

Alternate 2171

Chapter 2171 The story of the indigenous gods (1)

The beautiful dream shattered, and what followed was complete madness.

The crazed Firerock forefather began to attack Tang Zhen and the others with all his might in an attempt to kill them all.

“It’s all mine, everything here is mine. All of you, go to hell!”

He roared while attacking, completely disregarding his own life.

Under such circumstances, Tang Zhen took the initiative to block patriarch Firerock while Zhao datou and the others entered the passage first.

Tang Zhen’s purpose of staying behind was naturally to obtain information from the Firerock ancestor. However, he did not expect that this fellow would become so difficult to deal with after going crazy.

Just as Tang Zhen gained the upper hand, the group of patriarchs from the giant city followed closely behind. He could only give up on his previous plan and prepare to attack after entering the forbidden extinction Palace.

In the end, he had made a mistake and allowed patriarch Firerock to escape once again.

It could only be said that patriarch Firerock’s luck was pretty good, as he had managed to avoid two fatal situations in a row. However, patriarch Firerock did not care about this.

All he could think about now was the inheritance and treasures of the indigenous gods, especially when a group of patriarchs had arrived. This made him even more anxious.

As he mumbled something that no one could understand, he flew through the divine Hall of abstinence, frantically destroying all kinds of artifacts in the buildings.

Such a huge commotion would inevitably attract the attention of others. During this period, some old ancestors had accidentally encountered him.

However, after seeing the state of the Firerock patriarch, the patriarchs of the megacity all quietly dodged to avoid being entangled by this madman.

Anyone could see that there was something wrong with the Firerock patriarch’s mental state, and it was very likely that he had already gone into Qi deviation.

As Firerock patriarch searched and destroyed, he unknowingly came to the depths of the divine Hall, a space without any light.

The moment he entered, the light of stars began to appear around him, followed by a vast and spectacular star map of the universe.

The deranged Firerock patriarch suddenly quieted down and stared at the scene in front of him.

In the star map, there was a most eye-catching spot of light. This spot of light was constantly enlarging, as if it was getting closer and closer to the ground from space.

Mountains, rivers, cities, and towns appeared in front of him one after another.

Finally, the scene stopped at a remote mountain village. Then, a thin, weak, and Fair Youth appeared in front of the Firerock patriarch.

The young man lived a quiet life, hunting with the hunters and collecting herbs in the mountains. His days were as calm as water.

“This is Yingluo?”

The madness in Firerock patriarch’s eyes gradually dissipated, replaced by shock and unconcealable joy.

The quiet and peaceful small mountain village had turned into a living hell in the blink of an eye. It looked extremely tragic.

The Firerock ancestor’s expression was calm. He had seen this kind of scene too many times, and he had even created it more than once, so he had long become accustomed to it.

Behind the withered tree next to the village, the teenager who had arrived a little later witnessed the entire process of the village being destroyed. His body trembled, and tears silently flowed down his face.

After the bandits left, the young man walked out from behind the withered tree and dragged the corpses of the villagers with great difficulty, piling them up in the ditch.

The young man wanted to bury the body. Otherwise, it wouldn’t take long for wild beasts and flies to ruin the body.

Throughout the entire process, the young man’s face was numb, as if all his tears had run dry.

With the last of his strength, the young man finally buried all the bodies. Then, he sat quietly beside the grave for a long time.

After drinking up the remaining wine in the broken jar, the young man carried an axe and carried the bow and arrow ropes left by the hunters on his back. He then went into the forest without looking back.

Looking at the young man’s expression, it was clear that he had made up his mind to avenge the dead villagers.

The teenager had finally found the hiding place of the bandits after much difficulty. Then, he was like a hungry wolf hiding in the dark, silently waiting for the opportunity to make his move.

Finally, one day, the young man seized the opportunity and put the poison he had concocted into the bandits’ food.

The bandits didn’t know that. By the time they realized something was wrong, the poison in the food had already started to take effect.

One after another, the most vicious bandits screamed to death while holding their stomachs. Those who survived had dark purple faces and were rolling on the ground.

The young man hid in the dark and looked coldly at the bandits, who were wailing and struggling like an emotionless stone.

When most of the bandits had been poisoned to death and there were only a few left, the young man hiding in the dark suddenly made his move.

He used the poisoned arrows to attack the remaining bandits, killing them one by one.

Then, the young man cut off the heads of the bandits, tied them up with ropes, and slowly dragged them back to the mountain village.

When he returned to the mountain village that had been reduced to ruins, the young man placed the long-rotten heads beside the grave to pay tribute to the dead villagers.

Then, the young man left the village and walked out of the mountain.

The next scene was like an edited movie. The youngster had been to countless places and experienced battle after battle.

The enemies were getting stronger and stronger. Many times, the young man had barely survived, but his strength was constantly increasing.

Finally, one day, the young man reached the peak, and no one in the world was his match.

By chance, the young man found out that there was an even wider world outside, and that the plane he was in was just an insignificant existence in the vast void.

Soon, the young man embarked on a new journey. He entered one dimension after another, leaving behind countless legends.

After an unknown number of years, the young man stepped into the level of a creator. He chose a location in the void and built his own divine Kingdom.

However, the young man was still not satisfied. He knew that there were higher realms and more powerful dimensions.

He still wanted to continue exploring and become a true ultimate existence.

As a result, he was severely injured this time and almost lost his life. He had to hide in his God Kingdom in a sorry state.

His body was severely injured, and those injuries were manifested in the divine Kingdom. All kinds of monsters began to appear in the originally peaceful divine Kingdom.

The young man, who had become a God, thought of a way. He returned to the plane he had been to and showed his miracles again and again, starting to mass-produce fanatical believers.

After the rules of the plane had been modified, as long as the believers met the standards, they would enter the divine Kingdom through the set transmission channel.

The role of these believers was to help clear out the monsters in the God Kingdom and prevent the God Kingdom from collapsing.

When everything was deployed, he once again headed to the place where he had been seriously injured, ready to fight again.

Unfortunately, he failed again.

After enduring the pursuit, the young man finally returned to the divine Kingdom and fell into a long sleep.

After watching the entire process, Firerock patriarch didn't need to guess to know that this was the life experience of a native God.

Just as he was getting excited and felt that he was getting closer and closer to the inheritance, a voice suddenly came from the void.

"Sir Tang Zhen, this is my story. I wonder what you think?"

Patriarch Firerock, who was immersed in ecstasy, slowly turned around with his eyes wide open.

It turned out that not far behind him stood a loud voice. There was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, and he held a saber that glinted coldly in his hand.

Chapter 2172 Firerock Grandmaster!

The originally ecstatic Firerock ancestor once again felt like he had fallen from heaven to hell, and his heart completely exploded.

Not even in his dreams did he expect that the scene that had appeared before his eyes earlier was actually a demonstration for Tang Zhen.

The owner of the story was naturally the Aboriginal deity. The person who was asked the question earlier was Tang Zhen.

From the beginning to the end, he had been an outsider, and everything had nothing to do with him.

However, he was immersed in joy and thought that he had found what he was looking for, and was only one step away from the inheritance of the indigenous gods.

It was lamentable and ridiculous.

The huge psychological gap caused patriarch Firerock to fall into a state of collapse once again, like an erupting volcano.

"I'm not convinced. Why? I was the one who got here first. Why are you ignoring me?"

He had no respect for the native gods. Like a madman, he questioned them loudly as if he had encountered great injustice.

"You?"

The voice sounded again. It was emotionless, but one could feel the strong disdain.

as the descendant of an invader, you actually want to obtain my inheritance. Do you think I would do such a stupid thing?"

Hearing this, a twisted smile slowly appeared on patriarch Firerock's face.

"That's right, I'm an invader, but I'm also a Victor!"

Even if you were a God, you would still be beaten by us until you couldn't lift your head and had to obediently give up the martial arts continent.

Bullsh * t God, that's all!

Today I'm going to tear down your old nest and force you to hand over the inheritance treasure. Let's see what you can do to me, hahahaha!"

hahaha ... Firerock patriarch laughed maniacally. His voice was like the wailing of a ghost that reverberated in the surroundings.

"Idiot!"

Tang Zhen shook his head. At this moment, the Firerock ancestor had been possessed and had completely lost his mind.

Just how arrogant must he be to say such crazy words?

Or had he already given up on himself and realized that he had no fate with the inheritance treasure, so he became so extreme?

The thinking of lunatics was unreasonable.

The wildly laughing Firerock ancestor suddenly turned around and stared intently at Tang Zhen. He was just like a ferocious beast that was about to devour a person.

The Firerock ancestor hated Tang Zhen to the core. If it wasn't for him, things wouldn't have developed to this point.

It's all Tang Zhen's fault. It's all because of those damn patriarchs of the megacity. They all deserve to die!

The Firerock patriarch's mind was filled with the desire to kill, wanting to destroy everything.

If I can't get it, then no one else can!

"I said you're an idiot, you really don't know your own strength."

Looking at the blood-red eyes of the Firerock ancestor, Tang Zhen said in an indifferent tone, "I'll give you a chance now. Tell me everything you know about that thing in the Firerock, and I might spare your life.

If you don't speak, this will be your burial ground. Since you've been dreaming of entering the divine Hall, then you'll have to stay here forever!"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's request, the corner of Firerock ancestor's mouth twitched twice before he let out a sinister laugh.

"If I'm not wrong, that thing should have already entered your body and is not impossible to take out, right?"

Hahaha, Yingluo, to tell you the truth, cultivators and Warriors have different physiques. You are actually the best hosts.

Just wait and see, it won't be long before you'll be sucked dry by that thing, and then you'll be unable to live or die!"

Firerock ancestor's tone was exceptionally sinister. There seemed to be a trace of sympathy and ridicule in his eyes as he looked at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He did not think that the Firerock ancestor was exaggerating to scare him. In reality, he had already sensed the danger that thing posed in his mental world.

Nearly 10% of the special energy in his mind world was absorbed by that thing. The whole process was never interrupted.

This was just the beginning. Who knew if there would be more serious situations as time passed?

As long as 30% of the energy in his mental world was intercepted, it would cause a fatal impact on Tang Zhen. It might even cause his mental world to collapse completely.

"Tell me everything you know. Otherwise, I'll behead you in the next moment!"

Tang Zhen's brows were gently raised as a cold glint flickered in his eyes. This was a sign that he was about to become furious and kill someone.

"Hehe, you can kill me. I think you don't dare to!"

If you kill me, you will never know the secret of that thing. You can only wait for death!"

Firerock patriarch's face was filled with arrogance, and his expression became more and more twisted. There was also a smug look on his face.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed. This fellow actually dared to threaten him. He simply did not know what was good for him.

I'm afraid you don't understand me. All these years, those who dared to threaten me have all turned into white bones!

The moment these words were spoken, it meant that Tang Zhen had already made up his mind and vowed to kill the Firerock ancestor.

The Firerock ancestor continued to sneer as he looked at Tang Zhen. It was as if he did not care about Tang Zhen at all. However, after sensing the dense killing intent, he subconsciously made preparations to defend and counterattack.

From the flame patriarch's point of view, even if Tang Zhen would not kill him, he would at least think of ways to injure him and interrogate him.

However, patriarch Firerock was quite confident in his own strength. If it really came to a life-and-death situation, it was not like he did not have a life-saving trump card.

No one knew who would die until the last moment.

At this moment, the voice that seemed to belong to a native God sounded again.

"Sir Tang Zhen, if you want to know more about the thing inside the Firerock, you can get it from me.

The reason why that thing appeared in the divine Kingdom was because of something I did in the past. How much does this fool know about Chapter 26?"

Upon hearing these words, the Firerock ancestor's expression changed drastically. However, a cruel smile appeared on Tang Zhen's face.

"If that's the case, then die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the purple-red saber had already slashed down from the sky, completely sealing off the flame patriarch's path of retreat.

die! sensing the fatal danger, Firerock ancestor did not dare to be careless. As he roared, a mysterious rune appeared around him.

The runes looked very familiar. They were the special runes carved on the Firerock, and it was clear that the Firerock patriarch had already mastered them.

These runes represented fire, and when they were activated, a flame armor instantly appeared on Firerock ancestor's body, which could effectively absorb the damage caused by attacks.

"Displaying your slight skill before an expert!"

Following Tang Zhen's low roar, similar runes also appeared on his purple-red battle blade. Moreover, there was far more than one of them.

When Firerock ancestor saw this, he was dumbfounded, as if he had seen something incredible.

"Bastard, when did you learn runes?"

Patriarch Firerock was furious. He had spent many years and barely managed to grasp a rune.

It had only been a few days, yet Tang Zhen had actually grasped more than him?

Why did he have to encounter so many unfair things one after another? moreover, they were all related to Tang Zhen?

This evil thief was simply his own jinx!

"Could it be that after being parasitized by that thing, the host will automatically learn runes?"

that didn't make sense!

Many thoughts flashed through patriarch Firerock's mind. Then, he discovered that the Runic Armor on his body had been easily penetrated, and the sharp blade had brushed past him.

"What a fast saber!"

The Firerock patriarch muttered. His eyes, which had been filled with madness, dimmed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When the physical body of a martial arts master was trained to the limit, it was no less than a divine weapon or armor. Ordinary swords and sabers could not hurt it at all.

In terms of body tempering, patriarch Firerock was superior to other Warriors. Coupled with the fact that he had weapon forging city, he had spared no expense to forge a divine weapon that could be considered a Supreme-grade armor.

Ordinary divine weapons would not be able to break through his defense easily.

He had already made up his mind that the moment Tang Zhen's saber landed on his body, he would counterattack and kill Tang Zhen in one strike.

However, the moment the saber brushed past his body, Firerock patriarch immediately realized that he had miscalculated again.

"I'm not willing to accept this, Yingluo"

With a heart full of hatred, the Firerock ancestor's head soared into the sky. His headless body swayed a few times before finally crashing to the ground.

"BOOM!"

With a muffled sound, the Firerock ancestor's corpse instantly shattered into pieces and completely disappeared in the raging flames.

Chapter 2173 Cooperation? _1

A cloud of green smoke dissipated, and the Firerock patriarch, who had dominated the martial arts continent for many years, was now gone.

No one would ever know that a martial arts master had died in this part of the divine Hall of abstinence.

A thousand years ago, countless martial arts powerhouses had fallen here. A thousand years later, there was another Firerock forefather.

It was nothing more than a resentful soul.

On the path of cultivation, life and death were common. Even the powerful Aboriginal deities could not escape the danger of being seriously injured and dying.

To Tang Zhen, ancestor Firerock was not even considered an opponent. Killing him was a matter of course.

After dealing with the Firerock ancestor, Tang Zhen looked in front of him. He saw a young man slowly walking over from the deep starry sky.

He was wearing a green robe and long boots, and his face was as clear as Jade. He stepped on the stars and came over.

This was the appearance of the Aboriginal deity when he was young. Of course, it was not his main body, but a clone condensed from a thought.

Tang Zhen was also able to do this. Moreover, he had tried to send his clone into the vast void to search for a new plane world.

After so many years, he wondered if he had already fallen.

Tang Zhen looked at the Aboriginal deity standing in front of him and asked, "The previous welcoming channel should have been opened on purpose, right?"

Ever since he entered the forbidden mountain range, Tang Zhen felt that something was amiss. It was as though there was a pair of invisible hands that were silently controlling everything from behind the scenes.

Now that he had seen the avatar of the Aboriginal deity, he had already obtained the answer to some of his questions. However, Tang Zhen still wanted to obtain the other party's confirmation.

The young man nodded and said in an emotionless tone, "It was indeed my plan. I originally wanted to lead you directly to the forbidden extinction Hall, but you were too cautious and didn't follow the path.

Otherwise, you and I would have already met before this."

Tang Zhen secretly thought that this was indeed the case.

No wonder Firerock patriarch was stuck halfway even though he had been running all the way. It was because the guiding passage was not opened for him.

Even if he risked his life, he wouldn't be able to reach the temple of forbidden extinction. His previous thoughts had been wishful thinking on his part.

then, the passages we passed through later must have been secretly interfered by you. The order of the welcoming passages left a thousand years ago is actually not accurate, right?"

The young man nodded again.

"That's right. The process of reaching the temple is already very strict, so how could there be such a big loophole?"

No matter which path you take, you'll be able to reach the divine Hall of forbidden extinction and be led here."

If big head Zhao knew the truth, what would he think?

Tang Zhen smiled when he thought of that fellow. He continued,"Since that's the case, why don't you tell me your purpose in luring me here?"

The Aboriginal deity had made such a painstaking plan to lure him here step by step, and it was obvious that he had a scheme in mind.

Although this young man wasn't a true Aboriginal deity, his spiritual will wasn't much different from his main body. Moreover, he had the control of the temple of abstinence. Tang Zhen would definitely not let his guard down.

The young man smiled with a harmless expression, but he didn't give people the slightest sense of intimacy.

The coldness and arrogance of a God had already seeped into their bones and could not be erased.

However, this kind of aura was useless to Tang Zhen. Regardless of his background or knowledge, he was not the slightest bit weaker than the native gods.

A God's clone couldn't make him weak at all.

"When you were at the Grand temple, you had a conversation with my servant, and it moved me greatly.

I'm sure you already know that I've suffered a very serious injury because of an incident in the past. That's why my main body has been in a deep sleep.

If I don't find a way to heal my injuries, I might die completely in a thousand years.

You said that ten years later, the world of Loucheng would launch an invasion on the divine Kingdom.

However, this was not the case.

Ever since I was injured, God's kingdom has never lacked intruders. Whether it's sea monsters, foreign cultivators, or you, you're all considered invaders of Scandinavia.

If it was before I fell into a deep sleep, you would not be able to enter the divine Kingdom. Even if you did, you would only be suppressed or become my slaves."

When the young man said this, his face was full of confidence, revealing the Supreme dignity of the master of the divine nation.

Tang Zhen laughed softly when he heard this.

Since you're already injured and in a deep sleep, there's no need to emphasize this. Even if I'm not your match at your peak, it doesn't mean that you're truly invincible.

The young man was silent, as if he was deep in thought.

Tang Zhen's words weren't without reason. Emphasizing on showing off one's strength to the weak was instead a kind of cowardly expression.

The indigenous gods could not help but mock themselves. When did they become so unconfident that they wanted to show their power in such a way?

This thought flashed past. The young man was no longer at a loss. Instead, he continued to speak to Tang Zhen, "After knowing the true strength of the tower world, I suddenly realized that this is actually an opportunity for me.

What I can't do, you Lou Cheng cultivators might be able to do it. What I want to do is to cooperate with you.

First of all, I want to confirm something. If I hand over what you need, can we avoid the invasion in ten years?"

When the Aboriginal deity said this, his expression became unusually serious.

I don't want a vague answer, but the most accurate one. After all, it is a matter of great importance, and we can't afford to be careless.

Tang Zhen recalled his conversation with the cornerstone platform. The fifth battle area only wanted a certain item from the native gods and was not interested in the God Kingdom.

A half-finished God nation was not worth the fifth battle area's attention.

In fact, if it wasn't for the war zone rankings, the cornerstone platform of the 5th war zone would definitely do Tang Zhen a favor and give him enough time to gain benefits in Scandinavia.

I can guarantee that as long as you hand over what the real-time platform wants, the invasion plan in ten years will definitely be cancelled!

Even if the 5th battle area was unwilling, Tang Zhen would do his best to solve this plan. After all, this matter concerned his own interests.

The Aboriginal deity nodded. He did not doubt whether Tang Zhen had this ability. He had once read Tang Zhen's memory and knew the weight that Tang Zhen possessed.

In fact, he had discussed this matter with Tang Zhen in the hope that Tang Zhen could act as a middleman and thus form a cooperation between Scandinavia and the fifth battle area.

then let's talk about the second thing. I'll hand over what you want not only to avoid an invasion that may destroy the kingdom, but also to cooperate with each other and obtain more benefits.

I'll provide you with accurate plane coordinates and sufficient information at the same time. I'll also follow you to the superior plane that I've been to in the past.

Once we reach that super plane, you'll have to help me obtain a certain item. This won't be difficult for you, and you'll also obtain unimaginable benefits!"

Tang Zhen nodded in his heart as he listened to the description of the native God. If the other party was sincere, it would be a win-win situation.

Once he succeeded, Tang Zhen's benefits would naturally not be lacking.

Tang Zhen looked at the Aboriginal deity when he thought of this.

"Then before we do this, shouldn't we talk about the inheritance treasure of the temple of abstinence and the fee for my hard work?"

The Aboriginal deity's expression froze upon hearing this, and he shook his head helplessly after a long while.

Chapter 2174 Start fighting if you can't reach an agreement?

A God Kingdom did not appear out of thin air. It required a vast amount of divine power to create and operate. As for the source of divine power, it was naturally the indigenous gods.

The so-called divine power was a type of energy of a higher level. It was similar to the energy that was produced in Tang Zhen's mind.

Although he was in a state of deep sleep due to serious injuries, the production of divine power did not stop. It was constantly supplying the consumption of the God Kingdom.

Believers could increase their strength through the exchange of battle achievements. In fact, it was also the conversion of divine power, which was the power of the indigenous gods being transferred into the believers.

Because the nature was different, in the process of conversion, only a trace of divine power was needed to become tens of millions of times more ordinary energy.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, the consumption of energy was nothing to the indigenous gods.

However, when it came to cultivators at Tang Zhen's level, the consumption of divine power would be extremely huge. Even the native gods would feel the pain.

Fortunately, it would require an astronomical amount of battle credits to exchange for such a reward, and there were very few believers who could do it.

When Tang Zhen mentioned rewards and benefits at this time, the native gods only needed to think a little to guess what he wanted.

Imbuing divine power and becoming a creator!

&Nbsp; after thinking about it, the native God said, " Sir Tang Zhen has made great contributions to the divine nation. It's only natural for you to be rewarded. However, it's not easy to break through to your current realm.

Even if I pour my God Power into you, can you really guarantee that you can break through your current realm?"

According to the understanding of the native gods, any creator-level powerhouse could be called a true God.

True gods were also divided into high and low levels. Those who had just entered the creator realm could only be considered low level true gods.

Even so, it was not easy to advance to this level.

He reminded Tang Zhen at this time to emphasize the seriousness of this matter and to not agree to Tang Zhen's request.

Tang Zhen nodded. He was very clear about the process of becoming a creator. Although it was extremely difficult, he had his own thoughts.

"I have a way to raise my cultivation to a critical point. After that, I only need a little help and I can successfully complete the promotion.

This is a matter of great importance, so I naturally have enough confidence and will not take any risks.

"I want to use my current battle achievements, as well as the battle achievements I'm sure to obtain in the future, to exchange for this assistance. This is not an excessive request.

If you're not willing, I won't force you, but there's one thing I must make clear.

From today onwards, I will be withdrawing from area 153, and the warship construction plan will be halted.

Since I can't get what I want with the battle Points I've obtained, I don't need them."

Moreover, his request was not too much. It was just an advance of battle credits to facilitate the development of the next step of the plan. It was not like he was going back on his word.

The Aboriginal deity was in a dilemma.

If Tang Zhen was alone, he would at most be considered a high-end combat force. He was dispensable to Scandinavia.

If the indigenous gods were willing, they could create a master of the same level of strength by accumulating resources.

&Nbsp; however, Tang Zhen's identity was special, and what he had done was of great help to the stability of the divine Kingdom.

The strength of the cultivators of Lou Cheng was by no means comparable to that of ordinary believers. The arrival of a large number of cultivators of Lou Cheng would kill more sea monsters.

The warships built in the 153rd defense area had created a mobile defense area on the sea for the God's kingdom, turning the original passive defense into an active attack.

The indigenous gods knew better than anyone what this meant.

If this situation continued, it was only a matter of time before the sea monster tribe was completely annihilated.

The elimination of the sea monster race meant that the virus in their bodies had been removed. Although it could not awaken the indigenous gods, it could ensure that the God Kingdom would not deteriorate and collapse.

To the current Aboriginal deities, Tang Zhen was a good medicine, but at the same time, it was also a powerful medicine.

However, if it was not used properly, this good medicine would instantly become a fatal poison.

If the Aboriginal deity had not taken the initiative to appear and negotiate with Tang Zhen, then the poison would have taken effect ten years later.

Whether Tang Zhen was the antidote or the poison, the choice was entirely up to the native gods.

When he saw the hesitation on the Aboriginal deity's face, Tang Zhen shook his head and said in a cold voice, "I've already made myself very clear. I didn't take advantage of you in this matter, so why are you so hesitant?"

According to my understanding, in the past history of the divine Kingdom, there were at least 20 believers and foreign cultivators who had relied on your help to complete their advancement.

The only thing they paid was battle credits. Compared to me, their value was nothing.

To put it bluntly, they were at most mercenaries who fought for benefits.

But I am the Savior who can turn the God nation from danger to safety and bring you back to life!”

Tang Zhen’s words had already expressed his attitude.

If the Aboriginal deity still wanted to get something in return without paying, then the cooperation between the two sides would end here. Tang Zhen would definitely not continue to talk nonsense with him.

After they left the temple of abstinence, the vanguard of the cultivators in loucheng would point directly at the Grand temple and kill their way into the hinterland of the believer’s continent.

There was no need to wait for the fifth battle area to launch an invasion ten years later. They only needed the tens of millions of cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle area to turn the believer’s continent into a land of death!

Everything could be discussed before falling out, but if they really fell out, then there was no need to have too many scruples.

The Aboriginal deity was silent for a moment. Suddenly, a helpless smile appeared on his face, and he sighed softly.

“Sir, you may have misunderstood. I don’t mean to make things difficult for you, but there is a reason for this.

Due to his main body’s heavy injuries, he had become weaker by the day. It was difficult for him to transfer Shen power into his body as he wished like he had done in the past.

If I really want to do that, I’ll have to use divine source, which will make my main body’s injuries more serious.”

Tang Zhen was silent as he quietly looked at the young man in front of him.

however, since we have chosen to cooperate, we will have to hand over a part of the divine source sooner or later. If the war zone you represent agrees, I can give you a part of it.

When the Aboriginal deity said this, he kicked the ball to Tang Zhen.

“The divine source you speak of is something that the fifth battle District has specifically requested. I can not touch it, and I will never touch it.

If this is your answer, then the negotiation is over. We’ll meet again if we’re fated!”

Tang Zhen turned around and left after his words sounded.

The young man behind him revealed a struggling expression. When he saw that Tang Zhen was about to leave, he finally helplessly sighed.

“Sir Tang Zhen, please wait.”

Tang Zhen slowly turned around. His gaze was as sharp as a blade as he looked at the young man who had an unwilling expression.

“Actually, there’s another way. We can transfer the reserves of the hall of abstinence to help you.

however, if that were to happen, the temple would not be able to function normally, and I would completely disappear because of the loss of the supply of divine power, with no possibility of rebirth.

After my main body fell into a deep slumber, I’ve been guarding the forbidden extinction Palace for a thousand years.

To be honest, I don’t want to sacrifice myself for my main body. I still have a lot of nostalgia for this chaotic world.

However, there are some things that I can’t decide. The main body’s interests are above all else. Now that it’s time for me to sacrifice myself, I can’t do it even if I’m unwilling.”

The young man continued to speak. It did not matter if Tang Zhen heard it or not. Instead, it seemed more like his last words before he died.

When Tang Zhen heard this, he understood the hesitation of the young man.

In a sense, he was a living and independent life, with his own thoughts.

Putting himself in the shoes of others, it was only natural for him to hesitate when he needed to pay for it with his life.

“Sir Tang Zhen, I don’t know if you’re ready. If you’re ready, we can start now.”

The young man smiled slightly with a calm expression, but there was a trace of unwillingness and nostalgia in his eyes.

Chapter 2175 The suppression of the balance of destiny_1

The avatar of the Aboriginal deity was ready. After all, this was his mission, and there was no way he could refuse.

In the divine Kingdom, the divine Kingdom’s interests were the most important. This was the Supreme rule that could not be changed.

However, Tang Zhen’s expression was grave. This was because he had suddenly thought of something.

“What’s that thing in the Firerock?”

He asked the Aboriginal deity in a serious tone.

There was something of unknown origin in his body, and it was constantly absorbing the energy produced in the world of his mind. This was a very troublesome thing.

However, Tang Zhen was unable to do anything to that thing and similarly did not dare to try it recklessly to avoid causing an irreversible situation.

In terms of level, the divine power of the Aboriginal deities was higher than the energy produced in the world of Tang Zhen’s mind.

At the critical moment of advancement, if the indigenous gods poured in their divine power, this thing might come out and cause trouble.

If that was the case, not only would Tang Zhen fail in his advancement, but it might also cause irreparable serious injuries.

What happened to the native gods might fall on Tang Zhen and even cause him to go crazy!

Therefore, before he advanced, Tang Zhen must figure out the origin of that thing and completely get rid of this hidden danger.

Tang Zhen looked at the avatar of the Aboriginal deity when he thought of this.

you said before that the thing in the Firerock was brought back by you from a super plane. Is that true? ”

In fact, even if the native God didn't say anything, Tang Zhen had also determined the origin of that thing through the runes engraved on the Firerock.

that's right. Back then, I accidentally discovered a clue to a super plane. After spending a lot of effort, I finally managed to sneak in.

The young man revealed a reminiscing expression as he told Tang Zhen about his past experiences.

Strictly speaking, this was the story of the main body and had nothing to do with him.

However, the doppelganger didn't want his life to be blank, so he treated it as his own experience and told it before he disappeared.

Wouldn't it be a pity if no one knew about such a Wonderful Life?

Tang Zhen calmed his heart and listened to the other party's story. The past of a deity was indeed worthy of being listened to attentively.

“that was an incomparably mysterious world, so wonderful that it was beyond imagination. I hid there for a long time and finally locked onto the thing I wanted.

However, I was discovered by the creatures of the Super plane when I tried to take action. After an intense battle, I was the one who escaped with injuries.

I didn't expect that my injuries would suddenly act up when I arrived at the divine Kingdom. At the same time, I accidentally encountered a group of martial artists who could shatter the void and wander around.

When they found out that I was heavily injured, they tried to besiege me and snatch my treasures.

It was another huge battle.

The barrier of the divine Kingdom had been torn apart, and the outer realm martial artists had taken the opportunity to enter the divine Kingdom. This was the origin of the unforeseen event a thousand years ago.

Because of my injuries, those things I brought back from the Super plane also fell apart.

So far, I only know the whereabouts of two items. The others are nowhere to be found.

The first item was obtained by the sea monster. It was a special crystal that looked like a miniature star, and there were mysterious runes inside.

As long as one held this crystal, they could obtain the ability to reproduce infinitely. The sea monster race relied on this item to become stronger and stronger in the past 1000 years.

The second item was the Firerock.

If I'm not wrong, that thing should be a kind of parasite-like existence that feeds on all kinds of pure high-grade energy.

I'm not too sure what special abilities it has, but I know that it's definitely not simple.

Because I didn't find this thing, but it came to me on its own initiative, and I can't chase it away."

The Aboriginal deity revealed a helpless expression. Tang Zhen, however, laughed silently. So, he wasn't the only victim.

But then again, to be able to render the Aboriginal deities helpless, that item was indeed not simple.

The Aboriginal deity continued, "if you're worried that that thing will jump out and cause trouble during the process of your advancement, I don't have any good solutions.

So I suggest that you solve this hidden danger first, and then consider the improvement of your realm."

Tang Zhen nodded.

He didn't expect the native gods to give him any good advice. He knew his own things, and there were some things that others couldn't help him with.

Especially since this matter was of great importance, and he had to work hard.

Tang Zhen's consciousness entered the world in his mind. He discovered that the thing was still entrenched near the energy source and would only move occasionally.

That kind of lazy look really made people feel angry.

However, Tang Zhen clearly understood that being angry would not be able to solve anything. Moreover, he was not really at his wit's end.

scales of fate, what price do I have to pay to suppress this intruder?"

At the same time he raised the question, Tang Zhen was already prepared to pay a huge price. After all, this was an existence that even the native gods felt a headache.

As they communicated with each other, the scales of fate hidden in his mind suddenly appeared.

The thing that had occupied the energy source seemed to have sensed something, and its body trembled violently.

Before Tang Zhen could react, the balance of fate had already appeared in front of that thing. Then, an invisible force emerged and firmly locked that thing.

As if sensing danger, that thing struggled with all its might. Terrifying flames shot up into the sky, and the entire world of his mind was ignited.

Tang Zhen's body trembled. It was as though he was placed in a furnace. The pain of being burned by the flames caused his thoughts to almost stagnate.

Ever since he had advanced to become a nomological cultivator, flames were like air to him. Moreover, he had mastered super-strong flames and was completely immune to ordinary flames.

However, the flames that this thing released were very different. It made Tang Zhen feel so much pain that he wished he was dead.

Tang Zhen clenched his teeth tightly and did his best not to show any abnormalities. At the same time, he forcefully roused his mind and observed the changes in his mental world.

The Aboriginal deity on the opposite side noticed Tang Zhen's abnormality, but he did not take any action to avoid causing Tang Zhen to misunderstand.

Since he wanted to cooperate, he had to show enough sincerity. If he took advantage of the situation now, things would become irreparable.

Even if Tang Zhen was killed, the invasion of the tower world would still be unstoppable. Instead, it would only get worse.

If they managed to escape this calamity, then what awaited Scandinavia would be Tang Zhen's endless revenge.

Therefore, the indigenous gods decided to wait and see, and made up their minds to help at the appropriate time.

 if Tang Zhen knew how to repay a favor, he would definitely try his best to help Scandinavia at the crucial moment.

Tang Zhen observed the reaction of the Aboriginal deity. He secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the deity didn't take any action.

At this time, the battle in the mental world had reached the level of white heat, and there were burning flames everywhere.

That thing tried its best to break free from the control of the balance of fate, but no matter how it struggled, it was always locked in one area.

Unknowingly, the flames that filled the sky began to weaken, and that thing's struggle also became smaller and smaller.

He seemed to hear a wail as the flames completely disappeared. Then, the thing turned into a ball, like a crystal-clear red Pearl.

Tang Zhen finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this.

"Pa da!"

The bead fell into one end of the balance of fate, rolled two rounds in the round plate, and then stopped moving.

Then, on the other end of the scale, coins of destiny started to flow out like a fountain.

“This is Yingluo?”

Tang Zhen was stunned for a moment. Soon after, he came to a sudden realization.

“Are you going to get back the money?”

The principle of the scale of destiny had always been an equivalent exchange. It was just that in the past, Tang Zhen had always used the destiny gold coin to materialize items.

But at this moment, it was the scales of fate that took the bead and paid him the equivalent of destiny gold coins.

Looking at the small Mountain of Destiny gold coins, Tang Zhen frowned and once again communicated with the destiny scale.

He felt that this orb wasn't simple, so he wanted to study it carefully. If he really couldn't figure it out, it wouldn't be too late to sell it.

“If I don't want to sell it, can you return it to me?”

Chapter 2176 Advancing to the creator

The scales of fate did not reply to Tang Zhen's request. Instead, they remained silent.

It had a mind of its own. Tang Zhen had long known about this and had never treated it as an inanimate object.

In Tang Zhen's heart, this was his most loyal and trustworthy companion. He had accompanied him from the weak to the strong.

The scales of fate had always been very low-key. Unless Tang Zhen summoned it, it would never appear easily.

However, it was different this time.

This was the first time that the scales of destiny had taken the initiative to trade, which was enough to prove that this thing was extraordinary. Moreover, the amount of destiny gold coins paid had far exceeded the total amount Tang Zhen had spent in the past.

Other than feeling reluctant, Tang Zhen was even more curious.

“Can you tell me what this thing is?”

The importance of the balance of fate was self-evident. If it insisted on this thing, Tang Zhen would definitely hand it over.

Even without the coin of destiny, he would not hesitate.

After waiting for over a dozen breaths, the scales of fate moved, and an image slowly appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes.

A cluster of fiery-red objects slowly floated in the vast empty space. It was the thing that had occupied Tang Zhen's mind earlier. However, its size had already expanded by countless times.

Not long after, a plane appeared in the void.

The fiery red object slowly approached, and like smoke, it actually enveloped the entire plane.

In a very short time, the plane that was wrapped began to wither and collapse, until it completely turned into a pile of debris!

After devouring a plane, the fiery red object seemed to have expanded a little more. It continued to swim slowly in the void, swimming towards the next plane.

Tang Zhen's heart trembled with fear as he watched. He did not expect that the thing that occupied his mind would actually possess such a terrifying ability.

Fortunately, its size was very different from the image. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would be unable to imagine what kind of ending he would encounter.

Once his mind world was devoured, Tang Zhen would not be completely crippled, but he would not be far off.

Gently exhaling a breath of relief, Tang Zhen looked at the Aboriginal deity and secretly thought that this fellow's luck was really good.

Fortunately, he had only brought back a baby, and due to the special environment of the God's kingdom, its growth process was extremely slow. Otherwise, the God's kingdom would have been devoured by this thing long ago.

Tang Zhen knew that he didn't have the ability to control such a terrifying thing for the time being. It was better to leave it to the scales of fate.

"Alright, it's yours now!"

In the next instant, the red thread actually penetrated the barrier of his mental world and landed in Tang Zhen's hand.

When Tang Zhen's eyes looked over, he saw that the thin thread trembled a couple of times. Soon after, it turned into a bird-like thing.

It let out a cheerful cry and after circling Tang Zhen twice, it slowly landed on the back of his hand.

In the blink of an eye, the bird had disappeared. However, an ancient and simple pattern had appeared on the back of Tang Zhen's hand.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, this picture was more like a rune. It was a special rune that he had never seen before.

Tang Zhen tried to input energy into the rune. Soon, he had a feeling that after the energy was filled, the rune would turn into a bird and appear in front of him again.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to ask the scales of fate what the use of this bird was, the scales of fate had already disappeared.

No matter how Tang Zhen communicated, the scales of fate did not respond. He did not know what had happened.

Although he was puzzled, Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that the destiny scale had its own reasons for doing things.

He didn't need to know what it wanted to do. When it was time to know, the balance of fate would tell him.

After solving the hidden danger in the world of his mind, the next thing he had to do was to adjust himself to his best state and try to break through to the creator realm.

Tang Zhen had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Unknowingly, the surrounding air seemed to have become heavy, completely separated from the surroundings.

Tang Zhen's body gradually turned into a semi-transparent state. A miniature world that seemed to be placed in a crystal ball appeared on his head.

However, if one were to really open Tang Zhen's head, it would be impossible to find this miniature world. This was because it was constantly switching between illusion and reality and was in a special dimension.

Unless Tang Zhen took the initiative to receive it or the laws that maintained the entire world were abnormal, ordinary life forms with flesh and blood would never be able to enter such an energy world.

The seemingly mysterious high-dimensional life forms were actually energy life forms of different levels. They could enter and exist in the energy world.

However, even these energy life forms were unable to easily enter the mental world unless one's strength was higher than Tang Zhen's and could reach the level of being able to break through the door.

The magical thing about the creator was that he could freely create such a world and expand it continuously, switching between illusion and reality at will.

As time passed, the pressure released by Tang Zhen became heavier and heavier. If an ordinary cultivator were to stand beside him, he would definitely be crushed into powder and turned into nothingness.

Even the Aboriginal deity standing in front of Tang Zhen had to retreat to a safe distance to prevent himself from being sucked into the invisible black hole.

After all, he was not a real God but a mind clone, so he could not resist the terrifying mental power Pressure.

Just as the Aboriginal deity was observing in the early morning, Tang Zhen, who had a calm expression, suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes were like two bright lamps that seemed to be able to see through everything, making people not dare to look at him.

This was a sign that his mental energy had been condensed to the limit. It meant that Tang Zhen was already close to his peak condition and could break through at any time.

“It’s almost time, Yingluo.”

The young man muttered to himself. Then, he raised his hand gently, and a light ball the size of a drop of water slowly condensed in his palm.

In an extremely short amount of time, the ball of light became the size of an egg, exuding endless might and vitality.

This was the divine source, the foundation of the existence of gods. When Tang Zhen advanced to creator, his mind world would also produce similar things.

Even in a desolate land, as long as a drop of this substance was thrown, life would appear and life would quickly begin to develop.

Even for the indigenous gods, it was a very precious thing, and it was also the target of the fifth battle area.

Just as the divine source was completely condensed, Tang Zhen’s entire body was also covered in light as if he would explode at any moment.

“Sir Tang Zhen, farewell!”

The young man shouted as the divine source in his hand flew towards Tang Zhen. His body also disappeared in an instant.

The divine source fused into Tang Zhen’s body. The originally dazzling light began to become brighter and brighter. Even the light from a nuclear explosion could not compare.

Or it could be said that the current Tang Zhen was a human-shaped nuclear bomb with an immeasurable yield. Once it exploded, it was estimated that the entire martial arts continent would fall apart.

What Tang Zhen wanted was not an explosion, but to compress and condense it. It was as if he was purifying it, condensing it into the purest energy similar to divine source.

The divine source that the Aboriginal gods had poured in had played an important role in guiding the energy, allowing the energy that had been extremely compressed to quickly accumulate and condense.

“BOOM!”

There seemed to be a muffled sound, followed by a flash of light, and everything returned to normal.

The violent and terrifying power that could destroy the entire world had completely disappeared.

The empty space trembled and Tang Zhen's body slowly appeared. He had a trace of a smile on his face and his aura was completely different from before.

The creator realm was formed naturally!

Chapter 2177 My God's kingdom

Tang Zhen stood on the spot and did not move for a long time.

If someone were to enter this place and see Tang Zhen, they might treat him as a native God.

That kind of majestic aura could not be faked at all, making people feel reverence from the bottom of their hearts.

The source of energy in the world of his mind had now disappeared. It had become something like a sun, hanging high in the sky.

Tang Zhen was born in his original world. This caused him to subconsciously imitate his hometown when he constructed the divine country in his mind.

It would not be exactly the same because that world could not be said to be perfect. What Tang Zhen had to do was to make up for those flaws.

He had been to many planes and special worlds, and some of the scenes that were left in his memories were now reappearing in his world.

However, if he wanted to build a real God Country and perfect it completely, he would still need enough time.

Becoming a creator was just a qualification.

However, the number of cultivators who could reach this stage was pitifully small. In the great thousand world, there was only one in a billion.

Tang Zhen's emotions gradually calmed down. He was truly like the creator as he looked down at the world that belonged to him.

It was a wonderful feeling. Any thought in his mind could be realized in an instant.

In this state, he had no desires. After all, he was omnipotent, so what was there to pursue?

However, Tang Zhen quickly came to a realization.

The omnipotent was only limited to the divine Kingdom. Even after leaving the divine Kingdom, there were still countless powerful and awe-inspiring existences.

If Tang Zhen was like some native gods who hid in their God Kingdom and did not come out, they could think that they were omnipotent.

However, as a cultivator of loucheng and the Lord of a Warzone, he was one of the top fighters in the world of loucheng. He was not destined to hide in his divine Kingdom and live a life of luxury.

The battle would not end, and the Path of Blood had long been paved under his feet.

I'll build the foundation of the divine Kingdom in my mind first. As for the other things, I can do them later.

Tang Zhen started to take action when he thought of this.

At this moment, the world in his mind had expanded to a rather exaggerated extent, like a square flat land.

Tang Zhen shook his head as he looked at the dark brown soil.

"It's too ugly!"

The appearance of the boundless land was caused by his subconscious thinking that his divine Kingdom should be carried by the land.

If it was a creator of an aquatic race, then when the God Kingdom was first built, it would be regarded as an ocean.

"If the dung beetle becomes the creator by an"

This thought flashed across Tang Zhen's mind. After which, he laughed softly and shook his head. He kept feeling that this scene was too beautiful.

"First of all, there must be plants."

As his will swept across the barren ground, green grass and flowers immediately grew wildly.

In the blink of an eye, the entire world was covered in green, like a huge carpet.

As if he was a little dissatisfied, Tang Zhen made some changes again. The colors of the plants began to become colorful.

Any color that one could think of could be found in this world. No matter if one looked at it from a distance or up close, they were all beautiful.

Soon after, more mountains rose from the ground, straight and steep. At the same time, floating islands appeared one after another, connected by giant vines.

An incomparably clear stream flowed out of the floating island like a white waterfall, falling to the ground.

In the next moment, Tang Zhen appeared on the sky-floating island. He stood at the edge of the cliff with his hands behind his back and a trace of emotion was revealed on his face.

The vast land under his feet was created by his will. As long as he wanted to, and with enough energy, he could create more creatures.

However, the divine Kingdom of the mind was different from the ordinary world. Everything had to be planned. It was absolutely impossible for it to be like the ordinary world, where creatures were allowed to evolve and develop freely.

That would not be of any help to Tang Zhen and would even destroy the divine Kingdom completely, making it no different from an ordinary plane.

After standing for a long time, Tang Zhen let out a long roar to express the emotions in his heart.

The experiences of the past 100 years flashed past his eyes non-stop, as if everything had happened just yesterday.

From a small cultivator who had just entered the tower world, he had finally become a powerful existence at the level of a creator. Although the help of the scales of fate was indispensable, Tang Zhen's efforts could not be ignored.

He escaped from death time and time again and killed powerful enemies time and time again. Tang Zhen stepped on the corpses of his enemies and became stronger and stronger.

The Holy Dragon Warzone that he had established himself was also constantly developing and growing, and its strength had long surpassed that of the wilderness Warzone.

Today, whether it was Tang Zhen or the sacred dragon battle zone, they had all become existences that could not be underestimated in the tower world.

When the Holy Dragon battle zone knew that Tang Zhen had become a creator, the cultivators in loucheng would definitely jump for joy, and their cohesion would be enhanced again.

"I once swore an oath that I would let the Holy Dragon Warzone dominate the loucheng world. Although I'm still far from my goal, I finally have the right to compete.

It might take a few hundred years, or a few thousand Yuan, but as long as the blood in my chest doesn't turn cold, and the will in my heart doesn't dissipate, there will always be a possibility of my dream coming true!"

A figure slowly appeared behind Tang Zhen. It was the divine Spirit's clone that had sacrificed itself earlier.

He didn't disappear. Instead, he was materialized in this world by Tang Zhen.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, a trace of longing was revealed on his face. This was because he had once read a portion of Tang Zhen's memories. Therefore, he could understand Tang Zhen's current feelings.

"In fact, I envy cultivators like you who have powerful backers and a complete cultivation system.

Although war has accompanied you for almost your entire life, the path of cultivation is one of plunder and occupation. If you don't always maintain this positive state, you will sooner or later be eliminated by stronger enemies."

The young man said slowly, his eyes filled with longing.

Even though he had inherited some of the main body's memories, he had not experienced it personally. In reality, from the moment he was born, he had always stayed in the forbidden extinction divine Hall.

The avatar's personality was taken from the youth of the Aboriginal deity. At that time, he was impulsive and competitive, yearning for a Wonderful Life of fighting.

Therefore, when he read Tang Zhen's memories, he felt his blood boil and his heart was filled with yearning.

Of course, when the indigenous gods read their memories, they would be very careful, and they would only read the unimportant, scattered memories.

Those memories that Tang Zhen didn't want others to know about possessed an extremely high level of danger. If he was the slightest bit careless, he would unleash a terrifying inner demon.

The abnormal situation in the divine Kingdom was most likely related to the lost item from the Supreme plane. It could conjure certain negative emotions and possessed terrifying destructive power.

However, the Grand temple had searched for many years without any results, and they did not know where these things had gone.

"If you're willing, you can also enter the world of loucheng and become a cultivator of loucheng."

tang zhen turned his head and looked at the young man. his tone was as calm as water, and his heart was neither sad nor happy.

due to the changes in his emotions, various abnormal situations would occur in the divine kingdom in his mind. there might even be strange special life forms appearing.

In the world of his mind, the creator was emotionless, but he was forced to do so.

"Really?"

The young man's face was filled with surprise, but it soon turned into hesitation.

"But I'm The Guardian of the temple of abstinence. If I leave, who will guard this place?"

Tang Zhen gently shook his head when he heard this.

from the moment you sacrificed yourself, you no longer belong to this world. In the boundless universe, where can you not go? "

Chapter 2178 Leaving the forbidden mountain range (1)

The young man was silent after hearing Tang Zhen's reply.

From a different perspective, one's thoughts when considering things would also be different. The other party might not agree with Tang Zhen's opinion.

thank you, but now is not the time for me to leave. Perhaps when the crisis of Scandinavia is resolved, I will consider going outside to take a look.

The young man said seriously and firmly.

Tang Zhen nodded. He would not force others to do things they were not supposed to.

"The divine source in your body no longer exists. I used the power I just obtained to duplicate you, but it's not the original you.

Let's put it this way, even though you've retained your original memories, you're actually not that different from an ordinary person.

Without the ability to call the wind and summon the rain, you might not be of much use even if you really go out."

The young man revealed a confident smile.

"Thank you for giving me a chance to be reborn. I will always remember your kindness.

What I want to say is, since my main body can move unhindered and become invincible in the world, why can't I do the same?

I've been waiting for this day for a long time. Now that I've finally gotten the chance, I definitely won't miss it!"

Tang Zhen didn't refute. What the young man said was right and wrong. It was a good thing to have the ambition to take revenge, but one had to act within one's ability.

"Although obtaining a promotion aid is a reward I deserve, being able to advance it in advance will also be of great help to me.

This Tang has never owed anyone a favor. Since you've already made up your mind, then I'll give you a hand and return the favor."

As soon as he finished speaking, rays of light descended from the sky and poured into the young man's body.

The young man's strength increased rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, he was already close to king class.

Ordinary cultivators might not be able to reach this realm even after a hundred years of hard cultivation, but they could do it easily here.

The youth was created by Tang Zhen. It was a relatively easy matter to help raise one's strength through whole-body imbuing in the divine Kingdom.

This kind of increase in strength was not without limits. Let's not even talk about whether the young man's body could withstand the excessive energy infusion. Even if he could really do it, it would also cause an extremely great consumption of Tang Zhen's energy.

The higher one's realm was, the greater the consumption. Unless one cultivated slowly, one's cultivation could improve at a tremendous pace.

Slowly opening his eyes, the young man's face was filled with joy. After giving a serious bow to express his thanks, he slowly disappeared.

Tang Zhen had already sent him out of the divine Kingdom. There was no longer a need for him to care about what he should do next.

Next, Tang Zhen still had many things to arrange. There were also some grudges that he had to settle.

After advancing to the creator level in advance, some of his original plans would also change, and he could do some things freely.

The top priority was to return to the believer's continent, then leave the God's kingdom and head to the fifth battle area.

Tang Zhen needed to inform the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area about the cooperation between the two sides. After getting permission, he would return to God Kingdom.

When they returned, Tang Zhen would definitely not be alone. The fifth battle region would most likely send experts to escort the divine source.

Whether Tang Zhen would continue to stay in Scandinavia or head to the world of artisans would depend on the situation.

According to Tang Zhen's speculation, the indigenous gods would probably take the opportunity to put forward conditions and ask the fifth battle area to help annihilate the sea monster clan.

If that was the case, then Tang Zhen, who was the initiator of the cooperation, would definitely have to participate in this war.

After exiting the divine Kingdom in his mind, Tang Zhen sized up his surroundings before slowly walking out.

More and more martial artists were pouring into the temple of abstinence, and they could be seen moving from time to time.

They dug three feet deep into the ground and rummaged around in the huge Hall, taking everything that caught their eyes.

The killing that was triggered by the fight for treasures could happen inside the temple at any time, and countless people died there.

Along the way, there would be martial artists who would encounter Tang Zhen. Those who knew him would stay far away. Similarly, there were also some who did not know their place and tried to Rob him.

It was just that before those martial artists could even get close to Tang Zhen, they all turned into powder one after another, dying incomparably cleanly.

During this period, the patriarch of the giant city had also encountered Tang Zhen. However, after sensing his aura, he turned around and fled without hesitation.

Although they were unable to confirm Tang Zhen's cultivation, those old ancestors could confirm that the current Tang Zhen was definitely stronger than before.

While they were fleeing, those old ancestors were also pondering whether they should contact people to deal with Tang Zhen.

However, on second thought, they were all searching for treasure in the divine Hall of abstinence. No one would provoke a true expert under such circumstances.

As for the benefits of the martial arts continent, it was nothing compared to personal benefits.

Tang Zhen ignored those old ancestors who had fled. Both parties did not have any enmity. Since the other party did not wish to provoke him, there was no need for him to take the initiative to chase after them.

If the patriarchs of the giant city were forced to join forces, Tang Zhen might not be able to escape unscathed even if he became a creator.

The increase in strength in the early stages of the creator level wasn't obvious, but the more one advanced, the more terrifying one's strength became.

Not long after, Tang Zhen had already arrived at the edge of the forbidden extinction Palace. There were even more martial artists gathered here. However, most of them were low-ranked martial artists.

It wasn't that they didn't want to go in, but their strength didn't allow it. If they rashly participated in the competition between high-level martial artists, they would probably die without a burial place.

Among these martial artists, there were also many who knew Tang Zhen. The moment they saw him, they immediately avoided him.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the crowd, but he did not see Zhao datou and the others. He did not know where they had run to.

perhaps he had already died in the battle, or perhaps he had left the temple of abstinence through other means after finding the treasure.

Tang Zhen was more inclined to the latter.

He found that Zhao datou was careless but also meticulous. Although the order of the welcoming passage had been proven to be useless, it didn't mean that other information was wrong.

Zhao datou's ancestor had walked through the welcoming passage and lived in the divine Hall of forbidden extinction for a while, so he should have some understanding of the environment here.

Since he had left behind the order of the welcoming passages, he would most likely tell his descendants about the Secrets of the Temple of abstinence.

If he didn't meet Zhao datou, Tang Zhen wouldn't deliberately look for him. Everything would just go with the flow.

He turned to look at the temple of abstinence. After losing the support of divine source, the temple would become like any other building, turning into ruins with the passage of time.

As for the monsters in the forbidden mountain range, without the restriction of the runic magic circle, they would definitely rush out of the mountain range and cause a huge impact on the warrior's continent.

This was not a bad idea. With the chaos in the martial artist continent, they could not focus their attacks on the believer continent.

At this moment, something similar to a teleportation array appeared on the square in front of the temple. After Tang Zhen stepped on it, he disappeared without a trace in the next instant.

On a tall tower in the temple of abstinence, the old ancestor of the wind Thunder City watched Tang Zhen leave with a contemplative look on his face.

Previously, the wind lightning ancestor had guessed that the sudden appearance of the forbidden extinction divine Hall might be related to Tang Zhen.

In the past thousand years, the forbidden divine Hall had never appeared, but it had suddenly appeared after Tang Zhen and the Firerock ancestor entered the mountain.

This was too much of a coincidence, but it couldn't be explained by a coincidence in the eyes of the wind lightning patriarch.

In the process of climbing the heavenly Ascension platform, he learned that Firerock patriarch had relied on the guidance passage to advance, but he had been stuck halfway.

This confirmed patriarch thunderwind's guess. If the welcoming passage was opened for patriarch Firerock, there was no way they would leave him behind.

Then there was only one truth. Whether it was the temple of forbidden extinction or the reception passage, they had both appeared because of Tang Zhen's arrival.

He had a feeling that Tang Zhen had already obtained the inheritance treasure of the temple.

Otherwise, with Tang Zhen's strength, it would be impossible for him to leave the temple alone while everyone else was searching for treasures.

It was obvious that he had gotten what he wanted and there was no need to waste any more time, so he left.

Although he was envious and unwilling, he knew very well that such things could not be forced.

As for Firerock ancestor, who was competing with Tang Zhen, he was probably already in a bad state.

If the Firerock forefather still did not appear after everyone had left, it meant that he might have been killed by Tang Zhen and would remain in the forbidden extinction Palace forever.

I'm afraid the martial arts continent is going to change soon!

The wind lightning patriarch shook his head and sighed. He turned and entered the depths of the tower.

Chapter 2179 The Creator's way of fighting (1)

After Tang Zhen left the forbidden mountain range, he did not continue to stay on this continent. Instead, he headed straight for the coastline.

The purpose of this trip had been achieved, and the harvest had far exceeded his expectations. There was no point in staying any longer, so he naturally had to return to the believer's continent as soon as possible.

It did not take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at the shore as he rushed at full speed.

On the warrior continent, the coast was a forbidden area. Very few Warriors would set foot on this cursed land.

Just like when they came, the long coastline was covered with mud and strange human-headed trees.

This time around, Tang Zhen forcefully passed through. Even though it was a no-fly zone, he was still flying close to the ground.

The two extreme forces clashed with each other, and immediately, strange phenomena occurred, and cracking sounds rang out continuously.

Everywhere it passed, a sea of fire surged, burning those strange trees into ashes in an instant.

The mud was plowed with deep ravines by the air waves, and then burned into a glazed shape by the flames, directly leading to the ocean.

For hundreds of years after that, no monster dared to approach this area, or they would be injured by the remaining fire poison.

Tang Zhen rushed out of the coastline and entered the vast ocean. He locked onto the direction of the believer's continent and started to advance.

However, it didn't take long for him to see huge black shadows in the ocean ahead.

These black shadows were like islands, but their surfaces were barren. They were all covered in mottled, weathered bone armor.

Sensing his aura, he was actually no weaker than a sector Lord warrior, just like a warrior, he trained his body.

When they discovered Tang Zhen, these black shadows let out muffled roars and continued to rise higher.

The sea water poured down, and super sea monsters that were thousands of meters long emerged from the sea.

There were also super sea monsters of the same size in the vicinity. They were rushing toward Tang Zhen's location at an extremely fast speed and completely blocked his path.

He didn't need to guess to know that the purpose of these super sea monsters waiting here was to stop Tang Zhen.

From the moment Tang Zhen stepped into the martial arts continent, he was already under the surveillance of the sea monster clan. At the same time, they had sent experts to guard the coast to prevent him from returning to the believer's continent.

Both parties were separated by a very long distance. Two strange giant shrimp-like sea monsters covered in shiny black shells had already launched their attacks at Tang Zhen.

The bone spikes that were broken off from the sea monster's shell were thrown at him one after another, making sharp sounds.

For a sea monster of such a size, even a small stone would be extremely lethal.

These bone spikes were even more powerful, enough to penetrate a mountain. If they landed on the city walls of the defense area, they could easily create a huge gap.

“Roar!”

A large mouth suddenly stretched out from the sea and roared furiously in Tang Zhen’s direction. The sound waves filled the sea.

The air trembled violently, as if it was being torn apart with fine cracks, and would shatter into pulp in the next moment.

The sound waves emitted by these sea monsters were extremely destructive, and even steel would be shattered.

The purpose of using such an attack method was to delay Tang Zhen’s approach speed and make it easier for the surrounding sea monster powerhouses to surround him.

With the speed of these super sea monsters, it would not take long for them to arrive and join the battle.

Tang Zhen seemed to be affected as his body became slightly sluggish.

From the ocean below him, giant tentacles stretched out and whipped the waves.

The surface of these tentacles was covered with sharp bone blades. The edges of the blades were like saw teeth, and they could easily cut the body of their prey.

“I’ll let you have a taste of my methods!”

Tang Zhen casually pointed with his finger. Streams of invisible energy were guided and shot into these tentacles.

A roar came from the sea, and the skin of the tentacles rotted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Red worms that looked like earthworms crawled in and out of the wound, their bodies growing rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, the tentacles exploded like rotten persimmons, and countless bugs fell to the sea and then went back into the sea.

A painful wail came from the sea, and a super sea monster emerged from the sea. Its body was full of wounds, and countless insects the size of poisonous snakes were devouring the wounds.

The giant sea monster kept struggling in pain, but its tentacles had all rotted, and it couldn’t do anything to these tiny and terrifying things.

After struggling for a few breaths, the Super sea monster stopped moving and was quickly devoured by the strange insects.

After devouring a sea monster, the bugs left the corpse and swarmed toward the other sea monsters nearby.

The sea monsters that were closest to Tang Zhen were immediately covered by these venomous snake-like strange insects, and their outer shells changed color.

Compared to the Super sea monster's size, these bugs were insignificant, but their numbers were enough to make people's scalps tingle.

Soon, these bugs showed their terrifying power. Even though the Super sea monster had a thick shell, it couldn't resist the bugs 'gnawing.

In the blink of an eye, the bone armor of the Super sea monster was already mottled, and some of the weaker parts had even been penetrated.

The Super sea monsters that were originally surrounding Tang Zhen immediately fell into a panic. They had personally witnessed the scene of the strange red insect devouring the sea monster, and they were afraid that they would also encounter the same miserable end.

Even the Super sea monsters that were approaching from a distance also focused their attention on these red bugs. In their eyes, these bugs were far more terrifying than Tang Zhen.

At the same time, they were also secretly puzzled. According to the information they had gathered, Tang Zhen did not seem to have such insect attack methods.

These sea monsters didn't know that this was a special creature created by Tang Zhen after he advanced to the creator level.

Crazy, powerful, rapid reproduction speed, carrying highly toxic and corrosive substances.

It could be said that the meaning of the existence of this kind of living being was purely for destruction. As it was too heaven-defying and powerful, Tang Zhen was almost unable to conjure it.

Even though it was barely conjured by Tang Zhen, it possessed an extremely short lifespan. Once it lost its target to devour, it would completely die within a short period of time.

Therefore, it was only suitable for short-term close combat and could not really reproduce in a group. Otherwise, this strange insect alone could completely exterminate the sea monster race.

In the following period of time, the Super sea monsters that surrounded Tang Zhen deeply experienced the terror of these strange insects.

After they entered the body of the Super sea monster, they multiplied at an unbelievable speed and then ran around in the body of the Super sea monster.

Those super sea monsters seemed to have gone mad. They could not be bothered with Tang Zhen at all. Instead, they continued to roll and roar in the ocean, setting off huge waves.

The strange red insects were trying their best to destroy their bodies. Under their seemingly strong appearance, they were actually riddled with holes.

"Pfft!"

A super sea monster spat out a mouthful of dirty blood, which contained countless strange red insects, and then fell to the ground.

In the turbulent waves, the Super sea monster floated on the surface of the sea, and its body had been dug into an empty shell.

Countless strange red insects crawled out of its mouth, nose, and the gaps in its body, and continued to swarm toward other targets.

The trap that he had carefully set up had collapsed in an extremely short time.

Under the attack of the strange red insect, these super sea monsters were too busy to even look after themselves. They didn't have the time to attack Tang Zhen.

They desperately ran into the distance, trying to avoid the red fast-charging attack, but they fell one by one.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed. He no longer paid any attention to those super sea monsters that had collapsed. Instead, he rapidly advanced through the gap.

After flying for less than a dozen kilometers, he suddenly felt a sense of danger and dodged without hesitation.

Dozens of black holes the size of houses suddenly appeared where he had been. At the same time, spatial cracks that looked like falling feathers spread across the entire sky.

Several figures appeared from the void. They waved the weapons in their hands and attacked Tang Zhen from all directions.

"Tang Zhen, today will be the day you die!"

A voice sounded. There was a trace of pleasure in the tone, as well as an unconcealable hatred.

Tang Zhen's brows were slightly raised. A cold smile surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

is that so? actually, I've been waiting for you for a long time, you stray dog from the demonic plane!

Chapter 2180 War demon body _1

The enemy that was attacking Tang Zhen was the demonic plane's master, the mastermind behind this ambush.

In addition, there were four sea monster powerhouses. Although they were in human form, they were covered in scales. They were clearly the combination of humans and monsters.

His blood-red eyes revealed a crazy emotion. He looked at Tang Zhen as if he was looking at a lamb that was being slaughtered.

Their strength wasn't weak, almost reaching the peak of the 3rd level of the sector Lord realm. The toughness of their bodies far exceeded those of the old ancestors of the giant cities.

This was a talent of the sea monster race. When cultivated to its ultimate form, it could tear the void apart with just a raise of its hand.

This was a real weapon of war, the top combat power of the sea monster race, and the elite guards of the sea monster base.

A god level and 5 sector Lord pinnacle Warriors, all of them were participating in the mission to kill Tang Zhen. This showed how much the sea monster clan valued him.

They attacked at the same time, surrounding Tang Zhen in the center. Their weapons slashed down at the same time.

Tang Zhen roared in a low voice. A saber flashed in his hand as he slashed toward the sea monster expert closest to him.

A hexagonal Rune Shield appeared in his other hand, instantly splitting into five parts, each of which met a weapon.

“BOOM!”

A series of muffled sounds rang out, and the surrounding space shattered inch by inch. Light was swallowed by the collapsing darkness, as if the world had collapsed.

From a distance, the sky was already pitch black, as if it had been painted with ink.

“Ah!”

There was a faint scream, and then a light spot appeared in the darkness. It broke through the darkness like a hot sun and exploded.

The most fatal killing intent was hidden in the intersection of light and darkness.

A human figure appeared from the light, but his body was twisted and deformed, rolling and flying out.

A tentacle-like thing had already penetrated his abdomen and was tearing open the wound.

When they rushed out of the light, they saw that it was a sea monster expert who was desperately waving his knife to cut the wriggling tentacles. His face was full of horror.

a saber appeared and slashed the tentacle, cutting it in half.

“Retreat to the side and quickly heal your injuries!”

The sea monster revealed a hint of joy. After being pierced by the tentacle, it felt a fatal danger.

However, it was fortunate that the demonic plane master acted in time and cut off the tentacle that had emerged from Tang Zhen’s body. Otherwise, the consequences would be too ghastly to imagine.

However, before he could retrieve the broken tentacle, he saw another tentacle flying out from the light in front of him.

“Pfft!”

The tentacle pierced through the brain and then separated into strands of tentacles that entangled the sea monster expert.

Stinky mucus oozed out from the tentacles and instantly covered his entire body, corroding him into a pile of white bones.

With a slight shake, the White bones fell into the ocean, creating small waves.

“Bastard!”

A furious roar came from the darkness. The voice belonged to the demonic plane's master. His tone was filled with shock and doubt.

ah! another scream was heard. Then, a few broken pieces of a body flew out. It still looked like a sea monster.

The pieces of the corpse were still in mid-air when they were already wrapped in flames and turned into a pile of ashes.

"You've already completed your advancement. No wonder, no wonder!"

But so what? Tang Zhen, you will definitely die today!"

The demonic Dimension Master's Voice rang out. Then, in a blinding light, an incomparably huge and ferocious monster suddenly appeared on the ocean.

"This is the true body of a war demon that I cultivated in my God Country. Let's have a competition today and see who's the better one!"

Since Tang Zhen had become a creator, he couldn't use his original methods to deal with him. That wouldn't have any effect.

If it had known this earlier, the war devil wouldn't have used this method and sacrificed two overseas Warriors.

"BOOM!"

The war devil with six long horns on its head exuded the aura of a God-ranked cultivator. It brandished an incomparably huge Wolf-tooth club and ruthlessly smashed it toward Tang Zhen.

At this level, which was named after the gods, the use of spell techniques was actually a disadvantage. This was because powerhouses at this level were almost immune to energy attacks.

The great Dao was simple, and it returned to its original state.

The battle between God-grade cultivators was more of a close-range battle where fists met flesh.

The divine source produced by the user can destroy the enemy's body when attacking and completely destroy it.

The power of the origin would also attack the divine Kingdom at the same time. If the divine Kingdom was shattered, it would be equivalent to ending the enemy's life.

If Tang Zhen couldn't block this attack and was smashed into meat paste by the war devil, he would most likely die.

"Tang Zhen, go to hell!"

What the war devil was afraid of was the world of loucheng behind Tang Zhen and the various powerful techniques that the cultivators of the loucheng mastered.

When he escaped from the demonic plane in a hurry, it was because he was suppressed by cultivators from Lou Cheng.

If the war devil didn't realize that something was wrong and escaped the battlefield in advance, it would have been dead and its divine source would have been extracted.

Even though it had escaped into the divine Kingdom, the war devil was still very careful.

He knew that Tang Zhen wasn't the only one who had entered the divine Kingdom. It was hard to guarantee that the creator who had chased after him back then was among them. Therefore, even if he was stronger than Tang Zhen, he didn't dare to act rashly.

He was only afraid that Tang Zhen was a bait. When he revealed himself, he would be attacked by the Masters of creation.

However, after some observation, he was now certain that Tang Zhen was alone and that there were no masters of creation following him in secret.

After it had confirmed this, the war devil decided to take action and kill Tang Zhen before he could grow up.

However, he had never dreamed that Tang Zhen would have another opportunity in the forbidden spiritual Palace and advance to the creator level.

This made the war devil depressed. Although it had sent four sea monster experts just in case, it didn't expect that they would be killed by Tang Zhen.

When he returned, he would have to waste his breath.

Those sea monsters were unreasonable. If it wasn't for what it wanted, the war demon wouldn't have worked with them.

When the war Devil's Mace fell, Tang Zhen's body also expanded rapidly. In an instant, he had turned into a giant with a height of a thousand meters.

It had three heads and six arms, and its three faces were filled with coldness, joy, and anger.

The saber in his hand turned into a blade of light that was nearly a thousand meters long, and he slashed at the mace.

There was a loud explosion like thunder.

The burst of energy struck the surface of the sea, sending all the seawater flying, revealing the soft seabed below.

eh, he could actually block my full-force attack. Cultivator Lou Cheng is indeed not simple!

The war devil slightly sighed, his tone was filled with envy and also a trace of unwillingness.

"But so what if you can block one of my attacks? you'll die today without a doubt. No one will come to save you!"

While speaking, the war Devil's ugly face revealed a sinister and proud smile.

Tang Zhen's heart moved as he vaguely guessed a possibility.

“In that case, the cultivators of loucheng who entered the divine Kingdom with me were all ambushed by you?”

Ever since he entered God Kingdom, Tang Zhen had been looking for the Warzone Lord who had entered at the same time. However, he had never received any related news.

This situation was too abnormal, so the only possibility was that they had encountered an accident in the process of entering the divine Kingdom.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the war devil suddenly burst out laughing.

“Hahaha, you’re right. I did bring them to a very interesting place, and I’m afraid they’re all dead now.

If you want to blame someone, blame yourselves for being too stupid. Since I entered through the crack first, how could I not be on guard against your pursuit?

You, on the other hand, make me very curious. Why are you the only one who managed to enter the city successfully among so many cultivators?”

so that’s why you didn’t attack me directly but observed me in secret, trying to figure out what secrets I have? ”

Tang Zhen’s voice was cold as he blocked the war Devil’s attack once again. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

that’s right. Otherwise, you would have become a corpse a long time ago. How could you still be alive? ”

The war devil laughed crazily. The wolf-tooth club in its hand was brandished like the wind, continuously smashing toward Tang Zhen.

you should be glad. If you had taken action earlier, you wouldn’t have been able to live so long!

As soon as Tang Zhen’s voice faded, a destructive aura suddenly burst out from the saber in his hand and swept toward the war devil’s head.