filled with anger, as if his scar had been exposed.

“You bastards, you actually dared to chase me here. This time, I'll definitely make sure you won't be able to return!”

His tone was filled with anger and killing intent.

Hearing this, Zhan Kuang tribal Lord laughed as if he had heard a joke. At the same time, he coldly snorted, “You're still so stubborn even when you're about to die. If I were you, I'd quickly pack up all my belongings and run as far away as I can!

I didn't kill you last time because you were lucky, but I'm afraid you won't be so lucky this time!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a giant warrior in heavy armor appeared out of thin air outside the body of the battle maniac Lord.

The giant warrior's appearance was exactly the same as the battle maniac Lord's. At this moment, it actually took the controller's attack head-on and charged forward.

The controller looked flustered. With a thought, an earth-shattering attack headed straight for the giant warrior.

Under the control of the controller's thoughts, the power of these attacks was enough to destroy the heavens and earth, shattering the giant warrior's body inch by inch.

But even so, the giant warrior did not Dodge or evade. Instead, he charged right in front of the controller.

The controller revealed a look of fear. It still remembered the painful experience it had after accidentally discovering the world of towers and barging into it.

They had originally thought that it was a rich paradise where they could freely obtain resources, but they did not expect it to be hell, and they almost lost their lives there.

It was this damn guy in front of it that had killed all of its subordinates, and even it was almost killed by a single blade.

Scenes of the past appeared in its mind. The controller was both shocked and angry. The shame and anger in its heart made it choose not to Dodge, but to attack the giant warrior.

This venting attack had already exhausted the full strength of the controller.

The entire sky was torn apart, and the giant warrior's body was split into two from the middle. At the same time, it was like a millstone that was spinning, trying to crush the giant warrior into powder.

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“If that's all you've got, you'll die today!”

The battle maniac Lord was not killed. Instead, he laughed wildly as he retaliated.

In the middle of the sea of lava, an indescribably huge saber appeared out of thin air and slashed towards the controller.

Seeing this terrifying blade slashing towards it, the controller hurriedly dodged. Who knew that at this moment, it would suddenly find that its body was unable to move.

On a battlefield where life and death could be decided in an instant, a slight accident was enough to kill, not to mention the killer move was right in front of him.

The controller was so scared that his entire body turned cold. He knew that if he was hit, even if he didn't die, he would be seriously injured.

&Nbsp; at the moment of life and death, the controller formed a giant shield in front of him and turned around to escape without hesitation.

The battle between controllers was far more straightforward than the battle between ordinary cultivators. It was like two people playing rock-paper-scissors, and the winner was decided in an instant.

The current controller had already lost.

At the same time, it had also realized that even after four to five thousand years, it still could not be a match for the battle fanatic Lord.

Therefore, it made a prompt decision to escape. It was afraid that if it hesitated any longer, it would really lose its life here.

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“Little bug, you still want to run? go to hell!”

The battle fanatic Lord's voice resounded as the giant battle sword split the sea of lava apart, before landing heavily on the ruler's body.

A roar mixed with pain and unwillingness was heard. Then, a ferocious giant worm that was a thousand meters long appeared. Its body had been cut in half by the saber.

After throwing away half of its body, the controller tore through the void and fled out of the black Desert.

Chapter 1963 Crushing _

Half of its body was wrapped in boiling lava as it fell heavily from the sky to the ground, landing on a sand dune.

As if the process of weathering was accelerated by a million times, the huge half of the body rapidly decayed, and the flesh and blood turned to dust. In the blink of an eye, only a huge, ferocious bone armor was left.

The demonic gods looked at this scene in despair, feeling that their faith had already collapsed. They could not believe that their omnipotent master had actually been defeated?

Even if he had not died, he was already destined to lose. There was no possibility of a comeback.

“Little bug, let’s see where you can run to!”

Seeing the controller escape, the battle fanatic Lord immediately chased after it, not caring if it would be ambushed.

Even if this was a world controlled by The Fiend Race, he was not afraid. Clearly, he was extremely confident in his own strength.

Cultivators like him must have conquered countless planes. Although the demonic plane wasn’t weak, it wasn’t something that Zhan Kuang Lord would care about.

Since they dared to ask Tang Zhen to lure a controller over, they definitely had certain means of victory. Now, it seemed like it was true.

It turned out that the controller was no match for the Lou Cheng cultivators. It was not easy to escape from this place.

Just as the Berserker Lord was chasing after him, a huge wave in the distance suddenly turned blood-red.

The red was blood, and the smell of blood filled the air.

Pieces of flesh the size of houses rolled in the waves of blood like fallen leaves in the wind.

As the blood waves surged, a huge figure could be seen swimming and flashing from time to time.

However, this figure was already covered in injuries. Many of the injuries were extremely serious, and one could clearly see the huge bone armor and internal organs.

It was like a desperate trapped beast that was struggling desperately but unable to escape from the Hunter’s control.

The onlookers recognized at a glance that this was the other controller’s main body. It was just that the original overbearing domineering air had now turned into an extremely sorry state.

He didn’t need to guess to know that it was also in a difficult situation and was being crushed by the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

All of the demonic gods were in complete despair at the sight of this. The bone wing demonic god collapsed to the ground, as if his soul had been drawn out of his body.

Tang Zhen did not care about the dejected demon gods. Instead, he continued to stare at the battlefield with a strange glow in his eyes.

The battle scenes of the Masters of creation were indeed eye-opening to him, and the means of the cultivators in Lou Cheng were even more amazing.

The seemingly strong native cultivators were no match for the loucheng cultivators. Perhaps it was just as Zhan Kuang Lord had said, their best choice was to grab their belongings and escape.

In order to prevent the cultivators of loucheng from invading, the devil race had specially built a strong outer shell and then acted like a turtle hiding in its shell, tyrannically abusing its power in its own lair.

The humans 'once-in-a-Millennium harvest seemed like a big deal, but in reality, it was extremely laughable.

They were a group of powerful cultivators, and the strongest among them was at the level of a creator. However, they only thought about plundering the weak human race, and turned a blind eye to the wealth of other planes.

How much could a group of humans, whose strength was deliberately controlled by them and harvested once every thousand years, have?

This once in a thousand years harvest was simply asking for humiliation in Tang Zhen's eyes. Yet, this group of fools were still feeling self-satisfied.

It could only be said that the entire demon race was a group of cowards, and the root of it was the controller. It was because of them that the demonic plane had fallen to such a state.

As expected, one soldier can cause a nest of soldiers.

The cornerstone platform had once told Tang Zhen that the strength of the demonic plane could not be underestimated. This might not be an alarmist talk, but that was only the demonic plane from thousands of years ago.

The evil demons who suffered a crushing defeat in the world of towers and chose to retreat had long lost their strength and drive.

Just as these thoughts flashed across Tang Zhen's mind, the battle within the rolling blood waves had already become increasingly intense.

The huge figure stirred the waves, trying to reverse the crisis, but the effect was not obvious.

"BOOM!"

The huge wave was broken apart, and the huge figure appeared, roaring angrily at the sky.

Next to the huge figure, a figure in a white robe appeared. Even though he was in the middle of the filthy blood waves, he was still spotless.

The figure was Star Spirit Lord. He held a three-foot long sword in his hand and walked on the waves as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard.

Every time he swung his sword, it would bring out a shocking sword light. When it landed on the huge figure, a large piece of flesh would be cut off.

The controller was in an extremely dangerous situation. He had almost no power to fight back against a Star Spirit Lord.

From the beginning of the battle, it had been suppressed. It had tried to escape from the battlefield, but the star Spirit Lord's sword was like a maggot attached to its bone, and it could not get rid of it at all.

Seeing that the battle in the magma sea had ended, and that the controller who had fought with Zhan Kuang Lord had escaped with heavy injuries, this controller no longer had the heart to continue fighting.

It took the star Spirit Lord's attack head-on and fled into the distance. Wherever it passed, the huge waves turned into steel-like ice blades that swarmed toward the star Spirit Lord.

Although this kind of attack couldn't do anything to the star Spirit horde leader, it could slow down his pursuit and increase the possibility of successful escape.

The star Spirit Lord chuckled and ignored the ice blades. He raised his three-foot long sword and chased after them.

A voice that was neither hurried nor slow was transmitted into Tang Zhen's ears at this moment.

"Lord Tang Zhen, Lord Zhan Kuang and I will go and clean up those two guys. You will be in charge of the dimensional gateway.

You just need to maintain the normal operation of the passage. We'll return here after we've killed these insects."

After saying that, the star Spirit horde leader disappeared. He had probably already left the Black Desert.

"Don't worry, there won't be any mistakes."

Tang Zhen retracted his gaze and turned to look at the dimensional gateway beside him. He confirmed that it was still operating normally.

The construction and operation of the teleportation channel took much more time than the summoning array. The former required the teleportation tower and a large number of cultivators, which was impossible to complete in a short time.

The main work would be done by the foundation stone platform. What Tang Zhen had to do was to ensure the stability of the coordinates and not let it be destroyed by others.

Since this matter had already alarmed the controller, it was equivalent to alarming the entire demon race. It could be predicted that in the coming time, countless demons would head straight for the Black Desert.

Therefore, Tang Zhen also had to take on the task of guarding and resisting the attacks of the devil race. He had to teleport all the cultivators to Lou city.

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This mission was equally dangerous. Tang Zhen would face countless enemies, and there would definitely be Demon God level experts among them. There might even be a controller.

Especially at the moment when the portal was completed, the aura of the world of towers would surge into the portal. When the auras of the two worlds collided with each other, there would be a shocking phenomenon.

At this time, it was impossible to hide it even if they wanted to. Someone had to guard the dimensional gateway to ensure that it would not be destroyed by the enemy.

The two lords' main task was to build and guard the teleportation portal, but they obviously didn't take it to heart.

Or rather, in their opinion, Tang Zhen alone would be able to guard the dimensional gateway.

This was not deliberately making things difficult for them, but they had enough confidence in Tang Zhen. Otherwise, if it was another person, the two lords might not dare to leave at ease.

A plane invasion was no small matter. The two lords had heavy responsibilities, so how could they act rashly?

Eliminating the demon race's master was the key. At this time, the demon race's master had suffered heavy losses, so the two feudal lords naturally would not miss such a good opportunity.

As for The Fiend cultivators below the level of controllers, they were nothing more than clay chickens and pottery dogs in the eyes of the two overlords. They were not a cause for concern.

Chapter 1964 Flesh and blood desert (1)

After the battle between the Four Masters of creation, the Black Desert was like a Wolf's Den, and its appearance was almost completely changed.

The remains of the battle 10000 years ago, which were originally buried deep under the black sand, had been dug out and scattered everywhere.

The originally pitch-black Desert had now become half black and half white, making people feel as if they were in an abyss of purgatory.

This seemed to be some kind of omen. In the future, this place would be covered with bones and corpses!

Tang Zhen's expression was a little solemn. His gaze swept across his surroundings before finally stopping on the few demon gods.

His expression was very calm, but his eyes were as sharp as blades. When his eyes fell on her body, she felt a stabbing pain.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept across the five demon gods, and they immediately felt their scalps go numb.

The previous scene of the two controllers being chased by explosive hammer had completely dispelled their little thoughts. At this moment, they had realized that no one could save them.

If even a controller was no match for them, who could defeat these intruders and help them escape from the devil's claws?

When the five demon gods thought of this, they couldn't help but become even more dejected.

At this moment, it all depended on Tang Zhen's mood if they wanted to save their lives. At the same time, they had to appear a little more obedient.

Otherwise, no one would be able to save them once Tang Zhen was angered.

Just as they were feeling uneasy, Tang Zhen's voice slowly sounded.

“If it wasn’t for you guys, the controller wouldn’t have appeared and things wouldn’t have turned out like this.

Thus, leaving you alive is a hidden danger. The best solution is to kill you now.”

Tang Zhen’s words were purely a Counterstrike.

In fact, he was the one who had deliberately induced the demon God to contact the controller and even sacrifice himself.

The demon gods did not realize that they had fallen into a trap. Even if they had vaguely guessed it, they did not dare to argue with Tang Zhen.

At least on the surface, they were in the wrong for what had happened just now. That guy deserved to die, and he had ruthlessly tricked the five of them.

Therefore, when he heard Tang Zhen’s words, the skelewing Devil God’s heart trembled. Could it be that Tang Zhen was about to make a move?

“Sir Tang Zhen, please be wise. What happened just now had nothing to do with me. It was purely that Idiot’s own actions.

Moreover, you won’t get anything if you kill us, but if you keep us alive, we can at least serve you.

I estimate that it won’t take long for a large number of demons to come to the Black Desert and try to attack you.

If you trust us, when those demons appear, we can also do our part.”

As long as he could keep his own life, the bone wings Devil God would not care about his principles and would not care which side he was on.

Even if it followed Tang Zhen’s side and massacred the demons, it would not have any psychological burden.

Killing humans was killing, killing demons was also killing. As long as he didn’t die, so what if he killed until blood flowed like a river?

Especially when the controller had suffered a crushing defeat, and even his life and death were unknown, who could control their own actions?

The other four demon gods were nervous. They wanted to say something, but they found that they couldn’t open their mouths at all.

There was not much meaning in praying for Tang Zhen to spare him.

A cultivator’s heart was as firm as iron. If Tang Zhen had made up his mind, how could it be changed by a few words of begging for mercy?

Therefore, they tacitly agreed with the skelewing Devil God’s words. Everything would be decided by him. As long as Tang Zhen agreed, they would naturally follow his instructions.

Tang Zhen looked at the bone-winged Devil God, who had a fawning expression on his face. He secretly thought that this fellow was very good at reading people's expressions. He had always been thinking of ways to save his life.

Seeing that he was about to take care of them, he quickly expressed his loyalty and showed his value.

"If that's the case, I can give you a chance. When those demons come to harass us, you will be responsible for cleaning them up!

If you perform well, I'll naturally spare your lives and perhaps even give you some unimaginable benefits."

thank you," the five demon gods hurriedly thanked him. They did not dare to hope for any benefits as long as they could keep their lives.

since that's the case, each of you will guard a direction. Remember, do not be half-hearted, or you know the consequences.

After coldly throwing out these words, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the transmission tunnel, waiting for the arrival of the final moment.

The five demon gods didn't dare to hesitate and rushed to different corners, looking loyal and devoted.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's communicator suddenly rang. It turned out to be a call from sister Mei.

master, an evil demon has already entered the core area of the devil nest. What should we do next? "

While Tang Zhen was hunting evil demons everywhere, sister Mei was still leading corrosive bone and little Jade to maintain the operation of the runic magic circle in the devil nest.

Tang Zhen's purpose of forging an ancient fiend nest was to attract evil demons to fight for treasures so that he could absorb the blood essence to increase his strength.

However, he had successfully advanced now. After he left the demonic plane, he would still have to spend a lot of time and energy to get rid of the negative effects of absorbing the demon's blood essence.

Under such circumstances, rather than continuing to devour blood essence, he might as well help his subordinates.

"The three of you, devour the essence blood absorbed by The Fiend nest and immediately head to the Black Desert. A great battle is about to take place here.

If you participate in the battle and survive, you will obtain unimaginable benefits.

However, if you are afraid, you don't have to rush here. I won't blame you."

Tang Zhen hung up the communication device after he said this. He turned his head and looked at the horizon.

At the end of the sky, a large black cloud slowly appeared, and within the black cloud were countless demons.

Sure enough, the demons had already received the information. The first enemies to arrive here were all those strange flying demons.

They flew the fastest and were the first to reach the Black Desert. They looked aggressive.

The five demon gods also noticed this scene. As they looked at the demons that completely covered the sky, a complicated expression flashed across their faces, but it was instantly replaced by ferocity.

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There was no need for Tang Zhen's instructions. The five devil gods rushed into the sky at the same time and charged toward the dense group of flying devils.

The sound of killing filled the air. Wherever the five demon gods went, clouds of blood mist bloomed like fireworks.

It was like a sharp blade that forcefully cut open a path in the dark clouds, revealing the clear sky.

This was a genuine flesh tunnel. Wherever the five demon gods passed, broken limbs fell from the sky like a storm.

Although the five demon gods were restrained by Tang Zhen, it did not mean that they were weak. At this moment, they were free to attack, and every time they attacked, hundreds or even thousands of demons would be killed.

In the blink of an eye, the Black Desert near the dimensional gateway was covered in a thick layer of corpses, and the pile was still rising.

However, there were just too many flying demons. Even though the five demon gods kept cleaning up, there were still some that managed to get close to the transportation channel.

When the five demon gods saw this, they were about to turn around to clean up, but they saw that the demons had disappeared in an instant like snowflakes melting into boiling water.

There seemed to be an invisible barrier in the air. No matter how many demons rushed over, they were unable to break through it. Instead, they paid with their lives.

When the five demon gods saw this, they heaved a sigh of relief.

They were afraid that the demons would destroy the teleportation channel, and if that happened, their interception would be meaningless.

...

"Don't worry, just do what you need to do. You don't need to worry about the dimensional gateway."

Tang Zhen's voice rang in their ears. After the five demon gods heard it, they no longer had any scruples in their hearts.

Their figures were like lightning as they rushed into the gathering demon camp and began to fight without restraint.

Chapter 1965 The sea-like demon wave (1)

The first batch of flying demons that arrived was probably close to a million in number, and there were even more flying demon servants coming.

The master's will simply couldn't be refused. With an order, the entire demon race was already mobilized.

These flying demonic servants came from several demon nests. They were originally killing and plundering human cities when they suddenly received an order from their controller.

Without any hesitation, these Asmodians immediately charged towards the Black Desert. Along the way, more and more Asmodians gathered.

However, they had never imagined that the first enemy to stop them would be the famous Demon God.

When they discovered this, not only were the demonic servants shocked, even The Fiend nest leader controlling the flying demonic servant was at a loss.

The order they had received was to kill the intruders, but why were they fighting with five demon gods at this moment?

They wanted to figure it out, but the demon gods did not give them the chance to communicate at all. They killed without mercy the moment they met.

In the face of the merciless fiendcelestial, The Fiend nest Masters were shocked and heartbroken. Their eyes also glowed with a fierce light.

They had come under the orders of their master. Since these five demon gods dared to stop them, they were the mortal enemies of the demon race.

Since the other party was an enemy, there was no need to be polite. They would just directly fight.

Even Demon God powerhouses were not immortal, let alone their opponent was the entire demon race.

There were still countless demons rushing to the Black Desert behind them. Even if they were to pile up their corpses, they could still torture these five demon gods to death.

If it could really kill a God, it would be something that would make people feel excited. It was completely worth trying.

After making up their minds, these fiend nest leaders gave the order to fight to the death and personally went into battle to supervise the battle.

Under the orders of the Lord of The Fiend nest, countless demons swarmed toward the five fiend gods like moths to a flame.

Who would've thought that not only did this move not make the five demon gods afraid, but it also completely stimulated their ferocity. The grievances and anger suppressed in their hearts finally found a chance to vent.

With a series of roars, the five demon gods revealed their true forms one after another. Their huge and ferocious appearance scared the flying demon out of his wits.

They each guarded an area and shuttled back and forth in the air. Wherever their figures passed, the Devils were swallowed one after another.

As its huge mouth opened and closed, it let out a scalp-numbing chewing sound, then swallowed it into its stomach.

After devouring a large amount of flesh and blood, the five fiend gods laughed wildly, and the fierceness in their eyes grew stronger.

They gradually forgot the restraints on their bodies. The hatred in their hearts for Tang Zhen was completely absorbed in this kind of killing.

Although they were Demon God powerhouses, under the restraints of their controllers, they had no chance to go on a killing spree like they were doing now.

The carefree feeling made the five demon gods so excited that they almost went crazy.

Compared to the demon race ten thousand years ago, the current demon race was far from what it was before, becoming more and more unbearable.

Because of the restraints of the controller, they had lost their original nature as evil demons and were not much different from ordinary cultivators.

The so-called devil race was just a name, and it really didn't live up to its name.

However, at this moment, they finally experienced that unscrupulous feeling. Without realizing it, it seemed as if a layer of shackles on their bodies was slowly loosening.

As they devoured more and more demons, the fierceness they emitted became more and more exuberant, causing the surrounding demons to tremble in fear.

If this state continued, it might not take long for them to break through their current realm and ascend to a higher level.

The advancement of a sector Lord's level was more dependent on the comprehension of their state of mind, and the atmosphere of wanton killing just so happened to suit the nature of these demon gods.

If they had really completed their advancement, it would be a blessing in disguise for the five demon gods. Otherwise, they might not have been able to break through their current realm in their entire lives.

The five demon gods had clearly noticed this. While feeling excited, he began to completely release his ferocity in order to break through that barrier as soon as possible.

Even though he would still be bound by the contract after breaking through, he could not give up his pursuit of a higher realm.

To improve one's own strength and break through to a higher realm was the obsession in the heart of every cultivator.

In the face of this matter, everything else could be put aside for the time being, as long as he could get his wish.

Tang Zhen had also noticed the changes in the five demon gods. However, he did not care about it. No matter how strong the five demon gods had become, their lives were still in his control.

Perhaps the only difference was that when the strength of the five demon gods increased, their own value would also increase.

As such, Tang Zhen would not easily kill them as that would be a waste of resources.

Five powerful demon gods could be used to guard the territory that he was about to obtain. With the existence of such a group of super fighters, Tang Zhen would undoubtedly be more at ease.

The purpose of the fifth battle area invading the demonic plane was to use this place as a frontier position to facilitate the attack on the nearby planes.

At that time, Tang Zhen would send this group of demon gods out and lead a group of demon servants to fight in all directions in order to obtain a steady stream of war benefits.

The five demonic gods would obtain benefits. As their boss, Tang Zhen would naturally obtain even more benefits.

As the number of flying demons in the sky decreased and the number of corpses on the ground increased, a muffled Thunder-like sound began to come from all directions of the Black Desert.

At the end of the desert, countless figures slowly appeared. They were just like a tide as they surged towards Tang Zhen's location.

Not long after the arrival of the flying demons, the demons on the ground who could not fly had also arrived in the Black Desert.

Their speed was so fast that it was obvious that the ruler had taken action and used the rules to shorten the distance between these demons and the Black Desert.

It was like a line, as long as the starting point and the end point were close, the distance in the middle could be omitted.

Even if they were thousands of miles away, they only needed a short amount of time to reach their destination.

Fortunately, the controller's methods were not without restrictions. Otherwise, he would only need a single thought to kill Tang Zhen. Why would he need to go through so much trouble?

At this moment, the real battle had officially begun. The number of demons in the Army was at least several million, and more would come later.

The demons in the sky and on the ground attacked together, making Tang Zhen's situation very dangerous. Even if the five demon gods gathered together, they might not be able to stop all the enemies.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was like a lonely boat in a violent storm. Under the surging demon tide, it seemed as though he was in danger of capsizing at any moment.

Tang Zhen shook his head slightly when he saw this. Originally, he thought that he did not need to act. Now, it seemed that he had underestimated the determination of the devil race.

...

From the very beginning, they had been using this kind of reckless attack, completely intending to use the torrent of flesh and blood to break the portal.

With just five demon gods, they would not be able to stop these crazy demons.

Tang Zhen was just about to attack, but who would have expected that at this moment, there would be a sudden change in the dimensional gateway.

It was as if someone had punched a mirror. A part of the space suddenly collapsed, and the broken space fragments scattered everywhere.

The seven-colored light they refracted looked like a huge diamond, reflecting the blood mist and flames of the battlefield.

Then, the space debris was swallowed by the gradually expanding vortex as if it had been flushed into a sewer, and a big black hole appeared in front of him.

The black hole was expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye. At first, it was only a few meters wide, but it quickly grew larger and larger.

Looking at the black hole's expansion, it didn't seem to have any signs of stopping. If it continued to expand, it might even break through the sky.

At the same time as the vortex appeared, black gas that was as shiny as ink spewed out, wriggling in the air like a living creature.

This was the energy of heaven and earth from the world of towers. After coming into contact with the aura of the demonic plane, it immediately produced a violent reaction.

This situation could only mean that the spatial channel between the world of loucheng and the demonic plane had been officially connected.

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Chapter 1966 The collapse of the laws of nature _

The moment the two planes were connected, the entire demon world seemed to shake. The originally bright sky instantly fell into darkness.

This was extreme darkness, as if light had completely disappeared, and one could not even see their own fingers.

It was also as if everything in the world had left him, and he was the only one left in the vast void.

The indescribable panic and loneliness made people shiver and cry out in fear from time to time.

!!

Fortunately, the darkness did not last for long. Soon, people were surprised to find that there was light in the sky above them.

However, what appeared in front of them was not the sun, moon, and stars, but a strange scene that terrified them. They had never seen it before.

The entire sky seemed to be covered by a huge grid-like barrier from top to bottom. It looked like a translucent dome with countless mysterious runes swimming on it.

Although these runes looked like stars, flickering with bright light and exuding a trace of heart-palpating aura ...

The ordinary people were at a loss and couldn't understand the origin of these runes. Only the powerful cultivators knew how extraordinary these runes were.

They were not man-made drawings, but the manifestation of the laws of heaven and earth. They represented the laws of the entire world and maintained the operation of the entire world.

Every rune had a special function, and as long as one rune was missing, it would lead to an unimaginable disaster.

They really existed, but no one knew about them. Only the master of this world had the chance to see the whole picture.

However, at this moment, these things that could not be seen at all had appeared in front of everyone without any concealment.

This meant that the world's rules had been broken, and the original balance had disappeared. Disaster was slowly approaching.

The people who were affected by the rules of the world immediately sensed it, and their hearts were filled with anxiety.

Unfortunately, people did not know the real reason. They even mistakenly thought that all these changes were caused by the runes in the sky and regarded it as the source of the disaster.

Never in their dreams would they have thought that there was such a strange thing in the sky above them.

It looked like a cage, imprisoning them inside and making it impossible for them to escape.

The havoc of The Fiend Race, the strange change in the sky, these major changes that happened in succession, made people completely sink into despair.

Just as the ordinary people were about to break down, the cultivators were panicking. They had already confirmed that a great disaster was coming.

They were far more sensitive to the changes in the world's energy than ordinary people, so they were the first to be affected.

The heaven and earth energy of the entire world had become completely chaotic. The violent energy was attacking in all directions, causing countless rain, snow, wind, and frost to fall on the ground.

The terrifying lightning tore through the sky and bombarded the buildings on the ground. The vast land was filled with flames that soared into the sky.

The raging world Energy made the cultivators feel extremely uncomfortable, and some cultivators who were cultivating even went into Qi deviation and lost their lives.

This was especially so for the demonic servants that relied on demonic Qi the most. At the instant the world underwent a change, countless demonic servants let out cries of horror before exploding to death.

Even though they had managed to withstand the initial world's metamorphosis, they had still suffered great injuries. If they were not treated in time, there would be hidden dangers that would be difficult to heal.

This was the impact of a higher energy plane on a lower energy plane. As time passed, this impact would become more and more intense.

It could change the rules of the entire world, and in the worst case, it could even cause the extinction of all species on the entire plane.

Plane invasion was not as simple as conquering by force. After countless invasion practices, the cornerstone platform had mastered a variety of ways to invade planes.

The invasion of Earth and heaven energy to change the world's rules was also one of the methods of the cornerstone platform.

When invading some weaker planes, the cultivators didn't even need to be teleported over. The violent energy impact alone could completely destroy the entire plane.

However, such weak planes basically had little value in plundering, so even if they were discovered, they would be selected and abandoned.

After all, there was a cost to invading a plane. If the cost and reward were not proportional, there would naturally be no need to invade.

After undergoing the transformation of violent energy shock, the invaded world would undergo earth-shaking changes, and new species would be born.

Under the nourishment of more World Energy, a cultivator's strength would also rapidly increase, and they would have the opportunity to break through to higher realms.

After this change, if the natives could still control the world, it would be for the best.

If they could not survive this transformation process, then this brand new world would be replaced by a new master.

After the fifth battle area occupied the demonic plane, they planned to use and transform it. Therefore, they would definitely control the strength of the energy impact so that it would not easily cause the phenomenon of extinction.

Otherwise, it would affect the plan in the war zone and waste a lot of resources.

Enslaving the native cultivators and making them work for them had always been a common method used by the cultivators of Lou city.

It was for this reason that there were countless races in the world of loucheng, and their strength continued to grow.

The entire world was affected. The demons that had gathered in the Black Desert were not spared.

The chaotic scene quickly spread across the battlefield. Countless demons either spat out blood or their bodies exploded, falling to the ground for no reason.

In the blink of an eye, the entire battlefield was filled with wails and screams, and demons rolling on the ground.

However, no matter how they struggled and cried for help, no one paid them any attention.

All the demons were suffering unspeakable pain and couldn't even take care of themselves, so how could they have the time to care about anything else?

Just as the entire world fell into chaos, the runes swimming in the sky changed again.

Some of the runes suddenly burst out with a blinding light, like burning fireworks, blooming with the most dazzling light.

After the dazzling light faded, the runes seemed to have exhausted all their energy and rapidly withered.

With every rune that was extinguished, the sky seemed to shake, and cracks that could be seen with the naked eye quickly spread in the sky.

The people who were constantly paying attention to the changes in the sky seemed to hear the crisp sound of shattering, as if the entire world was gradually collapsing.

It was as if there was something in his body that was pulled out like invisible threads.

Only cultivators of laws and above could vaguely sense that the string of fate that had been lingering around them had been cut off at this moment.

From then on, their fate would no longer be affected by the rules of the world, and they would be in an extremely chaotic state.

...

This was definitely not a good thing, because their fates were already out of control. All kinds of unexpected situations could happen to them at any time.

Death, disease, fortune or misfortune, everything had become unknown.

Under the chaotic and collapsing rules, no one could control their own fate, and everything would be in a mess.

This meant that the world of loucheng had gained the upper hand, and the rules of the demonic world had been completely disrupted.

Before Lou Cheng's Army of cultivators arrived, the cornerstone platform was like a silent dog, giving the demonic plane a fatal blow.

While the world was in chaos, the continental Tower from the fifth battle area slowly descended through the portal in the Black Desert.

Chapter 1967 The City of Towers descends (1)

The dimensional gateway that was suspended above the Black Desert looked like a black hole in the sky. It was a ghastly sight.

The rolling black gas condensed together and looked like huge tentacles, dancing around the edge of the black hole.

A corner of an incomparably huge object poked out of the black hole. However, just this corner was comparable to a giant mountain.

Upon closer inspection, one would discover that the material was similar to bronze, and the details were frighteningly exquisite.

Even the small space was covered in layers of runes. Not a single bit of space was wasted.

If a master of runic magic circles were here, he would recognize at a glance that this was the top runic magic circle.

One could tell the whole thing with just a glimpse. Just from this corner, one could tell how terrifying the defense of the entire object was.

At the same time as this object appeared, the dimensional gateway also began to shake violently. The surrounding space began to shatter inch by inch as if the entire sky was about to collapse.

When the demons that were constantly surging in saw this scene, an indescribable fear rose from the bottom of their hearts. They had a faint premonition that when this object completely entered the demonic plane, it would mean the arrival of the end of the world.

"Stop it! No matter what, we can't let it enter this world!"

A furious roar came from the void. He didn't know who the owner was, but he was definitely not an ordinary demon.

Because after this roar, the originally timid and fearful demonic servants immediately had blood-red eyes, as if they were only left with the desire to kill.

Like a wild beast that had lost control, it let out a desperate roar and rushed towards the dimensional gateway like a tide.

As they neared the dimensional gateway, the demons were quickly reduced to dust. Even so, there were still countless demons that continued to rush forward.

At this moment, they were flesh and blood puppets. They did not know what death was. Under the control of a pair of invisible hands, they were launching a suicidal attack on the teleportation array.

The evil demon that commanded all of this did not care about the number of casualties at all, as long as it could destroy the dimensional gateway.

As the ground forces launched their attacks, the flying demonic servants in the sky and the demons commanding the battle from the rear also swarmed towards the dimensional gateway.

Be it in the sky or on the ground, there were countless figures everywhere. Countless attacks were like a landslide or tsunami, smashing toward the dimensional gateway.

The moment the tower appeared, it also meant that this invasion war had reached the point where it was truly white hot.

If they could not destroy the dimensional gateway and stop Lou Cheng from entering the demonic plane, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Just as countless demons were being controlled as puppets to launch suicide attacks, figures suddenly flew out of the transmission channel.

They were all huge beasts the size of mountains. Their bodies were covered in shiny scales, and they exuded a bloody and brutal aura.

The moment they rushed out of the transmission channel, these giant beasts raised their heads and sprayed large clouds of fat like mist from their mouths, which fell on the bodies of the demons that were madly rushing over.

The oil burned in the wind and had a terrifyingly high temperature. Even the heavy metal armor was melted into molten iron in the blink of an eye.

The demons that were engulfed in the flames wailed and instantly turned into ashes. An indescribable burning smell also floated in the air.

When the fire-breathing beast completely rushed out of the transmission channel, the surrounding demons were shocked to find that there were tall figures standing on the beast's wide back.

These figures were wearing heavy demonic armors and holding sabers and Spears. They were looking at the ground with cold eyes.

When their eyes met, the demons' hearts trembled, and their legs began to tremble.

Only those who had experienced countless massacres and witnessed the extinction of countless creatures would have such a terrifying cold gaze.

Looking at him in the eye would cause a person's mind to be severely injured and become a nightmare that could not be removed.

Countless demons were intimidated by the aura of the cultivators in Lou city. For a moment, they fell into a state of confusion and stood stiffly on the spot, unable to move.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of giant beasts appeared in the sky. They crashed into the flying demons' camp, and countless corpses fell down like rain.

The cultivators of loucheng city who were standing on the back of the giant beast also jumped down from the sky. Then, they fell like cannonballs into the demon camp on the ground, leaving a trail of energy light behind them.

Deafening sounds kept coming. No one was left alive within dozens of meters of the place where each cultivator landed. All the demons were crushed into meat paste by the violent shock waves.

Without any unnecessary words, the cultivators of loucheng city were like tigers in a flock of sheep. They waved their sabers and went on a killing spree. Wherever they went, blood and flesh were sent flying.

Compared to the demons who only knew how to use their energy and relied more on their instincts to fight, these cultivators who had experienced countless battles and walked out of mountains of corpses and seas of blood were a hundred times more terrifying than the god of death.

In the course of the battle, not a single demon was a match for them. The sharp blades cut and slashed, and the demons that surged over fell in droves.

In the black waves, it was as if raindrops were splashing up waves that kept appearing, and then they were smoothed out by the demons that followed.

In the process of its appearance and disappearance, countless demons were killed and became ghosts under the swords of the cultivators in the city.

At this time, the center of the Black Desert had been covered with a thick layer of flesh and blood. Whether it was the demons or the Lou Cheng cultivators, there were layers of corpses under their feet.

With the portal as the center, a huge wall of corpses was built around it. The demons couldn't cross it at all.

In the low-lying area of the desert, there was already a large amount of blood accumulated, even forming a winding river that was slowly flowing into the distance.

10,000 years ago, the human race and the demon race fought for hegemony. A great battle had taken place here, and in the end, the demons had won. Countless human cultivators had been killed here, and their bones were buried deep under the black veil.

10,000 years later, in the same place, the demon race was killed by the invading cultivators of loucheng, and they had no power to fight back.

This might be their retribution. After 10000 years, all the luck of the demon race had been consumed. It was time for the world to change hands again.

The appearance of the behemoths and cultivators greatly relieved the pressure faced by the transmission channel. In the process, the black hole's area expanded again.

The mysterious object kept moving forward, and more and more parts slowly appeared in front of the natives.

It turned out that this was a huge ship that could only be described as terrifying. The first part that had appeared was actually just the RAM of the ship.

As the bow of the ship appeared, the demons in the air were horrified to find that there were countless cultivators standing on the deck of the ship.

They wore the same armor and formed a square formation. They were like statues made of gold and stone, standing still.

A terrifying aura emanated from their bodies. Any cultivator that was randomly selected had strength comparable to a demon master.

It was an Army of King level cultivators. The moment the demons saw them, they finally realized how huge the gap between them and the cultivators in Lou Cheng was.

Cultivators of the same strength as him were only a member of this huge Army. He might not even be able to defeat a cultivator on this floor, so how could he face this terrifying Army of cultivators?

Fear rose in their hearts and then became uncontrollable. These demons who were originally aggressive were now trembling with fear.

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Seeing that the warship was entering the demonic plane at a terrifying speed, the demon masters did not dare to hesitate. They abandoned their demonic servants and kept them, turning to flee without hesitation.

He was afraid that if he was a step slower, he would end up like the demonic servants. They became entangled corpses that could not be separated.

Just as the demons turned around and fled, the cultivators on the deck of the huge ship raised their javelins and threw them in all directions.

Countless javelins with terrifying power streaked across the sky like dark clouds, falling into the demon camp.

Screams reverberated in the Black Desert. The Lou Cheng cultivators had killed more than half of the demons with just one round of attacks!

Chapter 1968 Successful arrival _

The javelins thrown by the Lou Cheng cultivators were covered with runes and magic arrays, which had a terrifying destructive power.

If it was against a technological civilization, the javelin could easily penetrate the reactive armor of a tank and shoot down a flying fighter.

It seemed like everyone had a standard weapon, but each of them was actually very expensive. Only the buildings with a deep foundation could be equipped with such luxurious equipment.

Equipped with excellent equipment was naturally to better kill the enemy. The true value of a divine weapon could only be reflected by drinking blood.

At this moment, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were using the javelins in their hands to perform a bloody and neat slaughter.

Countless javelins were inserted into the black Desert, as if a forest had suddenly emerged from the ground. The densely packed scene made one's heart tremble ...

The difference between them and real trees was that under each smooth "tree", there was a demon corpse.

The moment these Asmodians were pierced by the javelins, their blood essence was absorbed by the javelins, and they turned into dried corpses.

In the same wave of attacks, all the demons near the dimensional gateway were killed, while the demonic servants that came from behind were blocked by the dense forest of javelins, unable to advance.

The javelin was like an indestructible dam, blocking the surging flood and preventing it from advancing any further.

The controlled demons roared and tried to destroy the javelins in their way. However, at this moment, another large dark cloud appeared in the sky.

This dark cloud covered the entire sky, and with an ear-piercing sound, it covered the place where the demons were.

It was another salvo of javelins. The number of javelins was much higher than the previous attack, and the area covered was much wider.

"Brothers, quickly run!"

Fear appeared in the magic servants' eyes as they saw the spears coming at them. They turned around and dodged without hesitation.

Even if their thoughts were affected and they became bloodthirsty and unafraid of death, it didn't mean that they could ignore death.

The new wave of demon troops that were charging at the transmission channel fell into chaos again. Figures were frantically fleeing everywhere.

They pushed their companions around them with all their might, or raised their shields in an attempt to block the javelin attack.

Who would have expected the javelins to lock onto them as if they had eyes? then, with a dense piercing sound, the demonic servants were nailed to the ground again.

Dozens of evil demons in charge of supervising the battle saw that the situation was not good and quickly turned around to escape. In the end, they were hit by dozens of javelins not long after they rushed out.

Under the tearing force of the spear, the bodies of these Masters of The Fiend nest were torn into pieces, dying without an intact corpse.

At this moment, more than half of the giant battleship in the sky had already appeared above the Black Desert. It was like a Moving Continent, giving people an indescribable pressure.

Just as the demons were feeling despair, countless holes suddenly appeared on both sides of the Super warship.

The entire ship seemed to flash with light, followed by a muffled sound. Countless cannon-like objects were fired into the distance.

Nearly a million demons who had just arrived at the Black Desert were covered by the dense cannonballs before they even entered the battlefield.

Amidst the indescribable explosion, the entire Black Desert seemed to be flipped upside down, and the hard black sand on the ground was vaporized.

Under the indiscriminate attack, countless demons were crushed into mud and covered by the black sand. In the blink of an eye, they were all dead.

This was a special cannon used by Lou Cheng's cultivators. It was specially used against native cultivators, and its power couldn't be underestimated.

Even law cultivators couldn't withstand such a terrifying cannon blast and would die on the spot.

An ancient-looking object might not necessarily be useless, not to mention that it was a weapon with special abilities. Ordinary cannons could not be compared to it at all.

Of course, the main reason was that these cannons were originally the loucheng's own. As the loucheng continued to upgrade, the ship-mounted cannons also continued to upgrade.

Tang Zhen had already seen that this super warship-like continent-level City Tower should have been a ship-shaped City Tower in the beginning. Moreover, it was an ancient warship.

There were all sorts of buildings in the world of towers. Although ancient warship-type towers were rare, there was no need to make a fuss.

After a round of cannon fire, giant centipede-like ships flew out of the giant warships.

The strange ship soon filled the sky, and like a bug that had its nest blown up, it swam continuously above the battlefield.

The thing that looked like a giant centipede's leg was actually the strange boat's long oars. As it flew in the air, it kept dancing, as if it was really rowing the boat.

On the strange ship stood cultivators of Lou city in armor. Unlike the armor of ordinary cultivators, the armor they wore was more like a close-fitting diving suit.

However, in the blink of an eye, these strange ships scattered in all directions, and then they really were like centipedes, wriggling and dancing in the air.

When the strange ship was not far from the ground, the cultivators in the city all raised their harpoon-like weapons and stabbed at the demons.

The harpoons pierced through the Devils' bodies, but cultivator Lou Cheng pulled the rope on the harpoons and pulled them back.

The cultivators' targets were the stronger demons. They couldn't be bothered with the cannon fodder demonic servants.

In the process of cleaning up, the centipede warship would occasionally dive close to the ground. The oars on both sides were like the sharpest blades, mincing the demonic servants' bodies into pieces.

They were like a group of flood Dragons that had rushed into the fish pond, rampaging in the huge fish pond and stirring the shrimp soldiers and crab generals into meat paste.

With the appearance of the warship tower, the demons' plan to destroy the transmission channel was now completely ruined.

Even if they used all their power, they might not be able to stop the cultivators from descending. It would only cause more casualties.

At this moment, the Black Desert was filled with fleeing demons. They were like headless flies, running madly in a certain direction.

The centipede warship in the sky followed closely behind, constantly chasing after the fleeing demons. When they saw the figures flying up and down closely behind, the fleeing demon servants were all scared out of their wits.

They only hated themselves for not having a few pairs of legs and for not having wings. Otherwise, the chances of them escaping would have greatly increased.

Unfortunately, there weren't that many 'ifs' in the world. In this life-and-death battlefield, the weak were destined to be slaughtered by the strong.

Just as the loucheng cultivators were chasing after the defeated demons, the huge battleship finally rushed out of the teleportation channel and stopped in the sky above the Black Desert.

It was like an unparalleled domineering King, looking down at the surroundings from above. Anyone who dared to resist would be ruthlessly crushed.

The moment the warships landed, the cultivators of the city formed a battle formation and stepped into the void, landing near the dimensional gateway.

After these cultivators landed on the ground, they immediately formed a defensive formation, obviously ready to guard the teleportation channel.

As far as the eye could see, there were at least 100000 cultivators standing in the Black Desert around the dimensional gateway.

...

Each cultivator had the strength of a King, and the lineup was extremely terrifying. It was effortless for them to fight the demonic servants.

However, to Tang Zhen who had once commanded tens of millions of cultivators, this was merely a small scene. Even so, he still felt a trace of shock from the bottom of his heart.

The cultivators of Lou city were still extremely powerful.

Compared to the frightened and defeated demon Army, the formation of the cultivators in Loucheng city was serious and neat. From head to toe, they exuded a sharp and bloody will.

This was a Foundation accumulated over countless years, and it was by no means comparable to the demonic plane. The outcome seemed to have been decided long ago when two opponents of different levels met.

They were like weak ants that had been targeted by a giant dragon. They were destined to be unable to escape the crisis and would eventually be crushed into dust by the giant dragon.

The demonic Army was completely defeated and fled. Countless demonic servants covered their heads and fled like rats. There was only one thought in their minds, and that was to run as far as they could.

Chapter 1969 Using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken? _The moment the giant warships appeared, the demon Army was completely annihilated and could no longer pose a threat to the transmission channel.

The official arrival of Lou Cheng's cultivators meant that Tang Zhen's mission had ended. He no longer needed to worry about the following matters.

This time, he had sneaked into the demonic plane alone, completed his promotion without any danger, and obtained a territory along the way. It was really a worthwhile trip.

Although the cornerstone platform had concealed this matter, Tang Zhen didn't care.

Entering the demonic plane was his own choice, and the cornerstone platform was just pushing the boat along with the current to start this plan. It could only be said that they were both taking what they needed.

At this time, the surrounding demons had been killed, and even the sounds of fighting had gradually faded away, leaving only layers of corpses, soaked in the foul smell of blood.

The five demonic gods descended from the sky and stood behind Tang Zhen obediently. They looked at the hellish scene in front of them and the shock in their hearts was indescribable.

The terrifying strength of the invaders had been proven in this battle. The demon clan was no match for them.

Feeling the cold gazes of the cultivators around him, the skelewing Devil God shuddered as if he was being stared at by a pack of wolves.

He was a sector Lord, far more powerful than the cultivators in the formation, but the skeletal wing Devil God did not feel any sense of superiority over them.

It had a feeling in its heart that if they were to fight, it would be the one to die in the end.

Even though it was unbelievable, the skelewing Demon God believed that these King-level cultivators might be able to kill him!

For the sake of their lives, the five demonic gods immediately hid behind Tang Zhen, looking extremely obedient.

One had to look at the owner before hitting the dog. He shouldn't be attacked if he followed behind Tang Zhen, right?

The five demon gods were apprehensive. The series of unforeseen events had turned them into stray dogs. It was a kind of sorrow.

Tang Zhen turned around and glanced at the five demonic gods standing behind him. He silently allowed them to seek protection.

They were all his slaves who had fought a bloody battle to protect the dimensional gateway. It was only right for him to protect them.

When the surrounding cultivators of Lou city saw this, the hostility in their eyes gradually disappeared. They no longer paid attention to the five demon gods and looked into the distance quietly.

The eyes of the cultivators in the buildings were filled with fighting spirit. They were like lions full of ambition and anticipation for the battlefield.

They were cold-blooded and warlike. They would never show mercy to their enemies, nor would they be afraid of fighting just because their enemies were powerful.

If not for Tang Zhen's declaration, the five powerful native cultivators would have been the primary targets. They would not have been able to escape even if they wanted to.

Tang Zhen was not in the mood to care about this. Instead, he turned his head to look at the dimensional tunnel and waited for the subsequent buildings to arrive.

As soon as the thought came to his mind, another huge shadow slowly appeared in the dark and deep portal.

Compared to the Super warship just now, this building that was about to appear was not inferior in any way. Moreover, it would not take long for it to descend on the demonic plane.

another continent-level city. The cornerstone platform is really generous. How many continent-level cities did it get to participate in the battle? "

A thread of doubt flashed in Tang Zhen's heart. The demonic plane was indeed not weak. However, as long as it had the means to defeat its controller, the cultivators at the bottom were not a cause for concern.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, one continent-class city was enough to deal with them. Why would the cornerstone platform mobilize so many continent-class cities?

Who said that a Lion needed to use all its strength to catch a rabbit? the cultivators of Lou Cheng had experienced countless dimensional Wars and knew that they should never underestimate their opponents. They would never make such a low-level mistake.

But even so, there was still something wrong. It was clear that there was a hidden story behind this.

At this moment, another figure appeared above the huge battleship. After he saw Tang Zhen who was standing beside the teleportation array, he appeared beside him in the next instant.

“Sir Tang Zhen, may I know if you still remember this old man?”

The cultivator that appeared in front of Tang Zhen was a tall and strong sector Lord that was covered in green and gold scales.

He was wearing a chainmail, and his golden eyes were constantly misty. A slender scimitar hung on his belt, exuding a soul-shaking aura.

Tang Zhen sized up the other party when he heard this. After which, he revealed a smile on his face as he raised his fist and knocked it against his chest to pay his respects.

“Of course I remember. When the cracked territory was first established, the ancient warship Lord also gave me a generous gift.

It’s just that this Tang has always been busy with worldly affairs and has never found an opportunity to visit. Please don’t take offense.”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the ancient warship Lord chuckled and seemed to be very happy.

“Lord Tang Zhen, your cracked territory has just been built and it is time to accumulate capital. It is only natural for you to be busy.

Besides, you’re the Lord of this Warzone, and there are countless things you need to deal with, so no one will find fault with you.”

After exchanging some pleasantries, Tang Zhen turned to look at the transmission channel and asked the ancient warship Lord, “ancient warship Lord, may I know how many towers the cornerstone platform has mobilized to participate in the invasion of the demonic plane?”

Tang Zhen’s question was not a secret. Moreover, he had played a huge role in this invasion plan. It was impossible to hide this information from him.

“There are a total of ten territories involved in this invasion. There are a total of five million cultivators in loucheng, fifty sector Lords, and six masters of creation.

“Of course, this also includes Sir Tang Zhen’s cracked territory. However, the cornerstone platform takes good care of you, so your territory’s cultivators will be the last to appear.”

Tang Zhen nodded. He was not particularly concerned about this matter. Regardless of whether it was charging into the enemy lines or cleaning up the battlefield, everything was for the sake of obtaining sufficient war benefits.

Since the cornerstone platform had already promised him a territory, even if the cracked territory did not participate in the invasion, Tang Zhen would not lose anything.

What he didn’t understand was why he had only seen two out of the six masters of creation that had participated in the invasion.

This question had just appeared in Tang Zhen’s heart when a thought suddenly flashed in his mind. He had guessed a possibility.

Tang Zhen secretly sighed in his heart and shook his head. He did not expect that there would be a time when he would make an error in judgment.

Of course, this wasn't something to be embarrassed about. After all, those Masters of creation were far stronger than him. If they wanted to hide their existence, it would definitely be quite easy.

Moreover, they were not trying to hide from Tang Zhen but the dimension's controllers. Otherwise, who knew if these controllers would run away once their existences were exposed?

If the dimension Master couldn't be killed, there would be a series of hidden dangers left behind, and the dimension invasion wouldn't be considered a true success.

Therefore, when the cultivators of loucheng invaded similar planes, the controller was the first target to be killed, and no one was allowed to escape!

What made Tang Zhen feel admiration was the extraordinary courage of these Masters of creation. To be able to hand their fate over to someone else, one clearly needed absolute trust and confidence.

After all, as long as one entered the mind world of a cultivator of the same level, their life and death would be in their hands. No one would easily make such a choice.

however, it was also because of this that these masters of creation were extraordinary.

...

After seeing the expression on Tang Zhen's face, Gujian feudal lord had already guessed his thoughts. He then laughed heartily.

"Sir Tang Zhen has just joined the battle zone not long ago and might not understand the situation in the fifth battle zone. In fact, it's not the first time that this kind of invasion method has been used.

It wasn't the first time the six masters of creation had worked together like this, so they had already trusted each other.

He remembered that in an invasion several hundred years ago, ten Masters of creation had worked together and entered the mind world of a master of creation.

The native cultivators of that plane weren't weak, but when they saw that there was only one Creator, they decided to surround and kill him with numbers.

In the end, at the crucial moment, the nine Masters of creation appeared at the same time and killed the enemy until they threw away their armor.

After that battle, all the top-notch cultivators in the Aboriginal plane were slaughtered. Then, the Lou Cheng Army easily occupied that plane."

Gujian Lord's face was filled with anticipation, as if he regretted not having the chance to participate in such an exciting battle.

Chapter 1970 The real target of the invasion (1)

After hearing Gujian feudal Lord's explanation and recalling the performance of the two masters of creation, Tang Zhen couldn't help but come to a realization.

Hiding teammates in the mind world and launching a surprise attack at the critical moment was not a brilliant method, but it was really effective.

It turned out that they were able to pursue the enemy without any hesitation not only because they had enough confidence, but also because they were not alone.

If the ruler of the demon race tried to set up an ambush to lure and kill a Lord, they would sadly discover that they were the ones who had fallen into the trap!

The resources of the demonic plane were limited. It was already very difficult to support four controllers. It was even at the limit of what the demonic plane could bear.

Therefore, even if the other party had set up an ambush, they could only send three controllers at most. It was impossible for them to send one more.

The cornerstone platform had taken this into account, which was why it had sent out six masters of creation to suppress them in terms of numbers.

when the demonic race's rulers thought that they had succeeded in their plan and trapped one of the overlords, they would be horrified to discover that two more masters of creation had appeared out of thin air!

As a result, the ambush plan would fail, and they would be in a precarious situation.

With the home advantage and three against one, cultivator Lou Cheng might not be a match for the controller.

However, in a three-on-three battle, cultivator Lou Cheng could definitely crush these controllers and make them experience that feeling of despair again.

When that time came, they might not be as lucky as they were in the past to successfully escape the battlefield.

Or rather, it could be said that the controllers were able to escape just now because the two feudal lords had deliberately let them go. Otherwise, this Black Desert soaked in the blood of the demon race would be their burial ground.

As the two of them were talking, the second tower had also completed its teleportation. It was also a continent-level tower with a strange shape.

The ancient warship city looked like a super warship, while the second City Tower looked like a round ball.

This large ball was completely black and as smooth as a mirror. However, this mirror did not reflect light. Instead, it continuously absorbed the light from the surroundings.

When the black ball stopped in the air, countless black threads shot out of the ball and fell to the ground.

Just as the black threads were about to land on the ground, the ends of the black threads expanded rapidly, like balloons being blown, turning into human-shaped objects.

These humanoid figures were very lifelike, and their eyes and brows were no different from real people, but their color was always as black as ink.

This was how they looked. They did not have a fixed shape and belonged to a special life form.

Seeing the curiosity on Tang Zhen's face, the ancient warship Lord smiled and explained, "These are the cultivators of the black soul tower. They look like this. They can be seen as a single entity, but they can also be divided into countless individuals.

The minds of the Lou Cheng cultivators were always connected, so they could cooperate seamlessly in battle. Their bodies were their weapons, and they could change into various forms.

When the cultivators of the black soul Tower City fought, they could not only split into more individuals but also gather together to increase their strength.

It can be said that as long as the tower exists, the cultivators of black soul tower can be resurrected continuously. It's really an enviable ability."

After hearing the introduction of the ancient warship Overlord, Tang Zhen suddenly thought of the liquid robots in the technology plane. They also had similar abilities.

Of course, in terms of combat power, cultivator Lou Cheng could completely crush the liquid robot. The facts had already proven that the technology plane was no match for the invasion of the world of Lou Cheng.

While the two of them were talking, another thread dropped down from the black ball and stopped in front of them.

At the end of the black silk thread, a human figure appeared like a balloon. His appearance was actually 70% similar to Tang Zhen's.

crack Lord, ancient sword Lord, how are you two?"

After the black figure took shape, he saluted the two of them and spoke in a strange voice.

This sound was not made from his mouth, but from the vibration of the air, so it sounded very strange.

"Of course it's good. But I'm a bit curious. The black soul territory has never liked to participate in similar operations, so why did you make an exception this time?"

what's the matter?" Gujian Lord asked after laughing. He seemed to be a straightforward person.

Hearing this, the black figure showed an awkward smile and continued to speak in that strange voice, "don't you know that the invasion of the demonic plane this time is just to build a springboard? the real goal is something else?"

Tang Zhen thought to himself that it was indeed the case. He was originally puzzled. Why did the fifth battle area mobilize such a large force to invade a demonic plane?

It turned out that the purpose of occupying the demonic plane was for another goal. It made sense now.

Thinking of this, he asked the black soul Lord, " I wonder what is it that would make the cornerstone platform go through so much trouble? "

The black soul Lord knew that Tang Zhen had only joined the fifth battle area for a short time and didn't know many things, so he wasn't surprised by his question.

"In fact, there is a mysterious crack near the demonic plane. It is connected to a special area.

According to the memory the foundation stone platform had obtained from the demon race's controller, it was confirmed that there was a huge opportunity behind this crack. It would be of great help to the sector Lord's advancement to the creator level.

Your Excellency Tang Zhen, do you know that the devil World originally had seven controllers? all of them have entered that crack before.

They were only sector Lords before they entered, but after they came out, they all became controllers.

Of course, there were many demons who entered the crack, but only the seven of them came out and completed their promotion.

After that, the news of the crack's existence was sealed. Other than the seven controllers, no other demons knew about it.

It's obvious that the ruler's selfishness is causing trouble, and he's afraid that the appearance of a new creator will affect his status."

The black soul Lord's mouth curled into a terrifying sneer and he continued in a strange tone, " However, they became too arrogant and tried to plunder resources by invading other planes. In the end, they accidentally entered the fifth battle area.

The place where they appeared was precisely Sir Tang Zhen's cracked territory. They drilled out from the shattered space underground.

"In the end, after a great battle, three controllers were killed. Now, these four controllers are the fish that escaped the net!"

Tang Zhen laughed softly and sighed when he heard this, "There are always countless coincidences in this world, but I didn't expect to run into one. Perhaps it's also the will of heaven."

The two overlords nodded their heads. Tang Zhen's entry into the demonic plane could only be considered a coincidence. However, he ended up meeting with many coincidences.

I'm sure the two of you know the significance of the creator to the war zone, " the black soul Lord continued. so, we must get the cornerstone platform in this area!

After hearing the black soul Lord's explanation, Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed as he finally understood the whole story.

It was no wonder that with the cornerstone platform's vision, it would attach so much importance to the not-so-outstanding demon plane. It turned out that there was such a secret existence.

If that was the case, it would be absolutely worth it no matter how big the price was.

...

There was no need to doubt the strength of the Masters of creation. With every additional master of creation in the battlefield, the strength of the expert would increase by a notch.

There were 3000 battlefields in the world of loucheng. Which battlefield didn't want to become a Supreme martial artist? however, without enough strength, it was impossible to achieve this goal.

The fifth battle area was ranked in the top five in the world of loucheng, which was the accumulation of countless years. It would be difficult to advance any further.

Now that they finally had an opportunity, the foundation stone platform of the fifth battle area would not miss it. That was why they had made such a detailed plan and deployed such a large force to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

At this moment, Tang Zhen finally realized how valuable it was to own a piece of territory in the demonic plane.

Not only could it be used as a springboard to invade other planes, but its greater value lay in the qualification to seek the ultimate realm.

This kind of opportunity was extremely precious. The pavilion closest to the water enjoyed the moonlight first. The Holy Dragon battle zone, which had a territory in the demon plane, would definitely have more slots than other territories.

When the cultivators in the Holy Dragon Warzone and the cracked territory reached a bottleneck in their strength, they could directly go to the mysterious crack and seek the opportunity to continue advancing.

Of course, it was still too early to talk about that. After all, none of his subordinates had broken through to the realm Lord.

However, with enough time, in the future Holy Dragon battle zone ... There would definitely be sector Lord level experts appearing.

...