

Alternate 1971

Chapter 1971 The mysterious Rift (1)

Tang Zhen had originally come to the demonic plane to advance to the third realm of the sector Lord realm. This was to ensure that he would have enough strength to protect himself when facing the creator.

The fight for the control of a plane was bound to be a battle of life and death. If one didn't have enough strength, let alone seizing the plane, one might even lose their own life.

Although the risk was huge, the benefits were greater. Since Tang Zhen had encountered it, he absolutely couldn't miss it.

However, the problem of his own strength had always been a worry in his heart. Even if he advanced to the 3rd level of the sector Lord realm, he still couldn't guarantee that he would win.

Because of this, when he heard the information revealed by the black soul Lord, Tang Zhen's heart was beating wildly.

To Tang Zhen, this was definitely a great opportunity. It was the kind that could only be encountered but not sought.

If he could advance to the creator level, then it would be almost certain that he would be able to obtain the creator world!

With the balance of fate in his hands, Tang Zhen was confident that after he advanced to the creator level, he could still crush cultivators of the same level as before.

If he still wasn't a match for the creator world Master, he could still post a mission on the cornerstone platform and ask for help from the other creators in the battle zone.

Since he was also a creator, he didn't need to have so many scruples like before, and he didn't need to worry about others coveting the world of the creator.

With Tang Zhen's strength and his prominent identity, not many cultivators would be willing to form an enmity with him.

That was not a wise move, unless the person had a problem with his brain and did things without considering the consequences.

Although the opportunity was right in front of him, he still needed to collect more information before making a decision.

He had two feudal lords by his side, and he even knew the relevant information. Naturally, he would not let go of such an opportunity to obtain it.

the two overlords must have participated in this operation for the mysterious Rift, and they must have made preparations to explore it, right? "

Tang Zhen looked at the two suzerains and asked in an indifferent tone. At the same time, he was thinking about how he could obtain more information about the mysterious crack.

The two overlords had limited knowledge, and it might even be hearsay. The one who really had the information about the mysterious Rift was actually the cornerstone platform of the Warzone.

However, if he wanted to obtain information from the platform, he had to pay a corresponding price. If it was not necessary, Tang Zhen was not willing to make such a deal with the cornerstone platform.

The cornerstone platform did not lack wealth. If one wanted to trade with it, they would have to complete some random tasks, which were annoying.

The two overlords nodded and the ancient warship Overlord said at the same time, "That's natural. After all, this is a rare opportunity, and becoming a creator is too difficult.

I've been stuck in this realm for thousands of years, and my life is about to run out. I really don't want to wait any longer."

There was a hint of anticipation in his eyes as he spoke. He didn't choose to try it just because he was at the end of his life.

As a realm Lord, especially a realm Lord at the third realm, what he wanted the most was to become a creator.

However, the path of cultivation was extremely difficult. The birth of a master of creation not only required sufficient hardships and unimaginable tribulations, but also great luck.

If one still couldn't become a creator after going through so many tribulations and putting in enough effort, then one could only place their hopes on luck.

They might not return from this trip, but when the opportunity was presented in front of them, the cultivators of Lou Cheng would still press forward.

Compared to ordinary people, the life of cultivators was more exciting and brilliant. They were always challenging the limits of their lives and seeking their own opportunities between life and death.

It was worth rejoicing that he got what he wanted, but even if he failed, he had no regrets.

The black soul Lord glanced at Tang Zhen. After confirming that he was also a Third Realm sector Lord, he sent him an invitation.

since Lord Tang Zhen is also at the third realm, why don't we explore the mysterious crack together? if we can successfully walk out, our fifth battle area will have another creator!

When the ancient sword Lord heard this, a trace of anticipation appeared on his face. Although he didn't have much contact with Tang Zhen, he knew about Tang Zhen's past.

Although the experiences of every Warzone's Overlord could be said to be legendary, Tang Zhen's experience could be said to be a legend among legends.

In less than a hundred years, he had reached the 3rd level of the sector Lord realm. He was also the Lord of a Warzone and the Lord of the 5th Warzone, his status was extremely high.

He had experienced countless battles in the past and was invincible in the same realm. He had killed enemies of a higher realm more than once, so his combat power was definitely terrifying.

This was a cultivator with great luck. If she were to act with him, she might be able to borrow some of his luck.

Of course, if it was the kind of cultivator who suppressed his teammates and lived alone, it would be a different story. If that was the case, even if Tang Zhen asked them, they would not choose to cooperate with him.

Fortunately, regardless of whether it was Tang Zhen's cooperating partners or his commander's subordinates, they had all obtained great benefits from him and were not killed by him.

Hearing the black soul Lord's invitation, Tang Zhen pondered for a moment and then whispered, "This Tang naturally doesn't want to miss such an opportunity, but so far I know very little about the mysterious Rift.

It's undoubtedly very dangerous to enter rashly under such circumstances. Although this Tang is determined to become a creator, I've never fought a battle without preparation."

If one wanted to obtain a certain benefit, one had to pay a corresponding price, and the opportunity to become a creator was even more so.

Tang Zhen could imagine that the mysterious crack was definitely filled with danger. It would not be an exaggeration to say that there was a high chance of death.

Therefore, before entering, he had to make sufficient preparations to ensure that he would not be unable to return.

He had gained nothing after going through so many dangers and even had to pay with his life, so he didn't want to go to this mysterious Rift.

After hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the two overlords nodded their heads. This was something that should be done.

Even if he really decided to enter the mysterious Rift, he had to deal with everything properly and leave enough room for backup.

After Lou Cheng's cultivation reached the 3rd realm, even if he wasn't undying, he wouldn't die easily.

This was the difference between cultivators in Lou Cheng and cultivators from other planes. With the world of their minds, they not only had strong combat power but also an extraordinary ability to survive in desperate situations. Even after death, they could still be resurrected.

There were also many sector Lord cultivators like Tang Zhen who had avatars. Hence, even if they met with a mishap, they wouldn't die.

Although that was the case, he still had to avoid encountering similar situations. Otherwise, he would not be able to recover for a long time.

In a place like the world of Lou Cheng where competition was quite cruel, the gap would only get bigger and bigger after being left behind by someone, and it might even be impossible to catch up.

Seeing Tang Zhen's thoughtful expression, the black soul Lord struck while the iron was hot and continued to persuade him.

Because of his special race, the black soul Lord always spoke with an expressionless face.

"In fact, after I found out about the existence of the mysterious Rift, I had the same idea as you. However, I soon found out that things were not as simple as I thought.

After searching the memories of the three controllers, he found out that they could not remember anything about the rift other than the existence of the mysterious Rift.

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In other words, other than knowing the location of the mysterious Rift and the fact that it could help a sector Lord become a creator, there was no other useful information.

To be able to erase a creator's memory, this ability was terrifying just thinking about it. However, it was precisely this that made this matter more credible.

The purpose of me saying this is to hope that Lord Tang Zhen can know that no matter how much preparation we make, it may not be of any use.

If that's the case, it's better to take a gamble. If we miss this opportunity, I'm afraid we'll regret it for the rest of our lives!"

Tang Zhen gently nodded. The black soul Lord had revealed another important piece of information. He was still a little hesitant at first, but he had made up his mind at this moment.

I'm afraid I'll really have to try this mysterious Rift!

Chapter 1972 Sister Mei's rescue (1)

The two overlords tried to persuade him. They hoped that Tang Zhen would follow them and enter the mysterious crack together.

Tang Zhen had already made up his mind. However, now was not the time to give a definite answer. After all, he had yet to completely control the demonic plane. There were still a series of things that needed to be dealt with.

Even if he were to enter the mysterious Rift, he would still have to make some preparations.

When the two lords saw this, they temporarily gave up on persuading him. They were very clear in their hearts that if Tang Zhen did not want to participate, it would be useless no matter what they said.

A cultivator's heart was as hard as iron, and his will as solid as a rock. How could he be moved by a few words?

"If Lord Tang Zhen has made up his mind, you can come and look for him at any time. At that time, we can discuss our next move."

After saying this, the black soul Lord waved goodbye to Tang Zhen. Then, his body rapidly shrank and turned into a black thread.

The black line circled in the air a few times, and the cultivators on the ground also turned into black lines and fused together.

When the fusion was complete, the black line had already turned into a terrifying giant snake. It burrowed into the huge black ball and became one with it.

Next, a huge human face appeared on the surface of The Black Sphere. It took a deep look at Tang Zhen and the other man.

The face disappeared in a flash, and the black ball continued to move forward, quickly disappearing.

After thinking for a while, Gu Jian said to Tang Zhen, "Lord Tang Zhen, you should really consider it. After all, this is a rare opportunity.

If we miss this opportunity, it might not be so simple the next time we enter."

According to the cornerstone platform's usual style, if this mysterious Rift could help a sector Lord become a creator, then the cornerstone platform would definitely charge the corresponding 'entrance fee'.

Without paying a certain price, one could forget about entering!

As the pioneers, Tang Zhen and the others would definitely be able to obtain a free 'experience ticket' to prove whether the mysterious Rift was worthy of its name.

If he had to do it sooner or later, he might as well do it now and save a lot of money.

After saying that, he cupped his hands at Tang Zhen and flew back to his tower.

His mission was to guard the dimensional gateway. Before all the towers arrived, he could not leave this place easily.

Tang Zhen stood on the spot. After pondering for a moment, the corner of his mouth revealed a trace of a smile.

In the following time, towers appeared one after another, all from the territories of the fifth battle area.

After the Lords arrived, they met and talked to Tang Zhen one by one. They naturally knew about the mysterious crack and hoped that Tang Zhen would follow them.

Tang Zhen did not give a clear reply. He only expressed that he would seriously consider it. After which, he bade farewell to the other party one by one.

After all ten towers had descended, the tower from the cracked territory also slowly appeared.

The exterior of the city was a hexagonal tower with runes, and it was more than 3000 meters tall.

The tower's surface was covered with all kinds of strange patterns. Its shape was ferocious, making people shiver.

From the base of the runic tower, chains as thick as a person's waist extended out. At the end of the chains were six floating steel islands.

These floating islands were also filled with buildings and looked eerie and terrifying, as if they came from the senluo ghost realm.

Around these buildings stood tall and strong figures. They were wearing black armor and looking down at the land under their feet.

Compared to the continent-level buildings of other territories, the national-level buildings of the cracked territory were slightly inferior. However, when paired with the murderous cultivators in the buildings, they were still not to be underestimated.

Different from other territories, the cracked territory was connected to many planes and had gathered cultivators from various small worlds.

In the cracked territory, they fought for survival, and those who survived were all brave.

As a result, there were countless talented cultivators among these foreign cultivators, and the selection of cultivators in Lou Cheng was the best among the best.

Therefore, although the scar war zone had not been established for a long time, the quality of cultivators was not inferior to that of other territories. Only the top cultivators were scarce.

This was something that could not be helped. After all, top-level cultivators were a precious strategic resource that required a long time to accumulate. It might not be effective even after thousands of years.

After the teleportation was completed, hundreds of cultivators from the cracked territory descended from the sky and stood in an orderly manner in front of Tang Zhen.

“Greetings, my Lord!”

The hundred cultivators saluted at the same time. Their movements were in unison, and their voices were loud and strong. A strong aura of iron and blood hit one’s face.

“No need to be so polite. How many of you are here this time?”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, the leader of the cultivators replied, “Sir Overlord, the territory has dispatched a total of 300000 cultivators, but this is only the limit given by the cornerstone platform.

If there’s a need, there are still millions of cultivators in the territory that can be mobilized at any time!”

When the Lou Cheng cultivator spoke up to this point, he looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of anticipation and said in a slightly excited tone, due to the limited number of slots, many of our brothers did not have the chance to participate in this invasion. They are all looking forward to more reinforcements so that they can sweep across the battlefield with the Lord!

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. He gently shook his head and said, “Our mission this time is just to clean up the battlefield. As for the task of killing and attacking fortifications, the other ten towers will be in charge of it.

The demonic plane can’t be considered too powerful. Perhaps the master of this plane has already been killed by someone at this very moment.”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the cultivators in the cracked territory nodded at the same time. No matter what the specific situation was, they only needed to listen to Tang Zhen's command.

alright, let's set off immediately. I still have some things to deal with!

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice fell, he had already flown into the giant tower. When the other cultivators saw this, they also followed him back to the tower.

Then, the tower moved quickly. It didn't take long for them to leave the Black Desert and head straight for the city in the distance.

While Lou Cheng was walking, Tang Zhen took out his communicator and saw many missed calls.

Affected by the battle earlier, the entire Black Desert was in chaos. Communication signals were completely blocked and only returned to normal now.

Tang Zhen found sister Mei's number and pressed the call button. Sister Mei's voice quickly came out.

master, I've brought Shi Gu and Xiao Yu to the Black Desert. We're on our way. There are 2000 other demon hunters with us. They're all ready to come and help.

There was a hint of anxiety in sister Mei's voice. She seemed to be very worried about Tang Zhen's situation. Perhaps this was related to Tang Zhen controlling her life.

However, there was also a possibility that the other party was really worried about Tang Zhen's comfort. After all, Tang Zhen was completely different from the other contract Masters. He was never stingy towards his own subordinates.

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Whether it was bone corroding little Jade or sister Mei herself, they had not followed Tang Zhen for a long time. However, in this short period of time, they had obtained benefits that other Devils could not imagine.

Not to mention the various treasures that Tang Zhen had given them, the benefits they had obtained from cultivating in the ancient devil nest were enough to benefit them for life just from the guidance in cultivation.

One should know that Tang Zhen was a realm Lord, and one of the top cultivators in Lou city. To be able to receive his guidance in cultivation was far more precious than those so-called treasures.

Sister Mei and the rest had discovered this, so they were extremely grateful to Tang Zhen. They were worried that Tang Zhen might be in danger, so they did not hesitate to come to his aid.

After hearing sister Mei's report, Tang Zhen shook his head and said, "the matter has been resolved. You don't have to rush over. Mark your address and I'll go find you.

"Yes, Master. The location has been sent to you. We'll wait here.

There's another thing I want to tell you. Many strange and terrifying buildings have suddenly appeared in the air.

The Demon Hunter Union is trying to communicate with it to find out if it's an enemy or a friend. Master's location is very close to it, so please be careful."

I understand. Try not to come into contact with those buildings. If anything happens, remember to inform me immediately.

Tang Zhen hung up the communicator. Then, the giant tower continued to accelerate and headed straight to the location marked by sister Mei.

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Chapter 1973 Sister Mei was attacked (1)

On the damaged road, a fleet of cars was moving forward at full speed, kicking up a cloud of dust along the way.

Because of the demons' rampage, the traffic system had been completely paralyzed. The aircraft had long been useless. Once it appeared in the air, it would immediately be attacked by the flying demons.

Cars had become the most important means of transportation, but even so, it was still difficult to escape from the demons' "ambush.

They always liked to guard the side of the road, blocking the survivors who fled in a hurry, and then massacred them.

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However, at this moment, this convoy did not have any concealment. They were traveling at high speed the entire time, as if they did not care about the demons that could appear at any time.

In the car at the forefront, sister Mei slowly hung up the communicator and frowned as she gave the order to stop moving.

A series of braking sounds rang out, and the entire convoy was like a long snake, entrenched on the winding road.

The moment the convoy stopped moving forward, a Demon Hunter in a variety of clothes but fully armed jumped out of the car.

They were confused, not understanding what had happened.

sister Mei, why did you stop the car? aren't we going to support his Excellency Tang Zhen?"

Man Hu, who was wearing a Bazian armor, rushed over and asked in an anxious tone. It seemed that he wanted to grow wings and fly to the Black Desert.

The other demon hunters who had followed Tang Zhen to clear the demon tide also gathered at this time. They looked at sister Mei at the same time, wanting to hear her explanation.

This matter concerned Tang Zhen's safety. Everyone was anxious in their hearts, afraid that they would hear some bad news.

With the demons wreaking havoc, Tang Zhen had already become the hope of the human race. Every time he successfully cleared out a demon nest, he would attract the cheers of the Demon Hunters.

The safety of Tang Zhen's whereabouts had also become the most important thing to the Demon Hunters. Therefore, after hearing that Tang Zhen might be in danger, these demon hunters took the initiative to request to join the battle.

Although their cultivation wasn't high and was still far from the demon race's, none of them hesitated.

The motivation that supported the Demon Hunters was their faith and passion, as well as their worry for the future of the human race.

Although there were many selfish people among the Demon Hunters, they were unusually United in the face of a great disaster.

They were extremely clear in their hearts that now was not the time for internal strife, especially when it came to matters related to Tang Zhen.

Once Tang Zhen fell, the entire human race would completely lose hope and would never be able to rise again.

Sister Mei swept her gaze across the crowd and took in their expressions. She chuckled and shook her head.

"Don't worry, everyone. His Excellency Tang Zhen has already left the Black Desert and is currently rushing towards our location. I reckon that he will meet us very soon."

After hearing sister Mei's explanation, the Demon Hunters cheered in unison, their faces full of relief.

"That's great, as long as His Excellency Tang Zhen is fine!"

"I knew that His Excellency Tang Zhen was so powerful. He even killed the demon Emperor and Demon Lord, so how could he easily encounter danger!"

Sir Tang Zhen must have killed another group of demons in the Black Desert. I think there will be good news soon!

The group of demon hunters discussed animatedly, their faces filled with joy, as if they were also honored.

Ever since they followed Tang Zhen, this group of demon hunters had a feeling that they had already bid farewell to their past lives.

In the past, they used to use the name of demon hunters and said that they were doing it for the safety of the human race, but in fact, they were a little guilty.

When faced with a true evil demon, they would always avoid it. The targets they usually hunted were just some inferior demonic servants.

However, ever since they followed Tang Zhen, they had truly killed their way into the devil nest and fought with countless Devils.

Although it was Tang Zhen who had killed the master of the devil nest, they had also shed blood and sacrificed themselves in the entire process. They had made an indelible contribution.

It was because of these experiences that they felt a sense of pride in their hearts, and they felt that their souls had been sublimated.

Even if someone called them demon hunters, they could accept it with ease and be proud of it.

As everyone was waiting, shadows suddenly flickered in the surrounding fields, followed by the thunderous sound of horse hooves.

As the person with the highest strength among the people present, sister Mei was the first to notice the abnormality. At the same time, her expression changed slightly.

“Not good, we’ve been surrounded!”

With a soft shout, sister Mei’s figure soared into the sky and observed the movements around her from above.

The other demon hunters were also on high alert. They immediately jumped into their cars and drove them to the sides of the road to form a cover, holding their breath and observing the surroundings.

The sound of horse hooves grew louder and louder. Following that, a large black shadow appeared. A group of demonic servant cavalry riding on six-legged strange horses was charging over like a wave.

These cavalymen were wearing iron helmets with four sharp horns and heavy armor. They also held long sabers that were about ten feet long, and they were shining with a cold light.

This long blade was extremely sharp. With a single swing, it could even cut a car in half.

It’s the Demon King sanguine Slayer’s heavy-armored ghost cavalry. This group of evil demons never leave anyone alive when they attack a city. They even destroyed an Armored Division A few days ago!

A Demon Hunter cried out in alarm, his face filled with fear as he reminded everyone.

After hearing this, the Demon Hunters were shocked, and they realized that they were no match for the demons.

Panic was inevitable. It was impossible for the Demon Hunters to remain calm in the face of a group of undefeatable enemies.

“What are you all afraid of? this is something we will face sooner or later. If we cower in fear when we encounter a powerful demon, we might as well hide in the deep mountains and forests. Maybe we can live for a while.”

Man Hu waved the big sword in his hand and roared at the Demon Hunters around him, his face full of anger.

you’re right. Even if you can hide for a while, can you hide for a lifetime? rather than being afraid, it’s better to die in a grand way!

“That’s right, let’s kill this bunch of bastards!”

“The period of time I’ve followed Sir Tang Zhen was the most carefree days I’ve ever lived. I’ve not lived my life in vain since I was able to kill the demons to my heart’s content!”

In a situation where there was no way out, the Demon Hunters’ fighting spirit was completely ignited. Their blood was boiling, and they were ready to fight to the death.

Although the outcome had already been decided, and they were no match for these demons, no one retreated at this moment.

Sister Mei’s eyes flickered when she saw the Demon Hunters who had decided to fight to the death. At the same time, she shook her head gently.

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“Don’t worry. As long as we can hold on until His Excellency Tang Zhen arrives, the ones who will die in the end will definitely be these evil demons!”

When sister Mei said this, her broken Jade-like teeth were already tightly clenched together. She didn’t know when it started, but she had already stood on the side of the human race.

Sister Mei knew in her heart that this was because of Tang Zhen. Although her master was also a demon, he had always considered himself a human.

As Tang Zhen’s servant, sister Mei naturally had to keep up with Tang Zhen and join the human camp.

Although she would have to face the entire demon race in this way, sister Mei didn’t know why but she didn’t regret her choice at all.

Having gotten used to the demon race’s mutual deception and the law of the jungle, sister Mei envied the bright spots that burst out in human nature when danger came.

With a flick of her hand, a ten-meter-long whip appeared in her hand, quivering like a snake.

At this moment, sister Mei was going to stand with the Demon Hunters, facing the heavy ghost cavalry that was surging towards them. They would advance and retreat together, going through life and death together!

In the blink of an eye, the tide-like cavalry and the Demon Hunters collided with each other, making a rumbling sound.

The Demon Hunters’ cars effectively blocked the first wave of the heavy ghost cavalry’s attack, but then the cars turned into scrap iron.

The Demon Hunters relied on the cover of the car to launch an all-out attack. For a moment, the sound of weapons clashing, roars, and screams could be heard everywhere.

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It seemed like an intense confrontation, but in reality, the demon cavalry didn’t use their full strength. It was like a cat toying with a mouse, toying with a group of demon hunters.

To these demons, the flesh and blood of a Demon Hunter was far more precious than that of an ordinary person. A Demon hunter's life was far more precious than death.

As such, the heavy armored ghost cavalry weren't in a hurry to attack and kill, but instead surrounded the Demon Hunters, and then slowly captured them alive.

As expected, the Demon Hunters were no match for the heavy-armored ghost cavalry, and they were completely suppressed.

Even if sister Mei and the others fought to the death, they were still not the ghost cavalry's match. It was only a matter of time before they were captured.

Just as the Demon Hunters were in danger and the demons were laughing wildly, an extremely huge hexagonal iron tower suddenly appeared in the sky and was rapidly approaching their location.

Chapter 1974 The unyielding Demon Hunter (1)

Under the siege of the heavy armored ghost cavalry, the Demon Hunters couldn't hold on for long, and their situation became precarious.

All of them were injured, and their blood had already soaked through their armor. Their war boots made a "Hua Hua" sound as they moved.

This was a liquid formed from blood and sweat. It was like their vitality was rapidly flowing away.

Many demon hunters had already fallen to the ground with serious injuries, but they still gritted their teeth and used their guns and crossbows to stop the attack.

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However, to the heavy armored ghost cavalry, this kind of attack power was almost the same as scratching an itch. It couldn't cause them any harm at all.

However, these demon hunters still refused to retreat, because they knew very well that if they fell into the hands of these evil demons, they would rather die in battle.

Since there was no way out, he would kill until the last drop of blood ran dry!

Sister Mei was surrounded by a dozen mixed-blood demons in heavy armor, and their bodies were surrounded by demonic energy.

Their eyes were full of lust, and their eyes kept wandering around sister Mei's body, making strange roars and laughter.

The demons were greedy by nature, and lust was also something they were greedy for. Sister Mei's stunning figure and appearance had already aroused the most primitive desires in the hearts of the mixed-blood demons.

In the process of besieging them, vulgarities kept floating out of their mouths, the content extremely crude.

However, sister Mei sneered and her eyes flashed with contempt and disdain from time to time.

She had been wandering in the human world for many years and had seen the ugliness of the world. These filthy words could not mess up her mind.

The long whip in her hand was constantly swinging like an agile venomous snake, constantly attacking the mixed-blood demons 'vital points.

However, these mixed-blood demons weren't weak. When they cooperated with each other, their combat strength was even stronger. At this time, they were obviously suppressing sister Mei.

Sister Mei was annoyed, but she was helpless.

After absorbing a large amount of evil demon blood essence, she had yet to refine it in time. Otherwise, how could she have allowed these mixed-blood evil demons to be so arrogant?

Tang Zhen forged the ancient devil nest as a trap to lure a large number of Devils to snatch the treasure. After he left, the killing in the devil nest didn't stop.

The accumulated evil demon blood essence was enough for sister Mei to steadily advance to the level of a Demon Lord after absorbing it.

However, after receiving Tang Zhen's notice, sister Mei didn't have time to refine it at all and rushed to help Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen gave her two choices. She could come or not. However, sister Mei chose to go to the Black Desert and not stay in the demon nest.

She didn't know why she was doing this, but if she could choose again, she would still rush thousands of miles to help.

The battle was still going on, and the Demon Hunters 'situation was getting more and more dangerous. There were demon hunters who were intentionally knocked down by the demons but were not killed.

Sister Mei was getting more and more anxious. Her eyes swept to other parts of the battlefield from time to time. She secretly thought that if Tang Zhen didn't come, these demon hunters would be in danger.

It was a great taboo to be distracted in battle. Those mixed-blood demons immediately seized the opportunity and pointed their weapons at sister Mei.

Sister Mei couldn't Dodge in time and was stabbed in the shoulder by a mixed-blood demon's spear. Dark red blood flowed down her white and tender arm, and after falling to the ground, it turned into black gas and dissipated.

Just as sister Mei was trying to break out of the encirclement, another mixed-blood demon took advantage of the situation and swung his Warhammer, smashing sister Mei's back.

She spat out a mouthful of blood and quickly turned around to retreat. She staggered and landed on a car.

"Sister Mei, what's wrong?"

Bone corroding little Jade, who was fighting the heavy armored ghost cavalry, saw this and rushed over without hesitation, desperately protecting sister Mei.

“Don’t worry about me, quickly retreat!”

Sister Mei cried out in alarm, but it was too late. In the blink of an eye, they were knocked down by the mixed-blood demon.

Looking at the bone erosion and Xiao Yu, who were lying on the ground, the mixed-blood evil demons laughed and swung their battle swords at them.

The mixed-blood demons would never be polite to demonic servants who sought refuge with humans. They would kill them on sight.

“Stop!”

When the injured sister Mei saw this, a fierce light flashed in her clear black and white eyes, and she immediately flew up.

Her eyes were bloodshot as she charged at the mixed-blood demons, blocking their attacks.

When the mixed-blood demons saw this, they became even more excited and surrounded sister Mei again.

Sister Mei felt a trace of despair and unwillingness. Even if she burned her blood essence to stimulate her potential, she was still not a match for these mixed-blood demons.

When man Hu and the other demon hunters saw this, they also rushed forward one after another. Unfortunately, their strength was inferior to that of rotten bones and Xiao Yu, so how could they be a match for these mixed-blood evil demons?

After a few rounds of fighting, man Hu was knocked to the ground by an evil demon, blood spurting from his mouth.

a bunch of things that are worse than pigs and dogs actually dare to bark at their master. They’re really tired of living!

The mixed-blood demon standing in front of the barbaric Tiger laughed wildly. He looked at the barbaric Tiger with a mocking gaze, as if he was looking at a slaughtered animal.

“Bah, you’re worse than pigs and dogs, a bunch of disgusting demon bastards.

As long as I don’t die, I’ll kill all of you demon bastards one day!”

Man Hu roared and tried to stand up, but the attack he had just received was too heavy. He couldn’t even speak.

“Don’t worry, you won’t be able to wait for that day, because you’re going to be my dish right now!”

The mixed-blood demon laughed wildly. He raised his long saber and slashed at man Hu’s neck.

The savage Tiger’s eyes widened as it glared at the mixed-blood demon. It was as if its eyeballs were about to explode.

His eyes were filled with irrepressible hatred and unwillingness as he let out a furious roar.

“Heaven, can’t you open your eyes and kill all these demon bastards and help the human race?”

Seeing this, the mixed-blood demon’s eyes became more and more excited. He was already prepared to drink a mouthful of hot blood.

However, just as the blade was about to land on man Hu’s body, a sharp sound rang out from the sky, and the mixed-blood demon’s head exploded like a rotten watermelon.

what? ” Savage Tiger, who had just escaped death, was stunned for a moment. He looked behind the mixed-blood demon in confusion, and then his mouth opened wide in shock.

...

A giant black Tower had appeared in the sky. It was as big as a mountain, and it exuded a mysterious and majestic aura.

Around the tower, there were chains as thick as a person’s waist. The ends of the chains were connected to many floating islands.

These floating islands were equally huge and majestic, as if they were the residence of gods, making people subconsciously feel a sense of worship.

There were countless cultivators in black armor standing on the huge chain and the floating island. They were very far away, but man Hu could still sense their hiding.

Just as the Demon Hunters were stunned, the cultivators standing on the floating island raised their bows and arrows at the same time, and a rain of arrows poured down like dark clouds.

This wave of arrows was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, they had already appeared in front of him.

What followed was a series of screams, mixed with the sounds of heads and bodies exploding. All of them came from the demons.

The heavily armored ghost cavalry that had been fighting with them earlier had already fallen to the ground one after another, their bodies full of sharp arrows like porcupines.

The mixed-blood demons who had besieged sister Mei earlier were now being attacked by the arrows that blotted out the sky and covered the earth. They had become a pile of rotten meat that could not be seen at all.

What surprised man Hu the most was that he and the other demon hunters were not injured even after being hit by such a dense rain of arrows!

It was as if these arrows had eyes, deliberately avoiding their position and all shooting towards the demons.

...

what’s going on? are the reinforcements here? ”

Man Hu was confused. Why had he never seen someone who could kill demons with a rain of arrows?

Man Hu wasn't the only one who saw the tower in the sky. All the blood-covered demon hunters looked up at the same time, their eyes filled with shock and confusion.

Sister Mei helped the injured rotten bones and Xiao Yu up. She half-squatted on the ground and looked at the sky above her head. There was a trace of confusion in her eyes.

Sister Mei had previously received information that many huge and mysterious buildings had appeared in the sky. At that time, she was still imagining what they were.

However, when she saw the real thing, she realized that these buildings were so huge and majestic. The cultivators who stayed on top of them were so powerful.

Just by feeling a trace of his aura, sister Mei felt that her soul was trembling, and she did not dare to look at him.

As for the demons in the distance who had not been affected by the rain of arrows, they had long been scared out of their wits. They turned around and fled without hesitation.

However, at this moment, the cultivators on the giant Pagoda flew down like a swarm of bees.

They were like arrows that left the bow, charging into the ranks of the Devils and cutting them into pieces like vegetables.

There were also some cultivators in black armor who surrounded the Demon Hunters. However, Hu only glanced at them coldly and stood still like a statue.

From the looks of it, they were obviously not going to launch an attack, but to provide protection.

Just as sister Mei and the rest were feeling puzzled, the black-armored cultivators around them automatically made way for them.

Then, he saw a familiar figure slowly walking over and looking at him with a faint smile.

When she saw the figure appear, sister Mei felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She let out a long sigh of relief and a bright and relaxed smile appeared on her lips.

"Master, you've finally come!"

Chapter 1975 I am the Savior (1)

A hint of approval flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes as he looked at bone erosion little Jade, who was lying on the ground, and sister Mei, who was staring at him.

The subordinates he had taken in in the demonic plane were still too weak. Otherwise, he would not be in such a sorry state.

In comparison, the five demon gods following behind him could be put to use immediately, and it would save him the time and resources needed to nurture them.

However, Tang Zhen wasn't a utilitarian. Since sister Mei and the others were able to rush over a thousand miles to help, he naturally wouldn't mistreat them.

!!

Compared to strength, loyalty was even more valuable. As long as Tang Zhen was willing, even if it was an ordinary person without any Foundation, he would be able to cultivate them into talents.

“You’ve all worked hard.”

Tang Zhen casually waved his hand as he spoke. Subsequently, a ball of seemingly material world Energy appeared.

It seemed to be a Spiritual Living creature as it circled around Tang Zhen twice before finally landing on sister Mei and bone eroding little Jade.

There was also a wisp of Origin Energy in the world Energy, so it was absolutely suitable for healing his body’s injuries.

Under the nourishment of this energy, the three’s injuries quickly healed. Even some of the hidden injuries left behind in the past had disappeared.

With an expression of disbelief, sister Mei and the other two stood up from the ground at the same time and bowed to Tang Zhen.

“Thank you, master!”

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He then looked at man Hu, who was covered in blood and smiling foolishly at him.

“Man Hu, what are you laughing at?”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, man Hu laughed and replied, I’m laughing at myself for coming back to life. I’m laughing at the fact that those devil bastards were killed. I’m also laughing at the fact that Sir Tang Zhen has brought so many experts. I’m afraid that those devil bastards ‘good days are coming to an end!

A smile appeared on the corner of Tang Zhen’s mouth when he heard man Hu’s rough words. He also raised his hand and gently waved it at man Hu.

Another mass of Earth and heaven energy appeared and fell on Han Hu’s body, healing all his injuries.

Seeing this, a trace of envy flashed in the eyes of Lou Cheng’s cultivators, secretly thinking that these four people were really lucky.

Sister Mei and the rest had no idea how precious the heaven and earth energy that was used to heal them was. While they were healing, they would also go through a bone cleansing.

When they started cultivating again, they would discover that their bodies had mutated and become extremely compatible with the world Energy.

In fact, during the process of cultivation, there would be an indescribable feeling that would allow them to go further on the path of cultivation.

Tang Zhen would not take the initiative to mention this matter. To him, this was merely something he did casually.

In his opinion, this was just a small favor, and there was no need to specially remind him. That would be too beneath his status.

However, as time passed, sister Mei and the others would definitely notice the changes in their bodies. At the same time, they would also understand how much they had benefited.

Tang Zhen glanced at the position in front of him and found that the Demon Hunters were treating their injuries. The cultivators in Lou Cheng also helped from time to time.

The Demon Hunter obviously had not recovered from the shock. He kept looking at the cultivators in the surrounding city and the location where Tang Zhen was. His eyes were filled with doubt and excitement.

Tang Zhen had returned safely with many powerful cultivators by his side. He had saved them at the critical moment and killed the Devils like they were chickens.

The Demon Hunters who witnessed this scene were naturally extremely excited, feeling as if their blood was burning.

While he was excited, he was also very confused.

One must know that there were at least 100000 cultivators in Lou city, and all of them were at least at the king level. This made the Demon Hunters, who rarely even saw a Lord, feel that it was not real.

The resources of a plane were limited, and the number of cultivators it could support was also limited. That was why the cultivators in the tower City kept plundering and invading to ensure that they could continue to grow stronger.

In the entire demon race, there were no more than 10000 true evil demons. It was not that the demon race did not want to, but they simply could not afford to raise them.

Therefore, the origin of these cultivators was very suspicious.

Moreover, looking at the appearance of these cultivators, it was obvious that they were following Tang Zhen's orders. Their attitude was not the least bit perfunctory.

This meant that Tang Zhen had absolute control. He would definitely carry out Tang Zhen's orders without any hesitation.

With the addition of such a group of cultivators, the human race's predicament would be greatly alleviated, and they might even be able to completely defeat the demons.

What made them worried was that no one knew the origins of such a group of powerful cultivators. Just like Tang Zhen, they were filled with a sense of mystery.

If this group of cultivators tried to harm the human race, they would probably be more terrifying than demons, because he knew nothing about them.

The Demon Hunters could only pin all their hopes on Tang Zhen. The choice he made would determine the fate of the entire human race.

Tang Zhen slowly took a step forward as he looked at the many anticipating and uneasy eyes. His body slowly floated into the air.

At this moment, the thousands of demon hunters and nearly 300000 cultivators of Lou city stepped on the corpses of the demons and looked at Tang Zhen at the same time.

“I know what you’re thinking. You all hope to end this disaster as soon as possible and return to a stable life.

In order to achieve this goal, you’re willing to shed your blood and even give up your lives.

Humans and demons were destined to not co-exist in the same world.

Every time the human race was kept in captivity for a thousand years, the evil demons would harvest them once, leaving behind a small number of survivors to reproduce on the devastated land.

This was the tragedy of the human race. Any human with foresight and backbone would not want to see such a scene. They would try their best to change the situation.

The ground beneath your feet may be where the bones of those brave warriors are buried. The moment they fell, their hearts must have been filled with unwillingness and regret.”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s words, many demon hunters felt something in their hearts and even secretly shed tears.

The demon race had destroyed the world, but they had also destroyed their families. Many demon hunters had joined the ranks of Tang Zhen for the sake of revenge.

This was because Tang Zhen truly had the courage to fight against the devil race. No matter how ferocious the devil was, he was not afraid.

To them, as long as they could kill the demons, even if it was a mountain of blades or a sea of flames, they would still press forward with indomitable will.

Tang Zhen’s tone suddenly changed as he spoke up to this point. There was a trace of fierceness in his tone.

“However, what I want to tell you is that with your own strength, even if another ten thousand years pass, you will not be able to escape the control of the demon race. You will only be enslaved by them for generations.

This was a fact that couldn’t be refuted!

...

That’s why I’m here. I’m here to save the human race.

It’s because I feel pained. I don’t want to see the human race, which has created a glorious civilization in tens of thousands of dimensions, be enslaved by a group of greedy demons.

I know that some people call me the Savior. That’s right, I am the Savior!

From now on, the days of suffering would be gone forever, and there would be no harvest for a thousand years. The demons could also forget about treating humans like livestock.

The human race will take control of this world, and you and your family will no longer need to be on tenterhooks like before.

Instead, you should live happily, including your descendants.”

Man Hu’s mouth was wide open and his face was full of excitement. He seemed to be unable to control his emotions and suddenly shouted at Tang Sanzang, ” “Sir Tang Zhen, is what you said true? from today onwards, we will no longer be threatened by the demon race?”

Tang Zhen lightly nodded as he looked at man Hu, who had an expectant expression.

“That’s right.”

After receiving Tang Zhen’s reply, man Hu, the two-meter tall giant, suddenly burst into tears as his body weakly knelt on the ground.

His tears continued to flow as he muttered one name after another. He seemed to be extremely sad.

...

Sister Mei, who was beside him, sighed secretly. She knew why man Hu was so sad.

Not long ago, the orphanage that man Hu grew up in was attacked by the demons. Many of the employees he treated as family were slaughtered by the demons.

Man Hu rushed over after receiving the news, but all he saw was a pile of ruins and incomplete corpses.

Man Hu knelt on the ruins of the orphanage for three days and three nights without moving. It was as if he had lost his soul.

In the end, someone begged sister Mei, hoping that she could help to persuade him, and only then did man Hu come back.

From that moment on, man Hu had made up his mind to fight the demons to the death and take revenge for his dead relatives.

Therefore, at this moment, he felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart. He believed Tang Zhen’s words and also complained about the injustice of the heavens. Why couldn’t they let them wait for this day?

Tang Zhen’s heart seemed to be touched as he looked at man Hu who was crying silently. He sighed softly.

It was said that cultivators were heartless, but who knew that cultivators were true to their emotions and nature?

It was a pity that the heavenly Dao was merciless. While cultivators pursued great power, they would naturally be affected and slowly abandon their feelings.

After a hundred years, if man Hu did not die and encountered a similar situation again, he would be indifferent and would not easily reveal his true nature.

Chapter 1976 Sister Mei's request (1)

After man Hu finished crying, he turned around to help the injured demon hunters, his lips tightly pursed.

Men don't shed tears easily. Now that he had cried, the pent-up anger in man Hu's heart had dissipated a lot.

With the arrival of this catastrophe, many demon hunters had become indifferent to life and death, but they also understood the value of living.

Compared to the Demon Hunters who had lost their limbs or even died in battle, man Hu and the others were undoubtedly lucky. At least, they could hold on until the moment of hope.

!!

At this moment, the battle had completely ended.

Under the pursuit of a group of cultivators, the fleeing demons were destined to be unable to escape. It didn't take long for the wilderness to be filled with demon corpses.

As for the demon Lord's body, it was also dragged back by the cultivators of the Loucheng sect. His body was covered with knife marks, and he looked like he had died with his eyes open.

It might not have even dreamed that a hunt that was in the bag would actually cost it its life.

After the injured demon hunters were simply bandaged, Tang Zhen gave the order for them to enter the tower to recuperate.

As long as the city Lord gave them access, they would also be able to enjoy the abundant heaven and earth energy in the tower, which would be of great help to their recovery.

These demon hunters were here to support him. No matter what the process was, it was impossible for Tang Zhen to ignore it. That would be too disappointing.

After receiving the order, the giant tower descended a teleportation light pillar, and this scene shocked the Demon Hunters again.

These demon hunters had limited strength and knowledge. After the arrival of the giant tower, they were shocked wave after wave.

bone eroding Jade, you two are in charge of managing these demon hunters. There will be someone in charge of distributing the medicine needed for healing.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's arrangement, the two demonic servants nodded in agreement and walked towards the teleportation light pillar.

The Demon Hunters followed Lou Cheng's instructions and walked to the teleportation light pillar one after another. Then, they were surprised to find that their bodies were rising slowly.

This magical experience filled the Demon Hunters' hearts with excitement, and their faces were filled with surprise.

They quickly discovered that this teleportation light pillar wasn't a simple light source. It was a material form of World Energy that had been forcefully compressed together.

This kind of use of the energy of heaven and earth made the Demon Hunters gasp in amazement, and they felt that their horizons had been broadened.

Sister Mei stood behind Tang Zhen and stared at the Demon Hunters who entered the tower without blinking. Her eyes were shining with a strange light.

She quickly turned her head around. Her gaze would occasionally land on Tang Zhen's body as her lips trembled a few times.

She seemed to want to say something, but she stopped.

Tang Zhen's senses were extremely sharp. He naturally noticed sister Mei's expression, so he gently waved at her.

When sister Mei saw this, she immediately walked to Tang Zhen like an obedient cat with a smile on her face.

Tang Zhen sized up sister Mei and asked with a smile, "If I'm not wrong, do you have something to ask me?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, sister Mei's shoulders trembled slightly, but she quickly returned to normal.

After hesitating for a moment, she still looked at Tang Zhen and asked in a probing tone, "Master, are you a cultivator from another world?"

Tang Zhen nodded slightly. At this moment, there was no longer a need to hide anything.

Even if he didn't say it, you would soon find out about the background of Lou Cheng's cultivators.

This was because from today onwards, the actual master of the demonic plane would become the cornerstone platform.

Of course, Tang Zhen didn't lie to the Demon Hunters. The cornerstone platform was only the controller in name. The true operation and management of this world still required these native cultivators.

From then on, the demonic plane belonged to the world of Loucheng and was considered a part of it.

That's right. I'm from another plane, which is what you call the outer realm.

When sister Mei heard this, she revealed an expression of 'I knew it.' However, this answer made her feel inexplicably disappointed.

In fact, from the day she met Tang Zhen, sister Mei had a feeling that Tang Zhen was shrouded in a layer of fog.

Be it their words or actions, or the methods they used, they were all very different from the evil demons.

However, Tang Zhen's demonic aura couldn't be faked. This made sister Mei very confused. She couldn't figure out what Tang Zhen's identity was.

Of course, for sister Mei, Tang Zhen's identity was irrelevant. After all, Tang Zhen had already become her master.

No matter what Tang Zhen's identity was, sister Mei would choose to obey his orders. Otherwise, the contract would let her understand her identity.

Looking at Tang Zhen, who was close at hand, sister Mei barely maintained a smile, but the sense of disappointment in her heart became more and more intense.

After seeing the cultivators in Loucheng under Tang Zhen's command, sister Mei guessed that Tang Zhen's background was definitely not small. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to control hundreds of thousands of powerful cultivators.

Sister Mei originally thought that her Tang Zhen's weight was sufficient, and she was the strongest among the three demon servants.

Tang Zhen had indeed entrusted her with an important task. The fact that she was able to manage the runic magic circle of the ancient devil nest proved this point.

However, at this moment, after knowing Tang Zhen's identity, sister Mei suddenly became unconfident.

Not to mention the hundreds of thousands of powerful cultivators under Tang Zhen, just the five demon gods who followed him were powerful existences that sister Mei didn't even dare to think about in the past.

Looking at these five demon gods' docile appearances, they completely did not have the demeanor of Demon God powerhouses. That kind of unruly aura was even gone without a trace.

Sister Mei was clear in her heart that they had obviously suffered a great loss in Tang Zhen's hands. Even their lives were in his control.

Otherwise, with the temper and disposition of Demon God powerhouses, it was impossible for them to be ordered around by others, especially a human.

While she was shocked, sister Mei suddenly realized that her existence was actually dispensable.

Even a Demon God was not a match for Tang Zhen. How could such an expert lack subordinates who worked for him?

master, you're so powerful. Will you leave this world after you solve the problem here? "

With sister Mei's status, she should not have asked such a question. If it was a strict contract master, she was afraid that she would be punished immediately.

If the enemy were to take advantage of their exposed whereabouts and set up an ambush at the same time, even if they were unable to do anything to Tang Zhen, it would also bring about unnecessary trouble.

Sister Mei, who was well-versed in the ways of the world, had asked such a question at this moment. It could be seen that her state of mind was in a mess.

...

Tang Zhen frowned. He glanced at sister Mei, who was staring at him with a trace of anticipation in her eyes. He seemed to have understood something.

"I'm indeed leaving this world," he said indifferently. "I can't say when I'll return. Do you have something to do?"

Sister Mei took a deep breath and said with a slightly pleading tone, "Master, can you take me with you? although I'm not strong, I'm very diligent and can help you deal with all kinds of things.

"I know my status, and this request may be a bit of an overstatement, but I really hope that I can always be by your side."

Upon hearing sister Mei's request, Tang Zhen looked at her seriously and finally shook his head to refuse.

"The place I'm going to next is an extremely dangerous place. If you follow me, you'll be in trouble.

Besides, I'm used to being alone and I'm not used to having people following me, so I can't agree to your good intentions.

"All you need to do is stay in the demonic plane and do the things I've arranged for you. You just need to focus on increasing your strength."

When sister Mei heard this, she looked a little disappointed and nodded gently to show that she understood.

After Tang Zhen thought for a while, he asked sister Mei, "I'd like to know, why do you have to follow me?"

Sister Mei hesitated for a moment, but she still forced a smile and said, "As long as I'm by master's side, I can consult you on cultivation problems at any time, and occasionally receive generous rewards.

...

"For so many years, only master has treated me the best, so I naturally want to follow you at all times and obtain more benefits.

"The main reason why I can't win is because master is very powerful. With your status, no one dares to bully me. Only I can bully others!"

When sister Mei said this, there was a hint of playfulness in her tone. Coupled with her devastatingly beautiful appearance, she actually looked extremely cute.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he heard this. He gently shook his head. In the next instant, he had already flown above the tower.

“What a pity, Yingluo.”

Looking at Tang Zhen, who was standing on the tower with his hands behind his back, sister Mei’s eyes were filled with tears. Occasionally, a touch of tenderness that could not be dissolved would flash across her eyes, but it would disappear in an instant.

Chapter 1977 The difficult situation of the human race (1)

Due to the demons’ rampage, most of the cities, villages, and towns had been severely damaged. Ruins and wreckage could be seen everywhere.

The trembling survivors hid in the corners, worried about the demons’ pursuit while praying for the disaster to end as soon as possible.

However, hope never came. Instead, the disaster became more and more intense, and many familiar people could no longer be contacted.

In the chaotic environment, human lives were like grass, and the shadow of death shrouded the hearts of all survivors.

!!

However, in this disaster, there were still cities that survived, although they were also attacked by the demon race. However, it was not as serious as in other cities.

The city where the ancient fiend nest was forged was one of the lucky cities.

Because of the appearance of the ancient fiend nest, the Demon Hunter headquarters mobilized a large number of people to maintain law and order.

When the disaster broke out, the city had a defensive power far beyond that of other cities, and the chaotic situation was quickly controlled.

There was another reason. The existence of the ancient fiend nest had caused a large number of fiends to gather here.

As there were many treasures in The Fiend nest, it attracted the attention of a large number of evil demons. While they were fighting for it, they were also wary of each other.

Under such circumstances, if anyone dared to lead an Army of demonic servants forward, it would inevitably cause a misunderstanding among the other demons.

If they were misunderstood as trying to seize The Fiend nest, they would definitely be attacked by a group of people, which was undoubtedly asking for trouble.

Due to their mutual wariness, a strange balance was formed, turning this place into a truce.

Even though the demons were wreaking havoc outside, and news of cities being destroyed came from time to time, the city had never suffered a large-scale attack.

Even if ordinary people were affected by the demonic aura and turned into ferocious demonic servants, they would still be killed by the Demon Hunters at the first moment.

It could be said that Tang Zhen's actions had inadvertently saved the lives of nearly a million people, allowing them to avoid the calamity of massacring the city.

But even so, the situation of the survivors was still extremely difficult.

The people in the city were in a state of panic, and there were very few pedestrians on the streets. Because the demons had destroyed the logistics of the cargo, the resources of the entire city had become extremely scarce.

Being able to fill one's stomach had already become an extravagant hope. The weeds and tree bark on the roadside had long been eaten up by people.

Compared to those who had died, the residents were already very lucky. However, the difficult life made them feel that they were better off dead.

The Demon Hunter Union had been entrusted with a mission in the face of danger and actively thought of ways to solve the predicament. They had indeed mobilized some supplies for emergency use.

However, compared to the entire city's consumption, it was still a drop in the bucket. It was not of much use at all.

As time passed, some of the city's residents had no choice but to find ways to leave the city and try to find food to fill their stomachs in order to survive.

Compared to the city, it was undoubtedly hell outside the city, and it was very likely that one would never return.

However, the survivors had no choice. If they continued to stay in the city, they would still be unable to escape death.

The extremely harsh living environment made people suffer from both physical and mental torture. Many citizens could not bear it and eventually chose to commit suicide.

At the same time, there were also some people who had degenerated into demonic servants. Due to the resentment and hatred in their hearts, they became abnormally ferocious, wantonly devouring those pitiful people like them.

As long as a demon appeared in the city, the Demon Hunters would quickly move out and try to solve the crisis in the shortest time possible to prevent the situation from getting out of control.

Whenever something like this happened, the residents of the city would look on indifferently. They looked at the incomplete bodies with numb expressions.

Perhaps in their eyes, death seemed to be able to get rid of all troubles, so that they would no longer have to endure the torture of pain.

They might never know that this pessimistic view that grew by the day was actually one of the demons "methods of war."

The demons, who could control the entire world, could also use some mysterious means to constantly influence the emotions of ordinary people, making them negative and depressed.

.....

In the office of the Demon Hunter headquarters, the middle-aged cultivator looked at the information in front of him with a serious expression.

Due to Tang Zhen clearing out a large number of demon nests, the Demon Hunter headquarters had obtained a huge amount of resources, which greatly alleviated the predicament of insufficient resources.

But even so, in the face of the powerful demon race, the Demon Hunter Union was still in a state of suppression.

In a short period of time, they had suffered heavy losses, and a large number of soldiers and demon hunters had died.

This was inevitable. Whether it was the number of cultivators or their own Foundation, it was absolutely impossible for demon hunters to be a match for the demon race.

“Fortunately, there’s Tang Zhen. Otherwise, at this moment, I’m afraid the Demon Hunter headquarters would no longer exist!”

The middle-aged cultivator sighed. The information he had just received mentioned that the demons had discovered the manufacturing base of the Demon Hunter headquarters and had launched a fierce attack on it.

The demons had received information that the resources obtained by Tang Zhen after clearing the demon nest had all been sent here. It could be said that the manufacturing base was a huge treasure.

How could the inborn greedy demons let go of such an opportunity?

After confirming the location of the manufacturing base, a group of fiend nest leaders swarmed over. He was afraid that if he was too slow, the other demons would take away the benefits.

The 200,000 demonic servants that had participated in the attack surged forward like a tide, and the troops guarding the perimeter were crushed in the blink of an eye.

The Demon Hunters at the second line of defense tried their best to stop them, but they didn’t last long and were soon devoured by the densely packed demons.

The demon Army marched straight in, heading straight for the location of the manufacturing base and surrounding it.

Just when everyone was certain that the manufacturing base would fall, the runic magic circle that Tang Zhen had arranged back then displayed extraordinary power.

The huge runic magic circle was suddenly activated and enveloped the entire manufacturing base. Like a terrifying meat grinder, it devoured and killed all the demons that came close.

This runic magic circle was very special. It had the ability to devour flesh and blood to strengthen itself. The more demons it killed, the more powerful it would be.

The attacking demons paid a painful price, but they were unable to break through the runic magic circle. This made the demon nest Masters both shocked and angry, and in the end, they simply went into battle to attack.

However, the power of the runic magic circle was far beyond imagination, and even these demons were helpless. After a dozen demon nest leaders died, the demon Army finally had no choice but to retreat.

The runic magic circle that Tang Zhen had set up not only protected the manufacturing base of the Demon Hunter headquarters, but it also protected the lifeline of the human race.

The middle-aged cultivator frowned and thought for a moment. Then, he picked up another piece of information with a trace of doubt on his face.

According to the latest information, a huge battle had broken out in the Black Desert. The two parties involved in the battle were still unclear. It was suspected that it might be related to Tang Zhen.

...

The middle-aged cultivator no longer had any doubts about Tang Zhen's strength. However, the strange buildings that had suddenly appeared in the Black Desert caused him to be worried.

According to the witnesses, the buildings were unbelievably huge, and they gave off a terrifying aura.

According to the information obtained by the Demon Hunter Union, the demons didn't have such a mysterious building, but it was also because of this that it was the most worrying.

A group of mysterious cultivators of unknown origin would definitely make the current situation more complicated. If the other party was related to the evil demons, then the situation of the human race would become more difficult.

In order to gain the upper hand as much as possible, the Demon Hunter headquarters had already sent people to try to figure out the specific origin of these super buildings.

If they were enemies, they had to take early precautions. If they were enemies of the demon race, they had to try their best to cooperate.

The situation was getting more and more critical, and the Demon Hunter headquarters would never miss any opportunity to change the unfavorable situation.

Just as the middle-aged cultivator was frowning and thinking, his door was suddenly pushed open, and a Demon Hunter rushed in.

The other party's face was full of panic and he shouted at the middle-aged cultivator, "not good! A giant tower is flying in the sky! It's right above us!"

"What?"

When the middle-aged cultivator heard this, he was shocked and rushed out of the door without hesitation.

...

Then, he saw a giant tower that almost covered the entire city hanging in the sky above his head, emitting a terrifying aura.

Chapter 1978 Tang Zhen's identity (1)

Since the giant Tower City was called a national level, its size was naturally incomparably huge. It was by no means comparable to a mountain.

The six sky-floating islands that were being pulled by the iron chains were somewhat similar to mountains, but they looked more like pavilions in the sky.

When they appeared in the sky, they gave off an indescribable pressure, as if another piece of land had appeared above their heads.

The city was shrouded in the shadow of the giant towers. The streets were filled with people who were confused. The shadow fell on their faces, and they all had expressions of despair.

!!

Originally, he thought that he had escaped the catastrophe that the demon race wreaked havoc and could retain his shelter. But who would have thought that not long ago, such a terrifying thing actually appeared in the sky above the city!

Could it be that this was fate, that he would have to suffer until he met with a violent death?

A sorrowful atmosphere began to spread through the streets of the city. People were sorrowfully thinking that perhaps the next moment, disaster would come.

The Demon Hunters that were stationed in various areas of the city were all on high alert. They looked at the giant tower in the sky nervously and were ready for battle.

They were the city's last line of defense. If a battle were to break out, the Demon Hunters would not be able to escape.

This was because there were demons wreaking havoc everywhere outside. No one had a way out. This Broken City would be their final battlefield.

As for the troops stationed in the city, they had already aimed the artillery and missiles used for defense at the sky. As long as they gave the order, these weapons would launch an attack.

Even if they knew that these attacks might not be of any use, they still would not give up their right to fight.

The middle-aged cultivator's body trembled slightly. He stared at the sky and felt as if his blood was about to freeze.

The giant tower and city above his head gave him an indescribable shock. Before he saw it, he didn't believe that there was such a huge building in the world.

Such a super building was a miracle and could not be built by human hands.

The most important thing was that it was not an ordinary giant building, but it could float in the sky and move freely like an aircraft.

The middle-aged cultivator felt that it would be more appropriate to call it a super warship.

To be able to own such a frightening battle fortress, one must have extremely powerful strength, perhaps even the demon race could not be compared to it.

The middle-aged cultivator was most concerned about whether the other party was an enemy or a friend. If the other party was really here for the war, then the destruction of the city was only right in front of him.

Just as he was worried, a beam of light suddenly shot out from the bottom of the giant tower in the sky and landed on the square in front of him.

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes were focused on the light pillar. Under the gaze of thousands of people, a majestic figure walked out of the light pillar one after another.

They were fully armed, and their black masks made it impossible to see their expressions, but one could feel a burst of chilling murderous intent.

These cultivators lined up in two rows and continued to extend forward. Soon, they had lined up for nearly a kilometer.

Then, they turned around at the same time, forming a long passage. Then, they stood still like statues.

At the same time, countless similar figures appeared on the six floating islands and the tower.

They were like dark clouds, densely covering the entire sky. Then, they covered the city below.

Without any auxiliary landing equipment, they were completely flying in the air. This was the best proof of their strength.

Under the shocked gazes of the people, the cultivators of Lou city landed on the top of the buildings one after another, their eagle-like eyes constantly scanning the surroundings.

Looking at the cultivators in armor and exuding powerful auras, the entire city suddenly fell silent, as if it was a Dead City.

It was as if he was afraid that he would make too much noise and attract the attention of the cultivators in the building, which would bring him a fatal disaster.

Seeing the cultivators of Lou Cheng descend with their own eyes, the Demon Hunter's breathing became more and more rapid. It was only now that he realized the gap between them.

His body trembled, and he didn't even dare to raise his head to look at the cultivators on the top of the building.

That kind of heart-shaking feeling made the Demon Hunter's legs go soft, and cold sweat kept rolling down his forehead.

They had originally thought that even if the other party was an enemy, they would still be able to fight him.

But now, the Demon Hunter suddenly realized that in front of these cultivators, he was as weak as a child!

Under such circumstances, it would be meaningless to fight again.

In this tense and grave atmosphere, another figure emerged from the pillar of light cast down by the tower.

He followed the path opened by the cultivators of Lou city and slowly walked towards the location of the middle-aged cultivator. His speed was neither fast nor slow.

The moment the figure appeared, the middle-aged cultivator's body trembled. A trace of excitement and a complicated expression appeared on his face.

Although he had changed into a purple-gold battle armor, the middle-aged cultivator could still recognize that this person was Tang Zhen!

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that Tang Zhen would actually enter the arena in such a manner under such circumstances.

The middle-aged cultivator had a flash of understanding when he saw that the powerful cultivators were all following him. Many of the doubts in his heart were solved at this moment.

No wonder Tang Zhen's strength was so powerful. No wonder his methods were so brilliant. It turned out that he wasn't alone. Instead, he belonged to a powerful faction.

Tang Zhen definitely had a rather high status in this faction. Otherwise, he would not be able to enjoy such treatment.

In fact, as early as the rise of Tang Zhen, the Demon Hunter Union had already noticed him and began to investigate his background.

However, Tang Zhen's background was a mystery. No matter how they searched, they were unable to find any information about him.

Originally, he wanted to take on a heavy responsibility, but the Demon Hunter headquarters was afraid that he was a spy of the demon race, so after careful consideration, they decided to observe him for a while longer.

They were like a group of fat pigs being raised in a Pigpen, discussing how to prevent the infiltration of humans outside the pigpen. It was extremely ridiculous.

However, the middle-aged cultivator and the other cultivators argued that the human race was in imminent danger and it would be stupid to continue to think about this problem.

In the middle-aged cultivator's mind, the demons had already firmly controlled the human race, so how could they use this kind of trick to gain their trust?

It was just that their proposal was not passed. The good Demon Hunter headquarters were not all pedantic people. Although they did not recommend Tang Zhen to be immediately absorbed into the core, they also gave the middle-aged cultivator a great deal of authority.

He could come into contact with Tang Zhen and cooperate with him. At the same time, he could continue to observe. Clearly, he did not wish to give up on this heaven's favorite who had appeared out of nowhere.

The middle-aged cultivator, who had a heavy responsibility on his shoulders, came into contact with Tang Zhen under such circumstances. The things that happened after that also proved how correct his insistence was back then.

This was because during this period of time, demons had been dying in Tang Zhen's hands continuously. The Demon Hunter Union had also gained great benefits from this.

...

At this moment, no one suspected that Tang Zhen was a spy from the devil race. At the same time, they also believed that he might be the only hope for the human race to escape from this predicament.

While the Demon Hunter headquarters was changing their views, the middle-aged cultivator who had the most contact with Tang Zhen had more and more doubts in his heart.

He analyzed all the information related to Tang Zhen and finally came to a shocking conclusion. Tang Zhen did not belong to this world. There was a high possibility that he came from the outer region!

The Demon Hunters knew nothing about the outside world of the demonic plane, and that was why the middle-aged cultivator was half happy and half sad.

While they were happy that Tang Zhen could help the human race solve their crisis, they were also worried that Tang Zhen would have a bigger plot. If that was the case, would it be a blessing or a curse for the human race?

This complicated feeling had always accompanied the middle-aged cultivator. At this moment, when he saw Tang Zhen reveal his identity, the middle-aged cultivator actually felt a sense of relief.

Regardless of what Tang Zhen's intentions were, the moment he appeared in such a manner, it meant that the answer had already arrived.

Chapter 1979 No right to choose _

Countless gazes landed on Tang Zhen when he appeared. At this moment, he was the focus of everyone's attention.

Currently, Tang Zhen had an extremely high reputation. For example, all the Demon Hunters in this city basically knew his appearance.

Everyone was shocked by the scene before them. They didn't understand why this hope of the human race would be with this group of mysterious and powerful cultivators.

All kinds of thoughts rose in their hearts, causing everyone's expression to become uncertain. At this moment, there were even people who wanted to rush out and loudly question Tang Zhen, asking him to explain what exactly was going on.

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In the end, no one did so because they knew that they did not have the right to do so.

Under the complicated gaze of the middle-aged cultivator, Tang Zhen walked in front of him and looked at each other.

“Sir Tang Zhen, how have you been?”

The middle-aged cultivator chuckled. As usual, he saluted Tang Zhen to show his respect.

Although he had also done this when the two of them met in the past, his actions were incomparably solemn at this moment. There was also anticipation in his eyes when he looked at Tang Zhen.

He hoped that Tang Zhen had come to help the human race and not to replace the evil demons and rule the world again after defeating them.

If that was the case, it would mean the beginning of a new calamity.

The middle-aged cultivator knew very well that there was no limit to the greed of cultivators, and it would never change because of the different camps.

Perhaps the only difference was the way they obtained it. The evil one might be more direct.

To the demon race, the human race was a fat pig that was raised to be fat. They were already used to the harvest once in a thousand years and would not easily change the rules.

If a new master were to take over, who knew what methods the other party would use to continue plundering the remaining value of the human race?

Would it be gentle, cruel, or would it be a one-time massacre?

If that was the case, it would be better to maintain the original state. At least the demon race would give the human race a chance to reproduce and breathe.

All kinds of thoughts appeared in his mind, causing him to be in a state of confusion. At this moment, he could only force himself not to panic.

Seeing the complicated expression in the middle-aged cultivator's eyes, how could Tang Zhen not guess what he was thinking in his heart? he only smiled slightly.

When there was no hope, the Demon Hunters yearned for hope to come, but when hope really came, they became hesitant.

Tang Zhen could understand the middle-aged cultivator's feelings. After all, the human race was already in such a terrible situation and they couldn't take any blows.

The main reason was that the entrance ceremony of the cultivators of Lou Cheng had frightened them. Moreover, the natives felt an unconcealed aggression from the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

The cultivators of Loucheng were indeed intruders, but their enemy was the devil, because the devil was the master of this world.

From the beginning of the invasion, the weak human cultivators were never regarded as enemies because they were not qualified to participate in it.

If the middle-aged cultivator knew about this, he didn't know if he would be surprised or helpless.

In fact, from Tang Zhen's point of view, the Demon Hunters still didn't know their own position and had always placed themselves in the position of the master.

If one couldn't figure out their own position, then there would definitely be errors when considering the problem.

Of course, this was not a problem. In the face of absolute power, the weak only needed to obey the arrangements.

The human race on this plane was quite sad. They had tried their best to break free from the control of the demon race for nearly ten thousand years, but they had never succeeded.

Now, they finally had a chance, but they still couldn't become the true master, because an even more powerful outsider had barged into their house in an extremely rude and unreasonable manner.

With the existence of the cornerstone platform, it would be impossible for the human race to control this world.

Facing the middle-aged cultivator's expectant gaze, Tang Zhen smiled and said, I was unable to tell you my background because of a special reason. Please don't take offense.

Although his strength was far superior to the middle-aged cultivator, Tang Zhen did not look down on the middle-aged cultivator because of this. He saw a very valuable quality in the other party.

Cultivation base was not the only standard to measure one's worth. At the very least, from Tang Zhen's point of view, the value of the middle-aged cultivator was not much lower than that of a demonic god.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the middle-aged cultivator shook his head and smiled bitterly, "There's no need to be so polite, Sir. You must have your reasons for doing this."

In fact, it doesn't matter to me whether you reveal your identity or not. The key is that you've always been on the same side as the human race, and that's enough."

The middle-aged cultivator's words were full of respect, anticipation, and a little probing.

He believed that Tang Zhen would be able to hear the meaning in his words. He hoped that Tang Zhen would tell him the answer that he was incomparably anxious to know at this moment.

What was the attitude of Tang Zhen and Lou Cheng's cultivators? What were their identities now? Did the human race still have a future?

The super-structure that appeared in the sky was obviously from the same force as the giant tower above.

In the situation where he was unable to communicate with the cultivators from other buildings, Tang Zhen was the best person to communicate with. The middle-aged cultivator naturally would not miss this opportunity.

This could be considered a negotiation between the natives and the cultivators of Lou Cheng. For the cultivators of Lou Cheng, there was no need for this.

No matter what decision they made, the native cultivators could only choose to obey without any right to choose.

However, since the middle-aged cultivator had such an idea, there were some things that he could tell him so that he could be mentally prepared.

“I know what you’re thinking. The most urgent thing I want to know now is what the force behind me wants.

In that case, there’s no harm in telling you.

From today on, the rule of the demon race would become history, and the new master of this world would be called cultivator Lou Cheng.

We come from a very distant place, a place that is powerful and vast. You can’t imagine it at the moment.

That’s why I have to remind you not to try to resist, and not to do anything meaningless, or you’ll regret it.

Many worlds like the demonic plane have been destroyed by cultivators like Lou Cheng. It’s not easy for you to survive.

If the entire human race is implicated because of some foolish actions, then you can only blame your bad luck.”

Tang Zhen looked at the middle-aged cultivator and said, the cultivators of the loucheng world coming here will only be beneficial to you. With the power of the loucheng world, you will have the possibility of truly rising.

Tang Zhen’s words seemed to be filled with sincerity. He did not wish to see the humans of this dimension court death and turn a good thing into a bad thing.

It seemed to be a Bandit’s logic, but it was the truest law in the cultivation world.

...

Everything in the world, including the plane world that gave birth to thousands of living creatures, never belonged to anyone. Only the strong could control them.

If the Demon Hunters treated the cultivators of loucheng as intruders and couldn’t put themselves in the right place, then it wouldn’t be long before they would end up like the demons.

After all, to the cornerstone platform, these natives didn’t have much value. If it wasn’t convenient to use them, it could kill them all at will.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the middle-aged cultivator was silent for a long time before he finally revealed a helpless and bitter smile.

Through the contents of Tang Zhen's words, the middle-aged cultivator clearly knew that they had no other choice but to obey.

If things went smoothly, they would prosper. If they went against it, they would die. The logic was that simple.

Chapter 1980 Trivial matters (1)

The middle-aged cultivator had nothing to say after understanding the situation he was in.

He knew very well that the weak had no right to negotiate. It was better than anything to end this disaster as soon as possible.

Otherwise, it wouldn't take long for the human race to be completely wiped out. It would probably take at least a hundred years for them to recover.

He could only hope that these cultivators would really do as Tang Zhen said and not cause too much damage to this world. Cultivators should not interfere too much with the lives of ordinary people.

!!

The middle-aged cultivator thought through this point and his mood became much more relaxed. He believed in Tang Zhen's identity and would not go back on his words.

Thinking of this, he said to Tang Zhen, "I understand. I'll pass on your message to the Demon Hunter headquarters later. I believe they'll give you a satisfactory answer.

If you need anything, you can tell my assistant. The Demon Hunters in this city will always listen to your command."

Since there was no way to change the situation, the best thing to do was to go with the flow and try to reverse some unfavorable situations.

Keeping a low profile and working hard was the way for the weak to survive.

Tang Zhen gently nodded when he heard this. In reality, the only thing he needed to do now was to wait for the cornerstone platform's next arrangement.

The battle with the demons was done by the cultivators of the other ten territories, so it could be said that victory was in their hands.

As for the four dimension Masters, under the circumstances that the fifth battle area had sent out six masters of creation, it was already a sure thing that they would be captured and killed. There should not be any unforeseen circumstances.

The cultivators of the cracked territory had entered this world to take over their territory. The cornerstone platform had promised this in advance, so they had given an extra free teleportation quota.

Tang Zhen was also happy to be idle. Killing and fighting all day long would inevitably cause one to feel tired.

During this time, he had to do his best to eliminate some of the hidden dangers in his body and collect information about the mysterious Rift.

In any case, they had to make sufficient preparations before taking action.

After thinking for a while, Tang Zhen said to the middle-aged cultivator, "The demon race's destruction is a foregone conclusion, but we must guard against the scattered Army. Their destructive power is not much worse than the demon Army.

I'll send some of my men, and you'll send your men as guides to clear out the nearby demons as much as possible."

The middle-aged cultivator was overjoyed. If cultivator Lou Cheng cooperated with them, the Demon Hunters would dare to attack even the nearby demon nests.

Looking at the cultivators around Tang Zhen, it was likely that any one of them could easily crush the master of The Fiend nest. The scene of them attacking The Fiend together would definitely be very exciting.

He had been suppressed by the demon race for a long time. Now that he could finally take the initiative to attack, the middle-aged cultivator felt very proud.

"Thank you, sir."

The middle-aged cultivator expressed his thanks once again. After the demons were eliminated, the ones who benefited the most were the ordinary people.

The originally collapsed order would slowly be restored. This was definitely a good thing that he could not ask for more.

Tang Zhen turned around and looked behind him. He instructed the five demonic gods, "The five of you will follow the operation. Remember not to miss any place. I want to make sure this place becomes a Pure Land.

Except for those who are willing to surrender, any other demons who appear in this area will be killed without mercy!"

Upon hearing this, the five demon gods nodded at the same time to show that they understood. Then, they looked at the middle-aged cultivator standing in front of Tang Zhen and waited for his orders.

Only then did the middle-aged cultivator notice the five demon gods. After taking a closer look, his eyes revealed a trace of shock.

As a core member of the Demon Hunter headquarters, how could he not know the appearance of the five demon gods? he didn't notice them earlier because he was shocked by the cultivators in Loucheng.

To demon hunters, these demon gods were equivalent to mobile natural disasters. Whenever they appeared, they would inevitably cause a disaster that would make people despair.

However, at this moment, the five demonic gods had a submissive look on their faces. They obediently stood behind Tang Zhen, and their presence was extremely low.

If Tang Zhen didn't mention it, the middle-aged cultivator wouldn't have even noticed their existence. This was simply an unbelievable thing.

When did the always flamboyant and overbearing demon race become so low-key? this was completely not in line with their nature?

However, when he thought of Tang Zhen's strength and looked at the surrounding cultivators who were building towers, a trace of understanding flashed in the middle-aged cultivator's heart. Then, the corner of his mouth revealed an unusually comfortable smile.

The middle-aged cultivator bowed to Tang Zhen once more before he turned around and left. At this moment, his footsteps were very light. It seemed that with every step he took, the burden on his body was reduced a little.

The five demon gods and the cultivators of Lou Cheng followed the middle-aged cultivator and left. The Demon Hunters nearby also left one after another, forming a mighty team.

Just like the middle-aged cultivator, these demon hunters were filled with anticipation and couldn't wait to charge into The Fiend nests.

It was not easy to wait for the opportunity to counterattack, to pursue and beat the demons to their heart's content, so they could not miss it no matter what.

After the middle-aged cultivator left, a young Demon Hunter came to Tang Zhen's side, ready to listen to his orders at any time.

According to Tang Zhen's request, a place for him to rest was quickly arranged. The surrounding area was heavily guarded.

The cultivators in Loucheng city quickly took over the city's defense. The various systems that had been completely paralyzed began to operate again in a very short time.

With the cultivators in the city, the people in the city no longer had to worry about the demons' attack. Naturally, they had to solve the problems of the people as soon as possible.

Originally, the appearance of the cultivators in Lou city had filled the hearts of the people with fear and anxiety.

But now, they were grateful from the bottom of their hearts. If it wasn't for the arrival of the cultivators from Lou Cheng, how long would they have been able to endure such a terrible life?

After Tang Zhen arrived at the resting place, he ordered people not to disturb him and then connected to the foundation stone platform.

Before the transmission channel began, it was quite difficult to communicate with the cornerstone platform because of the existence of the plane barrier.

But now, it was like a blocked water pipe had been cleared. Tang Zhen had just sent a communication request when the cornerstone platform responded.

An old and vigorous voice sounded in Tang Zhen's mind. The cornerstone platform appeared to have experienced countless vicissitudes of life. There was no emotion in his tone.

"Lord Tang Zhen, what's the matter?"

Tang Zhen contacted the cornerstone platform naturally to ask about the mysterious Rift. He had too little information in this area, so he had to understand more.

the main purpose of the invasion of the demonic plane this time is to get the mysterious Rift. I'm very interested in it. I wonder if you can tell me more information about it? "

After waiting for a few minutes, the sound of the cornerstone platform rang out again.

"There's not much information about the mysterious Rift. At present, we only know that it's indeed helpful for the advancement of the creator.

I once searched the memories of the three masters of creation, but I found that their memories had been completely erased, leaving no traces at all.

...

This situation is very strange. It can only mean that there is an unknown existence hidden behind the mysterious Rift, and his ability may even far exceed mine."

Tang Zhen was naturally well aware of how powerful the foundation stone platform was. However, even he had to admit that there was a powerful and unknown existence behind the mysterious crack.

This mysterious crack was indeed not simple, but it was also because of this that people were more convinced that it was indeed helpful in advancing to the creator level.

As for the risks, it was nothing for cultivators. How could such a great opportunity be so easy to obtain?