

Alternate 2341

Chapter 2341 Monster attack

Tang Zhen's speed was extremely fast. He had already returned to the valley in half the time he took to leave.

Even an off-road vehicle couldn't match such a terrifying speed. They left the enemies far behind them.

The pursuers, who had already felt that something was wrong, were now even more suspicious that they were not chasing a human, but a pure monster!

How could a normal human have such a speed that made people feel despair? it could no longer be described as abnormal.

Even the conceited middle-aged cultivator was extremely depressed at this moment. Could it be that Tang Zhen had flown back?

Although Tang Zhen's behavior was extremely abnormal, it caused the middle-aged cultivator to become even more persistent. He firmly believed that all of this was related to the raw gemstone Mine.

"It must be that in the process of excavating, it involuntarily absorbed the world's energy, which is why this abnormal situation is happening!"

At the thought of this, the middle-aged cultivator could not help but sneer. He was envious and regretful at the same time.

In the middle-aged cultivator's eyes, Tang was just a lucky mortal who would eventually benefit from it.

how can a mortal be worthy of such a treasure? it's already a great fortune for them to be contaminated by even a tiny bit of it!

The middle-aged cultivator did not realize that he was actually very envious of Tang Zhen in his heart. He had actually encountered such a great opportunity.

He had been begging for it but couldn't get it, but others could get it. The heavens were really unfair.

However, since he had encountered it, it was his own opportunity. He felt much more comfortable thinking about it.

While the enemies were chasing after him, Tang Zhen had already returned to the valley. He then went to the stream to get water and cook.

The empty Valley was extremely quiet. There were only solar lights and a stove of flames, which made the place a little livelier.

Tang Zhen was steaming rice while flipping through the e-book on his phone to learn about various animal and plant knowledge.

Since he was prepared to fight for a long time, he had to have the corresponding knowledge in reserve, which might be used at any time.

It was just that during the process of learning, Tang Zhen was somewhat surprised to discover that these things seemed to have been imprinted in his mind since a long time ago. He had already firmly remembered them after only reading them once.

He couldn't figure out what was going on. He thought that his memory had become particularly strong after his body had undergone a mutation, which was why this situation had occurred.

However, the truth was that he had known this information for a long time. It was just that his memory had been awakened.

The most important point was that he only needed to think about it to conjure it.

When the rice was cooked, Tang Zhen had already memorized the contents of the entire book. Then, he started to eat.

After filling a large bowl of rice and cutting a piece of steamed salted meat, Tang Zhen buried his head and started eating.

Being able to eat a bowl of hot rice in the wilderness was already a rather difficult thing. How could Tang Zhen be picky?

Even if he had a lot of money in his pocket, there was no place to spend it in the deep mountains and old forests.

“Huala”

A wave of slight friction sound suddenly entered Tang Zhen's ears, causing him to involuntarily frown.

This sound was definitely not from a snake or insect, but some kind of large creature that was wandering around his residence.

There were wild beasts!

Tang Zhen's heart was slightly startled. This was something that he was most unwilling to encounter. However, since he had been targeted, he must quickly chase away or kill the wild beast.

Tang Zhen slowly stood up and walked to the side of the stove. There was a circular pit here.

More than a dozen bamboo Spears that had been polished and smoked were stuck in the pit and could be pulled out easily.

This was a defensive weapon that he had made while building the house. Its purpose was to deal with sneak attacks from wild beasts.

This seemingly unremarkable bamboo javelin could release an extremely great killing power in his hands. Tang Zhen had once tested it and it could actually easily penetrate a tree trunk that was over ten centimeters thick.

He was able to do this naturally because of his abnormal strength. If it was in the hands of an ordinary person, it would be impossible to possess such terrifying destructive power.

Holding the bamboo spear in his hand, Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he listened attentively to determine the location of the wild beast.

The valley was completely silent, but Tang Zhen could hear the subtle sounds and use them to lock onto the location of the wild beast.

In his mind, an image slowly formed. In the dense grass, there was a pair of cold eyes staring at his position.

“Go to hell!”

After waiting for more than ten seconds, Zhen Tang suddenly let out a low roar. The bamboo spear in his hand was like lightning as it shot towards the grass at the side.

ah! a shrill cry was heard. The beast hiding in the grass was shot, and its body was pierced by the huge force of the bamboo spear.

Tang Zhen’s speed was extremely fast. He picked up a few more bamboo Spears and threw them out one after another.

Thinking that the monster had already been killed, Tang Zhen took out a bright flashlight from the pocket on his waist. He held the bamboo spear in his hand and slowly approached.

After walking for a short distance, Tang Zhen saw a dark shadow lying on the ground in the grass.

The air was filled with the smell of blood, as well as a strong smell of urine, which was extremely pungent.

Tang Zhen could not help but be startled when he saw the shape of the black shadow. He even thought that he had killed a human.

At a glance, the appearance of this black shadow was indeed not much different from a human’s appearance. However, when the flashlight was shone on it, Tang Zhen discovered that it was actually a monster.

Although it had the appearance of a human, the monster’s body was covered with long green hair. Because it was hardened, it looked like a moss-covered coat.

If one was lying on the ground and did not look carefully, it would be impossible to discover them.

This fur was the most natural disguise, but in the end, it did not manage to hide from Tang Zhen. It was killed by Tang Zhen before it could even launch an attack.

He used the bamboo spear in his hand to poke the monster’s head, revealing a hideous face with sharp fangs.

Looking at the face, it looked like a deformed monkey or the legendary Mandrill.

Once this monster got close, it could cause great damage with its sharp claws and fangs.

it’s said that the primitive forest is very dangerous. It seems that it’s true. Besides all kinds of wild beasts, there are such monsters!

Tang Zhen secretly raised his vigilance. If this monster had an accomplice, would it once again approach him and launch a sneak attack?

He didn't even need to guess to know that if they were given the chance, they would definitely attack him.

Tang Zhen had made up his mind that he must be on high alert in the following period of time to prevent being sneak attacked by these monsters.

This thought had just risen in his heart when Tang Zhen heard a rustling sound once again being transmitted from the forest not far away.

"It's here again, and there's more than one!"

Tang Zhen was certain that this was the sound of two feet stepping on the ground. It was very likely that it was the monster's accomplice.

Without any time to think, Zhen Tang raised the bamboo spear in his hand and threw it in the direction of the sound.

A muffled grunt was heard, followed by a flash of fire and the crisp sound of a gunshot.

something's not right. This isn't a monster. Someone is sneaking over!

Just as this thought emerged in Tang Zhen's heart, he saw a figure flash within the forest. Soon after, someone continuously fired at his position!

Chapter 2342 The dangerous jungle

who are these people? what do they want to do? why are they carrying guns? "

Tang Zhen, who heard the gunshot, immediately dodged. The bullets whizzed past him and hit the tree trunk at the side.

Tang Zhen could not help but feel shocked in his heart when he saw this.

If he had been a little slower, he would have been hit by a stray bullet, which made his heart beat wildly.

Of course, this was just his feeling. In reality, unless he was extremely unlucky, the few bullets that the other party shot at random might not be able to hit him.

Almost everyone had the fear of firearms, and Tang Zhen was no exception.

A trace of doubt flashed across Tang Zhen's heart as he hid behind a large tree. However, he also knew that the person who came had ill intentions.

A good person would not bring a gun, sneak into the house in the middle of the night, and would not shoot randomly.

Of course, it was also possible that Tang Zhen had killed their companion. Therefore, he had fired a counterattack.

However, Tang Zhen had a feeling that this group of people had come for him. They were definitely not good people.

As this thought flashed in his heart, Tang Zhen used both his hands and feet and climbed up the large tree in the blink of an eye.

This primeval forest was full of big trees. Some of the big trees were a few hundred square meters in size, looking very majestic.

If someone was hiding up there, it would be hard to find them down there.

Tang Zhen stepped on the thick tree branch. He was as agile as an ape as he gently climbed to the end of the branch.

The darkness of the sky limited his vision. Tang Zhen chose to wait quietly in an attempt to figure out the other party's background.

It was noisy below, with the sound of footsteps and conversation coming from time to time. After about a minute, it slowly quieted down.

what's going on? why did they suddenly shoot? "

A muffled growl came from the forest. It seemed to contain a deep anger, but for some reason, it could not be vented.

"Zhui Zi was killed by someone. A bamboo shoot pierced through her chest. She fired a shot before she died.

The brother next to him was shocked, so he fired a few more shots. I don't know if he hit anyone!"

Upon hearing the leader's question, someone quickly answered and explained the cause and effect.

To be able to stabilize in such a short time and figure out the cause and effect, these people were of good quality.

After hearing their subordinate's reply, the leader and the middle-aged cultivator looked at each other and walked over with sullen faces.

Before he could find Tang Zhen's lair, he was suddenly attacked and lost a subordinate.

This made them have a feeling that this operation might not be as smooth as they had imagined.

When they arrived in front of the subordinate who had been killed, the two of them gasped in shock.

He saw a corpse with a twisted face leaning against a not-so-thick trunk. An emerald green bamboo pole had pierced through the corpse's chest and nailed it firmly to the tree.

To everyone's shock, the Emerald green bamboo pole not only penetrated the human body, but also the tree trunk, revealing more than ten centimeters behind.

The middle-aged cultivator and the leader looked at the light with fear in their eyes.

They couldn't imagine what kind of terrifying means could make an ordinary bamboo pole possess such great destructive power!

"Master, what's going on? who has such terrifying power?"

The leader subconsciously took out his pistol and looked around vigilantly, but he felt a chill.

It was as if there was a pair of eyes in the dark staring at him, making him shudder.

if it was an ordinary person, it would be impossible to do this, unless the other party used some kind of machine or was not even human!

The middle-aged cultivator beside him frowned. The sudden change made him feel a lot of pressure.

The leader thought for a while and continued to ask the middle-aged cultivator, "Then is there a possibility that the other party is like you, master, and has a magical ability that far exceeds ordinary people?"

When the leader said this, Tang Zhen's figure suddenly appeared in his mind. He faintly suspected that Tang Zhen was the one behind this.

The matter was indeed as he had guessed. His subordinate had been mistakenly identified as a monster by Tang Zhen. That was why he had killed him by mistake.

They had also found the valley where Tang Zhen was located. Tang Zhen himself, who had been following them all the way, was on top of a big tree not far from them.

However, because the sky was dark, they did not discover any traces of Tang Zhen. They also did not know that the death god was beside them.

Hearing the leader's guess, the middle-aged cultivator who was called Grandmaster sneered and shook his head.

"That's impossible. Do you think cultivators are cabbages that you can find everywhere you go?"

Anyone who can become a cultivator and step onto the path of cultivation all have great opportunities and great destiny. There might not be one in a million people!"

Although the middle-aged cultivator was somewhat conceited, his words were not exaggerated at all.

In a low energy plane, becoming a cultivator was indeed more difficult than ascending to heaven.

"But that young man is indeed very abnormal. He's carrying so many things on his back, but he's moving through the forest as if he's flying. This is not something an ordinary person can do!"

Furthermore, he's selling raw gemstones that contain World Energy. Does this mean that he and his companions are cultivators?"

After hearing the leader's guess, the middle-aged cultivator couldn't help but become suspicious. Tang Zhen's earlier behavior was indeed very abnormal.

But even so, he was still unwilling to believe that Tang Zhen was a cultivator.

Cultivators had a special sense of aura. However, he did not sense any abnormality when he was facing Tang Zhen earlier.

It was precisely this reason that caused him to firmly insist that Tang Zhen was just an ordinary person with good luck.

If he was sure that Tang Zhen was a cultivator, the middle-aged cultivator would definitely be more cautious and not chase after him directly.

Of course, there was another possibility. That was that Tang Zhen's strength far exceeded his. However, if that was the case, why would he have to run deep into the mountains and old forests to dig for ores to make a living?

Cultivators had extraordinary power. It was easy for them to have power and money. It was impossible for them to come to such a place to suffer.

"No matter what the reason is, we must be on high alert to prevent another sneak attack.

Everyone, listen to my command. Put on the night identification mark and turn on the night vision device.

All weapons in hand, bullets loaded, ready to fight!"

With the leader's order, the atmosphere immediately became tense. The group of people took out fluorescent stickers from their pockets and stuck them on, then took out their night vision devices to look around.

Due to the addition of technological equipment, the creatures that were originally hidden in the darkness immediately had nowhere to hide.

there's really something in front of us, two O'clock!

A man with night vision goggles suddenly reminded him loudly, his tone carrying a trace of fear.

His already nervous companions were all shocked when they heard this. They all looked in the direction that the other party was pointing.

Tang Zhen, who was crouching on the tree, was shocked. He thought that he had been exposed. However, after hearing the words that were said after that, he knew that he was not the one who was being said.

He subconsciously looked in the direction that the enemy was pointing, but under the strong light of the flashlight, he saw a few figures flashing by.

Tang Zhen's eyes slightly narrowed the moment he saw these figures. This was because these people with long green hair were exactly the same as the monsters that he had killed earlier.

Just as he had guessed, this monster was not alone, but had its own group.

He had just killed one, but the other monsters immediately came to find him. If it wasn't for the appearance of these enemies, Zhen Tang might have already started fighting with the long-haired monster.

Additionally, Tang Zhen had already recognized that this group of people who had suddenly appeared with guns was the group of people who had previously made a deal with him.

For them to suddenly appear here, they must have followed him and had no good intentions.

The guilt of killing the other party by mistake immediately disappeared after he recognized the other party's background.

What he needed to consider now was how to use the long-haired monsters to kill these guys with bad intentions and ensure that his interests would not be lost.

Chapter 2343 Fierce battle in the forest

In a one-on-one battle, none of these enemies were Tang Zhen's match.

The explosive increase in strength and speed caused Tang Zhen to become confident and not afraid of battle.

However, these enemies had guns in their hands, which made him very afraid. If it was not necessary, he would never take these killing weapons head-on, as it was equivalent to seeking death.

A body made of flesh and blood could not withstand steel. This mortal thought still affected Tang Zhen. However, he did not know that Tang Zhen had already reached a level that a mortal could not imagine.

Even the most terrifying nuclear weapon would not be able to cause him any harm, let alone ordinary metal bullets.

In a situation where he had sealed off his original memories, such thoughts were normal. Courage was important in battle, but it also required him to judge the situation.

If one wanted to be a reckless man on the battlefield, one had to have enough strength. Otherwise, one would only be worthy of being cannon fodder.

Just as Tang Zhen was silently thinking, the situation in the dense forest suddenly changed. A battle would begin at any moment.

In fact, there was no need for Tang Zhen to deliberately guide them. The long-haired monster and the pursuing enemies had already discovered each other.

A misunderstanding was formed. The long-haired monster thought that the humans had killed their companions, and the middle-aged cultivator's side had the same thought.

It could be said that the battle had already begun when they discovered each other, unless one side took the initiative to retreat.

It was impossible for the middle-aged cultivator to retreat. It was not easy for him to get such a rare opportunity, so how could he miss it?

The appearance of the long-haired monster didn't shock him too much. It should be known that wherever there was a treasure, there would be a ferocious beast guarding it.

The long-haired monster here could only mean that the treasure's level was higher, far beyond his original expectations.

This made the middle-aged cultivator even more excited. At the same time, he secretly made up his mind to get it at all costs.

As for the long-haired monsters, they were the rulers of this primitive forest. They rarely appeared, and many treasure hunters did not even know of their existence.

Originally, they would have continued to hide. However, the treasure land that Tang Zhen had unintentionally conjured had successfully attracted these long-haired monsters and treated them as his own.

If one observed carefully, they would find that these long-haired monsters were located around the place where he had excavated the raw gemstone Mine.

The reason why the long-haired monster did this was because the land under its feet had been forcibly transformed into a paradise by Tang Zhen.

Because of the rich world Energy, as long as one was in it, whether it was human or animal, they would benefit endlessly.

As for the source of the world Energy, it was naturally the gemstones that had been conjured underground. It was also these things that had attracted the middle-aged cultivator.

“Kill him!”

The leader thought the long-haired monster was a human in disguise, so he gave the order to fight without hesitation when he saw it.

Gunshots rang out continuously, and bullets flew in all directions, following the tracks of the long-haired monsters.

The humans without guns quickly gathered and looked for a suitable shelter to prevent any more weapons like bamboo guns from shooting over.

The leader and the others still trembled in fear at the power of the bamboo spear. They knew that if they were hit by it, they would definitely die.

How could they know that Tang Zhen, who had launched this attack, was currently squatting on a tree and watching the battle?

Although these long-haired monsters were powerful, they couldn't do this at all. They took the blame for him for nothing.

The long-haired monsters that were suddenly attacked were also extremely furious. They could smell the blood in the air and sense the death of their companions.

After being attacked, they immediately thought that the middle-aged cultivator and his group were the murderers of their companions.

Having lived in the primitive forest for many years, the long-haired monster was extremely familiar with the terrain here. During the battle, it used the plants and the terrain as cover, nimbly avoiding the bullets from the opposite side.

In a forest battle, the power of firearms and weapons would be greatly limited due to the field of vision and dense vegetation.

Moreover, the weapons carried by the leader and the others were basically semi-automatic pistols. Whether it was the lethality or the firepower sustainability, they were not very satisfactory.

This gave the long-haired monster an opportunity. Like a ghost, it quickly approached the middle-aged cultivator and his group.

Due to the dark sky, the vision of the middle-aged cultivator and his group was greatly limited. They could only use their flashlights and night vision devices to find traces of the long-haired monsters.

The long-haired monsters were different. They had the same instincts as wild beasts, and their night vision was far better than that of normal humans.

In the night environment of the primeval forest, they had a greater advantage. In the blink of an eye, they were already close to the middle-aged cultivator and the others.

In the face of these humans who had invaded the primeval forest and tried to snatch its treasured land, the long-haired monster only had one thought in its mind, and that was to kill them all.

Humans were no strangers to the long-haired monsters. They would occasionally encounter similar treasure hunters in the forest.

Sometimes, they would kill the treasure diggers and drag them back to their caves to dry as food.

Therefore, even if their companions were not killed, they would definitely attack. It was impossible for them to miss such a delicious group of food.

One of the middle-aged cultivator's subordinates was using a night vision device to search for the long-haired monster. At the same time, he was constantly reporting his location to his companions.

Just as he reported the location, he suddenly heard a soft sound behind him and turned his head subconsciously.

On the screen of the night vision device, a huge figure appeared less than two meters away.

"Ah!"

ah! he cried out in shock and immediately recognized the long-haired monster. Just as he was about to report the location to his companion, he suddenly felt a gust of wind blowing in his face.

A sharp pain came from his neck, and it became difficult to breathe. Hot blood soaked the clothes in front of his chest.

"Pa da!"

The night vision device fell to the ground and was crushed by the long-haired monster's foot. Then, it stepped on the struggling human's chest.

With the sound of a broken sternum, the man in charge of reporting the location had completely stopped breathing.

Seeing this, the leader beside him immediately raised his gun and fired. The long-haired monster seemed to have been shot, and it disappeared into the forest with a roar.

Although the humans' weapons were quite lethal, they were not enough to kill the long-haired monster immediately.

If it was a rifle-like weapon, even if the long-haired monster had tough skin, it would not be able to withstand the attack.

damn it, do you still have night vision? hurry up and report the location!

After losing the night vision goggles, he was as good as blind. The leader was so anxious that he roared loudly.

They were not real soldiers, and it was already very rare for them to carry a set of night vision goggles. How could they have extra stock?

The leader's angry roar just now was just a fluke. In fact, he knew very well what the answer was.

From now on, their situation would become extremely passive, and the slightest carelessness could lead to their complete annihilation.

He had accidentally seen the process of the long-haired monster attacking his subordinates. He knew that the enemy was not human at all, but a group of humanoid monsters that he had never seen before.

While he was shocked, he immediately ordered his subordinates to gather around him to prevent the long-haired monsters from attacking him one by one.

Just as he was feeling anxious, he heard an angry roar from the side. Then, he saw a golden light flash.

The middle-aged cultivator in the team had taken out a strip-like item and was mumbling something.

The item in his hand began to glow and then, as if it had a life of its own, it jumped around in his hand.

As the leader looked on in shock, the glowing item jumped up from the middle-aged cultivator's palm and shot towards a long-haired monster at lightning speed.

"Pfft!"

A soft sound was heard. The long-haired monster that had just torn a human into pieces trembled slightly and then fell to the ground.

Chapter 2344 The depressed middle-aged cultivator

The middle-aged cultivator's methods shocked Tang Zhen, who was hiding in the tree and watching the battle. His face was filled with shock.

Whether it was the process of the middle-aged cultivator's incantation or the scene of the item flying up to kill the enemy, everything was seen by him.

This kind of godly method was completely beyond his imagination. It was exactly like the legendary Immortals.

are there really Immortals in this world?!

Tang Zhen had always thought that things like Immortals and demons would only appear in legends and would never appear in real life.

However, it was only at this moment that he realized how shallow his knowledge was. It turned out that some things did exist, but he had not had the opportunity to come into contact with them.

Tang Zhen's heart was quietly on guard as he looked at the dancing golden light. If he were to be struck by such a thing, it was likely that he would be seriously injured even if he did not die.

The sense of danger that came from his heart could not be faked, and it reminded him that he had to be more vigilant.

I absolutely can't let this guy discover me. If I really can't, I'll make the first move and directly kill him!

A cold glint flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes when he thought of this.

He had already guessed the purpose of these people and had inadvertently killed their accomplices. The best thing to do now was to keep them all here.

Only by doing so could he keep his secret and not let more people know about this treasure land.

In addition, there was another reason. Tang Zhen was afraid that the middle-aged cultivator would attack him. In the face of the golden light that could easily kill the long-haired monster, he really did not have the confidence to Dodge it.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen slowly raised the bamboo spear in his hand and aimed at the middle-aged cultivator under the tree.

"You dare to snatch my things, you better die!"

Tang Zhen growled in his heart. At the same time, he swung his hand and threw the bamboo spear, which shot straight at the middle-aged cultivator.

Due to his hiding place being extremely concealed, no one had discovered Tang Zhen from the beginning to the end. Therefore, when he launched his attack, The Enemy Below did not have any precautions.

However, the middle-aged cultivator suddenly felt a strong sense of danger. The moment the bamboo spear flew out, he immediately realized that he had been locked on by a fatal attack.

A beam of silver light suddenly appeared and completely enveloped his body. In the air, dozens of runes were constantly flashing.

"Pa!"

The bamboo spear hit the silver light shield and instantly shattered into pieces due to the huge force. The flying bamboo pierced the tree trunk.

damn bastard, who is it that is ambushing me? ”

The middle-aged cultivator bellowed as he looked at the bamboo fragments scattered on the ground, but a trace of fear and relief flashed across his eyes.

If it wasn't for the protective magic tool he carried with him, he would have been stabbed by the bamboo spear. With the power of the bamboo spear, it could easily pierce through his heart!

As he growled, he also observed his surroundings with rapt attention, trying to find the location of the attacker.

Tang Zhen, who was hiding on the tree, secretly sighed in his heart when he saw this. He was just about to think of another way when he saw the middle-aged cultivator's gaze sweep over.

In such a dark environment, it was impossible for the middle-aged cultivator to see him hiding on the tree. However, Tang Zhen could clearly feel that the other party's gaze had already passed through the leaves and landed on him.

what's going on? can he see me? ”

A trace of doubt appeared in Tang Zhen's heart. Just as he was about to confirm it, he saw a green light flash across the middle-aged cultivator's eyes.

One could clearly see the shock and anger in the other's eyes.

After seeing the middle-aged cultivator's eyes, Tang Zhen immediately confirmed that this guy had definitely discovered him.

“Bastard, go to hell!”

Just as this thought surfaced in his mind, he heard the middle-aged cultivator growl. The golden light that was circling around his body suddenly shot towards Tang Zhen.

“There's danger!”

A dense sense of danger immediately rose in Tang Zhen's heart when he saw the golden light that was flying over. At the same time that he dodged with extreme speed, he also subconsciously threw out the short blade that was attached to his waist.

He had a feeling that he couldn't just avoid this golden light. He had to intercept it.

Just as he was retreating, the golden light had already caught up. The short knife that Tang Zhen had thrown out directly collided with the golden light.

“Bang!”

A clear and melodious sound of collision rang out. Sparks shot out from the crown of the tree. The golden light that was flying toward Tang Zhen was knocked away and directly fell onto the ground.

After the golden light landed on the ground, it bounced a few times like a dead fish. Then, the golden light quickly dissipated, revealing a two-inch-long Rune Dagger.

A deep mark had appeared on the originally delicate blade. It was obviously caused by the collision just now.

Not far away, the middle-aged cultivator's expression suddenly changed. Looking at the rune sword on the ground, his expression was twisted and painful.

"Pfft!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked as if he had seen a ghost. He growled in disbelief, "how is this possible? he's just a mortal. How could he damage my magical weapon?"

However, this was the truth. The magic tool that he had spent so much effort to forge was actually directly destroyed when he attacked Tang Zhen earlier.

The middle-aged cultivator's Dharma artifact was made with a special secret technique and was similar to his organs.

Because of its special material, the rune daggers were almost indestructible, and could even easily cut through steel.

If it was damaged, the middle-aged cultivator would also suffer the same damage. In the worst case, he might even lose his life.

Fortunately, the short knife was made of ordinary metal and had brushed past the runic daggers. Otherwise, it would have been shattered.

In that case, the middle-aged cultivator would definitely be severely injured. It would not be as simple as vomiting blood.

Seeing the middle-aged cultivator's appearance, the leader was shocked. He was shocked and envious of the middle-aged cultivator's immortal-like means.

But in the blink of an eye, the middle-aged cultivator spat out blood and the golden light fell to the ground.

The middle-aged cultivator's identity was special. The boss of the team had specifically told him that he must not be allowed to meet any mishaps.

It was also because of this that the leader was anxious and quickly went forward to check.

"I'm fine. The kid we're tracking is hiding in the tree. Shoot him!"

When the middle-aged cultivator spoke, he gritted his teeth and his eyes were full of viciousness and hatred.

Tang Zhen had caused him great losses. This caused the middle-aged cultivator to wish that he could hack Tang Zhen into a thousand pieces to vent the hatred in his heart!

Upon hearing the middle-aged cultivator's order, the leader and the others did not dare to delay and immediately raised their guns and fired at the tree crown.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already retreated. The leader and the rest had beaten him until the leaves were flying. However, they did not injure him at all.

At the same time, the long-haired monster surrounded the middle-aged cultivator and attacked him.

The long-haired monsters displayed their terrifying strength. Each of them came and went like the wind, catching the middle-aged cultivator and his group off guard.

Continuous screams rang out. In a short time, six or seven people had died under the long-haired monster's fangs and claws.

Seeing that the situation was not good, the leader quickly called his men to gather together and finally leaned against a big tree.

With their backs against the tree, the situation was immediately alleviated. The middle-aged cultivator and the leader were secretly relieved.

Chapter 2345 Sea of poisonous bugs

The middle-aged cultivator and the leader heaved a sigh of relief. Some of their subordinates looked as if they had just survived a disaster.

Because he was leaning against a tree, he didn't have to worry about his back being attacked. He only needed to be careful of his surroundings.

In addition, they had to be careful of their heads. Who knew if these long-haired monsters could climb trees and attack from above?

Beams of flashlights shone in all directions, looking for traces of the long-haired monsters. Some people raised their handguns and crossbows, ready to attack at any time.

Although the vegetation in the valley was dense, there were fortunately not many trees around the big tree they were standing on.

Due to the wide field of vision, the long-haired monster did not have any cover, so it did not dare to approach.

everyone, keep your spirits up. As long as we can hold on until dawn, we'll have a chance to get out of this predicament!

The leader's voice sounded. His tone was very heavy. Clearly, he also knew that things were not that simple.

At this time, the members of the team were all injured, and their faces were filled with shock. They were clearly frightened by the fierce long-haired monster.

Before entering the forest, they probably never thought that there would actually be such a large number of casualties!

Looking at the corpses in the forest and the long-haired monsters that appeared from time to time, everyone felt fear and a trace of despair.

The most fatal point was that they still didn't know the background of the enemy.

Was it a mountain elf or a wild monster controlled by a human? why was it so fierce and terrifying?

Although they were safe for the time being, the crisis had not been resolved yet. Before the mission ended, how many more people would lose their lives?

everyone, stay calm. As long as we defend our faction, those monsters won't be able to get their way!

The leader said again. At this critical moment, he had to play a role of stabilizing the hearts of the people and ensure that the team would not collapse from fear.

As for the middle-aged cultivator, he was still half-dead and was sitting on the ground to recuperate.

The rune daggers were seriously injured by Tang Zhen. He needed a long time to recover. His current state was equivalent to recovering from a serious illness. Even walking was very difficult.

It was for this reason that the middle-aged cultivator hated Tang Zhen to death and wished he could eat his flesh raw.

Unfortunately, other than gnashing his teeth, he was unable to do anything else. In fact, he was even secretly worried that Tang Zhen would attack again.

Previously, Tang Zhen's attack had been blocked by the magic tool, allowing the middle-aged cultivator to escape from death. However, if Tang Zhen were to launch another attack, he would not be able to resist at all.

After all, he only had one defensive magical equipment on him, and it was unable to automatically defend against a fatal attack.

Tang Zhen was completely unaware that the middle-aged cultivator was both hateful and afraid of him. He was afraid that Tang Zhen would launch a sneak attack from a hidden place like he had done earlier.

Therefore, even when he was healing, he would hide at the back of the crowd. This way, if he was ambushed, he would have a human shield around him to block.

The ferocious long-haired monsters also became obedient. They had also been injured in the previous battle, and some of them had even been shot.

When they realized that the middle-aged cultivator and the others had huddled together and it was harder to get close to them, the long-haired monsters stopped attacking.

They hid in the forest, coldly watching these intruders, waiting for another chance to attack.

The originally noisy forest suddenly fell into a strange state of silence. There was almost no movement.

However, the aura that made people feel despair did not dissipate. Instead, it filled the entire forest.

Tang Zhen squatted on a large tree nearby and quietly watched the two groups of enemies confronting each other. He did not have any intention of making a move for the time being.

In a situation where the enemy was fully focused on defending the surroundings, it was very likely that he would expose his position once he attacked.

Therefore, it was better to wait slowly and make a move at the right time, or simply not make a move.

Tang Zhen did not know exactly how strong he was. He had never experienced such a battle before. Although he was not afraid, he would not easily provoke an attack.

If possible, he hoped that the two sides would fight to the death, and then he would clean up the mess. Wouldn't that be better?

The clone floated in mid-air, quietly watching the battle in the forest, as if it was watching a group of bugs biting each other.

He did not have the slightest interest in a battle of this level. If Tang Zhen was not involved, he would not even bother to take a look.

As for helping Tang Zhen out of the situation, there was even less of a need for him to do so. This was because it was impossible for these enemies to harm him.

In fact, even Tang Zhen himself did not realize that ever since that night in the alley, his body had not suffered the slightest injury.

His body, which seemed no different from an ordinary person's, had already reached a level where he was almost immortal. Even if he stood there and allowed the enemy to attack him, nothing would happen to him.

Of course, Tang Zhen himself did not know about this, and his clone would not deliberately remind him. Everything would just go with the flow.

Just as the three sides fell into a state of silence, a rustling sound suddenly came from the silent forest.

The sound was like a hard bamboo leaf sliding across grass. It was made from countless sources of sound gathered together. Otherwise, the sound wouldn't be so loud.

"What's going on?"

Hearing such an abnormal sound, everyone was slightly shocked and looked in the direction of the sound.

The night was dark and deep, and it was impossible to see what was happening, but he could clearly feel that something was moving quickly in the forest.

"Quick, give me the flashlight!"

The leader who was hiding under the tree said in a low voice. He took a strong flashlight from his companion and shone it in the direction of the sound.

The scene that appeared in the light immediately gave everyone a big fright.

He saw countless insects gathered together, moving quickly on the ground in the forest, reflecting colorful glows under the light.

It was like a Black Sea that was constantly moving. The ground that was covered with weeds was completely covered as the swarm moved forward.

After the grass fell to the ground, it withered at a speed visible to the naked eye. It was obvious that the body fluids of these poisonous insects were highly corrosive.

The corpses in the forest were covered, and it didn't take long for them to be gnawed into rags.

Spider, Scorpion, centipede

All kinds of insects gathered together, but they didn't kill each other. Instead, they rushed straight to the center of the valley.

Among these poisonous insects, there were many huge insects with bright colors, as if they were the Kings of the insects.

After feeling the strong light, the poisonous insects immediately let out a buzzing sound as if they were stimulated.

Some of the poisonous insects were attracted by the light and began to slowly turn around, crawling toward the middle-aged cultivator and the others.

turn off the flashlight! If you continue like this, you'll kill everyone!

The middle-aged cultivator shouted in a low voice. The moment he saw the poisonous insects, he immediately realized the hidden danger and quickly turned off the flashlight.

These multicolored giant poisonous insects were no less than those meticulously refined Gu Kings. If one was bitten by them, not even a God could save them.

After hearing the middle-aged cultivator's words, the leader quickly turned off the flashlight, but he was secretly worried that the poisonous insects would really crawl over.

They could block the long-haired monsters with their weapons, but they had no way to defend themselves against the poisonous insects.

In the end, they would end up like those corpses, gnawed until only bones were left.

Chapter 2346 Fighting for the treasure land

quickly spread the insect repellent around the area. Don't leave any gaps. The faster, the better!

The leader shouted anxiously. He had a lot of experience in surviving in the wild and knew how to deal with similar situations.

However, his methods might not be suitable for the current situation. The problem was that he had no other way.

Hearing this, his men quickly took out all kinds of insect repellent items and powder spray, constantly sprinkling them on the surrounding grass.

this method alone can't stop the poisonous insects from approaching!

The middle-aged cultivator frowned and hesitated after seeing what everyone was doing.

He didn't want to care about the leader and the others, but he needed them to protect him at this moment.

"Forget it, you guys are lucky. You guys got lucky!"

At this point, the middle-aged cultivator began to close his eyes and focus his mind. At the same time, he began to Mutter something.

These words were obscure and difficult to understand. When they entered one's ears, they gave one a very irritable feeling.

It was as if mosquitoes were circling his ears. His scalp was numb and itchy, and he wanted to slap them.

Only cultivators understood that this was a spell to drive away snakes and insects, and it was indeed effective when used by real cultivators.

The insect repellent incantation required the corresponding materials to be used, which were placed in the hundred treasure pouch that the middle-aged cultivator carried with him.

When he took it out and sprinkled it, the air was immediately filled with a strange fragrance. He did not know what material it was made of, but it was extremely difficult to get rid of after sticking to it.

The people who smelled it didn't feel anything, but the insects who tried to approach it immediately stopped.

They stopped about a meter away from the middle-aged cultivator and the others. They formed a large circle and wriggled on the ground in layers.

The mixed sound of friction and low humming was like a working engine, ringing in his ears non-stop.

The leader and the others looked at the dense mass of bugs, big and small, and their faces turned pale with fear. They wished they could immediately climb up the trees to hide.

Their hearts were beating so fast that they seemed to be stuck in their throats and could jump out at any time.

However, everyone knew that even if they hid in the trees, these bugs could still climb up.

At that time, he would probably die even more miserably, and he would have no way out.

Not to mention, in addition to the insects on the ground, there were also swarms of mosquitoes in the air, gathering like dark clouds.

don't worry, my insect repelling spell has already taken effect. Before the spell loses its effect, these poisonous insects shouldn't dare to come any closer!

The middle-aged cultivator's face darkened when he saw that the group of people were in an unstable state. He warned them in a cold voice.

When everyone heard this, they immediately revealed a trace of joy.

Everyone knew the middle-aged cultivator's identity and knew that he had a magical ability that ordinary people could not compare with. Therefore, after hearing his reminder, their originally nervous mood relaxed.

"Immediately contact the rear and ask them to send reinforcements. The faster, the better!"

After finally catching his breath, the leader immediately ordered his men to take out a satellite phone and inform the outside world of the situation.

The middle-aged cultivator thought for a while and took the phone. Then, he dialed a number.

Everyone wanted to hear the content of his conversation, but they could only see his mouth moving. They couldn't hear any sound.

Everyone knew that the middle-aged cultivator had used some sort of technique to stop the sound from spreading.

The methods of cultivators were indeed amazing.

However, even such a powerful figure had been seriously injured by a sneak attack. This made everyone worried about their situation.

While the middle-aged cultivator and the others were on tenterhooks, the long-haired monsters that were guarding the area were also facing the same problem.

These densely packed insects were obviously attracted by this treasure land. After they arrived at their destination, they immediately broke through the grass and burrowed into the ground.

In the blink of an eye, the soil on the ground was loosened by the bugs, and one could easily sink into it with a light step.

After these bugs burrowed into the ground, they guarded the gem mines and went into hibernation.

They were like Guardian beasts that guarded the treasures of heaven and earth, staying close to the side. If anyone tried to take it away, they would immediately be attacked by these insects.

While protecting the gem Mine, these insects would also become stronger and stronger under the nourishment of the world Energy, and their toxicity would also become more intense.

However, although these poisonous insects were powerful, it didn't mean that they had no opponents. This treasured land might not belong to them.

In the following days, more and more creatures would appear here to fight for the ownership of this land of treasure.

The Feng Shui treasure ground that Tang Zhen had unintentionally created had now become a natural Gu refinement basin. Countless creatures would participate in the competition.

The reason why the long-haired monsters had gathered here was also to fight for the Feng Shui treasure land. This was also the reason why they attacked the middle-aged cultivator without hesitation when they discovered that an outsider was approaching.

To the long-haired monsters, these humans were their competitors, and they had to be driven out and eliminated.

Now that the middle-aged cultivator and the others were trapped, they didn't dare to move forward. As a result, countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants gathered.

Seeing that the poisonous insects had occupied the treasure land, the long-haired monster was so angry that it roared repeatedly, but it could not find an effective way to get rid of them.

When they stepped on the ground, they would be bitten by poisonous insects. Even if the long-haired monsters had thick skin and thick flesh, they could not withstand such an attack.

After letting out an unwilling roar, the long-haired monster could only retreat into the forest at the side, staring at the land in front of it like a tiger watching its prey.

As for the middle-aged cultivator and the others who were hiding at the side, the long-haired monster had no time to care about them. All it could think of was how to take back the territory.

The originally tense atmosphere in the forest returned to peace in the blink of an eye. However, everyone was very clear in their hearts that a new situation would probably happen very soon.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for heavy footsteps to come from the forest, as if some huge creature was approaching.

After hearing this voice, the leader's expression changed again and again, his face full of depression.

He had been to this primeval forest more than once, but he had never thought that it would actually hide so many strange things.

It seemed that this world was far more mysterious and terrifying than he had imagined. If he encountered similar situations in the future, he would have to keep a low profile.

The middle-aged cultivator's face tensed up as well. When the sound came, he could feel a faint energy fluctuation.

This situation was enough to show that the things close to this place were definitely not ordinary, but should be familiar with the cultivation path.

Originally, he had already encountered an unknown Tang Zhen, which had already given him a huge headache. Now, there was another unknown existence who knew about the cultivation path. This made the sense of crisis in the middle-aged cultivator's heart become heavier and heavier.

However, it was also because of this that he was even more certain that there were treasures nearby.

Therefore, he focused his attention and observed. Soon, he found a clue, and his body couldn't help trembling.

so the treasure land is right in front of us. I didn't see it earlier and almost missed a great opportunity!

The middle-aged cultivator stared at the place where the poisonous insects gathered. As he muttered to himself, his eyes shone with excitement.

Chapter 2347 Giant tortoise

“Crack!”

The sound of something shattering could be heard. A huge tree was directly broken by the huge force and fell to the ground unwillingly.

The crisp snapping sound was exceptionally clear in the night, and people could not help but make associations.

What kind of terrifying power was it that could break the giant tree in the process of breaking it?

Perhaps only the tank, the king of land battles, could be compared with it. However, did such a terrifying creature really exist in this world?

Everyone was in disbelief. However, the facts had already proven that some things just because they had not come into contact with them did not mean that they did not exist.

“Boom, boom!”

As the unknown creature approached, the ground trembled slightly, and everyone’s hearts trembled.

The oppressive fear grew stronger and stronger, causing one’s breathing to quicken.

“Damn it, what the hell is this thing?”

The middle-aged cultivator and the others had the same thought as they stared in the direction of the sound.

What is this? why are there so many terrifying monsters in the forest, and no one has ever discovered them?”

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. A trace of doubt had faintly formed in this foreign world.

The clone that was standing in midair clearly sensed traces of a barrier’s strength appearing around Tang Zhen’s body. It was as though he was about to leave this world.

However, this situation only lasted for a short few seconds before it returned to normal. This also proved that Tang Zhen did not wake up.

However, this also made the clone certain that the bizarre encounter would make Tang Zhen doubt and think. It could even make him remember who he was.

At that time, it would mean that Tang Zhen had already regained consciousness and would return to the place where he should go.

The clone laughed softly as he looked at the monster on the ground. He had confirmed that he had already found the method to wake Tang Zhen.

the more bizarre, the better? fine, I’ll make you doubt your life completely!

The clone spoke softly, but only he could hear it.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was similarly observing the direction from which the sound had originated. Due to the angle he was at, he was able to see a little more clearly than the ground.

What is this? is this a monster's eye? "

Tang Zhen involuntarily inhaled a breath of cold air as this thought appeared in his mind.

Putting aside the number of eyes, if the eyes were so huge, how big was the creature's body?

Tang Zhen was certain that this was definitely not an ordinary animal. This was because he could sense traces of pressure from the black figure.

This feeling was very strange. It was as if it was transmitting some information, allowing people to feel its power.

The long-haired monsters that were hiding nearby kept roaring angrily, as if they were driving away the huge figure that was approaching.

However, everyone could feel that there was a hint of helplessness and cowardice in the roar. It was obvious that the long-haired monster was also afraid of the approaching thing.

As for the team leader and the others gathered under the tree, they had long been stunned on the spot, because at this moment, the moon that had been blocked by the dark clouds earlier had finally appeared.

The moonlight was pale, and the brightness was far beyond that of the usual night. He did not know why.

There were few trees in the open space in the valley, so they could vaguely see the appearance of the huge black shadow with the help of the moonlight.

It looked like a giant turtle, but its shell was strangely raised, looking like a pointed hat.

The turtle shell was covered with bone spikes, and one could even see some purplish-red patterns in the night sky, as if it was a naturally carved talisman.

Although it looked like a giant tortoise, it had six huge claws and a long tail like a Python.

The most eye-catching part was the head of the giant turtle monster. It looked like some kind of mutated lizard, and there was even a pointed Antelope-like horn growing in the middle of its forehead.

After the monster appeared, its four fist-sized eyes scanned the surroundings coldly. Then, it went straight to the land that had just been turned over by the poisonous insects.

It was like a huge bulldozer, directly plowing a deep ditch in the forest. As its six claws rapidly dug the soil, it also threw the soil and countless insects into the air.

The venomous insects buzzed and tried to attack the monster, but it was to no avail.

It turned out that the surface of the turtle monster's skin was covered with tiny scales, and the poisonous insects were unable to break through its defense.

On the contrary, the giant turtle's mouth had never been idle. In the process of digging the soil, it kept swallowing the soil and the insects into its mouth. After chewing a few times, it swallowed them into its stomach.

The poisonous insects that terrified the long-haired monster, the middle-aged cultivator, and the rest of the group were the most common food for the giant turtle monster.

After seeing this scene, the leader and the others sighed inwardly. There would always be someone stronger among the strong, and everything would have its own weakness!

In the following time, ju GUI could be seen moving around in the soil of the forest, its huge mouth constantly chewing.

"Giggle! Giggle!"

The sound of stone being crushed was very obvious in the night, and it actually gave people a crisp and refreshing feeling.

Of course, this was only for monsters. If it were a normal human, they would definitely not have such good teeth.

He didn't need to guess to know that the giant turtle must be rummaging through the gemstones underground, and then eating them as food.

"These teeth are so sharp!"

The leader and the others secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, this giant turtle ate stones and not people. Otherwise, they would very likely become the giant turtle's food.

The middle-aged cultivator was heartbroken. Every time a cracking sound was heard, it meant that a raw gemstone was chewed and swallowed.

Among cultivators, the value of these raw gemstones was extremely high, and it could be said that they couldn't be exchanged for a thousand gold.

Of course, what was valuable wasn't the ore itself, but the wisps of World Energy contained within it, which was what cultivators needed the most.

All cultivators needed this kind of treasure to improve their strength, otherwise, it would be difficult to take a step on the road of cultivation.

As for extracting energy from heaven and earth, that was nothing more than a pipe dream.

This was also the reason why the middle-aged cultivator had immediately chased after the gem after discovering that it contained World Energy. Only a cultivator would understand what this meant.

At the same time, he was also certain that Tang Zhen was definitely not a cultivator. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to sell such a precious thing at such a low price.

Whoever wanted to follow them into the forest had encountered a series of unforeseen events, and now their situation was even more dangerous.

Facing the long-haired monster, the poisonous insects, and the giant turtle, it was still unknown if they could survive until dawn.

If he wasn't injured, the middle-aged cultivator might have been able to hold on for a while. However, he was seriously injured now. The first thing he had to do was to ensure his own survival.

This was the simplest logic. If he died, then everything would have nothing to do with him.

Left with no other choice, the middle-aged cultivator could only contact his fellow disciples through the satellite phone.

Although he was reluctant to share the benefits with others, they were the only ones who could help him at this moment. After all, the other party was a cultivator like him and could handle similar matters properly.

However, looking at the current situation, the middle-aged cultivator was a little worried. He didn't know if his senior and junior brothers could really solve the crisis in front of him when they arrived.

Chapter 2348 My territory

After the giant turtle tossed and turned for a while, it seemed to have eaten its fill and laid down in the pit without moving.

More than half of the body was buried in the soil. From a distance, it looked like a mound. However, if one looked carefully, they would see that there was actually a pair of eyes hidden on the ground, constantly observing the surroundings.

It was obvious that this giant tortoise was very vigilant. It was always in a state of alert when it knew that danger was still present.

If anyone approached stupidly, the giant turtle would use an astonishing speed to bite them!

With the giant turtle's teeth that treated gemstones as snacks, if it was really bitten, it would be seriously injured even if it didn't die.

It buried its body in the soil, obviously planning to occupy this treasure land and continue eating after digestion.

To the giant turtle, this was also an opportunity. If it could consume enough raw gemstones, the giant turtle might evolve to a rather powerful level.

It was for this reason that any enemy who dared to snatch it would be attacked by the giant turtle without mercy.

The middle-aged cultivator and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that the giant turtle had finally stopped tormenting. They had been on tenterhooks the whole time, worried that the giant turtle would be interested in human meat.

The first rays of the morning sun were already beginning to show, and it wouldn't be long before the night was completely over.

Under normal circumstances, the primeval forest during the day should be safer. However, under special circumstances, there was not much difference between day and night.

After an entire night of torture, the middle-aged cultivator and the others, who had been in a tense state, were exhausted.

However, they still didn't dare to let their guard down. After all, the monster was right in front of them and could attack them again at any time.

After a night's rest, the middle-aged cultivator's injuries had stabilized, but his face was still as pale as paper.

Because his soul had been injured, his eyes were black and his lips were purple, making him look like a ghost.

After estimating the time, the middle-aged cultivator knew that it wouldn't be long before his senior and junior brothers came to help.

"Bastard, just you wait!"

Tang Zhen's figure flashed across his mind. The middle-aged cultivator was filled with hatred. If it wasn't for Tang Zhen, he wouldn't be in such a state!

He had already made up his mind. If Tang Zhen fell into his hands, he would definitely extract his soul and seize his soul to vent the hatred in his heart.

However, he had forgotten one thing. If he had not followed them with ill intentions and even thought of killing them to silence them, how could he have suffered such heavy injuries?

As for the leader and the others, they wanted to leave as soon as possible and get as far away from this damn place as possible.

They were indeed selling their lives for money, but that didn't mean that they could sacrifice themselves for nothing. If that was the case, they would rather not earn this money.

If he was caught fleeing, he would definitely be severely punished. With the middle-aged cultivator's means, he would be better off dead.

The long-haired monsters that had been guarding the area for the whole night seemed to be very disgusted with the day. When the first rays of the morning sun came, they began to become restless.

The long-haired monster didn't want to leave, but it was afraid of the sun. It was caught in a dilemma.

It didn't take long for the long-haired monster to follow Tang Zhen's example. One after another, it climbed up the big tree and hid in the shade.

It was obvious that the long-haired monster was not willing to leave just like that. Instead, it chose to stay in the dark and try to regain control of the treasure land.

The middle-aged cultivator could not help but sneer.

With their limited vision at night, they were no match for the long-haired monsters with only simple weapons.

However, during the day, as long as the weapons in their hands were powerful enough, they could kill these long-haired monsters.

After he dealt with the long-haired monster, he would deal with the giant tortoise and the poisonous insects. In the end, this treasured land would still belong to him.

When the time came, all he needed to do was to dispatch manpower and seize the time to excavate and take away all the raw gemstones.

While the middle-aged cultivator was secretly planning, the poisonous bug and the giant turtle also became quiet. They did not invade each other and could be considered to have occupied this precious land together.

These creatures did not have as many complicated thoughts as humans. When they saw something good, they would fight for it with their own strength.

If they won, they would be able to monopolize the treasure land. If they failed, they would either be killed directly or run away.

However, the various parties that were fighting for the treasured land had neglected one thing. This treasured land was not without an owner. Before they came to fight for it, this area originally belonged to Tang Zhen.

If it wasn't for Tang Zhen, it would be impossible for a raw gemstone Mine to appear here, and it would be even more impossible for it to become a treasured Feng Shui land that everyone would fight for.

Of course, other than his clone, Tang Zhen's main body was also unaware of this. He could only treat it as if everything had happened naturally.

Seeing that the treasure land he had found was occupied, Tang Zhen was so angry that he gnashed his teeth and wished that he could kill all these uninvited people.

He still couldn't figure out what was so special about this place and why the cultivator monsters were coming here one after another.

"The only possibility is that there's something wrong with the raw gemstones!"

A thought flashed in Tang Zhen's mind as he guessed the exact reason behind this matter. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was the case.

Whether it was the middle-aged cultivator, the poisonous insects, or the monsters, they were all attracted by the raw gemstone. It was obvious that this was not an ordinary gemstone, but had a higher value.

After Tang Zhen thought about this, he looked at the middle-aged cultivator with a hint of danger in his eyes.

This guy must know the true value of the raw gemstone Mine, otherwise he would not have followed them here quietly. Looking at these guys, it was obvious that they wanted to kill him and take the treasure.

Tang Zhen had never thought that he would encounter such a thing. While he was angry, his killing intent towards the middle-aged cultivator became stronger.

“You dare to cut off my source of income, then let’s wait and see!”

At this moment, Tang Zhen only treated himself as an ordinary person who had a fortuitous encounter. He was completely unaware of his true identity.

He wondered if he would be surprised and laugh when he recalled his calculative appearance at this moment when he recovered his memory.

As a master of creation, he was angry with an ant. It was ridiculous.

At the very least, the clone could not stop laughing in his heart. He could understand Tang Zhen’s feelings. At the same time, he could guess what the main body was thinking.

After the middle-aged cultivator was targeted by Tang Zhen, he was destined to pay the price for his actions even if he fled to the ends of the earth.

At the same time that he felt angry, Tang Zhen was also secretly happy. If this was the case, it meant that the value of the raw gemstone Mine was even greater.

The higher the price, the greater the harvest he could get. If he could take this place for himself, his wealth might be comparable to that of a country.

If it was the Tang Zhen of the past, he would not have the qualifications to participate in this kind of competition and would not dare to have such thoughts.

Putting aside the terrifying monsters that he had never heard of, just the secular power that the middle-aged cultivator possessed was definitely not an existence that Tang Zhen could go against.

However, after obtaining great strength, Tang Zhen had already broken away from the category of ordinary people. His confidence was incomparably strong.

When he encountered such a matter that involved huge interests, he also dared to interfere in the competition. He would never let his interests suffer.

This was Tang Zhen’s true style of doing things. As long as he was certain of one thing, he would do his best to achieve his goal no matter how strong the enemy was.

From the wilderness battle zone to the fifth battle zone, there had been no change.

After carefully analyzing the situation at the scene, Tang Zhen felt that the middle-aged cultivator posed the greatest threat and was the primary target to guard against and clean up.

The middle-aged cultivator’s methods were strange. He had guns and weapons in his hands and could also summon more helpers to help him in the battle.

Therefore, in order to protect this immovable treasure land, the most troublesome problem to deal with was the middle-aged cultivator and his group.

As for the long-haired monster and the huge turtle, they were no different from wild beasts in Tang Zhen's eyes. He had full confidence that he could kill them all!

Chapter 2349 Counter-hunting

Tang Zhen made up his mind and prepared to get rid of the middle-aged cultivator's group first. Only then would he be able to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

The problem was that the middle-aged cultivator's group was not weak. If he rashly made a move, he would likely be injured.

During the day, without the cover of the night, it would be more difficult to move around.

This was especially so after he was almost killed by Tang Zhen. The middle-aged cultivator had already raised his vigilance and was always hiding behind people, unwilling to reveal himself. He was afraid that he would suffer another sneak attack from Tang Zhen.

It was obvious that he had already made up his mind to use others as his human shield. He would definitely not take any risks.

Tang Zhen had no choice when he encountered such a fellow with extremely high vigilance. Although he was very confident in his strength, he did not dare to face the muzzles of a group of people.

How could a body of flesh and blood resist bullets?

This was the thought process of a normal person, but in fact, even a bullet from a heavy sniper rifle couldn't hurt him at all.

Tang Zhen didn't know the truth and would definitely not try. According to the thoughts of a normal person, that would be no different from seeking death.

Just as he was thinking about this, he heard a buzzing sound. It was the sound of insects flapping their wings.

Tang Zhen was startled. He thought that another poisonous insect that could fly had attacked. He turned around and discovered that there was actually a huge beehive hanging on a large tree nearby.

The wild bees near the Beehive were the size of a thumb, and their bright colors were enough to prove that they were not to be trifled with.

Tang Zhen's eyes brightened after seeing the large beehive. Soon after, he chuckled.

If he threw the Beehive next to the middle-aged cultivator and the others, the angry bees would definitely not let it go. At that time, the middle-aged cultivator and the others who were closest to him would be in big trouble.

The seemingly solid defense line would collapse completely in an instant, and then chaos would ensue.

At that time, it would be the best time for Tang Zhen to take action. He could take advantage of the chaos and attack them one by one.

However, it wasn't an easy task to throw the Beehive over. It was very likely that he would be stung by the poisonous bee first.

Tang Zhen couldn't help but shiver when he thought of the feeling of being stung by a bee. That feeling was really too painful.

However, Tang Zhen similarly believed that as long as he was fast enough, he should not be seriously injured.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen slowly moved over. His actions and expression were extremely similar to a cheetah that was about to hunt.

The wild bees were still coming in and out. They didn't realize that they were in trouble.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to act. Instead, he carefully observed and planned all the subsequent actions.

“Crack!”

A clear sound was heard as the huge beehive was forcefully broken by Tang Zhen. Soon after, he suddenly leaped forward.

The height of the large tree's branches was over ten meters from the ground. Tang Zhen leaped into the air and his body directly left the area covered by the tree's crown, appearing in the empty air.

In the distance, the middle-aged cultivator and the others had already heard the movement from the treetops. However, before they could come to their senses, they saw a strange figure appear in the air.

Tang Zhen, who was holding the large beehive, did indeed have a strange appearance, causing one to be unable to tell his background.

Tang Zhen's speed was extremely fast. However, there were still people who could clearly see his appearance and recognize his clothes.

After the middle-aged cultivator realized that it was Tang Zhen, he was so angry that he gritted his teeth and raised his pistol to shoot.

However, at this moment, he clearly saw the thing in Tang Zhen's hand. He immediately turned around and ran without the slightest hesitation.

f * ck! This grandson is too sinister!

The middle-aged cultivator cursed in his heart. He was still heavily injured and if he was stung by the poisonous bees again, he would not be able to survive even if he had nine lives.

The leader and the others didn't have the eyesight and reaction speed of the middle-aged cultivator. They only saw the figure in the air throw something, which landed in front of them with the sound of the wind.

“Bang!”

The Beehive fell to the ground and was smashed into pieces by the huge force. The honeycomb and honey inside also scattered.

Seeing the bees wriggling on the ground and the poisonous bees coming out of the broken beehives, the leader and the others jumped up in fright and also turned to run.

They were well aware of the power of the poisonous bees in the wild. They knew that if they were unlucky, one poisonous bee could very likely take their lives.

They weren't facing a single poisonous bee, but a horde of them whose hive had been destroyed. This was even more terrifying than facing a bomb.

The explosion range of the bomb was limited, but the poisonous bee could move around and bite the target while chasing.

As they fled in all directions, they were also cursing in their hearts. Who the hell was that bastard who threw the Beehive?

“Ah!”

One of them was stung by a poisonous bee and cried out in pain, which was followed by a series of wails.

He didn't need to guess to know that this unlucky fellow was in trouble.

Hearing the screams of their companions and thinking of the painful deaths after being stung by the poisonous bees, everyone's hearts turned cold and they couldn't help but speed up their escape.

The number of poisonous bees was limited, so it was naturally impossible for them to track all the enemies. At most, they would lock onto an unlucky person.

Moreover, in the process of running away, they kept waving the branches in their hands to drive away the attacks of the poisonous bees.

Therefore, although it seemed chaotic, it didn't cause too much damage to the enemy. It was estimated that they would be able to get rid of it soon.

However, Tang Zhen's goal was to let them scatter and escape. Only then would he have the opportunity to attack.

After landing from the air, Tang Zhen directly ran towards a nearby corpse. He had already noticed that there was a hand crossbow beside the corpse.

This guy had been killed by the long-haired monster last night and eaten by poisonous insects. Now, only a white skeleton was left.

After picking up the crossbow and the crossbow bag, Tang Zhen also picked up the backpack that the other party dropped and checked it on his back.

Tang Zhen sneered as he looked in the direction where the middle-aged cultivator had disappeared. He then quickly chased after him.

At this time, there were sounds of running and screaming from time to time in the forest, but they all maintained a certain distance from each other. It was obvious that the enemies had completely scattered under the pursuit of the bees.

Tang Zhen was unable to determine the location of the middle-aged cultivator. Therefore, he could only slowly track him and kill the other enemies along the way.

He had already rewound the crossbow he had just picked up and installed the sharp alloy arrow on it.

The design of this crossbow was very delicate. It wasn't very big, but because of the special gear structure, it was very easy and energy-saving to load.

However, its power could not be underestimated. When combined with the sharp alloy arrow, its destructive power far exceeded that of a pistol at a short distance.

He had just walked a short distance when Tang Zhen heard the sound of footsteps coming from the forest. Soon after, he saw an enemy coming out from the bushes. His face still had a trace of an expression as if he had just survived a disaster.

It was obvious that he was lucky enough to avoid the swarm of bees, but he still looked miserable.

When he saw Tang Zhen who had suddenly appeared in front of him, this person was first stunned for a moment. Soon after, he raised the weapon in his hand.

The enemy's reaction had already indicated his stance. Tang Zhen naturally would not hold back. Before the other party could lock onto him, he had already pulled the trigger.

With a light "whoosh," the arrow left the bow and landed on the enemy's forehead.

The enemy's movements were frozen. The bullet in the pistol was not fired, and his body fell to the ground.

He died with his eyes wide open.

The two of them had only exchanged blows for a short period of time. However, even though they had the advantage in terms of their weapons, the enemy was still not a match for Tang Zhen.

Chapter 2350 Doppelganger intervention

Tang Zhen walked near the enemy who had fallen to the ground. He kicked away his weapon and quickly checked it.

After confirming that the enemy had died, Tang Zhen's tensed expression slightly relaxed. Soon after, he began to search the corpse.

It was not because he had a hobby of looting corpses, but because he was in a battle at the moment, and his equipment was not at an advantage, so he naturally had to collect as many weapons as possible to arm himself.

The enemy was also poor. Other than a pistol and a few bullets, he only had a fake military knife.

Tang Zhen didn't mind and kept all of them. After which, he continued to pursue.

He didn't know where the middle-aged cultivator had escaped to, but he was sure that the middle-aged cultivator had the strongest survival ability among all the enemies.

Even if the leader and the others died, the middle-aged cultivator would not die.

Even though he was injured, his knowledge and combat power far exceeded that of ordinary people.

If he let this guy go, trouble would come one after another. At that time, it would be impossible to monopolize this treasure land.

As for the other enemies, Tang Zhen wouldn't let them go either. However, they were ranked after the order of killing.

After tracking for a distance, Tang Zhen saw an enemy lying in the grass. It was unknown whether he was Dead or Alive.

After checking, he confirmed that he was dead. Looking at the scattered corpses of poisonous bees around him, he knew that he had been struck to death by poisonous bees.

Tang Zhen's goal of throwing the Beehive was to scare the enemies away. He did not want the enemies to be killed by the poisonous bees.

However, this was also good. It saved Tang Zhen some trouble. Moreover, this group of people weren't good people to begin with. It wasn't unjust for them to be killed by the poisonous bees.

Tang Zhen actually had no idea what to do next.

In the blink of an eye, the enemy had already disappeared. Tang Zhen could only rely on his senses to search.

He was a rookie in jungle combat. In the situation where the enemy was scattered, it was impossible for him to carry out an accurate pursuit.

"Is there any way to accurately lock on to the position of these enemies?"

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. At this moment, he clearly realized that he was not omnipotent even though he possessed an extraordinary strength and speed.

He suddenly felt envious of the middle-aged cultivator. He guessed that with the middle-aged cultivator's methods, he could easily solve the situation.

After all, in the legends, cultivators were almost omnipotent. It should be an extremely easy task to track down the traces of the enemy.

Cultivators indeed had such an ability. Tang Zhen himself also had such an ability, but he didn't know about it.

this feeling of being bound really makes me uncomfortable. I wonder when my main body will wake up?
”

When the clone saw this, he shook his head and felt that he should help the main body.

The attack of a creator-level cultivator was naturally extraordinary. As the thought rose in his mind, the entire forest immediately began to change quietly.

In just a few minutes, it had become a special small world with energy as rich as a medium-grade energy plane.

Following the transformation of the clone, this primeval forest had become a true paradise. Even the grass and trees had changed.

Many things that shouldn't have existed appeared in the forest at the clone's will.

As for the outskirts of the forest, clouds and mist began to cover it, making it obvious that this place was extraordinary.

It was not easy to enter the forest, and it was even more impossible to leave the primeval forest.

As for the consequences of doing so, the clone did not care much. He only cared about the safety of his main body.

In addition, he had a feeling that he should lock his main body here. Otherwise, it was very likely to lead to an unexpected change.

As a creator-level cultivator, he would never have such a feeling for no reason. Therefore, this immediately raised the vigilance of the avatar, and it was definitely not a coincidence that the main body suddenly fell into a state of unconsciousness.

If there was really a problem, as long as he observed carefully, he would be able to find some clues soon.

Tang Zhen, who was in the forest, quickly discovered that something was wrong.

He felt as if there was an indescribable thing in the air around him, making him feel extremely comfortable.

The grass and trees in the forest became more lively, and there were even flowers blooming one after another.

Tang Zhen did not know if he was hallucinating, but he discovered that these trees, flowers, and plants seemed to be having a simple communication.

how is this possible? I must have made a mistake.

Tang Zhen felt that his thoughts were a little ridiculous. They were merely plants without souls. How could they possibly communicate with each other?

"Either I'm seeing things, or these plants really can communicate with each other!" He thought.

The sudden change that appeared beside him made Tang Zhen feel that the possibility of this was very high.

Listening carefully again, he confirmed that those mysterious sounds did exist, and they kept echoing in his ears.

When he listened carefully, he could even understand the content of the communication. This feeling was simply wonderful.

This method of communication between plants and vegetation was not the language used by humans, but a special way of spiritual communication. It could only be understood but not conveyed through words.

Tang Zhen might be able to understand the content of their conversation, but it was impossible for him to teach others this method of communication.

If he wanted to learn and understand, he could only rely on his own efforts. No one else could help him.

Tang Zhen was entranced as he listened. He quickly thought of something and revealed a trace of excitement on his face.

He walked to a big tree and touched the trunk with his palm. At the same time, he sent out a special spiritual wave.

He was communicating with the big tree, asking them to help him find the traces of those enemies.

When they suddenly received Tang Zhen's message, the plants were stunned. Although they could communicate with each other, the content of their communication was extremely simple.

Tang Zhen's request was something that was completely incomprehensible to these plants that had just gained sentience.

Tang Zhen was also clearly aware of this point. This was because his intelligence far surpassed these plants. Therefore, he was acting as the main control system at this moment.

He uploaded everything he wanted to do onto the flora communication network so that every participant could receive it.

After sharing the information that Tang Zhen had uploaded, the originally simple and pale communication network immediately became unusually lively. It made people feel as if they were in a vegetable market.

These plants were like children who were learning to speak. They grew up in a very short time, and the content of their communication became more and more rich.

They swiftly replied to Tang Zhen's request. Bits and pieces of information were quickly uploaded to the internet.

After sorting out this information, it quickly became organized, and the information that Tang Zhen wanted was within it.

At this moment, Tang Zhen already knew the location of the enemy. More and more information was being transmitted over. It was like a monitor that displayed the enemy's real-time information.

Tang Zhen could even integrate into it and use the plant's perception to monitor the enemy. As long as the enemy was in the primeval forest, it was absolutely impossible for them to escape Tang Zhen's surveillance.

Ignoring the other enemies, Tang Zhen directly locked onto the middle-aged cultivator. However, he discovered that the middle-aged cultivator was hiding on a large tree in the forest. His face was filled with surprise as he observed his surroundings.

His expression was one of surprise and joy, and also a deep sense of doubt. He had clearly discovered the energy change in the forest.

This guy was extremely cunning. After he discovered that Tang Zhen had used the honeycomb attack, he was the first to turn around and escape.

After running for a distance, it quickly climbed up a tree and hid without moving.

With the sudden appearance of the dense World Energy in the forest, the middle-aged cultivator could no longer be bothered with anything else. Instead, he seized the time to recover from his injuries.

As for the life and death of the leader and the others, he didn't care at all. They were just tools, so it didn't matter if they died.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly after seeing this scene. A thought appeared in his mind.

If he was able to do it, the entire primeval forest would be his, Tang Zhen's, world!