

Alternate 2181

Chapter 2181 Chasing and killing the war demon (1)

Feeling the terrifying aura from the saber, the war devil was startled. It dodged without any hesitation.

In a life-and-death battle, the slightest negligence could cost one's life.

When it looked at Tang Zhen again, the war devil's eyes were incomparably solemn. It no longer had the previous arrogance.

At this moment, the battle blade in Tang Zhen's hand burst out a sharp radiance that didn't match his current realm. How could the war devil receive this attack?

"BOOM!"

The saber brushed past his body, leaving a black mark in the air and a bottomless trench in the sea.

Apart from this, there was no other movement. Whether it was the momentum or the destructive power, it seemed to be far inferior to the previous attack.

However, the war devil was so scared that it had a head full of cold sweat. The more simple the attack was, the more destructive it would be.

If he had not dodged earlier, Tang Zhen's blade would definitely have been able to split his body into two.

It should be a secret technique of Lou Cheng's cultivators. It can stimulate one's potential, but it can't last long!

The war devil immediately made a judgment as it still had a lingering fear. Its hanging heart was slightly relieved.

The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen had an additional trace of ridicule.

From war Devil's Point of view, Tang Zhen had realized that a crisis was coming. Therefore, he had used his secret technique to protect himself.

It was just a last-ditch struggle.

This kind of attack consumes the most Origin Energy. You've just advanced to the divine level. Let's see how long you can last!

War devil had made up its mind that it didn't need to receive Tang Zhen's killing move. It would wait until Tang Zhen used up all of his trump cards and then kill him.

However, when they truly fought, he realized that he had made a huge mistake.

Tang Zhen suddenly leaned forward. He slashed out several times in a row, each more powerful than the last.

The entire world seemed to have been cut into pieces, unable to be put back together.

The air was as thick as rice milk, wriggling non-stop, but it could not heal.

The war devil dodged in a hurry. However, it felt that something was wrong. Normally, such a terrifying explosion shouldn't have lasted more than three moves.

However, in the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen had already issued six or seven strikes, each one of which was a fatal attack.

"Damn it, what the hell is going on?"

"Pa!"

The war Devil's expression changed as it heard the crisp sound of the weapon breaking. It threw away the weapon in its hand without any hesitation.

However, he was still one step too slow. A beam of light streaked across his chest, and the war Devil's body was split into two.

"Impossible!"

The war Devil's body recovered instantly. It roared and raised its hand. Another Mace appeared in its hand, and it smashed towards Tang Zhen.

I don't believe that there's no limit to your power. I don't believe that you can kill me right after you became a creator!

Being severely injured by Tang Zhen's attack had dealt a huge blow to the war Devil's self-esteem. It didn't believe that Tang Zhen had actually injured it.

He had also used all his strength in this attack.

However, no matter how ruthless he shouted his slogan, he still needed strength to support it. His all-out attack was blocked by Tang Zhen, and then it was enveloped by a storm-like terrifying attack.

An indescribable fear rose from the war Devil's heart. It suddenly realized that it might have made a wrong judgment about Tang Zhen's strength.

Although he had just become a creator, the power and trump cards he had were far beyond his imagination.

It was no wonder that only Tang Zhen had avoided his trap among the large group of cultivators in Lou city. It was no wonder that he was so successful in Scandinavia and was even listed as the number one enemy by the sea monster race.

From the very beginning, he had made the mistake of underestimating his enemy and being too self-righteous.

He had completely forgotten that it was because of Tang Zhen's appearance that the demonic plane fell into chaos and eventually attracted the invasion of the cultivators in the city.

The life and death of the other controllers were unknown. Although he had survived, he was like a stray dog in panic. He had no choice but to rely on others in order to have a chance for Dongshan to rise again.

All of this was thanks to Tang Zhen!

Thinking of this, the war devil couldn't control its killing intent, but it still chose to retreat.

This was because he clearly knew in his heart that if he continued to stay here, it was very likely that he would be killed by Tang Zhen who had erupted.

After enduring another wave of fierce attacks, the war Devil's body was like a shadow, quickly falling apart.

The war devil had cut off the energy supply, and the body that it had conjured could no longer exist, and it could no longer exist in the God Country.

"Retreat!"

The war devil roared and then disappeared, leaving the battlefield.

The two sea monster powerhouses who were watching the battle were stunned for a moment. Then, their faces were filled with fear. When they realized that the war devil had escaped, a cold light was already shooting toward them.

Even the war demon couldn't resist such an explosive attack, let alone the two sea monster powerhouses. They were instantly turned into ashes!

Tang Zhen raised his head and let out a furious roar. His enormous three-headed, six-armed body also disappeared in an instant. Soon after, his actual body appeared in midair.

Tang Zhen frowned as he looked at the shattered battlefield. He then chased after the war devil.

In the previous attack, Tang Zhen had hit the enemy three times. Although it didn't kill the war devil, it was enough to cause serious damage.

Although it was said that one shouldn't pursue a desperate enemy, Tang Zhen had already made up his mind that he must kill the war devil.

Other than that, he also had to figure out where he had taken the Warzone Lords and whether they were Dead or Alive.

Although the war Devil's escaping technique was pretty good, it still had some of Tang Zhen's Origin Energy remaining on its body after being seriously injured by Tang Zhen.

The power of the source generated by the Masters of creation all had a unique aura. Before it was completely eliminated, it would have a weak connection with the main body.

Tang Zhen was using this method to determine the position of the war devil and find it in the shortest time possible.

This origin force was like a maggot attached to the bone and could not be easily removed because it did not remain on the surface but went deep into the enemy's spirit sea.

However, if the war devil dared to harm itself and cut a part of its sea of spirit into pieces, it could completely remove Tang Zhen's origin aura.

It was impossible that war devil didn't know about this kind of hidden danger. Therefore, Tang Zhen was sure that he would immediately do this as soon as he could catch his breath.

He had to hurry!

On the boundless ocean, a figure flew by, changing direction from time to time. He was as fast as lightning.

This chase lasted for several days.

Tang Zhen had thoroughly experienced the cunning of the war devil. He was like a fox that was avoiding a Hunter as he scuttled around in the ocean.

Sometimes, in order to delay Tang Zhen, he deliberately led Tang Zhen to the territory of super wild sea monsters and successfully provoked the anger of those monsters.

While the sea monster was attacking Tang Zhen, the war devil would escape quickly and find a way to hide its trace.

During this process, the remaining Origin Energy in the war demon's body became thinner and thinner, to the point where it was almost undetectable.

Once the war devil had driven him away, it would be more difficult for Tang Zhen to find him.

Tang Zhen had also become ruthless. As long as he saw the war devil, he would crazily launch a fatal attack.

The war demon was so depressed that he vomited blood. He had racked his brain but he couldn't understand what was going on with Tang Zhen. Why did he use his ultimate move as if it was free?

In reality, Tang Zhen was even more depressed. Up until now, he had already used up an unknown number of destiny gold coins.

Every time he slashed, a hole would appear in the Mountain of Destiny's gold coins.

Only now did Tang Zhen know that the cost of killing a creator was frighteningly high!

Chapter 2182 10,000 meters underwater (1)

Tang Zhen's battle blade was a paid product. Every time he attacked, he had to pay a fixed number of destiny gold coins.

The power of the scales of fate was beyond doubt. As long as one paid enough gold coins, the Battle Sword could release an attack that could kill a God-grade cultivator.

Although it consumed a lot of energy, it was worth it.

Before Tang Zhen became a creator, no matter how strong he was, he couldn't guarantee that he could kill a war devil.

That was why he had brought all the gold coins of destiny that he had accumulated in the Holy Dragon Warzone with him and exchanged them for this battle sword with the scales of fate.

His initial goal was not to kill the enemy, but to protect himself and kill the enemy when they were unprepared.

However, the consumption of the coin of destiny had exceeded his budget, and the prepared ones had long been exhausted.

If it wasn't for the scales of fate giving him a pile of destiny gold coins when they put away the beads, the sword in his hand would have become a decoration.

Tang Zhen didn't feel bad for the coin of destiny, but he was afraid that he couldn't kill the war devil before the coin ran out. If he let it go, there would be endless trouble.

It would be even more dangerous if the missing Warzone's Overlord was controlled by the war devil. It would be a huge blow to the fifth battle zone if the Warzone's Overlord was killed by the war devil.

The cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area didn't know about this, or else they would definitely issue a five-star Mission and send experts into the God Country.

Once this happened, unless war devil had some heaven-defying means, it would be hard to escape death.

However, if that was the case, Tang Zhen could only stand aside. The spoils of war obtained from killing the war devil would have nothing to do with him.

The most valuable thing a God-grade cultivator had wasn't the heavenly treasures they collected, but the divine source they had.

This kind of thing could only be obtained from God-ranked cultivators, and each of them was extremely precious and priceless.

Take Tang Zhen as an example. If it wasn't for the help of the divine source of the Aboriginal God, he wouldn't know how long it would have taken him to become a creator.

Although he was only one step away, it was enough to stop countless cultivators. For example, those overlords who entered the God nation with Tang Zhen, which one of them didn't lack this bit of help?

Although the war Devil's realm was far lower than the Aboriginal deities, and the divine source was much more precious, it was still a rare treasure.

If one didn't work, then he would use ten.

The war Devil's life might be able to help 10 sector Lords level up, it was like a small Mountain of Destiny gold.

Especially for the current Tang Zhen, once he absorbed the war Devil's divine source, his realm would rapidly stabilize and he would even obtain many unexpected benefits.

The complete inheritance of a God-ranked cultivator was a priceless treasure. Even cultivators of the same rank would benefit from it.

Under such a situation, how could Tang Zhen possibly give the benefits to others and let him work for nothing?

The sea region he was in was far away from the two continents. It was a mysterious area that very few people set foot in.

This was the home of sea monsters. There were sea monsters of all sizes in the sea, devouring each other.

The strange thing was that there were only wild sea monsters here, and no sea monster nests existed.

Perhaps it was because this place was far from the believer's continent. If the sea monster army started their attack from here, they would probably be so tired that they would vomit blood halfway.

As Tang Zhen advanced, he would occasionally see strange-looking floating islands with countless marine creatures living around them. There were even strange plants on the island.

The largest island was a few hundred square kilometers in size. A few strange conger eels were entrenched on it, and they were trembling in fear when they saw Tang Zhen.

There were also many strange fish that flew out of the sea and glided like birds. They stretched for more than ten miles and looked quite spectacular.

Tang Zhen was not in the mood to enjoy the scenery. He merely relied on his vague senses to search for traces of the war devil.

Just as he passed by a blue sea, a strange movement suddenly came from the back of his hand. The rune that the Firebird had turned into began to flash.

Tang Zhen sensed a wisp of consciousness. That rune required energy and wanted to immediately materialize.

Tang Zhen was slightly surprised. After hesitating for a moment, he still inserted his energy into the symbol in the end.

The symbol disappeared from the back of Tang Zhen's hand. A clear chirping sound was transmitted into his ear as that fiery red Bird appeared once again.

Tang Zhen called it the red-feathered bird.

After the red-feathered bird circled around Tang Zhen, it didn't fly into the sky. Instead, it plunged into the sea.

"What's going on?"

Tang Zhen furrowed his brows. He was at a crucial moment in his pursuit of the war devil. What was this broken bird trying to do?

However, on second thought, this red-feathered bird's origin was definitely not ordinary. Its sudden abnormal behavior at this moment, did it mean something?

Tang Zhen couldn't help but feel a little awkward. He didn't want to give up the opportunity to chase after the war devil, but he also didn't want to let the red-feathered bird fly around in all directions. Otherwise, he might not be able to find it after losing it.

“Forget it. Let’s kill the war devil first, then deal with this little thing.”

Tang Zhen made up his mind and prepared to continue tracking.

Before he could leave, a look of surprise appeared on his face as he looked at the sea under his feet in confusion.

He could sense that the war devil had returned to the sea after running far away.

“Strange, what’s going on?”

Tang Zhen was greatly puzzled. However, this was better and it would prevent him from being caught in a dilemma.

Tang Zhen entered the ocean after locking the war Devil’s position.

The sea water was extremely clear, and groups of sea monsters were swimming nearby. When they saw Tang Zhen, they swarmed over.

However, before they could even get close, they had already turned into a pool of blood.

The deeper he went, the darker the seabed became. At the same time, more and more glowing sea monsters appeared.

From time to time, one could see a huge monster flickering with a multi-colored radiance as it swam past Tang Zhen.

Compared to the brainless low-level sea monsters, these stronger monsters were more intelligent. They sensed the danger and tried their best to stay away from Tang Zhen.

After diving a little further, the sea had turned into pure darkness, just like the scene of the void.

Tang Zhen estimated the distance and discovered that they had already dived more than ten thousand meters. However, they were still not close to the bottom of the sea.

He wondered why the indigenous gods had made the ocean so deep when they built their divine kingdoms. Could it be that there was some special purpose?

Just as Tang Zhen was about to sense the war Devil’s position, he saw a cluster of fiery-red color flowing in the distance.

he quickly moved forward, and it turned out that he had already reached the bottom of the sea.

The red-feathered bird flapped its wings, and its body was wrapped in flames, which were melting a transparent crystal.

The sea water continued to rise under the high temperature of the flames. The transparent crystals quickly melted and turned into lava-like objects.

The red-feathered bird was like a fish, moving forward along the melted hole, and had already gone dozens of meters deep.

Looking at its appearance, it seemed to be very excited and was working very hard.

Tang Zhen observed it for a moment. He extended his hand and pressed on the transparent crystal. Soon after, a large hole rapidly appeared on the crystal.

As Tang Zhen moved forward, the passageway continued to extend. Soon, they arrived at the location of the red-feathered bird.

As if it had sensed Tang Zhen's arrival, the flames on the red-feathered bird's body instantly disappeared. It flew onto his shoulder and called out a few times.

"You're saying that there's a good thing hidden below?"

Tang Zhen's face revealed a look of understanding when he sensed the message sent by the red-feathered bird. No wonder this little thing would rush into the sea without a care.

However, why was the war devil nearby? was the treasure that the red-feathered bird found related to the war devil?

If that was the case, he had to be extra careful to avoid being plotted against by this guy.

Chapter 2183 The mirror Palace's shadow (1)

The transparent crystal seemed to be boundless, but it was not without end.

As Tang Zhen continued to advance, it did not take long before an incomparably huge space appeared before his eyes.

It was crystal clear, like a Crystal Palace, without a trace of mixed color.

It was as if no filth would appear here.

It was hard to believe that such a magical place could exist in the ocean of the divine Kingdom ten thousand meters below.

!!

Although the space was large, it was not empty.

Hexagonal crystals that were as thick as mirrors stood in clusters in this space, and the light emitted from within made the place bright.

At first glance, it was as if he had entered a Mirror House in an amusement park, with his own figure everywhere.

Indistinctly, it gave off a very uncomfortable feeling.

The ground was also as smooth as a mirror, as if one was walking on the water's surface and would fall into a bottomless pool at any moment.

"There's actually such a place ten thousand miles under the sea. This is very strange."

After a brief observation, Tang Zhen discovered that these crystal pillars seemed to be scattered and disorderly, but in fact, they contained some kind of hidden law that confused the perception of those who entered.

If it was naturally formed, it could only be said to be a work of art. Nature had never lacked such miracles.

However, this was a divine Kingdom. Whether it was a native God or some unknown powerful cultivator, they could do it.

Tang Zhen was more willing to imagine that this was a man-made special space that had a special effect.

The performance of the red-feathered bird and the war devil had also proved this point. This place wasn't simple.

Tang Zhen stared at himself in the mirror. He looked up and down a few times before turning around and walking away.

He found something strange. He only saw himself in the mirror, but no red-feathered bird.

However, Tang Zhen's expression did not change. It was as if he did not feel anything.

In the surrounding mirrors, Tang Zhen's voice also turned around at the same time. However, the Tang Zhen in one of the mirrors did not make any movements.

He merely coldly stared at Tang Zhen's back. After a few breaths, the corner of his mouth was lifted into a strange and sinister smile.

Just as Tang Zhen passed by a cluster of crystal pillars, the him in the mirror suddenly turned around and swung his blade over.

The saber was silent and attacked like a poisonous snake, aiming for the fatal point.

Tang Zhen seemed to have been prepared for this since long ago. At the same time that the battle saber slashed over, he extended his hand and gently blocked it. The sneak attack was instantly resolved.

A crisp "crack" sound was heard as the saber was broken by Tang Zhen. He then punched the mirror.

A blood-curdling screech was heard. The Tang Zhen in the mirror was smashed into meat paste, turning into a cloud of black smoke and dissipating.

"What is this?"

A trace of doubt flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes as he looked at the crystal pillar that had swiftly returned to its original state after the monster disappeared.

The moment he lowered his head, the figures in the mirrors nearby suddenly raised their heads at the same time. Their eyes were as red as blood.

They had strange smiles on their faces as they extended their hands towards Tang Zhen at the same time. After which, they extended their hands out of the mirror and reached towards Tang Zhen like rubber.

Dozens of arms formed an impenetrable net that sealed off all of Tang Zhen's movement space.

Without waiting for Tang Zhen to launch a counterattack, the little bird on his shoulder suddenly let out a cry and a ball of flames erupted.

Then, the flame exploded and turned into many birds that looked exactly like him. They landed on the skinny arms.

Like boiling oil meeting fire, the arms immediately caught on fire and quickly spread to the mirror.

The Tang Zhen in those mirrors turned into a burning fireball at the same time. He let out a mournful scream and turned into black smoke in the blink of an eye.

“You little thing, at least you have some use.”

Tang Zhen extended his hand and touched the red-feathered bird as he laughed.

“Slag!”

The red-feathered bird cried out a few times, seemingly with a trace of resentment.

you feel very angry because the mirror can reflect me but not you, making you feel like you’re not being respected? ”

Tang Zhen involuntarily laughed. The red-feathered bird’s sudden attack was actually because of this reason.

However, after thinking about it, Tang Zhen felt that something was amiss. Why was the mirror able to reflect himself but not the red-feathered bird?

“Is it because this little thing isn’t human?”

This was not a possibility, but it could not stand up to scrutiny. After all, the red-feathered bird was not a spirit body.

Moreover, the black smoke that had dispersed gave Tang Zhen a faint sense of familiarity, as if he had seen it before.

“What’s going on?”

As Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he slowly walked to the front of a crystal pillar and focused his attention on it once again.

This time, Tang Zhen’s figure did not appear in the mirror. Instead, it was gray.

Soon, in the dusky background, a person’s silhouette slowly emerged and gradually became clear.

It was also Tang Zhen. However, his entire body was covered in blood. His battle armor was shattered and covered with fatal wounds.

Swords, sabers, and arrows were stuck in his body, many of which had been broken. The scene was extremely miserable.

Blood kept flowing out of his wound, dyeing the ground red and spreading in all directions.

His face was also covered in blood, and one of his eyes had disappeared, leaving only a black hole.

His lowered head slowly lifted up. Behind his blood-soaked hair, a single blood-red eye was staring intently at Tang Zhen through the mirror.

There was an indescribable hatred in his eyes, like a volcano that was about to erupt. It was enough to devour everything and burn them to ashes.

“Tang Zhen, I want you to die!”

he squeezed out a sentence from his slightly opened mouth that contained endless hatred.

Tang Zhen looked at his incomparably miserable self and could not help but ask, “There’s actually such a deep hatred between you and me?”

The man in the mirror sneered.

“Hatred? That’s right, the hatred is as deep as the sea, I can’t wait to pull out your bones and pull out your tendons!”

As Tang Zhen spoke in the mirror, black Qi gushed out from the wounds on his body, making him look exceptionally terrifying and sinister.

“Fine, I’ll give you a chance to take revenge. Come and kill me!”

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He slowly took two steps back and hooked his finger at the person in the mirror.

“Ah!”

The man in the mirror raised his hands and let out a long howl. Then, countless twisted figures rushed out of the gray space behind him.

It was not just this mirror. From the other crystal pillars, countless blood-drenched and ferocious-looking Tang Zhen emerged.

They rushed out from the mirror and pounced toward Tang Zhen like a surging wave.

Tang Zhen stood on the spot and did not move an inch. All he did was coldly look at the ghost-like figures around him.

The distance of seven feet with Tang Zhen at the center was a barrier that could not be crossed. After those figures approached, they immediately turned into dust like bubbles.

Every time these figures dissipated, billowing black smoke would rise and condense in the sky above Tang Zhen.

The black smoke continued to surge as twisted faces appeared, roaring at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen raised his head slightly. He looked at the faces within the black smoke as a pondering expression flashed across his eyes.

After looking at it for a while, Tang Zhen slowly lowered his head and softly sighed.

“Hatred and resentment are the most persistent, and they won’t dissipate even after death. They’ve condensed into inner demons that spy on us in the dark, and now they’ve finally found an opportunity to strike.

Fine, I'll give you a chance to put an end to all your past grudges!"

Tang Zhen let out a low roar as his voice sounded. Rolling flames soared into the sky.

In an instant, the entire space was engulfed in flames, turning into an inextinguishable sea of fire.

Within the sea of fire, countless malevolent figures twisted and jumped. In the process of surging towards Tang Zhen, they were completely turned into nothingness.

Chapter 2184 Kill him and his head will roll into! river of blood

Tang Zhen had already seen through the essence of the mirror Monster at the very beginning.

The demonic shadows in the mirror were actually the obsessions of the inner demons. Everything was born because of him and existed in an unknown dimension.

Tang Zhen could not control the appearance of this thing, but he could ensure that he would not be harmed.

To those inner demons and obsessions, Tang Zhen was like a fortress with no loopholes. It was impossible to attack him.

Even if they had the opportunity to enter, they would still be burned into nothingness the moment they came into contact with Tang Zhen's divine soul.

!!

Therefore, even though they were filled with resentment, they could only wait in the darkness, not daring to get close.

However, this special place gave them the possibility of revenge.

The moment Tang Zhen entered this place, these vengeful souls and vengeful thoughts that had stopped in an unknown dimension immediately obtained the opportunity that they had dreamed of.

Their strength increased rapidly, becoming more than ten times stronger, and they also had the opportunity to transform into a physical body.

Their aggro was also magnified infinitely, and they began to attack fearlessly like crazy demons.

It was unknown how many demonic shadows were rushing towards Tang Zhen, but they were all swallowed by the sea of fire and were unable to approach him.

They didn't belong to this dimension and had only been forcibly summoned. Now that they were killed again, they would be completely annihilated.

In the sea of fire, screams were endless. All of them were curses, and the resentment was so thick that it couldn't be dispersed.

All her resentment and unwillingness were in vain.

The cultivation world was cruel. No one could judge right or wrong. Only the result of life and death could determine who was the final winner.

Without a doubt, these mental demons and obsessions were complete failures.

They had died because of Tang Zhen. Now, because of the special environment, they were able to be reborn and take revenge. However, they were still nothing more than clay chickens and pottery dogs.

.....

After a long time, the sea of fire gradually extinguished.

Everything returned to normal. The crystal pillars were undamaged, but there was no longer a figure.

The entire space once again recovered its purity, as though it was free of dust. However, Tang Zhen knew that this place hid the most extreme evil.

Once cultivators entered this place, their inner demons and obsessions would roll in. If their mind and strength were not strong enough, the final outcome would be death.

It was only a matter of time before a disaster struck this filthy place.

Wherever they went, they would destroy.

Since they dared to plot against him, he would tear down the whole place. He didn't believe that the mastermind behind the scenes could hold back.

The violent destruction caused a huge commotion, and the entire crystal mirror Palace seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Soon after, dozens of human figures squirmed and appeared on the ground in front of him, blocking Tang Zhen.

This time around, it was no longer Tang Zhen's face. This was because their level was higher and they still had a trace of their own memories.

Unlike those low level inner demons and resentments, they only had the memory of seeing Tang Zhen's appearance before they died, and they had completely forgotten who they were.

therefore, when they were conjured, their appearance was the same as tang zhen's. it was just that they were dressed differently.

tang zhen's eyes swept over these figures as the identities of these people surfaced in his mind. they were all experts who had died in his hands.

There were enemies from decades ago, but there were also enemies he had recently killed, such as the Firerock ancestor who had died with his eyes wide open.

At this moment, he was glaring at Tang Zhen with bloodshot eyes. His body was constantly trembling as if he was about to explode at any moment.

"roar!"

The foreign cultivator who had been killed by Tang Zhen was the first to rush over, followed by the other figures.

Their strength might not be as good as Tang Zhen's, but they were not afraid of death. They fought in a way where there was no chance of survival.

Two fists can't fight four hands, a Tiger can't fight a pack of wolves.

Tang Zhen's expression became grave. The battle saber in his hand flew up and down. The sound of weapons colliding was unceasingly heard.

In the process of killing, there were broken limbs flying out from time to time, but in the blink of an eye, they condensed into figures again.

The more Tang Zhen killed, the more enemies there were.

Unknowingly, the entire space had been filled with the figures of the enemy, and there was almost no place to stand.

The battle became more and more intense. It was unknown when it started, but wounds had started to appear on Tang Zhen's body. In fact, fresh blood was even flowing out from his body.

Only at this moment did Tang Zhen discover that his injuries were actually unable to recover as he wished in this space.

It was as if there was an unknown force that was hindering his body's recovery. Even with his current strength, he could not resist it.

Tang Zhen's heart slightly sank. It seemed like he had underestimated this place. No wonder the war devil had suddenly returned to this place even though it had clearly fled far away.

He just didn't know what this place had to do with him. Could it be that this was a trap he had set up to lure him into?

This was not the time to think. As he looked at the increasing number of malevolent figures in his surroundings, a fierce flame flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes.

Did they really think that they could trap and kill him with just these things? what a joke.

He had even killed his main body. These were just monsters formed from some resentment and obsession. What right did they have to kill him?

Kill!

There was only a single thought left in Tang Zhen's mind. He would slash left and right in the Horde of monsters, killing until blood flowed like a river.

The more monsters there were, the more ruthless he was. If one came, he would kill one. If two came, he would kill a pair!

This battle lasted for an unknown amount of time.

The originally crowded space began to slowly become empty. The enemies surrounding Tang Zhen began to fall down one by one.

"Swish!"

The blade flashed, and the last enemy's head flew up into the sky, rolling and falling to the ground.

"Pfft!"

Tang Zhen, who was half-kneeling on the ground, could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. Soon after, he used his battle blade to support his body and slowly stood up from the ground.

His sharp eyes swept around, and there was no longer any enemy, only broken limbs scattered all over the ground.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's appearance could only be described as miserable. His entire body was covered in wounds, with broken blades and arrows stuck in his body.

"Hehe!"

The crystal pillar in front of him reflected his current image. Tang Zhen took a look and realized that this scene was extremely familiar.

"Tang Zhen, did you see that? this is your end!"

The Tang Zhen in the mirror suddenly revealed a proud and sinister smile.

"In here, I'm the only master. You'll become whatever I want you to be.

I've wounded you all over before, and now you're already struggling at death's door. Everything will develop according to my requirements.

What I'm going to do next is to cut off your head. What do you think of this idea?"

As Tang Zhen spoke in the mirror, he slowly raised the saber in his hand and placed it against his neck.

"As long as I cut down, my head will fall off, and you will suffer the same fate."

He slowly pulled the blade. His skin was cut open by the sharp blade, and blood slowly dripped down the blade.

"Aren't you afraid? if you're afraid, then immediately beg me to be my slave.

I'll only give you one chance. If you miss it, it'll be too late for you to regret it!"

In the mirror, Tang Zhen had already cut one-third of his neck with the saber in his hand. His expression became more and more ferocious and proud.

"Hurry up and make a decision. You don't have much time left!"

Tang Zhen roared loudly in the mirror. His aura was overbearing. At the same time, he held his saber with both hands and was about to cut off his head.

"Ha, hahaha Yingluo"

Tang Zhen suddenly laughed out loud as he looked at the performance of the person in the mirror. He seemed to be extremely carefree.

"Damn it, what are you laughing at?"

The eyes of Tang Zhen in the mirror widened as he asked in a vicious tone.

“What am I laughing at? of course I’m laughing at you, you self-righteous idiot!”

Chapter 2185 The exasperated Man in the Mirror (1)

The person in the mirror also laughed out loud after hearing Tang Zhen’s words. However, there was an indescribable pride in his voice.

“Curse, curse to your heart’s content, is this to vent the fear in your heart?

But I can tell you that it’s useless. If you don’t do as I say, you’ll only end up dead!

There’s no point in persisting. As long as you kneel down and submit to me, you can be spared from death!”

The voice passed through the mirror and reverberated in the empty environment. It was as if countless people were whispering at the same time.

!!

surrender! Hurry up and surrender! Otherwise, only death awaits you!

If one had a weak will, in this strange environment, they would probably collapse in despair and all their fighting spirit and hope would be extinguished.

Unfortunately, these sneaky and underhanded things were extremely laughable in Tang Zhen’s eyes. They simply could not be shown on the stage.

he had really underestimated himself, the cultivators of loucheng, and the lord of a warzone.

“Get lost!”

A furious roar exploded like a thunderclap. It contained the fiendish Qi of extreme yang, which was the fatal nemesis of evil and sneaky.

The soul-stirring demonic sounds that seemed to be attached to his ears disappeared instantly without a trace.

When he looked up again, his surroundings were clear and there was no longer any filth.

The face of the person in the mirror was gloomy as he stared at Tang Zhen without saying a word. However, the saber was still placed on his neck.

this is the last time I’m doing this for you. Do you want to submit? ”

The voice of the person in the mirror sounded. It seemed that he had reached his limit and could explode at any time.

Tang Zhen looked at the person in the mirror and said in a cold tone,“Ever since I, Tang Zhen, stepped onto the path of cultivation, I’ve experienced countless fortuitous encounters and dangers in the past hundred years.

But every time, I managed to survive and kill all the strong enemies.

To this day, the number of enemies who have died by my hands is uncountable, and the number of people who have died because of my decisions are as many as the sand in the Ganges.

It's ridiculous that you're using these defeated opponents to deal with me. Since I've killed them before, I must have the confidence to win.

Even if they were strengthened on purpose, no matter how many of them there are, they're definitely not my match.

Of course, this is nothing. The most ridiculous thing is that you actually used my own life to threaten me.

The path of cultivation is against the will of the heavens. My fate is in my own hands, not the will of the heavens. Even the heavens can't control my fate, so what right do you have to decide my life and death?"

this kind of method is simply disgraceful and ridiculous!

The face of the person in the mirror was distorted. He tilted his head and sized up Tang Zhen as a "Jie Jie" laughter was emitted from his mouth.

interesting indeed. Since that's the case, you can go to hell!

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled the saber in his hand with all his might, and the head rolled off.

The head that fell to the ground looked at Tang Zhen with a sinister and proud expression. However, it turned into shock and astonishment in the blink of an eye.

This was because a small red Bird had unknowingly appeared in front of Tang Zhen, completely blocking his vision.

Tang Zhen didn't even see the scene of him swinging his blade and beheading the other party. It was equivalent to him performing for the blind.

"Bastard, where did this stupid bird come from? how dare you spoil my good thing!"

The head in the mirror roared. Then, the figure in the mirror appeared on the crystal pillar next to Tang Zhen.

The head was still there, and the scene of the saber being placed on the neck and the head being chopped off reappeared.

"Pfft!"

Blood gushed out, and heads flew up and turned. It was even more bloody and brutal than the scene just now.

However, when the head once again looked at Tang Zhen, it was so angry that its eyes bulged and it spat out a mouthful of blood.

This was because the bird that was blocking Tang Zhen's view had once again changed its direction, intentionally not allowing Tang Zhen to see the scene in the mirror.

”

The man in the mirror was so angry that he was about to go crazy. As he roared, crystal pillars quickly emerged from the ground.

Countless mirrors completely surrounded Tang Zhen without leaving a single gap.

Numerous human figures appeared in the mirror. It was the scene of Tang Zhen, who was covered in injuries, swinging his blade and chopping off his own head.

The Red Bird, “slag,” cried out non-stop. It joyfully flapped its wings and continuously flew around Tang Zhen.

The afterimages it dragged out formed a red barrier that completely blocked Tang Zhen’s surroundings.

“Ah, Yingluo.”

The Tang Zhen in the mirror had completely collapsed. He kept waving his saber and chopping at his own head. For a moment, heads were rolling everywhere.

They opened their mouths wide and shouted at Tang Zhen in unison, “Look at me, look at me, quickly look at me!

I’m your head, but you cut off your own head. How tragic!”

“I’m tang Zhen. I’ve died unjustly!”

“Coward, why don’t you take a look? don’t you have the courage to face your own death?”

“Trash, trash!”

All sorts of obscenities were spat out from the mouths of those heads when they saw that Tang Zhen was ignoring them. It was as though ten thousand people were condemning them.

Some of the heads jumped up from the ground and chased after the red-feathered bird in the air. However, they did not manage to bite a single feather.

“Slag!”

The red-feathered bird let out a cheerful cry, laughing at the heads for overestimating themselves. It would even peck at them from time to time.

The heads couldn’t Dodge in time, and their eyeballs were constantly being gnawed out and thrown all over the ground.

Curses, roars, and the crisp chirping of birds filled his ears, making it seem unusually lively.

The person in the mirror seemed to be unusually persistent. He tried to think of ways to repeat it, trying to let Tang Zhen see the scene of him beheading himself. However, he could not do as he wished.

This kind of eager and explicit performance was simply a little ridiculous, and it also completely exposed his intentions.

Perhaps, only when Tang Zhen saw the scene of him cutting off his own head would some of the mysterious methods take effect. In the end, it was destroyed by the red-feathered bird in the process of implementation.

Looking at the red-feathered bird's behavior, he knew that it was definitely not doing this without any intention. Instead, it had sensed the conspiracy of the person in the mirror and had taken the initiative to jump out to help Tang Zhen.

When the man in the mirror's scheme failed, he was naturally furious. His seemingly powerful and strange methods actually required certain conditions to ensure success.

What the victims saw with their own eyes was the most crucial part.

However, an accident happened to the red-feathered bird. It was the essence extracted from the bead by the balance of fate and had many magical abilities.

The mirror in this space was unable to reflect the image of the red-feathered bird, as it did not belong to this dimension.

However, due to its innate ability, the red-feathered bird could freely switch between different dimensions. If it was unwilling, no one could catch it.

The mirror couldn't reflect the red-feathered bird's figure, so the person in the mirror couldn't do anything to it. He could only try to kill the red-feathered bird with clumsy means.

However, he didn't know that Tang Zhen had been observing and analyzing the entire process. He had also made a rough judgment in his heart.

Such a strange thing made him feel a little helpless. It must not be a product of the divine Kingdom.

A thought flashed across Tang Zhen's mind as he looked at the red-feathered bird that had jumped out to protect him, causing the person in the mirror to be so angry that he was hopping around.

Back then, the indigenous gods had brought several items back to their God's kingdom, but they had been scattered after an accident. Only two items' whereabouts were known.

One of them was controlled by sea monsters, which had the ability to reproduce infinitely, allowing them to madly release their troops and deal with the believer's continent in a life-for-life manner.

The second item was the thing inside the Firerock. It had followed the native gods here of its own accord, and its mature form could devour planes. It could no longer be described as terrifying.

The man in the mirror could materialize his inner demons and obsessions, and he also had a strange attack ability. Could it be related to those missing items?

Chapter 2186 The mastermind behind the scenes (1)

Tang Zhen was certain that the person behind the scenes was definitely hiding in a dark corner and was secretly peeking at him.

If he wanted to break out of this situation, he had to find him!

At this time, the surroundings were in chaos. There were phantoms everywhere, madly chopping off their own heads. It was difficult to find the traces of the controller.

Moreover, Tang Zhen was already aware of the other party's methods. As long as he did not see the scene of his head being chopped off, he would not be in any danger.

If you can't see it, you can't form the cause, and naturally you can't get the effect!

!!

Under such circumstances, he couldn't possibly look around, as that would be equivalent to asking for trouble.

This thing had a strange ability. Even Tang Zhen did not have absolute confidence in being able to defeat it. He could only passively protect himself.

It was impossible for him to maintain such a defensive state all the time. Instead, he had to find ways to actively break the game and get out of danger as soon as possible.

Staying in such a dangerous and strange environment for even a minute could lead to even more dangerous situations.

He raised the saber in his hand and casually slashed forward.

The crystal pillar in front of him was smashed into pieces, and a bottomless ditch appeared on the ground.

After the mirror shattered, the dancing figure that was attacking madly immediately divided into countless smaller figures and repeated all kinds of strange self-harm actions.

It was simply like a ghost that refused to leave.

There would definitely be a human figure at any place that could reflect light and a human figure would be there, hoping to be seen by Tang Zhen.

He only needed to take a glance and Tang Zhen would have difficulty escaping this calamity.

Tang Zhen would not fall for it.

He was now purely relying on his spiritual perception to continue moving forward. Although he only sensed chaos, it did not affect his normal movements.

As he moved forward, he kept slashing with his saber, clearing a path of flesh and blood.

Tang Zhen suddenly stopped after walking for a distance. He turned his head and stared in a direction.

In that direction, he felt an unusual aura. Although it was very weak, he could keenly capture it.

There was a problem!

After seeing that Tang Zhen had stopped, the demonic figures in the mirror started to perform again. It was as if they would never feel tired.

Tang Zhen, however, tilted his head and ignored those wildly dancing monsters. Instead, he turned his head and looked in a certain direction.

They brandished their sabers and beheaded the enemy with a vicious smile on their faces, repeating the same process over and over again.

Behind these figures was the overlapping image of the other side of the crystal pillar, layer after layer of continuous extension and refraction.

From Tang Zhen's senses, there was a figure that had an extremely special gaze among those ten plus figures.

The eyes of the other figures were extremely crazy and almost without any rationality. However, this figure's eyes seemed very wrong.

It seemed to be continuously observing Tang Zhen, looking for a flaw. After which, it would launch a fatal attack like a venomous snake.

If the eyes of the other specters were like steel blades, this figure's eyes were like poisonous needles, as if he wanted to Pierce Tang Zhen into a honeycomb.

There must be something wrong with this abnormal situation.

Tang Zhen's expression did not change. He slowly moved forward as though he did not sense anything unusual.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen was already less than a few meters away from the crystal pillar. The figure in the mirror even shook his head and continuously threw it at Tang Zhen.

At this moment, Tang Zhen suddenly moved.

His body turned into a stream of light and entered the crystal pillar as if he had passed through a transparent barrier.

As expected, the space behind the crystal pillar was not a real entity, but a special space that ordinary people could not enter

The instant Tang Zhen broke through the mirror, he had already changed his form, giving him the opportunity to enter the mirror world.

After seeing Tang Zhen enter, those specters were stunned for a moment. It was as if they did not expect that Tang Zhen would actually appear in front of them.

However, before they could react, Tang Zhen had already flown past them and hit the second barrier.

Then, the third and fourth barriers appeared.

Tang Zhen's speed was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, he had already passed through the thirteen barriers.

In other words, he had passed through 13 special spaces in a very short period of time. Each of them was a special space that ordinary people did not know about and could not come into contact with.

The existence of these special spaces was closely related to this strange Mirror Palace. It was because of the existence of an unknown force that these special worlds could be locked and conjured.

Tang Zhen's momentum was like a hot knife cutting through butter. He had exceeded the expectations of those devil shadows and they simply did not have the time to stop him.

In fact, even if they wanted to intercept him, these specters were still not Tang Zhen's match. At most, they could only delay him for a little time.

However, the true mastermind behind the scenes was shocked by Tang Zhen's actions. He turned around and fled without the slightest hesitation.

Tang Zhen's senses weren't wrong. The real mastermind was indeed hiding on the 13th level of the mirror world.

This place was very safe and hidden. In the past years, no prey had ever discovered his existence.

In this place, he was a God.

Nothing could compare to the comfortable feeling of hiding behind the scenes and slowly torturing the prey.

However, there was an accident this time. This guy called Tang Zhen had actually discovered his hiding place.

"Damn it, how is this possible?"

The operator cursed in his heart. His methods were very strange, but he did not rely on his own strength.

He had a crystal in his hand. This crystal was extremely powerful. These spaces and mirror palaces were all built with this crystal.

The crystal could collect and magnify the demonic obsession of the prey, and then use all kinds of strange methods to force the prey to surrender.

Once the prey really did that, it would truly be falling into a trap, and his life would be in his hands.

The souls of the prey in the past had become his delicious meal after they had submitted. Every time the controller thought of that delicious taste, he felt extremely happy.

He was just an unknown small figure, but he had obtained Jingshi by chance. His luck was extremely good.

If it weren't for the existence of the crystals, those high and mighty powerhouses would never have knelt before him and begged for mercy.

This time, two more prey had barged in. Moreover, one was fiercer than the other, especially this fellow called Tang Zhen. He was simply a god of death through and through.

Among the prey that he had captured in the past, there had never been a prey like Tang Zhen, who had created such a terrifying and shocking massacre.

The mental demon obsessions hidden in the alternate dimension were like an ocean, their numbers terrifying.

Opening a small hole and guiding it out, the space was filled to the brim.

Fortunately, these inner demons had not lost control and could not enter the thirteenth level. Otherwise, they would very likely attack him.

If it was the heart's devil conjured by other prey, the controller might still be able to deal with it. However, the heart's devil that Tang Zhen conjured was simply too terrifying. Some of them could even kill him in an instant.

However, it was precisely this that made the controller even more excited. He did his best to subdue Tang Zhen and taste his soul together.

However, he had never dreamed that Tang Zhen would actually be able to discover his hiding place. After which, he would pass through the spatial barrier and kill his way over.

"Run!"

There was only one thought in the mind of the operator, and that was to escape this place in the shortest time possible and find the safest place.

"Stall him, don't let him get close to me no matter what. It's best if you kill him!"

The operator gave an order to the puppets beside him to block Tang Zhen. Once Tang Zhen discovered the secret of the crystal, he would definitely die!

Chapter 2187 Killing the war demon (1)

The puppet guards around the controller were originally victims of this place by mistake, but now they were working for the Tiger.

Of course, their true bodies were already dead, leaving only their shells behind. They did not know what he was doing now, or they would feel even worse.

This was how puppets were, they had no freedom.

A group of puppet guards charged towards Tang Zhen. The controller took the opportunity to escape without the slightest hesitation.

This was his territory. He knew how to find a secret hiding place and successfully avoid Tang Zhen's pursuit.

!!

However, this feeling of embarrassment made the operator extremely depressed.

He secretly swore that if he had the chance, he would definitely make Tang Zhen suffer a fate worse than death.

The sounds of battle rang out as the space shattered inch by inch. Tang Zhen passed through the blockade of the puppet guards and chased after the controller.

The strength of the puppet guard wasn't weak, but it was still not a match for Tang Zhen. It simply couldn't delay for long.

Seeing this, the operator could only continue to escape in frustration.

Due to the special ability granted by the crystal, the user could shuttle back and forth in a special dimensional space in order to avoid Tang Zhen's pursuit.

Different dimensions represented different worlds, and the mirror was the best tool to enter different dimensions.

It was actually quite difficult to cross different dimensions in an instant, but the operator could make use of the environment here and do it easily.

Tang Zhen was able to do this because he relied on his powerful strength to forcefully break through the barrier.

However, in this way, the defensive technique that the operator was most proud of would be completely ineffective.

Through this, it was enough to explain the magic of the crystal. Without the crystal, the operator would not be able to withstand a blow.

Seeing that Tang Zhen was getting closer and closer, the operator became extremely anxious. He began to disregard everything else and displayed all his offensive and defensive methods.

There was a price to pay for doing so, but at this moment, the operator could not care less.

The most important thing was to keep his life. If he lost his life, everything would just be empty talk.

Before he had obtained the crystal, the controller had been an insignificant nobody. He had never experienced such a terrifying thing.

Even if he had killed many people, he had done it behind the scenes and had never fought with real weapons.

It looked lively, but now that he had been exposed, those sinister and strange methods had become somewhat ridiculous.

"If that's all you've got, you should just die!"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over, causing the operator's heart to be in a mess. He did not know what to do.

At this moment, he was already at his wit's end. His heart was filled with fear as he was afraid that he would be killed by Tang Zhen in the next instant.

Tang Zhen naturally saw through the state of the operator. He involuntarily increased his speed in pursuit, and the monsters that intercepted him were killed in succession.

He was only a few steps away from the controller, separated by a plane barrier.

"I'm going to die!"

The operator cried out in alarm, feeling extremely unwilling.

Just as he was filled with despair, a consciousness suddenly appeared, causing the operator to be overjoyed.

The other intruder was actually unable to withstand the attack and became a half-puppet after submitting.

The operator was overjoyed and summoned it without hesitation to deal with Tang Zhen.

After a flash of light, the war devil appeared in front of them with a face full of despair and frustration. Its original arrogance had long disappeared.

After seeing Tang Zhen, the war demon's expression changed. It wanted to turn around and escape, but it was commanded by the operator to kill Tang Zhen.

The war devil was helpless to the extreme. It could only use all of its strength to continuously attack Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was a little surprised. He could tell that the war Devil's condition was not right. After recalling his own experience, he guessed that the war devil should have been unable to withstand the strange attack and had finally chosen to yield.

The war devil wasn't like him. It was wounded severely and didn't have time to heal. Being in such a strange environment, it was normal that it got tricked.

If Tang Zhen had not discovered the dimension where the controller's main body was hiding and killed his way in alone, he might have also fallen into a trap.

With the war Devil's interference, the operator could finally catch his breath. He retreated into a crystal pillar and gasped for breath.

He was truly frightened. If the war devil hadn't acted at the crucial moment, he would have been killed by Tang Zhen.

The war Devil's strength wasn't weak. It was a level higher than Tang Zhen. If Tang Zhen's saber wasn't too fierce, he wouldn't have been injured so easily.

However, if one observed the state of the war demon carefully, one would know that its situation was extremely bad. Its injuries had not healed, and it was even more serious when it was fighting the mental demon's obsession.

According to the war Devil's current condition, it wouldn't be able to hold on for a long time before it was killed by Tang Zhen.

"No, I can't hesitate anymore. I have to think of a way quickly."

The operator looked at the battle scene outside and began to rack his brains to think of a solution. He did not want to die just like that, especially when he was controlling the crystal.

"The one to die can only be someone else, not me. All of you, go and kill that damn guy!"

Following the roar of the operator, the energy of the crystal was mobilized. Countless demonic shadows emerged from all directions and pounced on Tang Zhen.

A ray of light flashed between the operator's brows, revealing an eyeball-like crystal.

With the eyeball crystal as the center, Meridian-like objects extended in all directions, completely deforming the controller's face, making him look like a ferocious evil spirit.

At this moment, as the operator madly operated, his face became shriveled and his body began to bend, like a corpse that was about to rot.

Perhaps it wouldn't take long for the controller to become a real corpse, and the crystal that would be controlled forever would just be a joke.

It was a pity that the controller did not realize this. Instead, he had long lost his mind to the power and did not know that he was walking towards death.

For a time, the pressure on Tang Zhen increased greatly, but he still remained calm.

At this moment, the war devil had tried its best. It knew that it had no way out. It was either Tang Zhen or itself.

The war devil didn't care that it was controlled by someone else. It had even thought of a way to escape.

The reason why he was here was because he had suddenly recalled some information about this area when he was passing by.

According to war Devil's plan, he could use this strange place to attract Tang Zhen and then kill him.

Under Tang Zhen's relentless pursuit, the possibility of him escaping was extremely low. If he was not careful, he might even die in Tang Zhen's hands.

However, plans could not keep up with changes. After he entered this place, he also encountered the attacks of his inner demons. The strongest inner demon among them was Tang Zhen.

The war devil, who was already wounded, had its mind completely broken down, which gave the power of the crystal stone the chance to enter its body.

After failing to scheme against Tang Zhen, he had instead lost his freedom and might even lose his life.

One could only imagine how depressed the war devil was. However, it no longer had any control over its actions. It could only recklessly attack Tang Zhen under the control of a lucky fellow whose strength was far inferior to its own.

It was imaginable how depressed and frightened the war devil was. It knew how powerful the war blade in Tang Zhen's hand was. Initially, it didn't have the time to Dodge. However, it was now forced to fight with Tang Zhen. It couldn't run even if it wanted to.

Despair and unwillingness filled the war Devil's heart, causing it to let out a series of crazy roars.

How could Tang Zhen miss such a heaven-sent opportunity? he firmly locked onto the war devil and slashed at it one blade after another.

The war devil was already on the verge of death, so it couldn't withstand such an attack. In the end, it fell to the saber with a face full of unwillingness.

Chapter 2188 The strange crystal (1)

Perhaps even the war demon didn't expect that it would be controlled by someone and be killed.

It could only be said that the world was fickle, and bad things happened one after another. Even if the war devil was a God-grade cultivator, it couldn't escape its fate.

In fact, the war Devil's fate had already been determined. It was just a matter of whether he would die earlier or later. Tang Zhen would never allow this hidden danger to remain in this world. He must kill him!

While killing the war devil, Tang Zhen waved his hand and kept the shattered body into his mind world.

The entire process was completed in just a breath. It was obvious that Tang Zhen had already made his preparations and was waiting to collect the war Devil's corpse.

!!

The remains of a God-level cultivator were precious treasures, and they would quickly dissipate after they died. If they were slightly slower in collecting the remains, they would not be able to obtain anything.

Once the divine source was condensed, the dead god-grade cultivators could be resurrected.

Only by extracting the divine source and crushing the original memories could the possibility of a divine level expert's rebirth be completely cut off.

Seeing the war demon being killed, the controller's face was filled with despair. At this moment, he had already realized that his doomsday might have arrived.

"Kill him, quickly kill him, Yingluo!"

Due to fear, the operator screamed with all his might. He used all the methods he could think of just to kill Tang Zhen.

Unfortunately, in the face of absolute strength, everything was just in vain.

In the end, it was because the operator's realm was too low. It was only because he had coincidentally obtained the mysterious crystal that he could have his current strength.

Without the mysterious crystal, the controller would just be an ordinary believer, struggling to survive every day, not knowing when he would be able to make it big.

Due to the limited abilities of the controller, the power that the crystal could unleash was also very limited. It had not reached the upper limit of the Crystal's power.

If the operator had half of Tang Zhen's strength, an expert like war devil would not have any chance of escaping after entering the mirror Palace.

However, everything was just a hypothesis. The operator was blinded by the false power and did not know that he was just a paper tiger that could be easily exposed.

In the end, Tang Zhen still managed to break through the defenses and arrived in front of the operator. The battle saber in his hand slashed down from the sky.

“I’m not willing to accept this, Yingluo!”

The operator let out a desperate roar, but his head was cut off by Tang Zhen’s blade. Fortunately, the headless corpse continued to dance.

While the head was flying and rolling, the red-feathered bird rushed over and took the crystal from the forehead.

The Crystal’s tentacle tried to attack the red-feathered bird, but it was burned by the fire and immediately became obedient.

The moment the crystal was removed, the corpse of the operator instantly turned into ashes, leaving no trace behind.

The red-feathered bird flew in front of Tang Zhen and placed the crystal in his hand with an expression that was asking for credit.

“The treasure you mentioned earlier, could it be this thing?”

Tang Zhen picked up the crystal in his hand and seriously sized it up. He discovered that there was nothing too extraordinary about its appearance.

However, upon closer inspection, one could see the runic magic circle from the inside, which was like a vast Galaxy.

If he had not personally experienced it, Tang Zhen would not believe that this seemingly ordinary crystal would actually have such a terrifying power.

The products of the Super plane were indeed extraordinary.

He used his spiritual energy to sense it slightly and a wisp of a wondrous feeling attacked his heart. The scene in front of Tang Zhen’s eyes changed and he could easily distinguish the entrances to different dimensions.

As long as Tang Zhen was willing, he could travel through different dimensions at any time. He could travel freely in the mirror world.

Of course, this ability to travel through dimensions was only limited to this space. If it were in the outside world, the difficulty would be multiplied.

Of course, this was not a difficult matter for Tang Zhen.

With his powers as a creator, he could conjure indestructible mirrors with a single thought.

Traveling through different dimensions was only the basic function of the crystal. The truly amazing ability was that it could release and amplify the obsession of the heart’s devil.

When the controller locked onto a target, they could release their inner demons and obsessions, multiplying the target's strength.

No matter what level a cultivator was at, as long as they had an obsession, they could be pulled out by the power of the crystal.

A cultivator's greatest enemy was themselves. This was a very reasonable statement, and it was perfectly reflected in the mirror Palace.

If a cultivator couldn't overcome their own inner demons and was defeated by those obsessions, their life and death would be decided by the controller of the crystal.

Other than this, there were also some special abilities. However, Tang Zhen would need to implant the crystal into his body. Otherwise, he would not be able to unleash them.

Only when the crystal was implanted into the body could it be considered as an official Master. From there, the powers of the crystal would be shared, and the crystal would grow with the host.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed as he sensed the thoughts that were continuously transmitted to him. He would not easily use it before he was certain of the Crystal's origin.

If you don't believe it, just look at the appearance of the controller. He had killed countless experts but didn't gain any benefits. It was like an evil spirit that had crawled out of the abyss.

It was obvious that this kind of crystal would have a great negative effect after being implanted, and it would not bring any benefits.

Because the operator had been parasitized for a long time, he had already reached the end of his life, but he had not realized it.

Following Tang Zhen's appearance, the crystal discovered that this was an even more perfect host. The original controller simply couldn't be compared to him.

Who knew that Tang Zhen would completely ignore the temptation. Instead, he made up his mind to first understand the pros and cons of this thing before he would study whether to continue using it.

After getting rid of the war devil and the controller of this strange place, Tang Zhen had finished what he wanted to do.

In the following time, he carefully searched the mirror Palace, but he didn't find any clues related to the Lou Cheng cultivators.

It seemed like the overlords didn't enter this place, but somewhere else. It seemed like he still needed to find clues from the war devil.

Tang Zhen directly entered the divine Kingdom in his mind when he thought of this.

The war Devil's corpse was suspended in the air. It was surrounded by a special power and was in an eternal standstill.

In this world controlled by Tang Zhen, the corpse would not change without his permission.

Tang Zhen walked around the corpse twice. After that, he extended his hand and gently touched the war devil's head.

A hole appeared where the skull was, and a trace of spiritual power was guided out, floating on the green grass.

However, in the blink of an eye, a human-shaped silhouette quickly appeared. The memories guided out from the corpse were then integrated into the human-shaped object.

After the light dissipated, a creature that looked exactly like the war devil appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

This was one of the powers of the creator. As long as there was an item related to it, even a strand of hair or a drop of sweat, it could resurrect the original owner of the item.

Although this kind of thing could be done in the technology plane, it was like heaven and earth when compared to Tang Zhen's ability.

This was because the creatures that were cloned only had the appearance but not the spirit. On the other hand, the life restored by the creator had both the form and the spirit, which could be considered as a true resurrection.

After Tang Zhen killed the war devil, he resurrected it in his God Kingdom. However, the war devil no longer had its original cultivation and was just an ordinary creature.

Even though he had his original memories, he was in the divine Kingdom. If Tang Zhen did not allow him to do so, he would not even be able to absorb the heaven and earth energy. He was destined to not be able to cause any waves.

Chapter 2189 Interrogation (1)

Tang Zhen had killed the war devil because he was the strongest opponent he had ever met. If the war devil didn't die, then the one who would die would most likely be Tang Zhen.

He resurrected the war demon because it was still of great use.

Even though they were the same person in theory, there was a huge difference in their strength. This was also more beneficial for Tang Zhen to control.

In fact, Tang Zhen was very clear that even with the ability of a creator, it was impossible to completely resurrect a person.

Of course, this wasn't very important to Tang Zhen. In the end, the war devil was just an enemy. Tang Zhen was only giving his opponent the appropriate respect.

!!

As the light dispersed, the war Devil's figure slowly appeared.

He opened his eyes and looked at the surrounding environment. After that, he glanced at Tang Zhen who was standing in front of him and helplessly shook his head.

Since it had retained its original memory, it was very clear that it had died in Tang Zhen's hands.

For him to be able to come back to life at this moment, Tang Zhen must have used his own ability to re-shape him.

"Ai, ai, ai, ai."

The war devil sighed, not knowing what to say.

When a God-grade cultivator was killed, their divine source would be extracted immediately. Without divine source, there was no chance of resurrection.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen not to know about this. He allowed the divine source to repair his corpse and allow him to complete his rebirth.

Although Tang Zhen had helped him to reincarnate, he had only regained his consciousness. His body had already been reduced to a mortal body.

The current war devil might not even be able to defeat an ordinary person, let alone a God-grade cultivator like Tang Zhen.

After realizing this, the war demon's heart was disheartened as it knew that it had no hope of revenge in this life.

As for the reason why Tang Zhen had resurrected it, the war devil also knew the reason. After all, it still knew many secrets and these secrets were rather important to Tang Zhen.

For example, Tang Zhen had to figure out the secrets of the sea monster race and the final whereabouts of the war zone's Lord.

While war devil was thinking, Tang Zhen's voice arose.

"You should know what I want, so it's best to tell me immediately and not waste my time."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the war devil shook his head and said with a disdainful tone, "Of course I know what you want to know, but I just don't want to tell you. What can you do to me?"

The war devil had a very carefree expression, even a little bit of a scoundrel. Its style of doing things was completely different from before.

Tang Zhen frowned. He felt that there was something wrong with the war devil that he had revived.

Perhaps there was some deviation in the replication process, which led to a change in the war demon's character.

"You're really embarrassing like this. It seems that a clone is a clone, and can never be compared with the original.

If it was your true body, he would never have done such a thing, because it was simply a disgrace.

Also, you think I can't do anything to you just because you're not afraid of death? it seems that you don't know much about cultivators in loucheng.

I can tell you that the number of tortures in this world is so many that it will make your scalp go numb.”

“Bring it on, you’ll see if I’ll give in!”

The war devil disdainfully smiled and directly challenged Tang Zhen. It seemed like it was ready to fight to the end.

Tang Zhen shook his head.

The performance of this war demon clone was really disappointing. It didn’t know how to adapt to the current situation and had completely lost the face of a formidable character.

Although both sides were enemies and war devil was killed by Tang Zhen, he didn’t have any thoughts of underestimating his opponent.

Even if the war devil was resurrected, Tang Zhen was prepared to use an equal attitude to talk to it and let the other party reveal the information he had.

He thought that with war Devil’s knowledge and mind, it would quickly recognize the situation and face him with the attitude of a loser.

In the end, he was greatly disappointed. The real war devil had already died in battle, and the resurrected war devil was just a scoundrel without a trace of its heroic spirit.

Could it be that he really did not know that he was just an ant in Tang Zhen’s eyes that could be casually crushed to death?

“Since you don’t know what’s good for you, I’ll let you experience what it means to be better off dead!”

Tang Zhen’s voice had just sounded when two ferocious looking strong men with fiendish auras suddenly appeared.

Not far away from them, there was a torture platform filled with all kinds of execution tools.

At the sight of those instruments of torture, the war demon quivered all over as it revealed a disdainful sneer.

“If you can still laugh later, then you’re the one with real balls!” The two brawny men said coldly.

They coordinated with each other and pushed the war devil in front of the iron pillar. Their actions were cold and rough.

The war devil sneered disdainfully, squinting at Tang Zhen as if it didn’t care about what was going to happen next.

I’m the great master of the demonic plane, a God-ranked cultivator. I’ve killed countless people in my life, and I’ve seen bloody scenes that are thousands of times more than what I see now. Do you really think that such a small battle formation can scare me? ”

War devil looked at Tang Zhen and said with a faint tone.

“No.” Tang Zhen shook his head, “if it was war devil himself, I naturally wouldn’t use this method to insult his identity. He would never make the same choice as you.”

Remember, you're not a war devil. You're just a clone that was created by using his memory. What you're doing now is overestimating your abilities."

Tang Zhen gently waved his hand when he said this.

"Execute him, let him wake up."

A brawny man nodded, took a thorn stick dipped in water, and then whipped the war devil.

"Ah!"

A blood-curdling screech echoed. The war Devil's skin was cut open, and its sneering face was twisted in pain.

Tang Zhen's expression was a little strange. Even if this war devil wasn't in its original form, it shouldn't be this unbearable, right?

In fact, when he had fought with the war devil, it had suffered ten times more severe injuries than this, but he had not made a sound.

However, the guy in front of him started to scream in pain after being hit once. His face was twisted in pain.

The cold sneer and disdain from before had long disappeared. Facing the falling thorn stick, it even let out a terrified wail.

"Stop fighting. I'll tell you whatever you want to know!"

The war devil roared, its face pained and anxious.

"Keep fighting."

Tang Zhen couldn't be bothered with this scoundrel. He didn't even want to look at him. He kept feeling that this fellow had caused a God-ranked cultivator to be humiliated.

If he killed it, he could just replicate another one. In the God Country, if Tang Zhen didn't allow it, the war demon couldn't die even if it wanted to.

After receiving Tang Zhen's order, the two brawny men immediately brandished the rattan and continuously whipped the war devil.

The whipping sound made people's heads hurt. The flesh on the war Devil's body was cut open. It kept screaming and begging Tang Zhen for mercy.

The two brawny men who were responsible for the execution also disdained him. When they saw the war Devil's behavior, they thought that he was a tough man. They were even prepared to collect his body.

Who would have thought that with a whip, this guy would reveal his true form. His previous posture was just a pretense of bravery.

Or rather, he thought that he could withstand the punishment, but when the blade and axe were about to land on him, he realized that he had taken it for granted.

In the end, this guy wasn't the war devil itself. What the main body could do, his clone might not be able to do it.

Tang Zhen ordered the two strong men to stop when he saw this.

"Tell me everything you know in full detail. Don't hide anything.

Otherwise, the pain you'll suffer will be ten times or a hundred times more than what you're suffering now. At that time, you'll know what it really means to be better off dead than alive!"

The wounded war devil hurriedly nodded this time as it was afraid that it would have to endure more pain.

Chapter 2190 Cause and effect (1)

In the following time, the war devil was like a bamboo tube pouring out beans, telling everything it knew.

Tang Zhen knew the ins and outs of the matter through the resurrected war demon's narration. He couldn't help but be astonished.

It turned out that the war devil had entered the God nation a long time ago and was considered the first batch of believers.

He was originally a resident of a certain plane, but because he was an incarnation of the indigenous gods, he was eventually summoned into the divine Kingdom.

They were like the believers of the present day, killing sea monsters in exchange for battle merits and constantly improving their strength.

!!

Perhaps the Aboriginal gods were trying to encourage their believers, or perhaps the situation was not as bad as it was now, so the Aboriginal gods were very generous.

In that era, it wasn't impossible for a believer to become a God-level expert.

The Aboriginal deities had the intention of nurturing deity-level experts for the sake of their own future. According to his plan, these deity-level experts would all become his servants.

With them maintaining God's kingdom, even if he wasn't there, he could still guarantee sufficient safety.

Even if these God-ranked cultivators had obtained their cultivation through battle merits, in the eyes of the native gods, all of this was a gift from them.

The equivalent exchange did not actually include the crucial step of advancing to the divine level, so he was being kind.

After investing so many resources, wouldn't it be a huge loss if these God-ranked experts were allowed to leave?

War devil and the other God-grade experts also realized this, and they felt very unwilling.

As their strength increased, the ambitions in their hearts also grew. Naturally, they were unwilling to be ordered around by others.

However, in the face of the powerful native gods, they did not dare to be too presumptuous. Otherwise, if they angered them, they would die without a burial place.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for the situation to change.

The Aboriginal God went to the Super plane again, but he returned with serious injuries and fell into a deep sleep.

The God-level experts who had been waiting for a long time immediately seized this once-in-a-thousand-years opportunity to escape from the divine Kingdom.

Because of the escape of these God-ranked experts, the divine Kingdom fell into chaos. This was also the reason for the chaos in many places.

When these God-level experts were fleeing, the Grand temple had also sensed it and used the means they had prepared in advance to intercept them.

In the end, some deity experts fell, while others were swept into the space-time turbulence and were lucky enough to escape the God nation.

The war devil and a few other God-ranked experts were the ones who had successfully escaped. They had arrived at the demonic plane and established their own territory there.

Because they had entered the space-time turbulence, the time they appeared was out of place from the time they had escaped.

They only remembered that they had appeared from the crack and had obtained an opportunity there, finally becoming a god-level expert.

As for the specific process and reason, none of the demonic plane's Masters could remember.

When the cultivators from Lou Cheng invaded the demonic plane, the war devil had nowhere to escape to, so it chose to enter the crack.

As a result, the moment they entered the crack, everything returned to normal. The war devil also recovered its erased memories.

He knew his original identity and what this place was. While he was surprised, he immediately had a corresponding plan in his heart.

Because it once held an important position in the God Kingdom, it knew some secret things, including the mysterious area where the monsters and believers who committed mistakes were imprisoned.

He guessed that the cultivators of Lou Cheng would follow closely behind, so he didn't enter the divine Kingdom directly. Instead, he used the method he knew before to open the entrance of the divine Kingdom prison near the crack.

As long as one entered through the crack, they would be directly sent into the prison of the divine Kingdom, not into the divine Kingdom.

After the arrangement was completed, the war devil would hide and wait for observation.

Just as he had expected, it didn't take long for Lou Cheng's cultivators to enter the divine Kingdom through the crack.

At this moment, the war devil acted immediately and sent the Lou Cheng cultivators into the terrifying prison. As the Lou Cheng cultivators had just arrived, they didn't realize that they had been ambushed.

Only Tang Zhen was an exception.

His luck was extremely high, and when he encountered danger, he could often turn it into a blessing.

This time, during the process of entering the God Country, the hidden luck attribute was activated once again, allowing Tang Zhen to avoid the war Devil's scheme.

However, the war devil didn't notice its mistake. It didn't know that one of the cultivators had accidentally entered the receiving area.

After that, Tang Zhen entered the street of despair. After stirring up a storm, he forcefully entered the core area of God nation.

In the shortest time possible, he became the commander of area 153 and gained great strength.

At this moment, the war devil had not noticed Tang Zhen. It was busy contacting the sea monster tribe and trying to kill the Aboriginal deity.

As a traitor of the God Kingdom, he could not be forgiven by the indigenous gods, and he could not deal with the indigenous gods alone.

In this case, cooperating with the sea monster tribe to exchange for its own benefits was the best choice for the war devil.

As a result, when the two sides reached an agreement, Tang Zhen's news began to come in succession. War devil was also shocked to find out that there was actually a fish that had escaped the net!

Then, he listed Tang Zhen as a target to track and observe. This was to determine if the Lou Cheng cultivators were following him or if they were secretly looking for him.

At that time, the war devil was hiding in the dark. It could have sneaked in and killed Tang Zhen.

In the end, he was afraid that there might be cultivators in loucheng and was afraid that Tang Zhen was a fish used to bait him, so he missed the best opportunity for nothing.

By the time he was fully prepared and finally decided to take action, it was already too late.

It was either a coincidence or the curse of the Aboriginal deity was too strong. War devil was killed by Tang Zhen after encountering him.

this was the cause and effect of the entire matter. after tang zhen knew about it, he could not help but click his tongue in wonder.

He had never thought that this matter would be so complicated. The war devil was actually the underling of the Aboriginal God.

This included several other demonic plane Masters. They also had similar identities and were once miracle Masters of God's kingdom.

It was a pity that as traitors, they could not obtain any special rights in the God's kingdom. They did not even dare to step onto the believer's continent.

Otherwise, Tang Zhen would have been hunted down by the believers long ago, let alone become the commander of defense area 153. He would have no place to hide in the believer's continent.

After figuring out the cause and effect of the matter, Tang Zhen no longer wasted time. After leaving the underwater Mirror Palace, he began to search for traces of the divine Kingdom prison.