

## **Alternate 2051**

### Chapter 2051 The strange god statue (1)

The Earth Dragon continued to shuttle through the deep and strange forest. Along the way, they encountered some strange-looking monsters from time to time. However, when they saw the Earth Dragon and the leader of the bizarrely cavalry, they all turned around and fled without hesitation.

The deterrence of high-level monsters against low-level monsters could be seen from this. Even if they had an absolute advantage in numbers, they would not dare to provoke them easily.

Their journey was smooth, and from time to time, they could see scattered corpses on the ground that had been torn apart by monsters.

From the attire of the corpses, it could be confirmed that they were the remnants of the kingdom who had escaped from the city and were killed by monsters after entering the forest.

During the turmoil last night, it was unknown how many of the Kingdom's survivors had fled into the forest, and how many had already died here.

They had no other choice. After all, staying in the city would only lead to death. Escaping outside the city would give them a chance of survival.

Under the threat of death, it was perfectly normal for the survivors of the kingdom of God to choose to escape the city.

About twenty minutes later, a huge building complex appeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. It was surrounded by huge trees, but there was not a single leaf on it. It was like a malevolent and distorted demon.

At this time, a large group of monsters gathered on the grass around the building. They were tens of meters away, roaring in the direction of the ancient temple.

"Ugly things, get lost!"

The leader of the sly cavalry roared at the monsters and controlled the Earth Dragon to charge forward. A large number of monsters were trampled to death.

The monsters quickly dodged and made all sorts of strange noises at the same time, baring their teeth at the leader of the sly cavalry.

From the looks of it, they seemed to be very unwilling and did not want the leader of the sly cavalry to snatch the benefits.

"You're looking for death!"

Seeing that the low-level monsters dared to resist, the leader of the sly cavalry roared again. He suddenly unsheathed his blood-red saber and swung it forward.

A blood-red light that was more than ten feet long shot out from the saber and danced around like a ribbon. The saber Light cut across the monsters' bodies and directly cut the nearby monsters into two.

When the monsters nearby saw this, they quickly dodged in fear and ran into the forest without looking back.

these damn monsters are the cancer of the forest. I hate them to the core!

The leader of the sly cavalry cursed. He then looked at Tang Zhen behind him and pointed his saber at the ancient temple in front of him.

Judging from his actions, it was clear that he had no respect for the ancient temple, and even had a trace of hatred.

“Sir Tang Zhen, the ancient temple I mentioned is in front. The spell casters with the God stone should have already entered.”

Tang Zhen nodded. He leaped down from the ground Dragon and silently sized up the building in front of him.

Tang Zhen felt extremely uncomfortable the moment he saw the buildings. This was because these buildings were like a hodgepodge. Nearly a hundred different architectural styles were fused together.

This combination of raw strength didn't look beautiful at all. Instead, it gave people a strange and eerie feeling.

Rather than calling it an ancient temple, it was more like a combination of a Devil's Den or a mausoleum.

At the entrance of the divine temple, there were many corpses covered in injuries. Their skin was dark and smelly, and they were obviously poisoned.

Looking at their clothes, they were obviously survivors of the kingdom of God. They must have been attacked by a group of monsters when they were approaching the temple.

Because the poison was incurable, they didn't last until they entered the temple and died on the steps.

After observing for a while, Tang Zhen stepped forward. The leader of the sly cavalry held a blood-red saber and followed closely behind him.

As they approached the temple, the leader's expression kept changing. It was clear that he still had a trace of fear for this strange place, and it even left a serious psychological shadow.

Being deceived and forced by the God he believed in, becoming a monster that was neither human nor ghost, and never being able to leave this world full of despair, the leader of the sly cavalry's complicated feelings were understandable.

Tang Zhen slowly stopped and said to the leader of the sly cavalry behind him, “If you don't want to go in, you don't have to follow me. You just need to wait for me outside.”

The leader of the sly cavalry shook his head. He looked at the ruined ancient temple and said, “I'd better follow you in. Although I really don't want to come here, there are some things I must understand!

The sly cavalry leader's tone was resolute. It was obvious that he had already made up his mind to follow Tang Zhen into the ancient temple.

“If that’s the case, then you have to take care of yourself. I’m guessing that this temple is not very peaceful. After entering, there will inevitably be a fight.”

The leader of the sly cavalry nodded to show that he understood. The moment he decided to follow Tang Zhen into the ancient temple, he had already put his life and death out of his mind.

Tang Zhen turned around. Since the leader of the sly cavalry had decided to explore with him, he would not force it.

The two of them stepped on the steps that were covered in moss and withered grass, passing over the hideous corpses and slowly entering the ancient temple.

The moment he entered the gate of the ancient temple, the scene that appeared in front of Tang Zhen was a huge and dilapidated Hall. The area was probably close to a thousand square meters.

The hall was nearly 20 meters tall, and there were huge holes in the ceiling, which were covered with green vines.

Beams of light shot down from the holes in the roof, shining on the half-lit and half-dark god statues, making them look eerie and strange.

The floor of the hall was covered with green bricks, and some places were even covered with thick moss and weeds. The metal pillars that supported the roof were covered with traces of rust.

The moment he entered the temple, Tang Zhen could faintly feel that there seemed to be many eyes staring at him. They were filled with viciousness and resentment.

They hid in the corners of the hall, using the darkness to hide their tracks. Then, like venomous snakes, they waited for the best time to attack.

Tang Zhen ignored these peeking from the dark. Instead, his gaze landed on the various statues that were emitting a strange aura.

Through his eyes that could see the true nature of things, Tang Zhen was certain that these god statues were not inanimate objects made of metal, mud, and stone. Instead, they were special items similar to puppet giant trees.

He could sense a special energy fluctuation from these god statues. These energy fluctuations were gloomy and slippery, filled with an evil aura.

When his eyes were focused on the statue, Tang Zhen could clearly feel the cold aura wandering in the temple constantly surging towards the statue he was looking at.

Then, the statue began to change. Its eyes shot out a strange light, as if it had come to life.

Tang Zhen was very clear in his heart that this was actually a high-grade illusion. It could blind one’s eyes and cause one to fall into an illusion.

Soon after, more dark energy began to appear around Tang Zhen’s body. They silently surged over and wrapped around Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was still standing at the same spot, but the surrounding scenery had changed. The God statues in the hall seemed to have all disappeared.

In fact, those god statues were still in the same place. Only the God statue that Tang Zhen had been staring at earlier slowly floated to a position less than a meter in front of him.

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Tang Zhen's face was at a loss as he looked in front of him. He did not seem to be aware of the changes that had occurred in his surroundings. Instead, he had fallen into an illusion.

After seeing Tang Zhen's appearance, a trace of ridicule and disdain flashed in the eyes of the God statue. It was as if Tang Zhen was an ant that could be crushed and stepped on as he pleased.

Unknowingly, the figure and appearance of the God statue kept on changing as if it wanted to transform into the appearance of the God in Tang Zhen's heart.

However, after a few seconds, the statue's expression began to change. First, it was suspicious, then shocked, and then it turned into horror.

When he looked at Tang Zhen, it was as if he was looking at a flood and a ferocious beast. His eyes were filled with fear.

Tang Zhen's eyes, which were previously unfocused, had suddenly become incomparably sharp. They were like blades as they pierced towards the God statue in front of him.

you've been changing for a long time. Have you found out who the God I worship is? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words that were filled with ridicule and his eyes that were as cold and sharp as knives, the God statue actually emitted a strange cry. It turned around and fled without the slightest hesitation.

Chapter 2052 Not worthy of being an opponent (1)

At the moment when the God statue turned around and fled, Tang Zhen raised his hand and waved it forward. Immediately after, a silver chain appeared out of thin air.

The moment the chain appeared, it danced in the air like a snake and wrapped around the statue that was trying to escape.

After the statue was tied up, the silver chain split into six and tied to the six metal pillars around it.

The statue was tightly bound and struggled to escape, but it could not move at all.

Then, the silver chain began to shrink, and in the blink of an eye, it had entered the statue's body, causing its body to twist and deform like a bamboo joint.

The flame did not seem to have any temperature, but the statue let out a shrill cry, as if it was in extreme pain.

"Lowly desperer, you actually dare to hurt me!"

The God statue that was tied up roared loudly. Its eyes that emitted a blood light stared at Tang Zhen and were filled with endless killing intent.

However, Tang Zhen was able to see that behind those fierce eyes, there was actually an intense fear and terror hidden.

“So what if I hurt you!”

Tang Zhen’s eyes were similarly ice-cold with a trace of killing intent. Such a situation was rare for him.

If he could figure out the truth and confirm that it was this statue that had lost his memory, he would definitely make it pay a terrible price.

this is my territory. If you want to leave this place alive, you’d better get rid of these damn chains. Otherwise, I’ll make you wish you were dead!

The trapped statue continued to roar, its expression twisted to the extreme. Obviously, in addition to anger, it was also suffering unspeakable pain.

It was completely unaware that the flames on the silver chains were born according to Tang Zhen’s will. It could refine anything in the world and the damage to the soul was especially obvious.

Tang Zhen had already seen through the God statue’s true appearance. Therefore, he conjured the flame shackles to deal with this fellow who wanted to scheme against him.

As expected, after the statue was bound by the silver chains, it immediately became agitated and restless, because it was suffering in pain every second.

It knew very well that if it couldn’t get rid of the silver chains, it wouldn’t take long for it to be burned to death.

Tang Zhen merely sneered when he heard the God statue’s threat. His eyes were filled with ridicule.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was not intimidated by it, the God statue could not help but become angry from embarrassment as it emitted a mournful roar.

Then, from the shadows of the ancient temple, distorted figures rushed out and headed straight for Tang Zhen’s position.

These distorted figures were tall and covered in black smoke. They were the statues that had been placed in the hall before.

The purpose of their existence was actually to be used as a temporary vessel, allowing the evil spirit trapped by the silver chains to freely possess its body.

However, at this moment, these god statues were injected with crazy and distorted souls. They were filled with the desire to kill and could not wait to devour Tang Zhen’s flesh and blood.

The original appearance of the statue had disappeared, and in its place were twisted faces that opened their mouths to let out mournful roars.

The roars reverberated in the ancient temple, making the atmosphere even gloomier. Coupled with the grotesque and variegated illusions, it was like the nine Serenities hell.

Tang Zhen's brows twitched when he saw the distorted faces of these god statues. At the same time, he saw arrows wrapped in white flames floating around his body.

"Exterminate!"

Following Tang Zhen's fierce roar, those arrows flew out and pierced the God statues one after another.

After the first wave of arrows was shot, a second wave of arrows appeared out of thin air, forming an endless dense arrow rain.

The God statues were shot like porcupines, and they all let out mournful wails. Under the White flames, they were instantly burned to ashes.

they're just a bunch of stray dogs. Even if their combat strength has increased greatly under the drive of hatred, they can't even withstand a single blow.

Tang Zhen coldly said. Under the illumination of the blazing fire, he could already see the piles of corpses in the corner.

There was no need to look closely to know that they were the remnants of the kingdom of God who had escaped into the ancient temple, but they were all dead now.

They took the risk to seek protection, but never thought that they would lose their lives. They must have been filled with despair before they died.

What was even more unexpected was that even their souls after death were used as battle puppets.

He wanted to kill Tang Zhen with a vengeful heart and take revenge for the destruction of his city and home. However, he did not expect that he would be burned to ashes by the White flames the moment they exchanged blows.

It could only be said that the level of this battle was too high. At best, they could only be regarded as cannon fodder. Even their Masters were facing the danger of being killed.

The God statue that was bound by the chains was shocked when it saw Tang Zhen easily burn the God statue to ashes. It did not expect that the monster it had created would be so weak.

Originally, he wanted to rely on these vengeful spirits to delay Tang Zhen and wait for an opportunity to find a way to get out of this predicament. Now, it seemed that he had clearly underestimated Tang Zhen.

However, it was precisely because of this that the God statue realized how terrifying Tang Zhen was. It knew that if it did not think of a way to resolve the crisis in front of it, it would be difficult for it to escape death.

In the past, it was always the one who controlled the life and death of others. Now, it was being controlled by others. This feeling was extremely uncomfortable and felt extremely humiliated.

However, this was a matter of life and death. No matter how unwilling it was, it could only grit its teeth and bear it.

“Tang Zhen, what exactly do you want?”

The statue that was bound by chains growled in a low voice. The fact that it could say this proved that it had admitted defeat.

you know my name? it seems like there's something wrong with you!

The moment the illusion disappeared, the angry roar of the leader of the sly cavalry came from behind him. At the same time, there was the howl of a monster.

At this moment, he was waving his blood-red saber and fighting with a group of monsters that had rushed into the temple. His body was covered in blood and minced meat, and the ground was covered in blood.

The reason why these monsters were able to charge into the ancient temple was clearly because of the God statue's mischief. It was attempting to use it to attack Tang Zhen.

However, due to the presence of the leader of the sly cavalry, the monsters did not rush over. Instead, they were held back by him at the entrance of the ancient temple.

Tang Zhen, who saw this scene, flicked his hand and threw out a white fireball, which smashed into the group of monsters.

After the fireball landed, it slithered around like a snake. In the blink of an eye, it burned the flames to ashes.

The leader of the sly cavalry, who was covered in injuries, turned around and cupped his fists at Tang Zhen. After that, he sat cross-legged on the ground.

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The monsters seemed to have gone crazy and attacked fearlessly. Even the leader of the sly Cavalry, who was equipped with a blood-red saber, had a hard time blocking them.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had resolved the situation quickly. Otherwise, if this dragged on for a while longer, the leader of the sly cavalry would not just be injured. It was very likely that he would lose his life under the Attack of the Monsters.

After resolving the crisis of the leader of the sly cavalry, Tang Zhen turned his gaze to the God statue that was tied up in chains. He seemed to be in no hurry.

The two gazes met, and a silent confrontation seemed to begin.

The God statue was unusually anxious in its heart. However, it did not want to appear too anxious in case it allowed Tang Zhen to control it.

Therefore, it could only endure its anger and pain and wait slowly. At the same time, it kept thinking of ways to escape the shackles of the silver chains.

However, the silver chain was extremely firm, and it could not break free no matter how hard it tried.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's voice sounded. It was as cold and stern as the harsh winter.

"Since you know my name, you obviously know more. I'll give you a chance to tell me everything you know.

If you dare to hold back or try to deceive me, I'll make you wish you were dead!"

The God statue's body trembled slightly when it heard Tang Zhen's voice that was filled with anger. It knew that this was definitely not a threat.

If he didn't follow Tang Zhen's request, perhaps in the next second, it would turn into ashes just like the monster at the door.

Chapter 2053 Tang Zhen's origin (1)

After hearing Tang Zhen's warning, the spirit body within the statue was clear that it was already in a situation where it was at the mercy of others.

"Can you tell me what you want to know?"

The God statue was actually asking the obvious. It was obvious that at this moment, it was still deliberately playing tricks.

Or perhaps it knew that this was its only trump card, and if it said it so easily, its existence would be worthless.

Tang Zhen merely quietly looked at the God statue. He wanted to see how long this fellow could be stubborn.

before you get what you want, you have to at least remove the chains on me. Otherwise, I won't say a word even if I have to die.

After seeing that Tang Zhen did not have any reaction, the God statue roared again. It was truly unable to endure the pain of its soul burning and began to lose control of its emotions.

Tang Zhen snapped his fingers, and the White flames on the chains instantly disappeared. The statue also heaved a sigh of relief, as if it had been relieved of a heavy burden.

In this short period of time, it had almost lost half of its life. The fear it had for Tang Zhen had become more and more serious.

While it was thinking about how to escape, it was also secretly worried that it would suffer more painful torture if its escape plan failed.

"Tell me, how did you know my name? what else do you know?"

The God statue did not dare to hesitate any longer. It must give Tang Zhen a satisfactory answer now. Otherwise, the flames on the silver chains might rise again at any time.

After experiencing the excruciating pain, it didn't want to suffer such terrible torture again. Its soul power was being consumed like lamp oil, and it was worse than death.



“The reason why I know your name is because the moment you entered the temple, information about your origins would automatically appear in my consciousness.

Under normal circumstances, I would know the God you believe in, your experience in this place, and where you fell to the ground.”

Tang Zhen’s eyes narrowed as he spoke to the statue in a cold voice, “That’s all you know? if that’s the case, I’m afraid it’s not enough to exchange for your life.”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the God statue could not help but be flustered and exasperated. It hurriedly explained loudly, “Isn’t it enough to know this? if you know your origin, you will have the opportunity to recall other lost memories.

If I’m not wrong, you’ve probably recovered a part of your original memory, such as the means you’ve used.

If you didn’t have these methods, you wouldn’t be my opponent in this temple!”

Tang Zhen coldly laughed and did not continue to debate with the God statue on this issue. Instead, he let it talk about his origin.

The truth was indeed as the God statue had said. Under the situation where Tang Zhen had recovered some of his memories, if he was able to know his own origin, he would be able to deduce some useful information from one example.

“You don’t need to worry about these things. Just tell me what you know, and at the same time, tell me what is going on with you and this ancient temple.”

The God statue seemed to be a little hesitant in the face of Tang Zhen’s request. However, it still slowly opened its mouth and spoke.

“You were originally an ordinary person from a small plane. However, due to some unexpected reasons, you entered a rather terrifying world.

There were countless cultivators in that world, and the strong could destroy the world. At the same time, there were many magical buildings.

You have a very high status in that world and control countless cultivators. The land you own is not much worse than a plane.

I saw a scene. Many planes were occupied and destroyed by you and your subordinates. Countless native creatures died.

You were able to enter the city of despair because you discovered a crack in the God Kingdom after destroying a plane.”

The fear in the God statue’s eyes became more and more intense when it said this. It looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing in front of it, as if it was looking at a terrifying Great Demon King.

When it first saw Tang Zhen, it thought that he was an ordinary despaired person. Therefore, it did not pay much attention to him.

However, when it was about to use an illusion to deceive Tang Zhen and modify it, it was suddenly shocked by Tang Zhen's origin.

This was especially so when it discovered that Tang Zhen was not a deserter, but a peerless expert who had barged into this place through the crack in the divine Kingdom. The divine statue immediately realized that something was wrong.

An unexpected intruder like Tang Zhen was definitely not someone that it could control. This was because an expert like him did not have any worship for gods from the very core.

Without the fanatical worship of the gods, it would not have any reverence in its heart. It also could not seduce and deceive Tang Zhen.

In fact, the moment it saw Tang Zhen, it had already made up its mind to transform Tang Zhen into a monster like the leader of the sly cavalry.

As for the option of transforming into a God's Apostle, it was only something that had to be mentioned according to the rules, but the decision was in its hands.

Without supervision, even if they handed over enough God's stones, it would not issue a pass to a God's Apostle.

To put it bluntly, it was stealing from its own people. It secretly kept these God's stones and tricked those desperators who entered the city of despair for special reasons and had the opportunity to become God's Apostle.

For hundreds of years, the statue evil spirit had been doing this, but there had never been any changes.

In this forest, who knew how many desperate souls had died, all thanks to it.

Of course, it could not speak of this matter. Otherwise, it would definitely be unable to escape death once Tang Zhen found out.

Tang Zhen's brows were tightly knitted when he heard the description of his origin from the statue. Although the statue's words were vague, he still managed to recall some things.

Unconsciously, his eyes became sharper and sharper, and a terrifying aura slowly rose from his body.

The terrifying evil Qi that slowly condensed when he stepped on mountains of corpses and seas of blood and swept across all the major planes made the temperature in the ancient temple drop rapidly.

This obvious change immediately attracted the attention of the statue of the evil spirit and the leader of the sly cavalry. Their expressions became extremely serious.

Tang Zhen was only a step away from becoming a creator. Right now, he could already easily use his will to create things. The changes in his emotions could affect the surrounding environment. It could be said to be extremely normal.

If it was a creator-level expert, he could easily summon the wind, clouds, and Thunder with a single thought. Even if he didn't do it personally, it would still be a moving natural disaster.

Only those who had personally experienced such a terrifying scene could have the most direct feeling.

The God statue closest to Tang Zhen started to shiver uncontrollably. Under the influence of that terrifying aura, he felt as though his body was about to collapse.

what level is this guy? how can he be so terrifying? ”

The God statue evil spirit could not help but secretly feel some regret. If it had known earlier, it really should not have told Tang Zhen’s origin. That way, the current situation would not have occurred.

He was so frightened that his face turned pale. He shouted at Tang Zhen in horror and despair, ”Dammit, what do you want?

I’ve already told you what you wanted to know. What else do you want?”

...

Who knew that Tang Zhen had already rushed over the moment these words left his mouth. At the same time, he extended his hand and grabbed the head of the God statue.

“I think you have a lot of things you haven’t told me, but I just remembered one thing. After I kill people, I can easily read their memories.

Since that’s the case, there’s no point in keeping you alive, so you’d better obediently die!”

Tang Zhen’s voice had just faded when the head of the God statue instantly exploded. Immediately after, a black figure was pulled in his hand.

This black shadow was the God statue evil spirit.

The God statue evil spirit that was caught was still struggling and roaring angrily. However, Tang Zhen simply ignored it. His five fingers deeply pierced into the black shadow and instantly absorbed it.

“Tang Zhen, you will not die a good death.”

The moment before it disappeared, the statue evil spirit was still cursing, but it seemed so weak, as if it was unwilling to give up.

Chapter 2054 Outbreak of evil thoughts (1)

After absorbing the ancient temple’s evil spirit, Tang Zhen stood still on the spot. The expression on his face was uncertain.

It was only now that he realized that it was easy to kill the evil spirit, but absorbing it had brought him a lot of trouble.

He had once absorbed the blood essence of countless evil demons in the evil demon plane to forcibly increase his cultivation base and realm. In the end, his wish was fulfilled.

The problem was that doing so had quite a bit of hidden danger, and it had not been completely eliminated. It was just that he had long forgotten about this matter.

At this moment, after absorbing the memories of the evil spirit in the ancient temple, because it was also extremely Yin and evil, it was like a trigger that destroyed the seal that Tang Zhen had set up. All kinds of negative and evil thoughts kept flashing in his mind.

Greed, bloodlust, resentment, and desire.

All kinds of thoughts were like the most evil poison, constantly eroding his mind.

the current tang zhen could become a devil with a single thought.

At the moment of the accident, he had been trying hard to suppress the negative emotions in his heart. Obviously, he did not want to become a demon Seed driven by evil desires and act without scruples.

The entire process was extremely difficult. However, Tang Zhen still held the upper hand. However, his mood was not relaxed.

It was better to expel it than to block it. This kind of thing sealed in the body was a hidden danger.

Tang Zhen had already made up his mind that he must immediately get rid of them. Otherwise, it might bring him great trouble at some point in time.

If it were to erupt at a critical moment in the battle, it could even take his life. He absolutely could not be underestimated.

Tang Zhen's abnormal behavior was very obvious. When the leader of the sly cavalry beside him saw this, he immediately revealed a nervous expression.

He knew just how strong Tang Zhen was. If Tang Zhen were to lose control, there would be no one who would be able to subdue him.

He couldn't either. Once they really fought, he would definitely be killed in seconds.

He didn't care about the life and death of others, but when it came to his own safety, the leader of the sly cavalry couldn't help but care.

Just as the leader of the sly cavalry was secretly worried, Tang Zhen suddenly opened his eyes and looked straight at him with blood-red eyes.

When he saw the eyes, the leader of the sly cavalry suddenly froze and could not move at all.

At this moment, he felt as if he was wrapped in endless malice. It was as if a terrifying chill was seeping out of his bone marrow.

At the same time that he was shocked, the fear in the leader's heart grew even stronger. He was afraid that Tang Zhen would kill him in the next moment.

Although the original Tang Zhen made people fear him, his eyes were clear, and he did things fairly and magnanimously. This made people sigh in admiration.

However, at this moment, he was full of evil energy, as if he was a super demon who regarded human lives as grass and had an unpredictable mood.

In such a state, what could he not do?

At this moment, Tang Zhen suddenly opened his mouth and said, "I have something I need your help with. If you can do it, I can give you a great opportunity."

If you can't do it, then leave immediately, as far away as you can!"

The leader of the sly cavalry was stunned, but he quickly regained his senses and nodded firmly.

"Sir, if you have anything to say, just tell me. Even if I have to give up my life, I will try my best to do it."

Whether it was Tang Zhen's gift of the battle blade or his help, the leader of the sly cavalry was very convinced.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to nod his head after hearing Tang Zhen's words and did not hesitate to escape.

Seeing that the leader of the bizarre cavalry was so determined, Tang Zhen nodded his head lightly and spoke in an emotionless tone, "I'm going to release something next. They're all formed by evil thoughts. What you need to do is help me kill them all.

The reason I'm not doing anything is because I need to suppress them with all my strength. That's why I'm asking for your help.

If you're ready, then be on your guard and we'll start now."

Just as the leader of the sly cavalry nodded his head again, Tang Zhen stretched out his hand and pointed at him. Then, a mysterious rune appeared on his battle sword.

At the same time, a set of blood-red armor appeared on the body of the leader of the sly cavalry. It looked ferocious, and there were seven-colored runes flashing continuously on the surface.

"This set of equipment can improve your fighting strength and deal with those things more efficiently. Now, they're coming!"

Just as Tang Zhen's voice fell, the leader of the sly cavalry saw dark and distorted figures suddenly appear around him.

They carried with them a soaring resentment, and their bodies were covered with eyes of different sizes, shooting out brutal rays of light.

"These are vengeful spirits formed from distracting thoughts. They are afraid of masculine flames. The saber in your hand is their nemesis. Kill them now!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the leader of the sly cavalry did not hesitate. He immediately waved his blade and slashed at the vengeful spirits.

When they saw the leader of the sly cavalry charging at them, the vengeful spirits let out shrill cries and pounced at him like crazy.

Tears of blood flowed out of their eyes, and seven or eight tongues stuck out of their open mouths. They were also covered with human-head-like things, looking extremely disgusting.

The demonic sound that filled one's mind kept coming, making one dizzy and hallucinating.

However, the leader of the sly cavalry was also a spiritual monster, and with the equipment he had on him, he was completely immune to these attacks.

With just a light slash, he cut the nearest vengeful spirit into two. However, the vengeful spirit did not die, but turned into two new vengeful spirits.

these vengeful spirits can't be killed easily, but every time they're defeated, they'll become weaker until they're finally killed by the rune flames on the saber!

Tang Zhen's voice rang out once more, notifying the leader of the sly cavalry who was fighting. The other party had indeed discovered that the color of the vengeful spirit that had split up again had dimmed a little.

It was not the time to think too much. The vengeful spirits were already in front of him, and when their attacks landed on his body, black smoke kept rising.

The leader of the sly cavalry didn't have time to think. He continued to wave his saber and slash around. At this moment, he was surrounded and didn't need to find the enemy's position.

Tang Zhen stood at the side, paying attention to the situation on the battlefield. Every time he saw the leader of the sly cavalry slow down or suffer serious injuries, he would raise his hand and throw a blood-colored ball of light.

After the ball of light landed on his body, the leader of the sly cavalry immediately became as lively as a Dragon and a Tiger, and his combat power increased greatly.

At first, there was still a trace of worry in his heart. He was afraid that he would run out of energy or be killed after being seriously injured.

However, from the looks of it now, he did not need to worry at all. Tang Zhen would not allow him to face a battle where he would definitely die. That would be completely meaningless.

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Although he was the one who contributed, the leader of the sly cavalry did not complain. Instead, he became more courageous as the battle progressed.

He was pleasantly surprised to find that in the process of killing the vengeful spirits, there were traces of pure energy continuously entering his body.

If this state continued, his strength would increase rapidly and he would become the true Overlord of this forest.

The opportunity that Tang Zhen had mentioned might be referring to this.

As time passed, the number of vengeful spirits in the ancient temple increased, and the leader of the sly cavalry was completely surrounded.

Although he seemed to be in grave danger, he was like a reef standing in the middle of a stormy sea, unable to be destroyed.

Compared to the beginning, the color of the vengeful spirits' bodies was getting lighter and lighter, and there were fewer and fewer eyes on their bodies.

Tang Zhen, who saw this scene, knew that he no longer needed to worry about the leader of the bizarre cavalry. As long as he survived the initial predicament, he would become stronger and stronger.

However, how could the evil thoughts that he had to personally suppress be defeated so easily? the vengeful spirits in front of him were only the weakest kind.

Chapter 2055 The origin of the city of despair (1)

Clearing the distracting thoughts in the evil demon blood essence was not something that could be done in a short period of time. Tang Zhen only needed to release a portion of it to allow himself to move freely.

Although this kind of thing was a scourge, if used well, it could be used as a weapon to kill enemies.

If these evil distracting thoughts had appeared earlier, Tang Zhen wouldn't have needed to use the monsters in the forest to clean up the city. He would only need to release the monsters formed by these distracting thoughts.

If he really did that, no one in the city would be able to escape. It would instantly become a ghost town.

After all, the source of these evil thoughts came from the powerful cultivators of the demonic plane. Although they were not as strong as the world of loucheng, they were not too weak.

It could be said that these distracting thoughts were heart demons that were absorbed along with the blood essence. Because of the nature of fiend cultivators, the danger level was higher.

If Tang Zhen really released all of them, the leader of the sly cavalry, who was only an ordinary general in his previous life, would probably be torn to pieces in an instant.

However, such a thing was a double-edged sword. If he had a choice, Tang Zhen would definitely not use it unless he could completely control it.

Tang Zhen diverted a bit of attention to monitor the situation of the battlefield. At the same time, he was also sorting out the memories of the evil spirit in the ancient temple. A trace of surprise appeared on his face.

It turned out that this evil Spirit's true identity was actually a God's slave, and its mission was to protect this ancient temple.

As for the master of the evil spirit, he was the creator of the city of despair, a special God who claimed to have countless clones and was omnipotent.

His clones were scattered across many planes and worlds, and he attracted many fanatical believers through means such as performing miracles.

When the believers had gathered enough power of faith, they would trigger the runic magic circle on the statues and automatically construct a teleportation channel to the city of despair.

Without the knowledge of the fanatics, they were sucked into this special world and then accepted the test of this God.

If they could successfully pass the test, they would obtain unexpected benefits, but if they failed, they would end up in a very miserable state.

In the cultivation world, the strong preyed on the weak. While one obtained benefits, they were bound to pay a sufficient price. This was a very normal thing.

However, at some point in time, this world suddenly changed, and chaos officially began.

The world that was originally called a divine Kingdom gradually became a city of despair, and everything that had been there changed completely.

The biggest victims were these fanatical believers, also known as the despaired.

Under normal circumstances, desperators would have a large number of servants specially trained by the gods to serve them and tell them what they were going to do.

The cities in the God nation were also prepared for the despaired, allowing them to undergo the first test.

Desperators could obtain God's stones here. After meeting certain conditions, they could obtain the qualifications to become the God's Apostle and officially begin the God's trial.

However, after the incident, the servants of these gods began to hate the desperators and took the resources that were originally prepared for them for themselves. They also specifically hunted them down.

They called themselves the remnants of the divine Kingdom and tried to seize the qualifications of the God's Apostle in an attempt to obtain more benefits.

However, the remnants of the kingdom of God soon discovered that the divine stones produced by the city of despair could only be excavated by despairing people. They, the servants of the gods, were not qualified to touch them at all.

In desperation, the remnants of the God nation began to change their strategy. They no longer hunted down despairing people. Instead, they captured them and threw them into the mine, forcing them to dig out divine stones for their own use.

This situation became more and more intense, and eventually led to the entire God's kingdom falling into chaos, beyond control.

The original God Country had also become a purgatory.

The oppressed despaired tried to fight back. They fought and killed the remnants of Scandinavia, and gradually gained an advantage.

Although they had lost their original memories, these desperators from different planes still had considerable strength, and their combat power was not much weaker than that of the remnants of the divine Kingdom.



Since more than 90% of the desperers had entered from the street of despair, the battle there was especially intense. In the end, all the remnants of God's kingdom on the six streets of despair were killed.

The panicking remnants of the divine Kingdom evacuated in an emergency and used some of the authority they had to find ways to build the city gates to stop the despairing people from advancing.

The victorious despaired ones were equivalent to being imprisoned. As time passed, the situation would become more and more unfavorable for them.

At this moment, there was another change, and it was caused by the remnants of the divine Kingdom.

Although the kingdom of God's survivors had been completely massacred on the street of despair, under the influence of a mysterious force, the killed kingdom of God's survivors began to reappear in a strange way, and they were thinking of ways to take revenge on the despairing people.

Originally, desperators only needed to pass the test of their mission to obtain the proof reward. Even if they failed, they did not have to pay too much of a price.

But now, after the deserter failed, he had to pay the price with his life, and the test content had become more and more strange and tricky.

The dead desperators were forcibly transformed into night patrollers, who turned around to deal with their own kind like zombie puppets.

In fact, if it were not for the restrictions of the rules, these remnants of the kingdom of God would have taken even crazier and more cruel means, instead of only being able to commit murder at night like now.

Due to the lack of resources and the harsh environment, the desperate people's situation became more and more difficult, and the strength of the remnants of the kingdom of God continued to increase until they completely controlled the entire kingdom of God's long Street.

While the remnants of the kingdom of God rebelled, the God slaves in the ancient temple, who were responsible for issuing passes to the despairing people, also began to have their own plans.

Under normal circumstances, after the desperators entered the city, they could mine ores or kill monsters in order to obtain the divine stones as a reward.

When a certain standard was reached, one could go to the ancient temple, exchange for a pass to the trial area, and officially become a God's Apostle.

When the desperators took out a fixed number of divine stones, it proved that they had enough ability to participate in the trial. At this time, the divine slave in charge of the ancient temple only needed to collect the divine stones and issue the pass.

However, after the incident, the God slaves of the ancient temple added an option without permission. In addition to becoming the Messenger of God, they could also choose to become monsters.

Furthermore, he only had one chance to choose. He had to make a choice, or he would be punished.

Most of the despaired people did not have enough divine stones. After all, the mine was controlled by the remnants of Scandinavia, so they had no way of obtaining it.

Being forced to do so, the desperators could only become the monsters of the forest. This way, they could at least avoid the predicament of being hunted down by the remnants of the divine Kingdom.

One could only imagine how helpless and painful it was for those who were desperate to make a choice.

In fact, even if they had enough divine stones in their hands, the God slave would not act according to the rules. Instead, they would keep the divine stones for their own use and find a way to kill the despaired person.

There was more than one ancient temple in the city of despair. They were in cahoots and had harmed countless despaired people.

The divine slaves who had obtained enough divine stones began to transform their forms, becoming like spirits, trying to live longer.

They had done it, but they were evil spirits, cruel and greedy, and they went from bad to worse in harming despairing people.

...

In such a dangerous environment, it became more and more difficult for those who were desperate, and their only way out was blocked.

Although the God slaves and the remnants of the God Kingdom were arrogant, there was one area that they could not influence, and that was the area where the God apostles were.

As long as the despaired entered that place, they would be free of all restraints and no longer have to suffer.

If they could overcome all the obstacles and obtain the final reward, they would be able to obtain unimaginable benefits.

However, after such a long time, more and more remnants of the kingdom of God had entered that area. Now, he didn't know what it had become.

Perhaps that place had already become the world of the remnants of the kingdom of God. The despaired were still the same as here, suppressed to the point where they couldn't raise their heads.

Chapter 2056 The hope of the despairing (1)

After knowing the origin of the evil spirit of the ancient temple, a trace of coldness flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes. He knew that he did not kill the innocent.

Just based on what this guy had done, he deserved to be cut into a thousand pieces.

Not only the evil spirits of the ancient temple, but also the remnants of the kingdom of God were considered traitors, or thieves.

It was because they didn't follow the rules and brazenly robbed things that didn't belong to them. They also killed the desperators.

Perhaps the remnants of the kingdom of God thought that they were qualified to enjoy these things, but the problem was that the original owner of the items did not allow it.

At the end of the day, they were just servants, dedicated to serving the believers of God. But when their master was no longer around, they immediately raised their butcher's knife to the honored guest.

Under such circumstances, no matter how good the reasons given by the remnants of the kingdom of God were, they could not be absolved of their crimes.

Of course, the judge wasn't Tang Zhen. Even if they wanted to pursue the matter, it would be something that those who were truly in despair would do.

However, if it was a coincidence, Tang Zhen did not mind asking for an explanation on behalf of the despairing people and making these remnant citizens of Scandinavia pay the price they deserved.

Although he had figured out the origin of the city of despair and all kinds of dirty things, his memory of himself had not been fully restored.

What he knew was also what the evil spirit of the ancient temple knew, and it had been confirmed.

At the same time, after knowing his own origin, there were some fragmented memories that appeared, but they were not of much help to Tang Zhen.

However, he could at least confirm one thing, and that was that the God's strength was far beyond his own. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to seal his memories so thoroughly.

The thing he wanted to know the most was still why he had come here and what he wanted to do.

Fortunately, compared to his previous confusion, Tang Zhen could at least be sure of one thing. He had definitely taken the initiative to enter the city of despair.

With the ability to create things with his mind, it was impossible for him to be attracted to any item. Only by increasing his strength would he be interested.

To cultivators, the most important thing was to improve their strength. Tang Zhen believed that he was no exception.

Since there was a trial area prepared for divine apostles in the city of despair, and they would get enough benefits after passing it, was that why he was here?

Tang Zhen felt that the possibility of this was very high. Otherwise, he would definitely not risk his life for no reason.

Just as he was frowning and deep in thought, an angry roar came from beside him. Then, the vengeful spirits in the ancient temple were suddenly wrapped in raging flames.

The leader of the sly cavalry had already killed them countless times. This was a purification process in itself. The more they were killed, the better the purification effect.

With shrill screams, these vengeful spirits turned into ashes and fell to the ground.

A group of Firefly-like light spots slowly floated up from the ashes and flew around the ancient temple.

They were the purest form of energy after the evil thoughts had been purified, and they were very helpful in increasing one's strength.

In the blink of an eye, the light spots flew into the body of the leader of the sly cavalry one after another, causing him to let out a wild roar of excitement.

At this moment, the leader of the sly cavalry clearly felt that his strength had greatly increased. Even if he were to face a group of high-level monsters, he would not be afraid.

Turning to look at Tang Zhen, the leader of the sly cavalry's eyes were filled with gratitude. He did not expect that the gains from this trip would be so huge!

how do you feel? if we can continue fighting, I'll release the second batch of malevolent thought monsters? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the leader of the sly cavalry immediately nodded his head. There was even a trace of anticipation in his eyes.

His desire for battle had never been as strong as it was now. He wanted to kill him for three days and three nights!

In the gloomy ancient temple, the light suddenly became dark, and one after another, bloated monsters appeared.

These monsters looked extremely strange. They had beautiful female heads, but their fat bodies were so swollen that their mouths were covered. They looked like a ball of festering meat.

The moment these evil thought monsters appeared, a foul smell immediately filled the ancient temple, as if a room full of corpses were hidden there.

The leader of the sly cavalry let out a loud roar. His entire being was filled with fighting spirit. Even when he was facing a large number of monsters, he was not afraid at all.

Tang Zhen only watched quietly from the side. Whenever the leader of the sly cavalry was in a bad situation, he would give a helping hand in time.

The killing continued all the way until night fell before it finally ended. Tang Zhen had also finally successfully suppressed the remaining evil thoughts and was able to move freely without being affected.

Although the hidden danger had not been completely eliminated, it was no longer a cause for concern and would not erupt easily.

As for the leader of the sly cavalry, he did not look tired at all. Instead, he was in high spirits.

The reward he obtained from killing the monster had far exceeded his expectations. It was indeed as Tang Zhen had said. This was a great opportunity.

"Let's go, we're going back to the city,"

Tang Zhen looked at the leader of the sly cavalry, whose body was even more burly. His entire body was emitting a sharp killing intent as he smiled and nodded.

The other party had helped him solve his problem, and he had also obtained sufficient benefits. Presumably, from today onwards, he would become the true Overlord of this forest.

Compared to the monsters that only knew how to kill, the leader of the sly cavalry was more friendly to the despaired ones. With his presence and restraint, he believed that the monsters in this area would not be too presumptuous.

Tang Zhen did not hope that all the despaired people would be rescued, but he could prepare a city for them that belonged to him. At the very least, they would have a place to seek shelter when they were at the end of their rope.

To fight against the remnants of the divine Kingdom and the monsters in the forest and defend the city was undoubtedly a very difficult thing.

Under such circumstances, if they could have the help of a forest Overlord like the leader of the sly cavalry, it would undoubtedly greatly increase their safety.

As a passerby, Tang Zhen could only do this much. The despairing people still needed to grasp their own fate.

However, Tang Zhen believed that things would be different once he announced the truth and made it known to all the despairing people.

The despaired would definitely not be willing to bear the humiliation. Instead, they would choose to fight back and fight for their own rights.

As for who would win and who would lose, it was still impossible to determine.

After hearing Tang Zhen's instructions, the leader of the sly cavalry bowed and made way for him.

Tang Zhen was just about to leave when he suddenly frowned. He turned his head and looked at a corner behind him.

The memory of the evil spirit in the ancient temple suddenly appeared in his mind. It seemed that the consciousness it had collected was hidden somewhere in the temple.

...

Tang Zhen turned around and walked toward the location in his memory. He casually waved his hand and the carved stone slab on the ground was lifted by an invisible force.

In the secret room, there was a large pile of shiny God's stones and a God's Apostle pass.

To Tang Zhen, these things were actually not of much use. However, since he had come across them, there was naturally no reason for him to miss them.

With a light wave of his hand, the items on the ground disappeared in an instant and were kept into his special storage space.

The moment he knew of his identity, Tang Zhen recalled many cultivation skills, including this storage method.

For a cultivator of his level, storing items was a simple method.

Perhaps it was because he used it often that he could easily remember it and cast it in an incomparably smooth manner.

After putting away the divine stone and the pass, Tang Zhen walked towards the entrance of the ancient temple. In the process of walking, flames constantly rose around his body.

By the time they walked out of the main entrance, the entire ancient temple was already in a sea of fire. Under the burning of the flames, it was completely turned into a pile of ruins.

Chapter 2057 Tang Zhen's arrangement (1)

On the way back, Tang Zhen mentioned that he would ask the Leader of the sly cavalry to help protect the city, and the other party nodded to show that there was no problem.

As long as he was in the forest, he would protect the city. At the very least, he could ensure that the monsters in the forest were restrained and would not cause any damage to the city.

If it was in the past, the leader of the sly cavalry might not have the confidence to agree. After all, there were many powerful monsters in this forest.

However, things were different now. His strength had greatly increased and he had enough power to make promises.

The most important point was that Tang Zhen would not let him pay for nothing. The leader of the sly cavalry would get a certain share of the divine stones produced by the mines in the city every year.

After all, the God's stone could only be obtained by the despaired. No one, be it the survivors of the divine Kingdom or the monsters, could excavate it.

Therefore, compared to occupying the mine, this method of obtaining the divine stones was more secure, and it was enough for the leader of the sly cavalry to use for his cultivation.

Besides, the leader of the sly cavalry owed him a favor, not those despairing people. There was no relationship of interest between the two sides.

There would always be a time when favors were used up, and only by tying them together with benefits was the true long-term path.

How could Tang Zhen not see through this? therefore, he did not let the leader of the sly cavalry pay in vain to avoid any more changes after he had used up all his favors.

Just by paying a portion of the God's stone, he could obtain a powerful Guardian. Even if those who were desperate knew about this, they would definitely agree.

The return journey was extremely smooth.

As the leader of the sly cavalry had a stronger aura, they did not encounter a single monster. It was obvious that they had all fled when they sensed the danger.

When they returned to the city gate, the Bizarro Knights who had stayed behind to guard the city gate cheered when they saw the huge change in the leader of the Bizarro Knights, who was obviously more powerful than before.

The strength of the leader of the sly cavalry meant that they were strong. After all, they were a whole.

At this moment, the horned helmet and the others were still building the city wall. They were carrying large rocks over and stacking them up layer by layer.

These boulders alone were not enough to stop the monsters. The desperators even mixed the powder in the mine with water into a paste and poured it into the cracks.

After the mud solidified, it was comparable to high-strength cement and could firmly stick huge rocks together.

After that, the surface of the city wall had to be treated and some runic magic circles had to be arranged. Only then could it be considered complete.

It was obviously impossible to complete such a huge project in just one day. At most, he could only build the foundation.

Fortunately, with the protection of the Bizarro Knights, they no longer had to worry about the monsters in the forest attacking the city at night, and they had enough time to complete the project.

After arriving at the city gate, Tang Zhen gathered the horned helmet, dwarf, and the others together and told them the information he had obtained.

The group of despaired people who heard the truth all gritted their teeth in anger, wishing they could kill all the remnants of Scandinavia.

They believed in the gods of their respective planes, but they did not want to suffer such tribulations. If they had known this earlier, they would not have done such a stupid thing.

What a Bullsh \* t God. After disappearing, he was still harming people, and he was his own believer.

Tang Zhen took out the pile of passes he had obtained from the temple and looked at the people around him, letting them make their own choice.

“If you want to leave this place, you can choose a pass to go to the trial area of the divine Apostle.

However, I suggest that you don’t rush in, because this pass isn’t something you can obtain with your true strength.

It should be known that those who could enter the trial area were not weak. At the very least, they were spell casters.

You’re too weak right now, and you could lose your lives at any time if you enter that trial zone.

So, before you enter, you’d better collect enough divine stones and use them to improve your strength.

It won't be too late to enter that area after you've gained enough self-protection and confirmed that you can take the trial."

The despaired people nodded one after another. It was true. As the enemies they encountered became stronger and stronger, they gradually felt that their strength was not in their control.

If it was not for Tang Zhen's existence, whether it was the spell casters in the city or the monsters in the forest, they would have been easily defeated.

Not to mention conquering a city and having the opportunity to obtain precious divine stones to increase one's strength.

Although he might obtain more benefits if he followed Tang Zhen, it would not be a good thing if he became a burden to Tang Zhen.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to protect them forever. The enemies he would come into contact with would become stronger and stronger. The distance between him and the despairing people would also grow larger and larger.

The two sides were not on the same level, and they had only met by chance, so choosing to retreat was the best way to protect themselves.

After seeing the reaction of the midget and the others, Tang Zhen knew their choice. It was obvious that they were prepared to slowly increase their strength in this city before deciding whether or not to head to the trial area.

This was also what he hoped to see. After all, in the cultivation world, those who overestimated their own abilities often did not live long.

In the cruel world of cultivation, there was no chance for you to accumulate experience. As long as you made a mistake, you could lose your life.

Tang Zhen had only met these despaired people by chance. The other party had also followed him and participated in a number of battles. Although they could not be said to have a deep friendship, they were definitely not people that could be ignored like a passerby.

It was just something he did in passing. He could provide them with some help and save them from trouble and danger. It was not in vain that they got to know each other.

continue to build the city walls. At the same time, be careful of the remnants of the divine Kingdom and prevent any sneak attacks.

There was more than one city in this world, and there were countless survivors of the kingdom of God. If they received the news that the city had fallen, they might launch an attack.

This was not the loss of a city or a land, but the overall situation. The remnants of the kingdom of God would definitely not remain indifferent.

Therefore, now was not the time to let down his guard. He had to be prepared to deal with the battle that could happen at any time.



The dwarf and the others nodded at the same time. They naturally knew this, but for the sake of their own future, they would protect this city with their lives.

Tang Zhen thought for a moment before reminding the midget and the others, "You guys can think of a way to open up a path between this place and the long Street of despair and bring in more despairing people.

In fact, this matter was not complicated. The vouchers paid by the despairing people when they passed through the city gate would accumulate in the city gate and not disappear automatically.

You can recycle the certificate and take it back after giving it to the despairing person. This way, the other party will be qualified to pass through the city gate.

Before the change, this method would definitely not work, but now it was worth a try.

As long as there were enough desperators, the city would become stronger and stronger. By then, even if they were to face the attack of the remnants of the divine Kingdom, they would be able to protect the city.

...

As long as you can hold on, this city will become stronger and stronger, so strong that even the remnant citizens of Scandinavia won't dare to provoke it."

The dwarf and the others nodded simultaneously. If Tang Zhen's method could be realized, this city that had already been cleared would soon be filled with people.

The despaired ones would also have the opportunity to improve their strength, just like before the accident. After obtaining the qualification of God's Apostle, they would enter the trial area in groups.

If one did not want to participate in the trial and was worried that they would not be able to pass, they could also choose to stay in this city.

Without having to worry about the dangers of the night or monster attacks, it was not necessarily a bad thing to be able to spend the rest of his life in this city.

At the very least, he would be able to safely wait until the end of his life, and not lose his luck at any time during the trial.

Tang Zhen believed that there would be many people who were desperate and would choose to do this. After all, they had already suffered enough. Being able to safely spend the rest of their lives was perhaps what they desired the most.

Chapter 2058 The end of the road (1)

Everything had been arranged properly. There was basically nothing left out. He would retreat once he succeeded. At this moment, it was time for Tang Zhen to leave.

Taking down a city and obtaining useful information at the same time, it could be said that he had gained a lot from this battle.

Regardless of whether it was Tang Zhen or the despairing person, this was something that was worth being happy about.

Tang Zhen didn't plan to take the puppet giant tree away. Although this thing was magical, it wasn't convenient to bring it with him.

If it was left to the despairing people, it could still increase their strength. It must be known that if the giant tree puppet went all out, it would be even stronger than the leader of the bizarre cavalry.

The only weakness might be that they couldn't have enough intelligence and complex thinking like real living creatures.

Of course, the premise of controlling the giant tree puppet was to absorb enough divine stones. Otherwise, the giant tree puppet could only use the basic fighting methods and could not unleash its full combat power.

Fortunately, there was a God's stone mine in the city that could support the puppet tree. It should not be a problem.

He did not inform anyone when he left. He just walked slowly along the Broken Road and soon disappeared at the end of the street.

At this moment, Tang Zhen did not know that there were many silent figures standing on the city wall and Street behind him. They were currently bowing and sending him off.

The dwarf, Xiao Wu, and the others who had long guessed that Tang Zhen was about to leave didn't open their mouths to ask him to stay. They only silently bowed and bid farewell.

This was because they knew that Tang Zhen had already done enough. Moreover, he did not belong here.

They had come quietly, but on a grand scale, leaving behind a legend.

Even though many years had passed, one could still hear Tang Zhen's name from the despairing people in this city.

To the despairing people, Tang Zhen was a spiritual faith to let them know that the remnants of Scandinavia were nothing more than this.

Tang Zhen's current target was the trial area that only God's Apostle could enter. However, he did not expect that the process of advancing would not be smooth.

Along the way, there were always despairing people who appeared from time to time. They were filled with malice and tried to Rob or even kill Tang Zhen.

When he passed by the city, there would be officers and soldiers who would try to capture him and throw him into the mine to dig for divine stones.

Every time he encountered such a situation, Tang Zhen would directly pull out his knife to solve the problem and would absolutely not waste his breath.

He would never show mercy to such an enemy.

Sometimes, when he encountered a group of soldiers, Tang Zhen would even directly kill his way into the city and set off a bloody storm.

This was the evil thought in his body causing trouble. However, Tang Zhen did not deliberately suppress it. Instead, he relaxed the seal at an appropriate time to prevent it from accumulating and losing control.

After killing the remnant of God nation, Tang Zhen would also enter the mine to rescue the despairing people and take away all the divine stones produced in the mine.

This item could be used to set up runic magic circles, so it was good to collect more of it. Who knew when it would come in handy?

As Tang Zhen advanced, he passed by over a dozen cities. His fierce reputation also became increasingly prominent.

Even his clothes and appearance were spread, painted by professional painters and handed to the soldiers guarding the city gate.

The purpose of the remnants of the kingdom of God doing this was not to pursue and capture Tang Zhen, but to remind the soldiers not to provoke him easily after seeing him.

This was because the previous example had already proven that as long as Tang Zhen was allowed to pass through the city quietly, nothing would happen.

However, if he treated him like the other despaired people and tried to make things difficult for him, the consequences would be very serious.

Therefore, after learning from their experience, these remnants of Scandinavia put away their arrogance, which was rare. If it was not necessary, they would definitely not provoke him.

However, the hatred of the remnants of Scandinavia towards desperators had long been deeply rooted. Even if they were once servants, they still regarded desperators as lowly.

It was precisely because they were influenced by this concept that some despaired people began to take the initiative to track Tang Zhen and vowed to kill him to protect the glory of Scandinavia's survivors.

At the start, there were only a dozen or so people, but it slowly grew to several hundred. And as they advanced, the number continued to increase.

Those who participated in the pursuit were all spell casters. They believed that they could definitely kill Tang Zhen with their own methods.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to reach the trial area, these spell casters finally caught up to him and launched their attacks without any explanation.

There were still a large number of spectators in the distance. They watched the scene of hundreds of spell casters surrounding Tang Zhen. Each and every one of them was so excited that their breathing quickened. They were certain that Tang Zhen would die without a doubt!

However, the result of the battle was beyond the expectations of all the remnants of Scandinavia.

In just a few minutes, Tang Zhen had killed all the spell casters, leaving no one alive.

Looking at the corpses that covered the ground, the remnants of the kingdom of God who were watching the battle from afar were scared out of their wits. They turned around and fled without hesitation.

In their eyes, Tang Zhen was far more terrifying than the most powerful monster in the forest, and they would avoid him like the plague.

Tang Zhen's eyes were filled with iciness as he looked at the fleeing remnant citizens of Scandinavia. If it wasn't because time didn't allow him to do so, he would definitely let these people have a taste of the consequences of provoking him.

However, he wouldn't let these spectators off either. They were all jackals of the same tribe, so it wasn't too much to kill them all.

He waved his hand in front of him, and the road immediately burst into flames, engulfing the remnants of the divine Kingdom.

By the time the flames were extinguished, all that was left was a pile of ashes. The spectators had not even left behind a corpse.

Tang Zhen turned around and glanced at the mountain peak behind him that had been chiseled and carved into rows of huge stone statues. He then slowly walked up the stairs.

No one knew how many years these giant stone statues had existed. Their surfaces were covered with black traces of erosion from the wind and rain, and some places were even covered in green moss.

They looked down at the pedestrians on the road, their eyes full of dignity, warning those who overestimated themselves to leave the area as soon as possible.

In the wild grass below the statue, there were countless bones scattered around, many of which had rotted into dregs.

It was clear that in the past years, there had been more than one brutal battle here, and the corpses of the losers had been casually thrown away.

Over time, it had formed such a terrifying scene that made people feel gloomy and terrifying.

Tang Zhen, who was used to seeing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, was naturally not intimidated by such a scene. At this moment, his eyes were looking at the end of the stairs. There was a huge square there.

More than twenty stone pillars stood in the square, their surfaces covered with all kinds of runes, and complex patterns were also faintly visible on the mosses-covered ground.

Although he had yet to reach it, Tang Zhen was already certain that this should be a teleportation array.

...

If one wanted to go to the trial area, they had to go through the teleportation array and not walk there directly.

Around the teleportation array sat nine old-looking, long-robed survivors of the divine Kingdom.

They sat cross-legged as if they were meditating, but their bodies were floating about three feet above the ground.

Nine ferocious looking beasts and monsters were currently crouching beside these old men. When they saw Tang Zhen walk in, these ferocious beasts revealed a cruel glint.

It was as if in their eyes, Tang Zhen was a delicious food that had been delivered to their door, causing them to be unable to wait to enjoy it.

These nine survivors of the divine Kingdom dressed as spell casters were obviously the last barrier to stop the despairing ones, causing them to truly fall into complete despair.

The despairing ones who could make it this far were not easy to deal with. Even if they could not become spell casters, they still had powerful abilities.

Especially some special races, who had super strong defense and strong close combat skills. Even the remnants of the God Kingdom would be afraid of them.

Therefore, to be able to appear in such a place to guard the last interception point, they were obviously not simple people.

Tang Zhen faintly understood where the skeletons under the huge statues came from. Clearly, they were all despairing people who had come here after going through great hardships. Yet, they had collapsed at the last moment with unwillingness in their hearts.

Perhaps it was because of the endless resentment in the bones that made people feel gloomy and desolate.

#### Chapter 2059 Killing The Guardian (1)

The moment Tang Zhen walked in front of the teleportation array, among the nine spell casters who seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, the purple-haired old man who was closest to him slowly opened his eyes.

“Another idiot.”

It was the first time Tang Zhen had encountered such an arrogant attitude.

“It’s good that you’re not coming. My pet hasn’t had fresh meat for a long time. It’s a good time for a change of taste.”

After hearing the purple-haired old man’s words, the monster next to him that looked like a Black Panther but had tentacles all over its back immediately let out a low roar, as if to express its gratitude.

The purple-haired old man was satisfied with the monster’s reaction. He reached out and patted the monster’s head.

The monster wagged its tail a few times. After which, it turned its head and looked at Tang Zhen. A trace of greed flashed across its eyes. The tentacles on its back continued to shake and its color had also become as red as blood.

“Go, eat him, and then throw away those stinky bones, so as not to dirty the environment here.”

The purple-haired old man continued with a loving expression.

The monster let out a low roar when it heard this. Soon after, it leaped up from the ground and leaped in front of Tang Zhen. Its saliva continuously dripped down.

During the time Tang Zhen had appeared, the other eight spell casters did not open their eyes. Only the monsters around them were restless as if they were dissatisfied that they did not get any food.

“Don’t be impatient. It’s not your turn yet. If you’re hungry, I can get someone to send you a few to satisfy your hunger.”

The other monsters only stopped growling after hearing this. They obediently lay on the ground and stared at Tang Zhen.

The purple-haired old man closed his eyes slowly as if he had settled the matter.

He was just a despairing person who didn’t know death. He didn’t need to do anything at all, because he was not worthy.

Who would have thought that just as he closed his eyes, he would hear a shrill scream, causing the purple-haired old man’s expression to change slightly.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw that the monster he had raised had fallen to the ground, and stinky blood was flowing out of its bare neck.

As for the monster’s head, Tang Zhen held it in his hand and threw it in front of him with a trace of disgust on his face.

the monster you raised wanted to bite me, so I taught it a lesson. I wonder if you mind? ”

Tang Zhen spoke to the purple-haired old man with a smile that was not a smile. At the same time, he shook off the trace of blood on his hand. The eyes he used to look at the other party contained a trace of ridicule.

The purple-haired old man’s face contorted as a cold glint flickered in his eyes. His gaze was like a blade as it landed on Tang Zhen’s body.

“You dare to kill my pet? you really don’t know your place. Very good!

Don’t worry, I won’t let you die so easily. I’ll slowly torture you.

I want you to suffer pain at all times, constantly wailing and begging for mercy, wishing you could die immediately!”

The purple-haired elder said in a cold voice as he looked away from the monster’s corpse. His expression was indescribably ferocious.

Tang Zhen revealed a surprised expression and asked in a puzzled tone,“Oh, it’s just a beast. Is there a need for you to be so angry?”

The purple-haired old man coldly laughed as if he had sensed the ridicule in Tang Zhen’s tone. The way he looked at Tang Zhen was as if he was looking at a corpse.

After sizing him up, the purple-haired old man said in a cold tone, "Beast? No, in my eyes, you despairing people are the animals!

Even the lives of 1000 or 10000 deserters can't be more precious than my pet.

So, you have to pay with your life and suffer the pain of death 10000 times. Otherwise, how can you face my pet?"

When the purple-haired old man was speaking, he did not notice that Tang Zhen's eyes were becoming colder and colder. The smile on the corner of his mouth had also gradually disappeared.

Looking at the purple-haired old man, Tang Zhen coldly said, "Since you care so much about the beast you're raising, I'll let you keep IT company. What do you think?"

Without waiting for the purple-haired old man to speak, Tang Zhen continued with a cold smile, "In my eyes, you remnant citizens of Scandinavia are the true beasts. You eat the food your master feeds you, but in turn, you bite your master.

as a fanatic, the desperator came to the city of despair to accept the trial. His status is more than twice that of you servants. It is not an exaggeration to say that he is half a master.

You clearly know this, yet you still shamelessly kill your master. Are you really not afraid of retribution?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's reproachful question, the few old men who had their eyes closed all this while opened their eyes one after another. They used an ice-cold gaze to look at him. Their killing intent seemed to have materialized.

"Laughable."

"You're too noisy!"

"It's this again, it's really annoying."

"It's better to quickly kill them so as not to disturb the peace."

The eight spell casters spoke one after another. At the same time, the monsters around them also leaped from the ground and pounced fiercely at Tang Zhen.

Even at this moment, these spell casters who were guarding the teleportation array still felt that Tang Zhen was not worthy of their help.

Tang Zhen was already too lazy to waste time. These spell casters simply did not look up to despaired people from the bottom of their hearts.

There were many despaired people who came here, but in the end, they all turned into a pile of bones, thrown into the wild grass like garbage.

The city of despair was now the world of the remnants of the kingdom of God. Even if the desperators had some natural talents or were lucky enough to obtain some opportunities, they still could not turn the world upside down.

These arrogant spell casters did not know that Tang Zhen was not a deserter. They regarded Tang Zhen as an ant, but they did not know that they were the ones who could crush him.

Just as they were waiting for Tang Zhen to be torn apart by the monsters, a cold light flashed in front of their eyes. The monsters that were charging towards Tang Zhen were instantly torn apart.

In the rising blood mist, the broken pieces of the corpse were like beans that had been spilled, scattered everywhere.

The spell casters who saw this scene could no longer remain calm. They roared in unison and cast their spells to attack Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen did not retreat. Instead, he advanced. His left hand raised up an energy shield while his right hand dragged a battle blade that appeared out of thin air. In the blink of an eye, he had already charged in front of the purple-haired old man.

“Damn it, how could it be like this?!”

Intense fear flashed across the purple-haired old man’s eyes. He let out a loud roar and was about to stand up and retaliate. However, the battle blade in Tang Zhen’s hand was more than twice as fast as his speed.

Before the purple-haired old man could get up, the blade had already swept across his face, cutting his body in half.

...

After killing the purple-haired old man in one move, Tang Zhen forcefully rushed to the front of the other spell casters under their terrified gazes.

As the blade flashed, the spell casters were cut down one after another, not a single corpse was intact.

When the remaining two spell casters saw this, they turned around and fled without hesitation, their hearts filled with fear.

The pride in their hearts had already disappeared. No matter what, they could not believe that a despaired person actually had such terrifying strength!

However, the truth was right before their eyes. The nine spell casters who guarded the teleportation portal were killed as easily as chopping melons and vegetables. They did not even have the slightest ability to fight back.

In the past years, they were the ones who brought despair to the desperate. They had never thought that one day, they would face such a desperate situation.

“It’s too late to run now!”

Tang Zhen snorted coldly when he saw the two spell casters running toward the giant stone statue. The shield in his hands suddenly turned into two streams of light and shot toward the enemy.

With two plops, the fleeing spell casters were beheaded. The headless corpse ran a few more steps before collapsing limply on the pile of bones in the grass.



These skeletons were the despaired ones they had killed. However, from this moment on, they would also turn into a pile of bones, no different from each other.

Tang Zhen sneered as he looked at the spell caster who had fallen on the ground. He slowly walked to the center of the teleportation array and casually took out a pass.

Beams of light flashed on the ground. Lightning snakes danced on the stone pillars, and then a huge light pillar shot up into the sky.

By the time the light pillar disappeared, Tang Zhen had also disappeared without a trace. Only corpses were left on the ground, proving that an overwhelming battle had occurred here.

#### Chapter 2060 Human-headed bird monster (1)

Tang Zhen was very familiar with the feeling of teleportation. He knew that he was heading to a very far place. It was at least ten thousand miles away. No wonder the remnant citizens of Scandinavia were unable to affect the trial area.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the center of a huge teleportation formation. He had clearly reached the end.

As far as the eye could see, on the grass around the teleportation array, there were translucent crystals with a flowing light, emitting rainbow-like smoke.

In the distance, there were clusters of green weeds with large leaves and flowers of all colors. From time to time, one could see fairy-like creatures flying and shuttling among the flowers.

In the sky further away, there were many huge birds flying in circles against the blue background, their colorful tail feathers dragging out streams of light.

No matter how one looked at it, it was a scenery like a paradise, making one feel comfortable and leisurely.

Tang Zhen could not help but feel a little puzzled when he saw this. This was because the scene in front of him was different from what he had imagined.

Could it be that this land, which was like a Fairyland and filled with peace, was really a trial ground prepared by the God for his believers?

As expected, the city of despair was full of strangeness and couldn't be predicted with common sense.

Tang Zhen walked out of the teleportation formation. Just as he was about to see if there was anyone nearby, he suddenly saw a strange bird with a human head swooping down from the sky.

After circling in the air twice, the strange bird landed on the ground. It raised its head and glanced at Tang Zhen. A trace of surprise flashed across its face.

what the hell are those guys doing? why are there believers? ”

Its voice was extremely low, but it was still heard by Tang Zhen. He could not help but guess that the human-headed strange bird might have some kind of shady business with the remnants of the divine Kingdom.

At this moment, the human-headed bird monster had already walked in front of Tang Zhen and said in a sharp voice, "Welcome, God's emissary who has just arrived. I am the guide to this teleportation array.

I believe that in the legends of the great gods, you should have heard of my name, and know that I am the most loyal servant of the gods."

Tang Zhen wasn't a true believer of the God. Therefore, he didn't know what this guide was. Hence, he only nodded his head gently.

The human-headed bird monster did not verify Tang Zhen's true background. Instead, it spoke in a rigid tone as if it was reciting a text, "The mission of a God's Apostle is to protect the glory of the God and defend the safety of the God's kingdom.

There are evil enemies trying to invade the God nation. Please prepare immediately and head to the battlefield to protect the God nation!"

Tang Zhen frowned slightly as he secretly guessed in his heart. Could this be the true content of the trial?

now, please come with me to collect your weapons and equipment. Then, you will immediately carry out your glorious mission!

When the human-headed strange bird said this, it flapped its wings and turned around, wanting to lead the way for Tang Zhen.

"Wait a moment!"

Tang Zhen suddenly opened his mouth and called out to the human-headed strange bird that was about to fly away. At the same time, he said in an indifferent voice, "Don't be in a hurry to leave. As far as I know, participating in the trial will give you the corresponding reward.

Can you tell me what the so-called reward is and when I can get it?"

After hearing Zhen Tang's words, the human-headed bird monster immediately revealed an angry expression and said in a very stern tone, as a Summoner of God, you actually haggle over the matter of protecting the kingdom of God. I can't help but doubt your loyalty to your faith.

Tang Zhen coldly looked at the human-headed bird monster as he casually drew the battle blade from his waist. The sharp blade emitted a "Chi" sound when it was unsheathed.

"If you keep talking nonsense, I'll kill you, roast you, and eat you!"

The human-headed bird monster was shocked. It quickly flapped its wings and dodged far away, afraid that its head would be cut off.

how rude! I've never seen a believer as barbaric as you. You're a lunatic!

The human-headed strange bird roared with a sharp voice. It scratched the air with its thick claws, appearing extremely dissatisfied.

Tang Zhen's expression did not change. The battle saber in his hand slashed over with lightning speed, cutting off the feathers on the human-headed strange bird's wings. At the same time, flames wrapped around it.

The human-headed bird monster shrieked in pain and flapped its wings in an attempt to extinguish the flames. It had a dejected and fearful expression on its face.

you'd better tell me what you're up to with the remnants of Scandinavia. If you dare to hide it, I don't mind turning you into a roasted chicken!

As soon as Tang Zhen finished speaking, he was about to attack, scaring the human-headed bird into retreating.

"Dammit, I told you, don't burn me!

I lied to those God slaves, saying that they didn't have the right to enter this place and that they would be tortured.

They were already feeling guilty, so in order to avoid being punished, they gave me the newcomer Award and asked me not to pursue them.

It's been a long time since any believers have appeared in this teleportation portal, so I'm sure you don't know about this. I'm planning to secretly keep your reward.

I can give you the reward now. Of course, if you don't want it, you can give it to me for free, and you'll get my blessing!"

When the human-headed bird monster said this, it turned around and jumped forward in a fit of pique. Tang Zhen sheathed his battle blade when he saw this and followed closely behind.

Tang Zhen took a glance and discovered that the quality was ordinary. It was inscribed with the most basic runes.

After that, the human-headed bird jumped into the temple through a small door with a dark face. It then came back out with a bag in its claws.

The feathers that had been burnt off had also been restored, but its expression was still very ugly.

The human-headed strange bird threw the bag on the stone platform and said in an unpleasant tone, "This is the reward for your newbie. There's a total of one hundred divine stones.

In fact, these divine stones are useless to you, because many new people like you can't survive the first battle.

I'm just trying to avoid wasting it. Rather than giving it to you, it's better to leave it for me to enjoy."

"That's why you secretly hid it and took it for yourself. Could it be that you're not afraid of being punished?" Tang Zhen laughed upon hearing this.

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the human-headed strange bird revealed a trace of nervousness. It forced itself to calm down and said, "You don't have to worry about this matter. I've given you what you should

have, so quickly get on the four-winged bird and leave. Otherwise, if you exceed a certain time limit, you'll be struck by lightning!

I'll give you one last word, I really hope you die on the battlefield, you annoying fellow!"

The human-headed bird monster's mouth was quite vicious, and it had a special prophetic ability. It was said that it was a gift from the gods.

If it had cursed an ordinary despaired person, perhaps it would really be helpless against him. However, how could Tang Zhen be easily insulted?

Before the bird could react, Tang Zhen had already appeared in front of it. After grabbing its neck, he stretched out his hand and pulled the bird's mouth with all his might.

Under the human-headed strange bird's terrified gaze, its mouth was forcefully pulled out by more than three feet. It was flat like a duck's mouth, and then it was tied into two dead knots by Tang Zhen.

...

"Your mouth is too vicious. It's useless to keep it. I'll help you seal it!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he tossed the human-headed strange bird in his hand up and down, directly throwing it into the grass in the distance.

The human-headed bird monster's face twitched, but because its mouth was sealed, it couldn't make any sound.

The human-headed strange bird stood up from the ground in a sorry state. It scratched its mouth with its claws as if it had gone mad.

In the end, it was depressed to find that its mouth had been glued together. Unless it cut off its mouth with a knife, it could not speak at all.

By the time the human-headed strange bird looked for Tang Zhen with a face full of resentment, he had already taken the items on the table and rode away on the four-winged bird.