

## **Alternate 2191**

### Chapter 2191 Prison of the divine Kingdom (1)

A prison used to imprison criminals in a God's kingdom was actually a land of death. Under normal circumstances, one could only enter but not leave.

The original purpose of this area was not to imprison prisoners, but to place some filthy and evil things.

Many of the items in the collection of the indigenous gods were these things, which might be related to his interests.

The collection of a God was naturally not ordinary. It had to be taken care of properly to prevent chaos in the God's kingdom.

Therefore, the Aboriginal deities had specially opened up an area to store these items, and no one except him could enter.

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In the days that followed, some of the believers in the divine Kingdom made mistakes and were sent to that area by the indigenous gods, where they were subjected to endless torture.

As time passed, this matter became a Convention, and that forbidden land had officially become the prison of the divine Kingdom.

After believers entered this prison, they would never be able to leave unless they had served their sentence.

In the past, the war devil and the other God-level cultivators had a certain number of arrest quotas, so that they could monitor and intimidate the believers.

As the Aboriginal gods fell into a deep sleep, these quotas were preserved and never canceled.

Lou Cheng's cultivators were his mortal enemies, so the war devil didn't show any mercy. He sentenced the Lords of the war zone to life imprisonment.

Fortunately, there was no death penalty. Otherwise, the Warzone Lords would have been severely injured the moment they entered the God's kingdom!

However, even if he was spared from death, once he entered the prison, he would never be able to escape.

As for increasing his strength, it could only be considered a joke.

Fortunately, there was no such thing as certain death in this world. This prison was not a slaughterhouse, so there was still a way to survive.

If they wanted to reduce or cancel their sentence, they could use their military achievements to offset it and apply to the spiriters of the Grand temple.

Even if they were qualified to be released from prison, the release of the prisoner could only be done by the indigenous gods to avoid any mistakes in the whole process.

But the problem now was that this guy had already fallen into a deep sleep and could not be awakened.

Without his pardon order, the Lords in the war zone could never break the seal set by the local gods, and could only be imprisoned in the prison.

The next thing that Tang Zhen had to do was to find that prison and think of a way to rescue the Warzone Lords.

This was not an easy task.

According to the war Devil's confession, in addition to the powerful runic magic circle, this prison also had a large number of puppet guards. Moreover, its location was a mystery.

Other than the indigenous gods, no one could accurately determine the location of the prison. Even the believers who were lucky enough to be released could not provide any useful clues.

The reason for this was to prevent believers from breaking into the prison, and at the same time, to prevent believers from sneaking in again and taking away the precious items inside.

Although the location of the prison was mysterious, it was not impossible to crack the location. It should be known that when the native gods built that forbidden land, they did not intend to imprison God-level experts.

Once a deity expert made a mistake, the Aboriginal deities would not lock them up in prison. Instead, they would use even more brutal and severe methods of punishment.

It was precisely because of this reason that Tang Zhen felt that he could try to lock down the prison by sensing the origin Energy.

The first thing that Tang Zhen had to do was to obtain the password to activate the prison's prohibition of teleportation from the war demon.

The war devil didn't conceal anything. It quickly told Tang Zhen that although it had the duplicated memory, it didn't have the backbone of the main body. It was afraid of being tortured again.

After confirming that the password was valid, Tang Zhen chose an item and sent it into the divine Kingdom prison.

This thing could not be too weak. Otherwise, it would die once it entered the divine Kingdom prison. Its Origin Energy might also dissipate, causing Tang Zhen to be unable to sense and lock onto it.

At the same time, he could not be too strong. Otherwise, once he entered the prison of the divine Kingdom, who knew if he would pose a threat to those Lords?

Since it was named a prison, it was clear that there were various restrictions inside. Being unable to sense heaven and earth energy was only one of the rules.

The prison of the divine Kingdom was like the forbidden mountain range. It would continuously absorb the energy in the body until a cultivator was forcefully turned into an ordinary person.

After entering the divine Kingdom's prison for a period of time, even the most powerful expert would be completely reduced to a cripple.

Tang Zhen searched the ocean for a while before finally choosing a ten-meter-long crocodile-like giant sea monster.

This kind of thing had a strong physical body and an extremely strong ability to resist attacks. Even in the situation where there was no energy absorption, it should be able to last for a long time.

As for why Tang Zhen didn't use the method of creation to create a special creature and send it to prison, it was because he was worried that his creation would reject the rules of the divine Kingdom.

If that was the case, the item would be reduced to ashes the moment it was sent into the prison.

After capturing the giant crocodile sea monster, Tang Zhen didn't directly use the teleportation spell. Instead, he first carved some mysterious and strange characters on the sea monster's scales.

This wasn't a scribble, but a secret code between the cultivators in Loucheng. After the Lords of the war zones saw it, they would know that Tang Zhen was trying to save them.

If possible, they would also cooperate with Tang Zhen in the prison and find a way to open the prison.

While Tang Zhen was drawing the characters, the giant crocodile sea monster was obediently floating on the surface of the sea, its entire body shivering.

Although it was unable to sense Tang Zhen's true strength, it knew that he was definitely extremely powerful. Therefore, the giant crocodile sea monster was unusually cooperative during the entire process.

Even an ant would try to survive, not to mention that this giant crocodile sea monster had a high intelligence and knew what to do at the right time.

This was the difference between a wild sea monster and a sea monster in the Army. If it was a sea monster in the Army, it would have attacked Tang Zhen without any regard.

After the preparations were complete, Tang Zhen stretched out his hand and pressed on the head of the giant crocodile sea monster, injecting a trace of Origin Energy into its body.

This trace of divine source was sealed, and the giant crocodile sea monster could not digest and absorb it. Outsiders could not easily sense its existence.

Only Tang Zhen himself could clearly sense its existence. It could even appear in the area where the divine source was located in an instant.

The giant crocodile twisted its body. It felt that it was about to face something terrifying, and its heart was filled with unspeakable fear.

Just as it was feeling uneasy, it saw Tang Zhen take a few steps back and mutter something.

The giant crocodile suddenly discovered that a dark hole had appeared not far from it, and it was emitting a terrifying suction force.

The giant crocodile was extremely frightened. It desperately moved its six thick claws, trying to dive into the sea.

Unfortunately, its struggles were in vain. The power in the black hole grew stronger and stronger, and it forcefully dragged the giant crocodile into it.

The black hole instantly closed, and everything returned to normal.

Tang Zhen, however, held his breath and focused. He continued to sense the aura of his Origin Energy and did not dare to be distracted in the slightest.

Tang Zhen slowly opened his eyes after a full minute. His face revealed a trace of relief.

At that moment, he had finally sensed the aura of the power of the origin, and had thus locked onto the location of the divine Kingdom prison.

His heart, which was originally in a state of suspense, was slightly relieved at this moment. After which, he saw Tang Zhen's figure flash as he flew towards the end of the ocean.

#### Chapter 2192 Forbidden zone of fog sea (1)

There was a strange Island about 100000 miles to the South of the believer's continent.

The island was like a pillar that held up the sky. It was alone in the ocean, and the surroundings of the island were always shrouded in thick fog.

In fact, it wasn't just this Island, but the surrounding hundred miles of Sea area was the same. The fog didn't dissipate all year round.

After entering this area, one would lose their way and easily get trapped inside.

This was the case for both humans and beasts.

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The final outcome of those who entered by mistake was to turn into bones and slowly drift on the sea covered in thick fog.

In addition to a large number of sea monsters, there were also believers who had accidentally entered this place. Most of them were ancient people before the changes in the divine Kingdom.

In the floating fog, the skeletons leaned against the dilapidated ships, floating with the rising and falling waves.

This was the prison of the divine Kingdom, a secret place that few people knew about. Almost none of the people who found it had ever left alive.

Tang Zhen had finally locked onto this region through sensing his Origin Energy. After which, he had followed them all the way here.

After observing for a moment outside the thick fog, Tang Zhen entered the thick fog and prepared to explore the place.

This place was destined to not be peaceful. As expected, they did not walk far before a black shadow appeared in front of them.

A mottled ancient ship slowly sailed past them, and there seemed to be human figures on it.

When he got closer, he saw that those figures were the corpses of his believers, and they looked very lifelike.

The surface of the corpse was covered with something like moss. Its color was bright and eye-catching, giving off a sinister feeling.

When they passed by Tang Zhen, the eyes of those corpses seemed to turn over and were sizing him up without blinking.

At the same time, there were also ghost-like things that flew across the ship and the sea, making strange sounds.

After being in the thick fog for so long, these corpses had undergone some unknown changes, becoming a special monster that was neither dead nor alive.

This kind of monster was very dangerous, but it was only relative to ordinary believers. At the very least, it could not pose a threat to Tang Zhen.

When the white-colored flame appeared around Tang Zhen's body, the monsters that were quietly approaching immediately scattered like frightened birds.

They felt the aura of destruction, like a mouse meeting a giant dragon, and almost fainted in fear.

This was a forbidden area established by the native gods. Tang Zhen did not dare to barge in forcefully in case he fell into it.

There was nothing wrong with being cautious.

They didn't walk far before another abnormality appeared in the thick fog. Moreover, it was clearly targeted at Tang Zhen.

It was a huge figure in a long black robe. It slowly passed through the thick fog, its gray-black body looming as if it would merge with the thick fog at any time.

"Outsider, please leave this place immediately!"

An enormous face suddenly appeared in front of Tang Zhen when he looked at that figure. It issued a warning to him.

His sinister eyes revealed a light that made people shiver.

"I want to save people. They were sent in by the traitors of Scandinavia, so they should be released!"

Tang Zhen unhurriedly spoke of his intention.

the divine Kingdom's prison will never imprison innocent people. You can leave now.

The huge face said. It did not give Tang Zhen any chance to explain and directly expelled him.

"I won't leave this place until the person is out."

Tang Zhen frowned slightly and replied with an indifferent tone.

do as you wish. However, if you advance any further, you will be attacked. This is equivalent to an invasion!

After that face finished speaking, it disappeared in the blink of an eye. It was as if the purpose of its appearance was to warn Tang Zhen, the intruder.

Tang Zhen watched as the huge figure disappeared. He stood on the spot and pondered for a moment. In the end, he still chose to continue forward.

He was ready to test the waters and get a clear picture of the divine Kingdom prison. If he could solve the problem, he would rescue the Warzone Lords.

If they could not break through the defense here, they could only ask for help from the fifth battle area and let the cornerstone platform send experts.

This time, they did not advance far before Tang Zhen felt the surrounding temperature drop rapidly. White mist was emitted from the surface of the sea.

At first glance, it was as if he had entered an outdoor hot spring in winter, giving people a feeling of pinching.

Although the temperature in the air was extremely low, the sea water did not freeze. However, the debris floating on the surface of the sea was instantly covered in frost.

The waves swayed gently, and the objects made cracking sounds before shattering into countless ice crystals.

Any flesh and blood that came into contact with the White mist would instantly turn into popsicles. To ordinary believers, the cold air here was extremely dangerous.

However, the cold air that lingered around Tang Zhen's body was unable to advance an inch. This was because the white-colored flame on the surface of his body was even more overbearing.

Before the cold air touched his body, it evaporated and disappeared, leaving no trace.

The area where the cold air drifted was more than 10 kilometers. The deeper one went into the center, the more terrifying the power of the cold air was.

It didn't take long for the cold air to turn into something like an Ice Dragon, dancing on the surface of the sea.

They treated Tang Zhen as their target. While the trash was frolicking around, they continuously charged over.

In the end, the White flames on the surface of Tang Zhen's body were unwilling to show weakness. They also mimicked the state of a true dragon and entangled with those ice dragons.

The number of ice dragons seemed to be endless, and the formation formed by the White flames was also endless. The two sides fought on the sea surface, and the scene was extremely fierce.

When Tang Zhen was about to cross this cold Qi Sea region, a huge ice monster suddenly stuck its head out from the sea.

Cold air gushed out from its entire body. Its huge mouth was like a cylinder as it aimed at Tang Zhen and wildly spat out cold air.

This cold Qi was like a long Dragon that completely sealed the space around Tang Zhen, leaving him with no way to retreat.

At the same time, the monster directly approached Tang Zhen and waved a frozen sea monster corpse at him.

The violent attack landed on the sea surface, setting off huge waves. Before it even landed, it had already condensed into icicles.

Tang Zhen didn't fight back. Instead, he continued to Dodge and observe the ice monster.

What was certain was that the monster was a strange creature created by the native gods and could only live in this specially created environment.

With Tang Zhen's strength, he wouldn't need to expend much energy to kill the ice monster.

But to him, he could learn a lot of useful things through these creatures created with his will.

Other things aside, just in terms of realm, the Aboriginal deities far surpassed Tang Zhen.

The other party had built a magnificent God Kingdom, so he was definitely very experienced in creating things with his will.

The creatures that he created with his thoughts must have their own special characteristics. As a creator, Tang zhenchu naturally had to find an opportunity to learn more.

After watching for a while, Tang Zhen seemed to have comprehended something.

He stretched out his hand and pointed forward. In the sea in front of him, the cold air was forcibly condensed together.

Then, a slightly smaller ice monster appeared. Compared to The Guardian of this place, it was slimmer and more agile.

It let out a soft long hiss. Soon after, under the gaze of the ice monster opposite it, the ice monster created by Tang Zhen condensed a giant spear in its hand.

Then, it twisted its body and appeared in front of the ice monster at an incredible speed.

the spear in his hand also pierced into the body of the ice monster.

“explode!”

there seemed to be a low roar, and the ice monster trembled violently. countless cracks appeared on its body, and it suddenly shattered.

Chapter 2193 If the hard approach doesn't work, then the soft approach \_1

After leaving the chilly Sea area, Zhang tie saw huge patches of aquatic plants.

These plants were covered in a grid of various sizes that looked like veins. In the middle of the grid were objects that looked like eyes. They radiated colorful rays of light in the mist.

It was extremely beautiful, but it gave off a very dangerous feeling.

The moment Tang Zhen approached, the water beside the plants surged. Soon after, many slippery black figures climbed out.

The whole process was silent, as if they were already used to this, or perhaps they had been waiting for this moment.

They looked like a combination of a human and a lizard. Their six blood-red eyes glanced at Tang Zhen, revealing a blank and indifferent expression like an intelligent life.

It didn't take long for these giant water-lily plants to be filled with monsters, completely blocking the way forward.

If they wanted to continue moving forward, they couldn't avoid these greasy monsters. Looking at them, they didn't have the slightest intention of making way.

A huge battle seemed to be inevitable.

However, these monsters did not launch any attacks. They just stared at the center without blinking. There was an empty area there, and there was light flowing under the water.

Clearly, their appearance had nothing to do with Tang Zhen.

Just as Tang Zhen was feeling a little surprised, the plants floating on the water suddenly emitted a brilliant glow, appearing like the lights on a gorgeous stage.

The pillar of light pierced through the thick fog, leaving behind ghostly afterimages. It was grotesque and variegated.

The monster, which was originally silent, suddenly let out an excited sound from its throat and stared at the center.

Soon after, Tang Zhen saw an object that was like a Super Flower bud rapidly rising from the water.

After the object rose to a certain distance, it bloomed like a lotus flower, emitting a dazzling brilliance.

In the light, a figure slowly appeared, accompanied by melodious celestial music.

This figure was extremely beautiful, so beautiful that it was indescribable, and there was almost no flaw.

The moment he saw her, all the regrets and unhappiness in his heart seemed to have disappeared.

A short-lived flash in the pan could make an empty life perfect.

After she appeared, she began to dance on the Lotus-shaped platform, and her pleasant singing voice drifted everywhere.

It was as if the most beautiful dance and the most moving voice in the world were all possessed by this figure.



As long as one took a look and heard a sentence, they would be completely attracted and hope to protect this figure forever.

Tang Zhen looked at the center of the flower. His gaze landed on the dancing figure. Soon after, he saw a light flash and a peerless face appear before his eyes.

As their eyes met, they smiled.

This face seemed familiar. In an instant, the water in his heart stirred, and he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Even with Tang Zhen's cultivation and mental strength, he could not help but be slightly startled. The events of his past surfaced one by one before his eyes.

Numerous devastatingly beautiful women with flower-like smiles gushed out from the depths of Tang Zhen's memories before finally converging into a face.

The owner of that face was currently dancing for him on the bright stage under the gazes of tens of thousands of people.

While he was in a daze, a voice rang in his ear, which seemed to contain endless love.

"Stay and be by your side day and night. Every day, I will only dance and sing for you.

If time is endless, you and I will be together forever. If the rest of my life is not long, I will sleep in the same acupoint as you.

Fame, fortune, and the moon in the water, all the waves were gone.

I hope that you can understand human feelings, take off your armor, and live in seclusion in the mountains."

The song was sad and sweet, like a woman in love complaining and hoping that her husband could hear her.

Tang Zhen had a faint feeling that he was the person that the woman had been waiting for. After experiencing thousands of years of bone-eroding longing, he had finally broken through thousands of mountains to come here.

At this moment, they no longer met in a dream. Instead, they could embrace each other at any time.

After that, they could throw away everything and smile at the rise and fall of the tide. Fame and fortune would pass by like smoke in their eyes, and they could be an immortal couple.

what a touching story, what an infatuated and peerless fairy maiden, and what a cruel test!

Tang Zhen shook his head and softly sighed.

if I was young and full of vigor, if I was tired of fighting and wanted to find a quiet place, or if I was complacent and invincible in the world, I might have been touched by your words.

Unfortunately, I've already made a clear vow. Those things you've mentioned are destined to have no fate with me, Tang Zhen.

The journey ahead is long, and I'm only halfway there. How would I dare to be greedy for the beauty of the mortal world?

Not to mention that you've been waiting for too many wives. These unsightly fellows around you are probably all your subjects, right?"

The melodious and sad music immediately stopped when Tang Zhen's words were spoken. The dancing figure suddenly became silent.

"Swish!"

The greasy monsters crouching on the plants immediately became restless, and their eyes flashed with a fierce light.

you're a wicked person. I've waited for a thousand years in vain. I was so devoted to you, but you treat me like this!

The figure was delicate and pitiful, and her voice sounded like she was weeping and complaining, as if she had suffered a great grievance.

The heartless person was Tang Zhen.

"Si si si ..."

Hearing the crying, the greasy monsters became violent. Their bodies twisted and expanded, and their faces became more and more ferocious.

Their eyes began to spit fire as they slowly turned their bodies and fiercely glared at Tang Zhen.

It seemed as though they would all surge up in the next instant and tear Tang Zhen into pieces.

Seeing this, the beautiful figure's whine became more urgent, making the monsters more irritable.

Tang Zhen looked at him coldly as he revealed a mocking smile.

"They're just a bunch of weak-willed trash. They're easily bewitched, and then they're ordered around like pigs and dogs.

On the path of cultivation, in addition to fighting and competing, one also had to resist endless temptations. One wrong step could destroy half of one's life!

Gentleness is a hero's grave, I'm sure you know it better in your hearts.

You idiots, you've already missed it once. If you continue to be stubborn, your cultivation journey will end here."

Tang Zhen's voice sounded. It reverberated on the surface of the sea and entered the ears of those hideous monsters.

This voice was amplified by his spiritual power and directly penetrated into the depths of his soul. It was impossible not to hear it.

Tang Zhen's words were like a huge rock being thrown into a calm lake, immediately setting off a wave.

Some of the monsters were even fiercer and wanted nothing more than to swallow Tang Zhen immediately. There were also some monsters that revealed a trace of hesitation and hesitation in their eyes.

Clearly, Tang Zhen's words had deeply touched them and had awakened some things that had been forgotten and buried deep in their hearts.

"Ah!"

One of the monsters suddenly let out a blood-curdling screech as its body began to twist and turn. The smooth skin on its body also began to crack inch by inch.

Under the dirty skin, a naked figure was constantly struggling, as if trying to break free from the shackles.

This was not the only similar scene. Under the stimulation of Tang Zhen's mental energy, these bewildered believers entered a state where they were about to wake up.

"Let's go together and kill this heartless man!"

The gentle voice from before suddenly became flustered and exasperated. At the same time as the loud scream, it finally revealed the hidden ferocity.

Those monsters immediately swarmed towards Tang Zhen when they heard this. They opened their mouths wide and revealed their sharp fangs.

Tang Zhen gently shook his head. He raised his hand and slapped the monster.

The sound of a balloon bursting rang out, and the monsters turned into a pile of mud, scattering everywhere.

The rotten smell was unbearable, making people want to vomit.

Chapter 2194 Retreating in the face of difficulties (1)

These greasy monsters looked ferocious, but when it came to fighting, they were not worth mentioning at all.

From the moment they were bewitched and controlled, they had already lost their fighting spirit and were completely immersed in the illusory land of gentleness.

As time passed, they would gradually degenerate into a half-human, half-ghost form, until they became truly useless.

His combat strength had been greatly reduced and he was unable to even unleash one-tenth of his original strength. Under such circumstances, how could he be a match for Tang Zhen?

In the end, they were just a pile of cannon fodder.

Tang Zhen's figure suddenly charged forward amidst the continuous explosive sounds. He headed straight for the lady who was standing in the middle of the Lotus platform.

To capture the bandits, first capture the leader. She was the real threat.

When she saw Tang Zhen charging over, the woman revealed an expression of fear and uneasiness. She then let out a sharp howl that almost tore people's eardrums apart.

This was also a kind of attack that could make the enemy fall into a state of chaos and collapse. Unfortunately, it was ineffective against Tang Zhen.

The greasy monsters by the side had completely turned crazy when they heard this. They continuously charged towards Tang Zhen in an attempt to form a flesh barrier.

"Idiot!"

Tang Zhen was truly furious.

Originally, he thought that these believers would be able to find their way back and there was still a possibility of redemption.

But now, it seemed that they were clearly immersed in an illusory dream and were determined not to wake up.

otherwise, tang zhen's special warning earlier would have completely awakened these believers and allowed them to regain their consciousness.

In the end, only a few people had woken up. They retreated to the plants at the side, their faces filled with confusion and regret.

To these believers, the past was unbearable to look back on, and they only hated that they could not wake up earlier.

As for the rest of the greasy monsters, they were naturally stubborn and continued to indulge in the illusory dream, determined not to wake up.

Since that was the case, he didn't need to hold back.

"I'll send you all to hell together!"

Tang Zhen had used his true strength. Those greasy monsters immediately sensed the danger. Unfortunately, it was too late to Dodge.

At this moment, when she saw Tang Zhen was like a god of death, easily penetrating her defenses, the lady immediately realized that danger had arrived.

She revealed a mournful expression as she knelt down and kowtowed repeatedly, begging Tang Zhen repeatedly.

Otherwise, it would be her turn to die on the spot in the next moment.

"I'm here to confuse intruders because of my duty. In fact, I've long hated it.

I wanted to leave, but there were powerful monsters all around me. My strength was low, so I didn't dare to cross the boundary and provoke them.

Sir wanwang, if you spare my life, I'll definitely leave this place in the future and never do such a disgusting thing again."

The woman knelt on the ground and repeatedly begged Tang Zhen. She then explained the entire situation.

The woman's ability was charm, and she had no other ability besides that. It was unknown how the indigenous gods had created her.

Perhaps the indigenous gods had some bad taste and wanted to see how their believers would react in the face of beauty and temptation?

This method was a little shameless. It should be known that this woman's reference was a kind of sea demon, which had a very strong charm ability.

Even cultivators who were far stronger than her were likely to fall for her tricks and be captivated.

The believers were not hard-hearted, and in the face of such temptation, very few people could resist.

After Tang Zhen thought for a moment, he said to the Banshee, "Even if you leave this place, where can you go?"

You must know that this divine Kingdom is an abnormal world to begin with, and there is no place for a woman like you.

You can only blame your bad luck for not being born in the normal world, and instead staying here all day, telling all those imaginary grievances and grievances.

He wondered what the Aboriginal deity was doing. Did he encounter a similar scene when he was traveling the world?

If that's the case, your existence would be even more meaningless. You wouldn't just be a memento."

Hearing this, the woman became even sadder, and tears flowed down her face.

"In fact, you're also a pitiful person, and your crime doesn't warrant death. I'll give you a chance.

Tell me the secret of this divine Kingdom prison, and I'll send you into my divine Kingdom. One day, I'll bring you to other worlds, and you might be able to accomplish something."

No matter how weak the woman was, she was still a special life form created by the native gods, which was not something ordinary life forms could compare with.

Not to mention that her extraordinary charm ability, if it was used to carry out a special seduction mission, it was estimated that not many men could withstand it.

It had been a thing since ancient times that one's beauty would harm the country. Tang Zhen was only making the best use of it and using it to deal with the enemy.

The woman hurriedly nodded after hearing Tang Zhen's words. She then told him everything she knew.

It turned out that there were countless monsters in the foggy area surrounding the island, and each monster had its own territory.

Due to the influence of an unknown force, the territory of these monsters often changed, which also made it impossible for Safe Routes to exist in the foggy sea.

Even the Banshee named haeky did not know what was going on ahead, so she could not provide any useful information.

However, hai Ji still told Tang Zhen about the monsters she had encountered and asked him to be careful to avoid being ambushed by those monsters.

Tang Zhen lightly nodded his head. He didn't rely on his own strength to be arrogant. Only the heavens knew if the Aboriginal deities had set up some secret techniques that were specially used to deal with God-ranked cultivators.

After all, in the divine Kingdom, only God-ranked cultivators could find this place and enter it.

In order to ensure the safety of their collections, it was perfectly normal for the native gods to leave some defensive measures.

Through the analysis of the native gods, Tang Zhen determined that this guy was very treacherous and wasn't a brave person without a plan.

Before he took a risk, he would always try his best to prepare for a retreat and would never act rashly.

The divine Kingdom's special way of receiving believers was enough to prove this point. The indigenous gods used the sacrifice of their believers to maintain the purity of their divine Kingdom after the incident.

The war Devil's curse and the sudden explosion of the space-time turbulence were also pre-arranged by the indigenous gods, which showed how deep their thoughts were.

It was precisely because he understood this fellow that Tang Zhen would be extra careful to avoid stepping on a mine.

At this time, the native God's body was in a deep sleep, and only a trace of consciousness remained. He was completely powerless when he encountered a major event.

If Tang Zhen was thrown into the divine Kingdom's prison like the Warzone leader, who would be able to rescue him?

If that was the case, it would be no different from trapping himself in a cocoon.

Just think about it. If Tang Zhen was trapped in the divine Kingdom prison, then the cooperation that was previously discussed would be in vain.

During this period, the sea monster race would join forces with the warrior's continent and launch a general attack on the believer's continent. This would definitely cause the divine Kingdom to fall into chaos.

Without Tang Zhen's leadership, the cultivators in defense area 153 might not take the initiative to participate in the battle. Instead, they would choose to stand by and look for Tang Zhen's whereabouts.

With the strength of the believer's continent alone, it was impossible to resist the joint attack of the sea monsters and the Warriors. Failure was only a matter of time.

If the enemy really broke through the Grand temple and obtained the divine source of the native gods, then all of Tang Zhen's previous arrangements would be in vain.

If the entire God Country fell into a state of collapse, Tang Zhen would not be able to obtain any benefits. That would be a complete loss.

"It seems like we can't be reckless in this matter."

Tang Zhen hesitated for a moment before he finally turned around and left.

He was prepared to first settle the matter of cooperation, and then bring experts to help. That way, if something really happened, someone could come to the rescue.

As for those Warzone Lords, they could only suffer for a period of time. After Tang Zhen returned, they would think of a way to save them.

Chapter 2195 The war that is about to erupt (1)

Tang Zhen brought along the Banshee named Hai Ji and left the divine Kingdom prison for the time being. He headed straight for the believer's continent.

This time, the return journey was calm and peaceful. There were no ambushes from enemies, nor did they encounter any strong sea monsters.

The God's kingdom fell into a short period of peace. The sea monster army that would have continued to appear in the past had disappeared.

The surface of the sea was calm, as if all the monsters had disappeared overnight.

This wasn't a good thing. It could only mean that the sea monster tribe had changed their strategy and had begun to amass forces for the final battle.

At the right time, the sea monsters would launch an explosive attack, and countless sea monsters would join the battlefield.

With the treasure that could reproduce infinitely, the sea monster race had no shortage of manpower. It was not impossible to send thousands of sea monster Legions at once.

In the entire believer's continent, including defense area 153, there was no defense area that could withstand an attack of this scale.

The crazy human wave tactic was enough to make anyone feel despair, especially when facing sea monsters that were not afraid of death. If they didn't retreat, they would only end up dead.

Before he knew it, the believer's continent had already appeared in front of him.

On the long coastline, other than the continuous towering mountains, the most conspicuous target was naturally the city walls of the defense area that had been through many battles.

Similar to the 153 housing area, the walls of the other areas were built with rocks from the collapsed mountain.

On the surface, it looked old and simple, full of traces of war, and exuded a concentrated smell of blood.

When Tang Zhen went ashore, he triggered the runic magic circle used to defend against detection and caused quite a commotion.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's appearance, the believers in the defensive area all raised their heads and looked up. The sound of their discussions was endless.

The current Tang Zhen had already made a name for himself in the believer's continent, but he was not aware of it.

It turned out that a while ago, a strong believer who had returned from the warrior continent had told the story of what had happened in the forbidden mountain range.

The number of believers and powerhouses hiding in the warrior continent was far beyond imagination. There were even some believers who disguised themselves as Warriors, and no one had noticed anything unusual for decades.

The moment the divine Hall of abstinence appeared, there were also many strong believers who participated. These strong believers were naturally very concerned about Tang Zhen, who was fighting against a group of patriarchs from the giant city alone.

As soon as the forbidden mountain range was closed, the news spread, and more and more believers learned about it.

Tang Zhen, who was originally known by many believers because of the plan to move the area of defense on the sea, had completely shaken God nation this time.

The believers in almost every defensive zone were discussing him and expressing their opinions on this matter.

To be able to stir up a storm in a Dragon's pool and a Tiger's Den and intimidate a group of patriarchs from a huge city, the believers no longer had the slightest doubt about Tang Zhen's strength.

The warrior continent had fallen for thousands of years. The treasure might have already been obtained by someone else. Why would it still be there?

Tang Zhen just happened to be in time for this matter and was later framed as a scapegoat. The one who benefited was actually someone else.

Even if Tang Zhen had obtained the inheritance treasure, so what? this was an opportunity that he had obtained through his own strength. There was no element of luck in it.

The believers had some understanding of the temple of abstinence. They knew that it was a place used by the indigenous gods to test their believers. It was also one of the Holy Lands of the God Kingdom.

If he wanted to pass the test there, he had to rely on his own abilities and not on luck.

How would the devout believers know that there was something fishy about this matter? from the beginning, Tang Zhen had already been chosen by the God's avatar.

No matter what, he would be the final winner.



This matter might seem unfair, but it was the truth. The strong had more resources in their hands. When there were benefits, the strong would often get them first.

Compared to the weak, the strong were stronger and had more influence, making them better partners.

During the battle in forbidden mountain range, Tang Zhen had terrorized everyone and made a name for himself.

What happened next was even more dangerous.

When Tang Zhen left the martial arts continent, he was ambushed by super sea monsters. He killed a group of super sea monsters all by himself.

Later on, he fought against five sea monsters and killed four of them. In the end, he chased after one of them and left.

There were strong believers who were secretly watching the battle and recognized the war demon's origins. They knew that he was a divine level expert who had betrayed the war demon many years ago.

He didn't expect that after a thousand years, he would suddenly appear and collude with the sea monster tribe.

The believers cursed and were also secretly worried about how strong the sea monster tribe was now.

How many believers and powerhouses had secretly joined the sea monster tribe?

There was naturally no need to talk about the strength of a God-grade expert. Would Tang Zhen be able to escape alive if he were to encounter such a famous enemy?

As a result, just as the believers were secretly guessing whether Tang Zhen would fall, he suddenly returned from the deep sea.

The moment he landed on land, the news immediately spread, shocking countless believers.

Regardless of whether Tang Zhen won or lost, just the fact that he was able to return to the believer's continent alive was enough to prove that his strength was extraordinary.

After confirming that the information was correct, many believers immediately set off for area 153, afraid that they would be one step slower than others.

The purpose of going to area 153 was naturally to order warships and firearms, as well as to inquire about some secret information.

However, when they arrived at defense area 153, they did not see Tang Zhen. Instead, they were told that Tang Zhen had something to do and had to leave.

If he wanted to order a warship, he didn't need to wait for Tang Zhen to return. The cultivators in the 153rd defense area could completely satisfy any needs of the customer.

Although they were a little disappointed, the group of believers did not leave immediately. After all, time waited for no one, and they did not have many choices.

Tang Zhen was able to see through the sea monster race's intentions, and the other believers were naturally able to see through it as well. Everyone was extremely clear in their hearts that a great battle could erupt at any moment.

After seeing the demonstration, the believers put down their doubts and began to order warships according to their own needs, each of which was a big order.

Now that the weapons of war produced in Room 153 were shining in the process of clearing the sea monsters, more and more believers realized that they had to learn to change the way they fought.

Using the smallest price in exchange for the greatest killing effect was the direction of future war development.

In this war, the 153rd defense area played a vital role, even affecting the future safety of the entire Kingdom.

The invasion of the Sea monsters was inevitable. If all the defense areas could be changed before the war broke out, it would be a fatal blow to the sea monsters.

They would have to pay a heavy price just to break through the major defensive areas, let alone the core of the believer's continent.

This was a mutually beneficial thing. The believers could obtain military achievements and reduce losses while ensuring their safety.

Defense area 153, on the other hand, could earn enough military credits through weapon trading. Even if they did not participate in the war to hunt sea monsters, they could still make a lot of money.

The only thing he had to worry about now was whether the Aboriginal deities would go back on their word and refuse to exchange their battle credits for the trade.

Of course, the possibility of such a thing happening was very low. Once it was done, the entire believer's continent would fall apart instantly without the need for the sea monsters to launch an attack.

At that time, the angry believers would immediately switch sides and join the army of sea monsters, starting to attack the Grand temple.

#### Chapter 2196 Reuniting (1)

Tang Zhen once again left the divine Kingdom.

Compared to the last time he left, he was much more cautious. This time, he left on his own, and it was undoubtedly much easier.

At the very least, he could clearly feel that the resistance from passing through the barrier between the planes was getting smaller and smaller.

The God Kingdom was declining, and it was getting worse by the day. If this situation continued, it would collapse sooner or later.

Tang Zhen could somewhat understand why the Aboriginal deity was so eager. Clearly, it was because they had already reached the final stage.

The cultivators in Loucheng were his last hope. If he couldn't catch them, he would end up in a very miserable state.

In the eyes of the Aboriginal deities, they would rather let the cultivators in Loucheng get the benefits than let the descendants of sea monsters and bandits get the benefits.

Moreover, if he cooperated with Lou Cheng, it would not be as simple as relieving the pain. There was a chance for him to wake up again.

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After arriving at the transfer plane, Tang Zhen didn't stay for long. Instead, he returned to the fifth battle area through the transmission channel.

During the entire process, Tang Zhen didn't let anyone know. Even the cultivators in charge of guarding the transmission passage didn't notice that he had returned.

After arriving at the fifth battle area, Tang Zhen immediately entered the tower and contacted the cornerstone platform.

It didn't take long for the cornerstone platform to respond. The voice was still ancient and desolate.

"Sir Tang Zhen, congratulations on becoming a creator!"

Although it was congratulating him, there was no emotion in the voice of the cornerstone platform.

Tang Zhen did not mind. Being able to receive a congratulations from the cornerstone platform was already enough face.

How many people in the entire Battlefield had this qualification?

Without wasting any time, Tang Zhen proposed the cooperation conditions of the indigenous deities and waited for the cornerstone platform's decision.

The final decision for this cooperation still lay with the cornerstone platform, a great and ancient existence.

After hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, the cornerstone platform was silent, as if it was in deep thought.

Tang Zhen didn't rush him. He believed that the cornerstone platform would take the big picture into consideration and make the most appropriate choice.

"Sir Tang Zhen, as a direct participant in this matter, I wonder if you have any suggestions?"

The cornerstone platform suddenly opened its mouth. It was asking for Tang Zhen's opinion.

Since the cornerstone platform had asked, he immediately replied, "Of course, I hope to cooperate, because the practice of killing the indigenous gods is no different from killing the chicken to get the eggs.

By working together, not only would they be able to provide the battle zone with divine source, but they would also be able to keep the training grounds and continue to train high-level cultivators.

The most important point was that the indigenous gods knew about the Super plane, which was precious information that could not be found even if one wanted to.

If the battle zone invades this super plane one day, the information provided by the native gods will help the battle zone avoid a lot of losses.”

What Tang Zhen said was a great principle. His main purpose was to keep the divine Kingdom. Only then would the sacred Dragon Battlefield be able to obtain more benefits.

The cornerstone platform clearly knew about this, but it did not directly point it out. Tang Zhen was thinking about his own battle zone. This was something that should be done.

However, the fifth battle area would also benefit, and the benefits would not be shallow. At the very least, they would be able to create a group of Masters of creation.

Now that the fifth battle area didn't need to send out a Legion, this matter could be easily resolved, so the cornerstone platform naturally had no reason to object.

In the end, it was just a small matter, and the cornerstone platform wouldn't pay too much attention to it.

“If that's the case, then we'll do as Your Excellency Tang Zhen says and the cooperation with the Aboriginal deities will be achieved.

However, if anything happens, you'll have to bear the responsibility. Please bear it in mind.”

It was absolutely impossible to not bear any responsibility as long as there were benefits. Tang Zhen was destined to bear a certain risk as he mediated this matter.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen understood the situation of the native gods very well. He knew that the other party would definitely not dare to play any tricks on this matter. Otherwise, he would be courting his own death.

A Colossus like the world of loucheng was definitely not something that a native deity could play with, as that would be equivalent to playing with fire.

Tang Zhen nodded his head, indicating that he understood the severity of the matter.

“When you return, I will send a representative to accompany you and escort the divine source back.

There's also a way to break the rule of memory deletion in the divine Kingdom. I exchanged it from the third Battle area.”

Tang Zhen revealed a happy expression. If this was really the case, they would be able to avoid quite a lot of trouble.

After discussing with the cornerstone platform, Tang Zhen returned to the Holy Dragon Battlefield.

In this plan, not only did Tang Zhen have to bring a large amount of resources, but he would also keep a portion of the cultivators in the city into his divine Kingdom.

These cultivators were all on the verge of breaking through and were only one step away from the world Overlord realm. Tang Zhen was prepared to help them.

After becoming a sector Lord, these cultivators would also earn battle merits in the divine Kingdom, allowing their cultivation to rise further.

Due to Tang Zhen's advancement to a creator, the Holy Dragon battle zone was naturally filled with celebrations. However, under Tang Zhen's request, the celebration ceremony was only held among the higher-ups.

As for the Banshee hai Ji, who had followed Tang Zhen here, she was left behind in the Holy Dragon City. There would definitely be a time for her to display her talents in the war zone's plane invasion.

In addition to a series of trivial matters, Tang Zhen also gave orders for Lou Cheng's cultivators to be ready to reinforce Scandinavia at any time.

He estimated that war would break out soon after he returned to the divine Kingdom. The cultivators in the 153rd defense area might not be a match for the sea monsters and the Allied army of martial artists.

Since he had already treated Scandinavia as a farm to harvest his military achievements, Tang Zhen would naturally not hold back. If war broke out, he would try his best to eliminate all hidden dangers.

He wouldn't be so stupid as to destroy all the sea monsters, as that would be equivalent to cutting off his future source of income. Moreover, before the indigenous God's injuries healed, the automatically generated sea monsters would definitely not be completely eliminated.

Unless the Aboriginal deities recovered from their injuries and woke up again, they could continue to reap the battle merits.

Following Tang Zhen's order, the entire sacred Dragon Warzone immediately began to operate. Groups of cultivators in loucheng began to gather and prepare for the war.

The cracked territory of the fifth battle zone had also begun their pre-war preparations, ready to cooperate with the Holy Dragon battle zone.

After everything was ready, Tang Zhen headed to the middle turn. The six representatives sent by the cornerstone platform had been waiting there for a long time.

After they met, Tang Zhen realized that they were all familiar faces. They were the creators who attacked the demonic plane last time.

"Lord Tang Zhen, the last time we met, you were still a 3rd level sector Lord.

I didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, you'd already become a creator. This is truly worthy of celebration!"

A rough voice rang out. Following which, the fully armored battle maniac Lord walked over with a carefree smile on his face.

"Lord Zhan Kuang is too polite. This Tang was just lucky."

Tang Zhen didn't dare to be arrogant. The cultivators in front of him were all old-school masters of creation, and their strength and means were unfathomable.

"This kind of matter is indeed completely dependent on one's luck and strength. However, there are only a few people who can reach this stage. Sir Tang Zhen need not be too modest."

The star Spirit Lord's voice rang out. He was still dressed in white and had a long sword hanging at his waist, looking like an immortal descending to the mortal world.

Tang Zhen smiled and bowed to the star Spirit Lord, asking for more guidance.

"Come, Lord Tang Zhen, let me introduce you to these Lords. Maybe we will work together in the future."

As Zhan Kuang Lord spoke, he began to introduce them one by one.

An operation that required the participation of a creator must be extremely dangerous. This made Tang Zhen secretly curious. What kind of things had they experienced?

Perhaps it would not be long before he would be involved in it and come into contact with the vast and mysterious greater world.

Chapter 2197 The Path of the Gods (1)

Everything was ready, and they could set off at any time.

"Please wait for a moment. There's an item that needs to be placed to facilitate our next action."

Tang Zhen took out an item as he spoke.

Tang Zhen placed this set of runic array discs, which was similar to a combination, at the transmission passageway's exit. Soon after, it began to automatically assemble.

It looked like a modern metal sculpture with an energy ball floating in the middle, spinning slowly like a star.

A trace of strange energy fluctuation spread out and contaminated everyone's body, making them feel a little uncomfortable.

"Lord Tang Zhen, What is this?"

Zhan Kuang Lord asked Tang Zhen with a puzzled look on his face.

"This is a runic magic circle provided by the cornerstone platform. The core material was obtained from the superior plane and can produce a special energy barrier.

The function of this energy barrier is to ensure that when we enter the divine Kingdom, our memories will not be forcefully erased by the rules of the divine Kingdom."

Tang Zhen casually explained. However, his eyes were staring intently at those symbols as he planned to memorize them.

"I see."

Battle fanatic Lord nodded his head and said in a slightly surprised tone, "Since when did the 5th battle area have this kind of thing? how come I didn't know about it before?"

I heard they just got it. They're from the third Battle area.

no wonder. I'm afraid they've paid a high price.

this kind of memory-erasing world law is the most annoying," the battle maniac Lord continued. I've suffered a great loss before. Fortunately, I made preparations in advance, and I was lucky enough to solve the problem.

The star Spirit Lord, who was also looking at the runes, said in a surprised tone, "I didn't expect you to have such an experience. Why have I never heard you mention it before? and you even used your wisdom to solve problems?"

The crowd chuckled. The star Spirit Lord's words were somewhat mocking.

Zhan Kuang Lord didn't mind, and said in a low, muffled voice, "Wisdom my ass. I'm just afraid that I'll forget things, so I created this little thing. It's responsible for reminding me of what to do every day.

In the end, when he was exploring a plane, he accidentally entered a true God Kingdom, but it was too late to run.

In the end, under the influence of the divine Kingdom's rules, I completely forgot everything and couldn't figure out who I was.

As Zhan Kuang Lord spoke up to this point, his face revealed a trace of emotion. Clearly, that experience had left a deep impression on him.

Tang Zhen had already memorized the entire runic magic circle in his heart. Soon after, he turned his head and asked, do you often encounter this kind of memory erasing?"

The star Spirit Lord beside him nodded and said in a calm tone, "Cutting off the energy supply, erasing one's memories, and suppressing them with all sorts of rules are the most common methods divine kingdoms use to deal with outsiders.

"Unless you hide well enough, once the God Kingdom's master discovers you, all three situations will happen."

When Tang Zhen heard this, he could not help but curiously ask,"From your tone, it seems that you often enter the divine Kingdom. Why is that?"

The star Spirit Lord chuckled. He knew that Tang Zhen had just become a creator and didn't know much about many things.

Since that was the case, he would explain it to him as a favor.

"The cultivation methods of the divine level experts of other planes are completely different from the cultivators of loucheng. After they establish their God nations, they would usually choose to hide.

With the passage of time, the scale and level of the God's kingdom would continue to increase, and the strength of the cultivators would also increase, until they reached another unspeakable realm.

Some divine kingdoms had a history of tens of millions of years, and the gods in charge of the divine kingdoms had basically entered a semi-dormant state, looking exactly the same as ordinary planes.

Even the natives of the divine Kingdom did not know that a God of creation existed in the world they lived in.

“Whenever we encounter such a divine Kingdom, we will think of ways to snatch the divine source. Sometimes, when we encounter a divine Kingdom of too high a level, we will encounter a fatal crisis.

However, this kind of true God Country was extremely rare. It was hard to encounter one in a hundred years, and most of them were only seen in ordinary planes.

In addition, there were some indigenous gods who did not like to upgrade their God Kingdom by accumulating resources slowly. Instead, they liked to plunder resources from all over the world to help their God Kingdom upgrade.

In addition to participating in the pillaging, they would also nurture the residents of the divine Kingdom to participate in the pillaging.

Those insatiable guys are a bunch of void bandits, running around and committing crimes.”

The star Spirit Lord seemed to have realized his identity and chuckled.

In terms of plundering resources, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were the best in the great thousand world. They had no right to look down on others.

Tang Zhen listened with great interest before he continued to ask. What was going on with these void dimension bandits?

Back then, when the indigenous gods had escaped from the Super plane, they had encountered a group of void bandits. After the two sides had fought, it had finally led to the fall of the warrior’s continent.

The martial artists of the giant city were the descendants of the void bandits.

“A God Realm cultivator’s God Kingdom can be completed according to their own ideas, and there are all sorts of different types.

For those God kingdoms that relied on plundering resources to level up, some foreign gods directly trained cultivators to wander around in the void like a group of hungry wolves, snatching whatever they saw.

These are the void bandits I was talking about, and they are also the most common type. Their strength can not be underestimated.

There were also some foreign gods who liked to create strange and grotesque spaces for the selected natives to participate in the Samsara trial. The rules were cruel and bloody.

The process of the trial itself was a kind of plundering. The treasures that the trial-takers snatched back from other planes would eventually end up in the hands of the indigenous gods.

In this process, the strength of the trial-takers will also constantly improve. When their strength reaches a certain level, there will be more dangerous and arduous tasks waiting for them.”



After listening to the star Spirit Lord's introduction, Tang Zhen had a clearer understanding of the cultivation methods of the foreign gods.

After all was said and done, it was all for the sake of upgrading the God Kingdom's level and obtaining more resources.

To a certain extent, these Aboriginal deities were the competitors of the cultivators in Lou city. Although most of them were fighting alone, they were not weak.

God-level cultivators weren't cabbages. Once they used their full power, they would produce extremely terrifying destructive power, and they had to be treated with great importance.

Sometimes, when the cultivators of loucheng launched a plane invasion, they would encounter the cultivators controlled by the native gods, and a fierce battle would inevitably break out.

Cultivators of the creator level would usually take action in such a situation, following the clues to find the lair of the indigenous gods.

If they could win, they would directly raid the other party's home base and even kill the native gods.

If they couldn't win, they would take secret actions, snatch the divine source, and then quickly retreat.

If it wasn't necessary, the Masters of creation wouldn't launch a large-scale invasion of such a true God Country to avoid unnecessary losses.

Just as Tang Zhen and the star Spirit Lord were conversing, the runic magic circle had already been completely activated. The strange power became more and more dense and viscous.

This power was invisible to the naked eye, but if one used spiritual power to sense it, one would find that the strange power was like sticky syrup, attached to the soul.

It felt very uncomfortable, but it was necessary.

With the protection of this special energy, cultivator Lou Cheng would no longer be affected and suppressed by the laws after entering the divine Kingdom.

As for the principle behind its operation, it must have been imitating the aura of the materials from the Super plane to suppress the laws of the divine Kingdom.

The laws of the lower planes couldn't affect the matter of the higher planes. Carrying a trace of the aura from the superior plane could play a role in deception.

Tang Zhen came to a sudden realization. He had more than one item from the Super plane on him. No wonder there was no confirmation in his memory after leaving the God nation.

Originally, Tang Zhen was still somewhat baffled. He thought that it was related to the advancement of his cultivation realm. Only now did he finally understand the reason.

Chapter 2198 Signing a contract (1)

A strange power spread out, and anyone who passed through it would inevitably be contaminated.

From then on, when Lou Cheng's cultivators entered the divine Kingdom again, they didn't need to worry about their memories being erased.

The teleportation formation connecting to the divine Kingdom was being built, but it still needed the divine Kingdom to take the initiative to receive it.

With a thought, the fanatical power of faith was simulated, triggering the hidden law of this plane.

When the guiding passage appeared, Tang Zhen and the Masters of creation stepped into it and disappeared in the next instant.

Perhaps it was because he had advanced to the divine level, but Tang Zhen's perception had become increasingly powerful. During the process of receiving and transporting, he began to faintly sense a strange power appearing around his body.

In the past, he had never discovered the existence of such power around him.

This power had definitely appeared in the past few times he had entered the divine Kingdom, but he had not discovered it.

It was this special power that had forcefully cut and erased his memories, and he had unknowingly fallen for it.

However, at this moment, there was more than one aura surging within Tang Zhen's body that was confronting this special energy.

However, in the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen's hidden force was defeated and his memory was preserved.

When his vision returned to normal, he was already in the temple of the 153rd defense area.

When the Lou Cheng cultivator who was in charge of receiving them saw this, he quickly stepped forward and bowed. He was also prepared to lead Tang Zhen to implant the stored memory.

Tang Zhen smiled and waved his hand in rejection. He then turned his head around and looked at the six masters of creation behind him.

Their figures appeared one after another. They sized up the surrounding environment with indifferent expressions.

did you see that? those foreign cultivators are so stingy. It's simply a fool's dream to absorb energy in their country.

The battle fanatic Lord said in a disdainful tone as he sensed the surrounding environment. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

The Lord called mo Yue looked at the structure of the temple and walked around.

There was a trace of curiosity in his eyes. He asked Tang Zhen a few more questions before his face revealed a look of realization.

"No wonder Lord Tang Zhen cares so much about this place. If we make good use of it, this is indeed the best place for cultivators to improve their strength.

If the indigenous gods had not encountered an accident and urgently needed their believers to do their best, such a good thing would not have happened.

“After all, exchanging for resources requires the consumption of divine source. Although it doesn’t seem like much, as time passes, it will still be a large consumption.”

The other Masters of creation also nodded in agreement. They had encountered gods from other races who used the power of the origin to enhance the strength of their subordinates, but the number was extremely limited, and the conditions were also extremely harsh.

This situation was enough to show that the divine Kingdom was in danger, to the point that it had to bleed.

No wonder the Aboriginal deity was so proactive, willing to sacrifice more than half of his divine source to reach an agreement with the world of loucheng.

This was because from the very beginning, he was in an extremely dangerous situation. In the past, he could barely hold on, but now he had reached his limit.

Working together with the world of loucheng to seek survival in the midst of death had also become the only chance for the Aboriginal deities to save themselves.

there’s no time to waste. Everyone, please follow me. We’ll head to the Grand temple now.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and extended an invitation. After which, he took the lead and walked out.

The six masters of creation followed behind. After they walked out of the temple, they rose into the sky at the same time.

With Tang Zhen in the lead, the seven figures turned into streams of light and headed straight for the core area of the believer’s continent.

The speed of the Masters of creation was naturally indescribable. Even though they were restricted by the rules, they were still as fast as lightning.

It didn’t take long for them to reach the core area.

Even before they arrived, they could already see fireworks in the sky and melodious heavenly music echoing continuously.

The Grand temple was surrounded by flowers, and there were figures standing around. They were wearing formal dresses and were waiting with serious expressions.

When the figures of Tang Zhen and the others appeared, they saw the light from the passage in front of the Great Temple shining and directly extending to the position under their feet.

“Please!”

Knowing that this was a spiritual envoy’s welcome, Tang Zhen was no longer polite. After he landed, he invited everyone to step onto the passageway together.

When they entered the passage, the believers in formal attire knelt on the ground one after another.

The enormous statues on the square appeared to have come to life as they smiled and bowed to Tang Zhen's group.

They passed through the passage and entered the Grand temple.

The spirit stood in the center of the hall. He had been waiting for a long time and saluted the seven masters of creation to show his respect.

The seven of them were on the same level as his master. Although their strength was far inferior to his master at his peak, they were still existences that he had to look up to.

Tang Zhen and the others naturally wouldn't be arrogant. When the spiritual envoy bowed, they would also return the bow.

Even though he was a God-level expert, he did not bully others with his power, and he was gentle and proper in his actions.

Of course, the premise of all this was that the two sides were in a state of cooperation. If they were enemies, the Great Temple would have been covered in blood by now.

"You should know all about the agreement I made with the God's avatar, right?"

Tang Zhen looked at the spirit envoy and began the final procedure.

"That's right, I already know everything, and this matter was originally my master's intention.

His last bit of consciousness has already fallen into a deep sleep, and I'm in charge of the final handover."

There was a hint of sadness in the Spirit's voice, as if he was a hero in his twilight years. After all, he was once a native God, and he was definitely an Invincible Overlord.

Unfortunately, a trip to the Super plane had completely changed everything. Now, he was struggling on his last breath and had no choice but to pay the price of injuring himself to obtain a chance to breathe.

As the most loyal servants of the indigenous gods, the pain and unwillingness in the spiriters' hearts far exceeded that of other believers.

Tang Zhen wasn't interested in the spiritual envoy's feelings. To him, obtaining the divine source as soon as possible was the most important thing.

Since that's the case, there's no need to waste any more time. How about we sign the contract and carry out the transaction now? "

The spirit nodded and pointed in front of him. Then, a contract condensed by rule force appeared.

The Aboriginal deities had already signed the contract and left their deity's Mark, while the cultivators of Lou Cheng were left blank.

To ensure the fairness of the trade, the cultivators of Lou Cheng had to be signed by multiple Masters of creation at the same time, which would double the price of breaching the contract.

This was a means of self-protection. By making this request, it was equivalent to admitting that he was the weaker party.

Tang Zhen had already agreed to this request, which was why many masters of creation had come with them on this trip to the divine Kingdom.

In addition to ensuring the safe return of the divine source, the other reason was to gather enough people to sign the contract.

After Tang Zhen and the others left their God's mark, the contract was established automatically. Then, it turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

Because of the existence of the God's mark, if the contractor violated the contents of the contract, they would be punished accordingly.

The spiritual envoy sighed softly. She took out a treasure box that was flowing with brilliant lights and vibrant colors from the void and placed it in Tang Zhen's hands.

"Sir Tang Zhen, I wonder if I can make another request?"

Tang Zhen looked at the spirit envoy and gently nodded his head.

"I wonder if the cultivators of loucheng can send troops to eliminate all the sea monsters. If that's the case, my master won't have to be troubled by those parasites?"

Tang Zhen shook his head.

Currently, the biggest threat to God nation was these endless sea monsters. Tang Zhen was not confident that he could completely eliminate them, and he would definitely not.

The spiritualist clearly understood this too. His words just now were just a trace of hope.

Both parties were only in a cooperative relationship. How could he do something that was not in line with Tang Zhen's interests?

Chapter 2199 The reckless battle fanatic (1)

This kind of negotiation that would decide the fate of the divine Kingdom would definitely be extremely serious. The contents of the contract had also been carefully deliberated, and no negligence was allowed in any word.

The conditions on the contract had to be followed, and things that weren't written in the contract didn't need to be paid attention to.

The spiritualist was loyal and always considered for his master, so he took the opportunity to make such a request.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, it was absolutely impossible for him to agree to this matter. Otherwise, he would only be digging his own grave.

After a direct rejection, Tang Zhen held the treasure box and took a few steps back. Under the gaze of several Masters of creation, he reached out and slowly opened the treasure box.

A seven-colored radiance spilled out. The items inside were like resplendent gemstones, making one feel dazzled and entranced.

A desire grew in his heart, and he wanted to swallow it and start the evolution of life.

If it was an ordinary cultivator, they would not be able to resist this temptation and would immediately take action.

However, everyone present was a God-grade cultivator and had experienced similar situations before. They could easily suppress the desire in their hearts.

that's right, it's indeed divine source. It should be close to 60%.

tsk, tsk, this Aboriginal deity has really put in a lot of effort. It seems that he has really reached the end of his rope.

although the loss is not small, it can be exchanged for a guarantee of a stable recovery. In this case, this Aboriginal deity is not at a loss.

you're right. In less than tens of thousands of years, this Aboriginal deity will be able to recover. This little loss is nothing.

the verification is correct. Lord Tang Zhen can close the treasure box. The seven of us will set up a seal together and then send it directly back to the fifth battle area.

Tang Zhen nodded. After he grabbed the treasure box, he pushed it a few meters in the air.

After that, the seven masters of creation made their move at the same time, each releasing a divine seal that represented their identity, sealing the treasure box completely.

This sealing method was no small matter. Unless the cornerstone platform personally cracked it, no one else could open it.

Otherwise, just the backlash from the seal would be enough to severely injure the person who broke it, and the weak would directly lose their lives.

After the box was sealed, the Four Masters of creation escorted it back to the fifth battle area.

Zhan Kuang and the star Spirit Lord would temporarily stay behind to cooperate with Tang Zhen. Firstly, it was to rescue the trapped Warzone Lord, and secondly, it was to protect the safety of the Grand temple.

This was also one of the requirements of the contract. While the indigenous God was in deep sleep, the fifth battle area had to ensure that his body was not damaged.

Ordinary cultivators were naturally not qualified to guard it, so the fifth battle area would assign it as a special mission until the indigenous God woke up.

This wasn't a difficult task. On the contrary, it was more suitable for the cultivators of loucheng city who were polishing their realms. They could cultivate and comprehend in peace here.

They were only responsible for the security work on the periphery and never participated in the daily activities of the Grand temple. The core area was handled by the believers, and the cultivators in loucheng would never ask about it.

It could be said that in this mode of cooperation, the God's kingdom had become a colony of the world of loucheng. In the process of providing protection, they would certainly gain enough benefits.

Even if the indigenous gods were unwilling, they had no choice but to bow their heads under the circumstances.

After sending the Four Masters of creation away, Tang Zhen brought Zhan Kuang and Star Spirit, the two overlords, and headed straight for the divine Kingdom prison in the deep sea.

The situation in the God nation was getting more and more critical. The sea monster tribe could attack at any time. Under such circumstances, they had to rescue the trapped Lords as soon as possible.

Otherwise, it would be too late for regrets if anything happened.

The three of them quickly arrived at the divine Kingdom's prison and charged into the fog sea.

Last time, Tang Zhen was alone and did not dare to act rashly. He even chose to temporarily retreat in order to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

However, it was different this time. He was accompanied by two old powerhouses who were extremely powerful.

With three masters of creation attacking the prison of the divine Kingdom at the same time, even if the prison was impregnable, it would still be smashed to pieces.

The moment the three of them entered the sea of fog, the monsters in charge of guarding them sensed it and roared.

Soon after, ghostly figures appeared in the sea of fog. Many huge distorted figures suddenly appeared and pounced toward Tang Zhen and the others from all directions.

you're just a bunch of deformed and ugly monsters. How dare you be so arrogant in front of me? today, I'll let you have a taste of my power!

The battle maniac Lord laughed heartily. He had always been extremely passionate about battle. Every time he encountered a battle, he would always be extremely happy.

Even if the enemy's strength was far inferior to his, he would still enter the battle and fight until one side completely fell.

"You two just watch, don't interfere!"

Following the battle fanatic Lord's loud laughter, a huge two-handed battle sword appeared in his hands. After swinging it twice, he charged straight into the thick fog.

&Nbsp; from his appearance, one could tell that he didn't use any Real Techniques, but used the most brutal method of fighting with his body.

As the battle fanatic Lord charged into the thick fog, screams and howls could be heard everywhere. From time to time, his unbridled and carefree laughter could be heard.

“This brute!”

The star Spirit horde leader revealed a look of disdain.

A master of creation was indeed a master of creation. Even if he deliberately suppressed his cultivation, he was still an overpowering existence.

In the star Spirit Lord’s eyes, Zhan Kuang Lord’s actions were meaningless and a waste of time.

However, the other party’s temperament was like this. When it came to battle, his eyes would turn red. At this time, he definitely could not step forward to stop the fight.

“With this boor cleaning up in front, we’ll just follow behind and watch. It’ll be more relaxing.”

The star Spirit Lord casually said. In fact, he was also reminding Tang Zhen to avoid any misunderstandings.

He had already seen that the relationship between these two lords was not shallow, and they had worked together for many years.

If one of them was in danger, the other would definitely not hesitate to go all out to save him.

However, at this moment, there was indeed no need for him to make a move.

However, Tang Zhen still placed his attention on the battle maniac Lord. He wanted to learn the battle style of the old creator through the battle process.

Every creator-level expert had their own techniques. Tang Zhen had just advanced, so there was no harm in learning more.

Seeing this, the star Spirit Lord only chuckled.

He had a good impression of Tang Zhen. After he had conquered the demonic plane, he had even specially learned about Tang Zhen’s past.

Although he had seen countless geniuses, Tang Zhen’s results still made Star Spirit Lord exclaim in admiration.

Not only was he the Lord of a Warzone, but he was also the Overlord of the fifth Warzone and a creator-level expert.

It only took him a little over a hundred years to complete all of this. The speed was simply unbelievable.

For some of the long-lived races, 100 years was not even enough to pass their infancy.

Even the residents of the continent-level buildings, who had a higher starting point, would still stop at the law stage.

If cultivators wanted to step into a higher level, especially close to the realm of God, they still needed their own hard work and luck.



On this point, Tang Zhen's performance was worthy of praise.

He wasn't born in a top-notch City Tower, but built it as an independent cultivator. It could be said that he was a grassroots person through and through.

It was not easy to get to where he was today.

The star Spirit Lord also had a humble background, so he always maintained an appropriate amount of respect for the cultivators of Lou Cheng who rose up with their own efforts.

Zhan Kuang Lord continued to clear the area in front while Tang Zhen and the other two slowly followed behind. Along the way, broken limbs and remains fell all over the sea.

Unknowingly, a cliff that was a thousand meters tall appeared in front of him. It was the isolated island where the divine Kingdom prison was located.

Chapter 2200 Danger is everywhere (1)

A place where a native God could store special items and imprison prisoners was definitely not a place that could be easily entered.

It was no exaggeration to say that it was a Dragon's pool and a Tiger's Den.

The monsters in the fog sea were only the outermost defense, like dogs guarding the gate, not even worth mentioning.

The real danger was still on this Island.

When he got closer, he carefully observed it. As expected, this Island exuded an extraordinary and strange aura.

Not to mention its abnormal height, just the situation near the island was enough to make people not dare to take it lightly.

As they surrounded the island, they could see that the cliffs were as smooth as a mirror, and not a single blade of grass grew on their surface, as if they had been deliberately polished.

If he wanted to climb up, there was no place to borrow strength from.

When one was ready to climb, one would discover that the rock wall had a strange repulsive force, making it impossible for one to get close.

They were like magnets that repelled each other. It was impossible to get close to each other, and if one was not careful, they would be bounced away.

Other than that, there were many other abnormal existences.

The seawater around the island was moving at a terrifying speed, maintaining a gap of more than a few meters between the island and the seawater.

If one looked down through the gap, they would find that the island and the sea were separated from each other. There was no place contaminated by each other, which was equivalent to the island floating in the sea.

As for the rapidly spinning seawater, it was wrapped in countless sharp bone fragments that could easily cut anyone who was swept in into pieces.

If a prisoner escaped from the prison, they would definitely die if they fell into the whirlpool with their memories stripped and their cultivation restricted.

The more he observed, the more he felt that it was dangerous.

Tang Zhen was faintly worried. He did not know if any of the Warzone Lords had met with any mishaps.

For example, in the process of escaping, they might accidentally fall into the whirlpool around the island and be cut into pieces.

If that was the case, then he would be too unlucky.

However, such a thing was extremely likely to happen. Tang Zhen had experienced the painful experience of having his memories erased and his cultivation being limited. It was simply unbearable to recall.

In those special circumstances, the probability of encountering danger and dying would be increased by a hundred times, so it was not surprising that he would really die.

eh, I can't fly up from here. Then I can only open up a path!

as battle fanatic lord spoke, he had already rushed to the bottom of the cliff and passed through the rapid whirlpool.

With a loud bang, a pit was created on the cliff, enough for people to land on.

Seeing this, the battle fanatic Lord immediately stepped into the pit and continued to swing his blade upwards.

His speed was as fast as lightning, and the broken stones were constantly sent flying. A flight of stairs that was almost straight up was quickly formed under his feet.

It didn't need to be too wide, as long as it could increase the place where they could borrow strength, it was enough for the three of them.

However, the battle-maniac Overlord, who had killed the monsters as if it was chopping vegetables, was now pitifully slow.

Although they had already opened up a passage, it was not worth mentioning at all when compared to the height of the island.

Tang Zhen furrowed his brows as he watched. The pressure that the prison on the island gave off was not small. Even an expert like the battle maniac Lord was unable to fly to the top of the island.

It seemed that the Aboriginal deities had put in a lot of effort to ensure the safety of this place. They had ensured that no one except him could enter normally.

"Let's follow them and try to open up a passage together. That way, we'll be faster."

As soon as the star Spirit Lord finished speaking, he flew toward the cliff and slashed out with his sword.

This sword seemed ordinary, but its lethality was extremely terrifying. Even if it were to slash a heavy interstellar warship, it would probably cut it into two.

Such a fierce attack landed on the cliff, but it only left a faint mark, which was only a few meters deep.

How could an attack from a creator-level powerhouse have such a weak destructive effect? this could only mean that there was something wrong with this Island.

“This Aboriginal deity isn’t weak at all. I can’t believe that a prison I casually built is so hard to enter.

Thankfully, he’s in a deep sleep after being seriously injured. If he were at his peak, I’m afraid that even the three of us combined might not be his match!”

The star Spirit Lord sighed. He didn’t switch places with Zhan Kuang Lord, but instead slashed from behind.

With his help, Zhan Kuang horde leader’s speed of clearing the path became even faster, and a Plank Road continued to extend upwards.

Tang Zhen did not stand by and watch. He also took out his battle blade and slashed at the same spot.

The three masters of creation were like artisans who were splitting the mountain apart. They waved their weapons and cut the rock wall into pieces.

After four hours, they finally reached the end of the plank Road.

bah! The last time I did something like this, I was sealed underground by a God from another world. It took me half a month to dig a hole before I managed to escape!

As Zhan Kuang tribal Lord spoke up to this point, he slapped the dust off his body and continued, “At that time, there was a fire in my heart. The longer I dug the hole, the more furious I became.

The moment I rushed out of the ground, I directly slashed across the air and landed on the body of the God from the other world.

Hehehe, this strike severely injured the God from another world, and then he was chased by me all the way, almost losing his life.”

When war situation Lord said this, he showed a trace of indignation and said in a hateful tone, “I was just one step away from killing that foreign god, but I ran into those bastards from the temple of the gods.

At that time, I swore to myself that if I ever meet a member of the temple of the gods again, I’ll fight them regardless of the consequences!”

Hearing this, Star Spirit horde leader only shook his head lightly, his expression showing that he didn’t quite agree with Zhan Kuang horde leader’s thoughts.

Tang Zhen’s heart moved when he heard this. He wanted to ask what kind of place the temple of the gods was, but he felt that the time was not particularly suitable.

Now that they had reached the top of the island, the most important thing was to find the imprisoned Warzone leader.

Other matters could be discussed later.

He looked at his surroundings carefully, only to find that the thick fog was still spreading, exuding a rotten and depressed atmosphere.

He could vaguely see some broken buildings and some dead and dilapidated trees, which were looming like ghosts.

The ground was covered with large, purple-red leafed plants, and the surface of the plants was covered with a foul-smelling mucus.

In addition to all kinds of junk, some scattered bones could be seen from time to time. Some of the bones had been corroded to a rather serious extent after a long time.

Just by looking at the environment here, one could tell how bad it was. After those Warzone leaders were thrown here, they lost their memories and their cultivation was sealed. Their days must have been extremely difficult.

Just as the three of them were slowly advancing down the path, a series of distorted shadows began to appear within the mist, rapidly approaching them.

These things seemed to be made of simple lines, and the fog was their main body, so they moved extremely fast when they approached.

In the blink of an eye, these shadows had already gathered around Tang Zhen's group. After which, they transformed into many ropes that swiftly wrapped around them.

From the looks of it, he wanted to capture Tang Zhen and the rest instead of killing Project X.

"Don't resist, let's see where they can take us!"

The star Spirit Lord's voice sounded. Hearing this, Tang Zhen and the other man put down their sabers.

"Swish!"

The ink-like rope did not intend to harm the three of them. Instead, it quickly bound their limbs.

A series of heavy footsteps could be heard, and the mist quickly gathered together to form a few bear-like creatures.

They arrived in front of Tang Zhen and the other two. After which, they opened their mouths wide and swallowed the three of them into their stomachs.

Then, the three big-bellied monsters turned around at the same time and walked straight into the depths of the thick fog with heavy steps.