

Alternate 2351

Chapter 2351 The temptation of evolution

According to Tang Zhen's thoughts, since he could observe the enemy from the "point of view" of the plants, could he also control the actions of the plants?

For example, controlling the tree under the middle-aged cultivator's butt, turning the branches into a huge hand, and strangling the middle-aged cultivator to death?

This idea seemed ridiculous, but it was not impossible.

Some of the plants in the natural world had special abilities to prey on insects or small animals.

Wormgrass and man-eating trees were actually similar things.

Now that he could connect his thoughts with the plants, he could completely control the movements of the plants with his own thoughts. He should be able to obtain a better control effect.

How could a plant's simple thinking be compared to a human's? even if they had the ability, they couldn't think of how to do it.

Of course, there would be a lot of restrictions in the process of controlling it. After all, he was controlling a plant and not a human. Many of the expected actions might not be possible.

Every creature had its own characteristics. It was impossible to apply the habits of one creature to another.

However, Tang Zhen didn't mind it. He only wanted to give it a try. If it was possible, he would be able to do so easily.

Tang Zhen directly sat cross-legged on the ground when he thought of this. After which, he began to try it out according to his own thoughts.

The first thing he controlled was an ordinary weed around him, which was everywhere in the forest.

The moment his thoughts replaced the wild grass, a special feeling spontaneously arose, causing Tang Zhen to be slightly stunned.

The thinking perspective of plants was completely different from that of humans. If he had the opportunity to experience it, it would definitely be a very novel feeling.

Tang Zhen, who had replaced little grass's thoughts, felt that he had also become simple. There was only a simple thought left in his mind, and that was to continue to grow and reproduce.

Fortunately, this thought only appeared for an instant before it completely disappeared. Clearly, the power of this thought was too weak and was unable to contend against Tang Zhen's thought.

Tang Zhen secretly sighed in his heart. As expected, even plants had feelings. It was just that he was too lowly and insignificant, and no one had noticed it.

Next, he controlled the grass to do some of the expected actions, but the effect was not ideal.

Xiao Cao, who was originally a humble and ordinary person, even if it had a human soul, it could not do some actions that it was destined not to do.

Just like how a fish could not leave the water and a bird could not fly without wings, the grass was the same.

After trying for half a day, the only achievement that Tang Zhen obtained was that he was able to make the small grass continuously sway as though it was being sucked by a gust of wind.

This result was not bad, but it was far from satisfying Tang Zhen.

could it be that my thinking was wrong and plants can't be controlled by anyone? or perhaps I chose the wrong target and should have changed to a higher level plant? "

When Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he was prepared to try to leave little grass's body and continue to look for a target for his control experiment.

But just as he was about to exit, an idea flashed through his mind, and he made a new attempt.

Plants could absorb nutrients for their own growth. Could he make some changes in this aspect?

When Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he immediately controlled the grass and began to absorb the nutrients from the soil.

Under normal circumstances, the absorption of nutrients from plants was a subconscious act, unlike humans who took the initiative to eat to supplement their body.

The grass itself did not possess the ability to absorb nutrients quickly. However, with Tang Zhen's intervention, it had gained this ability.

When this ability was unleashed, Tang Zhen immediately felt a huge change in Xiao Cao. It was as if there was an endless stream of energy-like things surging into her body, making him feel so comfortable that he wanted to shout out loud.

Under the influence of this energy, Xiao Cao's body grew taller and thicker. At the same time, its roots began to extend underground, trying to absorb more energy.

Xiao Cao's originally simple mind suddenly became filled with a desire. It was a pure and greedy desire to obtain more energy.

It knew very well how much it would benefit from this.

The more energy it absorbed, the richer the little grass's thoughts became. Soon, it became exactly like those big trees.

In just a short time, this ordinary grass had grown to more than a meter tall, and it seemed to be growing continuously.

This rate of growth was far too abnormal. Clearly, it had absorbed a large amount of World Energy, causing this sudden change to occur.

Tang Zhen felt incomparably excited in his heart. This situation was sufficient to prove that his idea had succeeded. Through absorbing energy, the little grass had already begun to evolve.

The evolved grass would be easier to control, and it could also do some actions that plants couldn't do before.

For example, Tang Zhen had previously tried to control the little grass to make a sweeping motion. However, he was completely unable to succeed. It was as if the little grass would directly break in half if he did that.

Even with the flexibility of a blade of grass, it was impossible for it to withstand such extreme movements. After all, it was just a plant and not a living creature.

However, at this moment, as Tang Zhen's thoughts rose, little grass easily completed this difficult move.

Xiao Cao's seemingly tender branches and leaves were actually as sharp as a blade. It easily cut off a small tree nearby that was as thick as a wrist.

As for Xiao Cao, she was completely unharmed.

The results of the test made Tang Zhen both surprised and happy. At the same time, he was also secretly pondering. Since an ordinary weed had become so powerful after evolution, what kind of powerful degree would a human, who was the spirit of all living things, reach after evolution?

If it was possible, he wanted to give it a try.

Tang Zhen could not help but feel some hesitation in his heart when faced with such an enormous temptation. He wanted to obtain great strength, but he was similarly afraid that he would have to endure some terrifying mutation.

Evolution had to come with a corresponding price. If there were no changes to the body, there was naturally no evolution.

For example, the grass that he controlled was now out of tune with its original species, or rather, it had become a completely different species.

If Tang Zhen wanted to evolve, he would definitely appear in a corresponding state, causing him to be out of tune with normal humans.

The moment he thought about how he was about to become an alien and completely draw a line from his original race, Tang Zhen felt an indescribable fear and resistance in his heart.

in order to obtain great power, I have to become a monster in the eyes of my own kind. Is this price worth it? "

At the same time that Tang Zhen was in a dilemma, there was a faint thought in his heart that was telling him that this was a rare opportunity. He must not miss it easily. Otherwise, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

However, he had another thought, which reminded him not to do that, because it was an extremely dangerous evil path.

The price of evolution was extremely high, and every time it happened, there was a 90% chance of death. If one really chose the path of evolution, it was very likely that they would destroy themselves.

Tang Zhen did not know what choice he should make. However, he knew that this choice was related to his future life. If he made the wrong choice, he would definitely suffer unimaginable hardships. Death might be the easiest outcome.

At this moment, Tang Zhen, who had fallen into a difficult situation, did not know his original identity. At the same time, he was facing an extremely great danger.

If he could think about these problems from the perspective of the creator, he would find that the choice he was facing was actually a huge trap.

Chapter 2352 Crisis

The path of cultivation of the cultivators of loucheng was completely different from the cultivation system of other planes. If they had to be evaluated, the world of loucheng was definitely among the best.

He was so confident because he had plenty of things to compare with, as well as countless examples of battles.

The cultivation system in the world of loucheng was diverse and the whole process was extremely stable. As long as one had the corresponding talent and worked hard enough, they could basically cultivate to the limit of their own talent.

In the entire process of cultivation, the cornerstone platform played a vital role. It was the most important part of the cultivation system of the loucheng world.

The cultivators of loucheng city seemed to be using their battle merits to exchange for the cultivation resources they needed, which was a fair exchange between them. However, in reality, they were always enjoying the subsidies given by the cornerstone platform.

Putting everything else aside, just the completeness of the exchange items on the cornerstone platform alone was enough to save cultivators in loucheng a lot of time.

He could find any material he wanted, and if he really couldn't find it, he could even conjure it out with his Origin Energy.

Cultivators from other planes often had to spend a lot of time and encounter all kinds of dangers in order to find a cultivation material. In the end, they might not be able to get what they wanted.

In the world of cultivation, the value of money was greatly reduced. It was common that one could not buy what one wanted with money.

After comparing them, one thing could be confirmed. The cultivation system of other planes could not be compared at all.

It was only natural that the world of loucheng was extremely powerful.

As a cultivator of loucheng city, Tang Zhen naturally benefited a lot from this cultivation system.

If he was a cultivator of another cultivation system, he wouldn't have been able to become a powerful creator-level cultivator in just a hundred years.

The path of cultivation was long and difficult to become a God.

For cultivators of other systems, becoming a god in more than a hundred years could no longer be described as a miracle. It was purely a dream.

However, there were many precedents in the world of Loucheng. Therefore, even though Tang Zhen's performance was amazing, the cornerstone platform was used to it.

Especially in the top three battle zones, there might be many people with a cultivation speed similar to Tang Zhen's.

Tang Zhen had finally become a creator after some hard work. He was a genuine Lou Cheng cultivator, and his cultivation method had already been completely finalized.

The creator's realm wasn't the ultimate realm, and there were also differences between high and low. Tang Zhen had just entered the God-level, and he still had a long way to go in the future.

Tang Zhen, who was at this realm, might not be able to match up to the top, but he was more than enough to match the bottom.

If Tang Zhen was allowed to choose his cultivation method again, it would be equivalent to using his net worth of hundreds of millions to buy a lottery ticket that might not necessarily win. Even if he was lucky enough to win the lottery, he would not be able to make up for his losses.

Therefore, it could be said that this was a huge trap. If Tang Zhen was really hot-headed and chose this unknown evolution method, it would very likely cause his original Godhead to completely collapse.

This kind of dilemma would only appear when he was being deceived. If he had returned to his normal state, it would be impossible for Tang Zhen to make a choice.

Throwing away a watermelon to pick up a sesame seed, as long as one's brain was slightly normal, one would not do such a stupid thing.

The main body was caught in a dilemma, but the clone knew nothing about it.

He didn't know that his main body was facing a huge crisis. If he really wanted to change his cultivation system and destroy his original divinity, it would be no less than an earthquake for the Holy Dragon Warzone.

Not to mention if the main body could regain its original strength after changing the cultivation system, even if it could really be done, who could afford to wait?

If the doppelganger knew the truth, he would definitely try to wake up the main body at all costs, unlike now, where he was skeptical but did not dare to act rashly.

He was originally suspicious of his main body falling into a deep sleep. If he knew about the temptation Tang Zhen was facing now, he could basically confirm that his speculation was not wrong.

His main body suddenly falling into a deep sleep was not without reason. There must be a reason!

If one were to think about the process of Tang Zhen becoming a creator, many clues would appear.

However, at this moment, the clone and the main body were unable to communicate. This caused the clone to be unable to understand the real situation of the main body.

Fortunately, the avatar was already suspicious. At this moment, countless thoughts were running through his mind, analyzing and studying this matter.

Perhaps it wouldn't take long for the avatar to realize that something was wrong and quickly take corresponding measures to solve the problem.

However, the crux of the matter still depended on Tang Zhen's choice.

In reality, Tang Zhen had been at a loss for a moment before throwing this matter to the side. This matter concerned his future and he definitely could not make a rash decision.

What he needed to do now was to kill the middle-aged cultivator and the others, and then occupy the entire raw gemstone Mine.

Tang Zhen thought that the change in the forest was caused by the gem Mine. Therefore, he paid more attention to it in his heart.

If he chose the path of evolution, then this special forest would be his starting point, and he couldn't afford any mistakes.

The experiment of the wild grass's evolution was already a success. The next thing that Tang Zhen had to do was to use the same method to control other plants and thus complete control of the entire forest.

Through the sensing of this network of plants, Tang Zhen discovered that the area of the special area was not particularly large. It was only a few dozen square kilometers in total.

Everything was normal outside of this area.

This made Tang Zhen even more certain that it was because of the raw gemstone Mine that caused the forest's mutation to occur.

Just like the owner of a territory, after patrolling the entire forest that belonged to him, Tang Zhen once again locked his eyes on the middle-aged cultivator who was cultivating on the tree.

When he saw the middle-aged cultivator holding his breath and concentrating as he continuously absorbed the drifting heaven and earth energy, Tang Zhen couldn't help but have a feeling that this guy was stealing his things.

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to allow the other party to continue cultivating. One must know that the middle-aged cultivator's methods were strange and mysterious. If his injuries were to recover, it was very likely that he would pose an extremely great threat to Tang Zhen.

His consciousness entered the big tree where the middle-aged cultivator was sitting. Tang Zhen wanted to use this big tree to plan and then attack the middle-aged cultivator.

However, after replacing the consciousness of this large tree, Tang Zhen immediately felt a trace of special pressure from the middle-aged cultivator who was cultivating.

Obviously, cultivators were different from ordinary people. Their senses were more sensitive, and they could detect even the slightest movement in advance.

Under such circumstances, if Tang Zhen were to control the tree, it was highly likely that the middle-aged cultivator would notice it and Dodge it in time.

After thinking of this, Tang Zhen's consciousness quietly withdrew from the large tree. Soon after, he chose a nearby vine.

He didn't know the specific name of this vine, but he found that compared to a big tree, the winding vine was actually easier to control.

Moreover, this plant could be hard or soft, and when it was controlled, its movements were concealed and Swift, like a spirit snake.

After realizing the advantages of the vine plant, Tang Zhen's heart was filled with joy. He immediately began to evolve the vine according to the method of first evolving wild grass.

In just a short time, the vine, which was as thick as an egg, began to grow rapidly, and its body, which was close to the ground, was as thick as a tree.

The entire process was silent. The middle-aged cultivator sitting on the tree did not even notice the changes behind him.

Tang Zhen sneered as he controlled the two giant vines to quickly crawl towards the middle-aged cultivator.

Chapter 2353 The dangerous forest

The middle-aged cultivator hiding in the tree was still immersed in his cultivation. The dense heaven and earth energy made him feel extremely happy.

He had never experienced such a carefree cultivation experience before, and the middle-aged cultivator was completely immersed in it.

His strength was increasing by the second. It was like a dream.

He knew very well that if he continued to cultivate in such an environment, it would not take long for his strength to crush his senior and junior brothers.

There was also a great chance of winning the position of sect leader.

After realizing this, the middle-aged cultivator couldn't help but feel a little regretful. He shouldn't have been so impulsive and called his fellow disciples for help.

In this case, this treasured land could not be enjoyed alone. Just thinking about it made one's heart ache.

Cultivators weren't selfish by nature. It was just that cultivation resources were too scarce. If they gave them to others, they might not be able to get them.

In the face of the temptation of longevity and the desire for power, who could be truly selfless and share the benefits with others?

However, since the matter had already been decided, the only thing he could do now was to cultivate and recover from his injuries as soon as possible.

This was to prevent those senior and junior brothers from having evil thoughts when they saw this treasured land and taking advantage of people's difficulties to kill them.

One must always be wary of others. The middle-aged cultivator understood his senior and junior brothers very well.

As for Tang Zhen, who had seriously injured him, the middle-aged cultivator had already made up his mind to let him live for a while.

After everything was settled, he would slowly take care of Tang Zhen. He must make Tang Zhen suffer a fate worse than death.

Just as he was thinking about how to deal with Tang Zhen, he did not know that Tang Zhen had already taken the initiative to attack. Moreover, it was a method that he had never imagined.

A rustling sound came from behind him, but the middle-aged cultivator didn't pay it any mind. As the world Energy in the forest increased, the vegetation became abnormally lively.

In the short time before, a large number of animals had passed by the tree. After sensing the abnormality of the world Energy, they had all started to wander around restlessly.

Before an earthquake, many animals would have abnormal behavior because they sensed an abnormal explosion of natural energy.

At this moment, this kind of explosive World Energy was everywhere in the forest. Those animals were running around violently, so there was nothing to be surprised about.

However, just as this thought rose in his mind, he felt a huge force coming at him, and his entire body was wrapped up by a huge force.

The middle-aged cultivator was shocked. He looked down and found that his body was wrapped in extremely flexible vines.

"Bastard, what the hell is this?"

After struggling for a while, the middle-aged cultivator realized that he couldn't break free. He was completely shocked.

He knew how strong he was. It was clear that the tenacity of these vines had far exceeded his imagination.

The middle-aged cultivator panicked and continued to struggle while muttering to himself.

Judging from the strength of the vines, it was impossible to get rid of it by conventional means. If it were an ordinary person, he would have been strangled to death by now.

The middle-aged cultivator was no ordinary person. He naturally had a way to deal with it.

Soon, wisps of black smoke rose from his body and stained the vines.

The black smoke seemed to be alive. It had a glossy luster, shimmering with a seven-colored luster, and exuded a foul smell.

He did not know what material this black smoke was made of, but it had an extremely strong corrosive ability. After touching it, the originally flexible vines immediately turned yellow and black.

In the process of the smoke rising, the vines seemed to be weathered, and pieces of debris kept falling down.

Seeing this, the middle-aged cultivator's eyes revealed a trace of joy. He continued to activate the black gas in his body, trying to break all the vines that were wrapped around him.

The foul-smelling black Qi He had stimulated was a toxic waste gas in the human body. It used a special method to combine with the energy of heaven and earth, thus producing a fatal corrosive effect.

When it was used as a weapon, it was always a water arrow, but now it was in the form of smoke, which was perfect for dealing with the vines.

The middle-aged cultivator didn't expect that the waste he made use of would have such a miraculous effect.

Tang Zhen, who was controlling the vines to attack, could also sense the power of the black smoke at this moment. A feeling of fear and pain was faintly transmitted over.

Especially after its evolution, the Vine's perception ability had greatly increased, and its sense of pain had become even sharper.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had a kind of feeling that his body seemed to have been scalded by boiling oil. The burning pain caused him to nearly go crazy.

Just as he was distracted, the vines that had lost control released their restraints and the middle-aged cultivator took the opportunity to escape.

Tang Zhen was somewhat helpless. The opportunity was fleeting. Due to his unfamiliarity, he had already missed the best opportunity to sneak attack the middle-aged cultivator.

After regaining control of the vine, Tang Zhen continued to attack. However, the middle-aged cultivator had already hidden far away and was looking at the mutated vine in front of him with a face full of vigilance.

The middle-aged cultivator had never seen such a strange plant before. It was clear that such a terrifying thing would only appear in places with abnormal World Energy.

The middle-aged cultivator only thought that the vine was a mutated plant. He had no idea that it was controlled by a human.

you're just a broken vine. How dare you attack me? I'll burn you to ashes!

The middle-aged cultivator's face was dark as he spoke coldly. He then began to chant the spell again.

A dark green fireball appeared, and after jumping a few times, it shot straight at the vine.

The flames summoned by this spell could even light up stones and could not be extinguished with water.

If a human body was infected, the fire would suddenly become stronger, and the person would be burned to ashes without a sound.

The methods of cultivators were mostly vicious, which was one of the reasons why mortals were in despair and fear.

According to the middle-aged cultivator's plan, the vines that had sneaked an attack on him would be instantly burned to ashes after the flames flew over.

Who would have thought that the moment the fireball flew over, the vines would quickly shrink and avoid the attack of the fireball?

The middle-aged cultivator was stunned for a moment. The way the vines dodged when they encountered danger was far beyond his expectations. It was as if they were living creatures.

A trace of doubt emerged in his heart. Was the vine in front of him really just an ordinary mutant plant?

At that moment, a gust of wind blew toward the back of the middle-aged cultivator's head.

Before he could react, a huge force hit him. The middle-aged cultivator felt a pain in his back and staggered a few steps forward.

When he finally stopped, his face was filled with shock and anger.

There was a deep wound on his back, and even his spine was exposed.

The blood soaked through his clothes, but the cultivator from the Central Plains didn't care. He just stared at the place where he had been standing.

There was a vine that was as thick as an arm there. It was quivering like a venomous snake, and its branches and leaves actually gave off a feeling of flesh and blood.

The sharp spikes were covered with pieces of flesh, all of which came from the middle-aged cultivator.

this is definitely not an ordinary mutated plant. It has already turned into a demon. Otherwise, it can't be so powerful!

The middle-aged cultivator's eyes flashed with fear. He realized that this strange forest wasn't as simple as he had thought.

The clone and Tang Zhen's main body that were watching the battle were startled at the same time.

This was because the strange flesh vine had appeared out of thin air and had never existed before.

Chapter 2354 The enemy's reinforcements

Tang Zhen couldn't figure out the situation. He thought that the flesh vine that had suddenly appeared was something that originally existed in the forest.

Just like the long-haired monster and the giant turtle, they were all residents of this strange forest.

However, the doppelganger knew very well that this thing was not in the forest to begin with. It had suddenly appeared.

Before it appeared, the clone did not notice any signs at all. This situation was too abnormal.

The doppelganger was on alert. The fact that it could hide from his perception was enough to show the seriousness of the problem.

He had thought that it was just an accident, but now it seemed that things were not that simple.

Perhaps, at this very moment, there was a pair of invisible black hands controlling everything from the dark.

After confirming that the main body was not in danger for the time being, the clone immediately began to think and analyze, ready to find out what exactly had happened.

As for the middle-aged cultivator in the forest, he was already frightened by the sudden appearance of the flesh vines. His face was full of bewilderment.

Tang Zhen could not help but curse when he saw this. The appearance of the flesh vines was too unfortunate. Although it had similarly caused harm to the Central Plains cultivator, it had also caused him to become even more vigilant.

According to the middle-aged cultivator's personality, he would not fight the flesh vines head-on. Instead, he would choose to turn around and escape.

It would be difficult to kill him when he was on high alert.

As expected, just as Tang Zhen was about to continue his attack, the middle-aged cultivator suddenly changed his direction and headed straight for the forest in front of him.

"This cunning guy is really a headache!"

Tang Zhen shook his head when he saw this. He was about to withdraw from the control of the vines and continue to intercept and track the middle-aged cultivator.

However, at this moment, the flesh vine on the opposite side suddenly scuttled over like a venomous snake coming out of its hole.

Before Tang Zhen could react, the blood vines had already wrapped around him and ruthlessly twisted together with the vines he was controlling.

It was only then that he realized that the flesh vines were not only covered in spikes, but there were also small holes on the spikes and edges that looked like blades.

After they were mixed together, the vines controlled by Tang Zhen were twisted into pieces, and their juice was quickly absorbed by the flesh vines.

Pain and fear gushed towards Tang Zhen like ocean waves. The vines desperately tried to break free from Tang Zhen's control and avoid being devoured by the flesh vines.

In just the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen's control was stripped away. Following that, the vines directly twisted and broke the entangled branches as they frantically escaped.

Who knew that the flesh vines wouldn't let him go and actually chased after him directly, the grass and leaves flying all the way like a strange Python chasing.

The huge root system spread out like a strange octopus, running amok in the forest.

Although the vine that was being controlled by Tang Zhen was rather huge, it was unable to move at all.

This was especially so after it had broken free from Tang Zhen's control. This simple-thinking vine became at a loss. When it saw the flesh vines coming at it, it could only randomly wave its vines and whip in all directions.

However, the flesh vines were fearless. They charged forward and wrapped around the struggling vines.

A series of "ka ka" sounds could be heard as the Emerald green grass juice splattered everywhere. The vine that Tang Zhen had previously controlled was actually forcefully stirred into pieces.

The flesh vine continued to absorb the grass juice, and in a short time, its appearance changed significantly. Some complicated and gorgeous patterns appeared.

It wasn't just its appearance that had changed. It seemed like the Vine's strength had also increased.

Tang Zhen, who had witnessed this scene, had a trace of understanding in his heart. Clearly, this was a kind of evolution method.

By devouring all kinds of creatures, they obtained the opportunity to evolve. The method was simple and crude.

Tang Zhen had a feeling that the flesh vine was demonstrating to him, telling him how to increase his strength in a simple and effective manner.

Although he was a little tempted, Tang Zhen clearly knew that this method was not suitable for him.

He was a human and not a beast, so he would never use such a devouring method to increase his strength. It was too disgusting.

It would be fine if it was only the vines. However, Tang Zhen would not be able to accept it if it were to devour other things, such as some corpses and living things.

After retracting his thoughts, Tang Zhen no longer paid attention to the flesh vines and continued to pursue the middle-aged cultivator.

This guy was really lucky to have escaped from death several times. It was obvious that he wasn't fated to die.

Tang Zhen didn't care about this. He wanted to kill the middle-aged cultivator. No one could save him.

Using the network of plants, Tang Zhen quickly found the middle-aged cultivator's location. However, he discovered that the middle-aged cultivator was fiddling with something similar to a compass.

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At the same time, a large group of men and women appeared on the outskirts of the primeval forest. Many of them were armed with firearms.

Most of this primeval forest belonged to a small, chaotic country, with warlords fighting endlessly.

Carrying light and heavy weapons with him was a common thing, and no one dared to do anything.

Among this group of uninvited guests, there were a few people who had a similar aura to the middle-aged cultivator. They were looking at the primeval forest in front of them with solemn expressions.

After coming here, they accidentally discovered the changes in the forest, and they were both surprised and happy.

Originally, he had only received a request for help and rushed over to help his fellow sect members, but he did not expect to accidentally come across a treasure land.

For cultivators, such an opportunity was like a pie falling from the sky. It was hard to come by.

However, when they tried to enter the forest, they encountered an unexpected situation. The primeval forest that seemed to be in front of them was actually impossible to enter.

After a few attempts, the cultivators could only give up for the time being and retreat to the side to discuss.

They had already confirmed that there was a natural formation on the outer perimeter of the primeval forest. If they were to charge in directly, it would be impossible to enter.

If one wanted to enter the forest, they either knew how to break the formation or had someone to receive them from the inside.

It wasn't an easy task to crack an array. Cultivators who truly understood array techniques basically had a systematic inheritance.

In a cultivation dimension, such cultivators were not rare. However, in this world, such cultivators almost did not exist.

Therefore, the first method would not work, and no one would try it easily. It was equivalent to playing with their lives.

In this case, they could only use the second method, which was to ask their companions inside the forest to help guide the way.

One didn't need to be very capable. One only needed to guide their blind companions who were running around in the forest to lead them in.

Because he was inside the forest, he could see the real scene outside, but what he saw outside was all an illusion.

After a discussion, the cultivators immediately took out a communication compass and contacted the middle-aged cultivator in the forest.

The middle-aged cultivator was slightly happy to see his fellow disciples. He had been thinking about how to monopolize this treasured land, but he did not expect an opportunity to come.

If he didn't let them in, this treasure land would belong to him. Even if his fellow disciples found a way to enter the forest, he would have already reaped enough benefits.

Looking at the information displayed on the compass, the middle-aged cultivator sneered and prepared to pretend that he didn't see it.

At this moment, he heard a soft sound coming from the nearby grass, as if something was approaching quickly.

The middle-aged cultivator's expression changed. He seemed to have thought of something and he seemed to be struggling.

He quickly made up his mind. He reached out and moved the compass a few times, then quickly ran towards the edge of the forest.

Chapter 2355 The battle of the same sect

great, there's finally a response from inside. There was no movement for a long time, and I thought that guy had died!

Outside the primeval forest, a skinny man with a short beard said with a happy expression.

He was wearing a strange short coat with strange poisonous insects embroidered on it with red and green silk threads. It looked very lively, as if it would pounce out and bite at any time.

At the same time, there seemed to be something squirming under his clothes, like a dormant poisonous insect.

An indescribable stinky smell emanated from his body, and ordinary people would feel dizzy after smelling it.

As such, no one dared to approach him, and they all kept a distance of at least two meters.

At this moment, he was holding a black and gold Compass in his hand. Without anyone touching it, the metal characters on the slide were changing rapidly.

The style of this compass was exactly the same as the one used by the middle-aged cultivator, and it exuded a trace of ancient charm.

Amidst the faint sound of the mechanism operating, the movable metal characters moved on their own and finally formed a set of characters, which was the message that the user was prepared to send.

As long as one understood the meaning of the characters and then deciphered them, one would be able to understand the content of the message.

This method of relying on a compass to transmit information was a secret technique used by their sect. Even in the dangerous environment of the abyssal danger zone, communication could still be done normally.

The communication methods used by technology would be subjected to various restrictions and simply could not be compared to this.

“Since you’ve already contacted him, tell him to get over here quickly and lead us in.

He asked for our help but didn’t come to help. Who does he think he is?”

A rotund old woman said in a cold tone. When she spoke, the muscles on her face trembled, showing the temperament of a wicked and vicious Shrew.

Although she looked angry, if one looked closely, they would notice that she was looking at the forest with a fiery gaze.

This was a great opportunity that he absolutely could not miss!

The other cultivators didn’t say anything, but they were also anxious. It seemed that if they were a step slower, the good things would be taken away by others.

Now that they heard the middle-aged cultivator’s reply, they were relieved and looked forward to it.

“Don’t worry, he’ll be here soon. A good meal is never afraid of being late, hahaha Yingluo.”

The skinny cultivator in short-coat said. He glanced at the communication compass in his hand and then took a step forward.

After he took this step, the light and shadow in front of him changed, and rows of towering trees appeared out of thin air, appearing lush and green.

He looked around again, but there was no sign of his companions. There was nothing else besides the tree.

Between the light and shadow, there seemed to be mountain spirits and ghosts that were hidden in the dark and constantly peeking.

The slightest negligence would lead to a sneak attack.

Seeing this, the cultivator in the short-coat felt a trace of fear and returned to his previous position.

Facing this kind of natural illusionary maze, he really didn’t dare to go too deep. Otherwise, it was very likely that he would be trapped in a square inch of land and run around in circles until he lost his life.

His probing behavior just now was merely driven by curiosity. He wanted to understand more about this legendary environment.

As for exploring alone, even if the cultivator in the short-coat had twice the courage, he would definitely not dare to try it.

“Hehe, you’re overestimating yourself, hehe.”

After seeing the cultivator’s actions, the fierce-looking old woman revealed a disdainful smile.

It was obvious that the relationship between these fellow disciples was not very harmonious. Otherwise, they would not have gloated after seeing their fellow disciple embarrass himself.

“Third senior brother’s luck is pretty good, to actually find such a treasure land.

However, since he was forced to ask us for help, it’s enough to show how dangerous this place is. I suggest that everyone be careful and don’t fail miserably in an easy task.”

The one who spoke was a woman in Black tights. She was tall and slender, and her face was pretty and exquisite.

Among a group of ugly and fierce-looking men and women, this kind of appearance really made people’s eyes light up.

However, just like the cultivator in the short coat, there was no one around her. Occasionally, when the mercenaries looked at her, their eyes were filled with obvious fear and dread.

There was a saying that a beauty was like a poisonous Scorpion. No matter what kind of thoughts one had when approaching, one might be ruthlessly bitten to death.

“Little Junior sister’s words make sense, so I suggest that when everyone enters, it’s best to cooperate with each other and not have any messy thoughts.

As for Little Junior Sister, you can just follow your senior brother. I promise that I won’t let you come to any harm and will take good care of your safety!”

The person who spoke was wearing a suit with a tie. His hair was shiny and he looked like he paid a lot of attention to his appearance.

What was strange was that even though he had been travel-worn, his clothes were not stained with any dust or grass juice. It was extremely strange.

At this moment, he was using his greedy eyes to continuously sweep over the black-clothed woman’s body. His black eyes flickered with a Wolf-like dark green luster.

After hearing the young man’s words, The Woman in Black rolled her eyes and said in a faint voice, “The thing you want to do the most is to turn me into a corpse specimen and then slowly play with me, right?”

If you dare to look at me like that again, I’ll kick your rotten banana into pieces!”

The Woman in Black’s tone was extremely disgusted. She looked at the young man in the suit as if she was looking at a pile of dog sh * t.

Hearing this, the mercenaries at the side all showed expressions of wanting to laugh but didn’t dare to. However, after being swept by the cold gaze of the young man in the suit, they all lowered their heads.

They really didn’t dare to provoke this guy who looked like a dog. This guy’s methods were extremely sinister, and he could kill people silently.

Moreover, this guy had a strange hobby. He liked to make people into corpse specimens and put them in his exhibition room. It could be said that he was extremely perverted.

The young man in the suit sneered and stared at The Woman in Black. Although he didn’t say anything, his eyes became more sinister.

alright, stop bickering. Let's get down to business.

The old woman seemed to be the leader of these cultivators, and she was also the strongest. Therefore, when she opened her mouth to stop them, the tense atmosphere also eased.

In the following time, no one spoke. They were all waiting in silence.

"I'm coming, follow me!"

The cultivator in the short coat who had been staring at the communication compass suddenly said to everyone and was about to step forward.

As if he had thought of something, he suddenly turned his head and reminded everyone, "If there are ropes, it's best to connect them together. At the same time, you have to follow the team closely and don't get lost.

This place is definitely filled with danger, and if you're not careful, you'll lose your life. If you get lost, no one will come to save you!"

The short-robed cultivator's tone was emotionless when he spoke, and it was clear that he didn't care about the lives of these mercenaries at all.

The purpose of reminding the mercenaries was naturally because they still had value. The guns and weapons in their hands could also kill cultivators.

With the help of these mercenaries, it would be much easier to explore the next step.

Chapter 2356 The dangerous and mysterious forest

At the edge of the forest, the middle-aged cultivator was looking around vigilantly.

Although this place was quiet, it was not safe.

He had a feeling that there was a pair of eyes peeking in the dark, like a poisonous snake that could launch a sneak attack at any time.

For example, the flesh vine caught the middle-aged cultivator off guard and he did not dare to fight it head-on.

The wound on his back had already festered and turned black.

It was obvious that the flesh vines were highly toxic. If an ordinary person were to be injured by them, they might have already lost their life.

After the middle-aged cultivator realized that something was wrong, he immediately sealed the flesh around the wound to prevent the poison from flowing through the blood.

Although the deterioration of the injury was temporarily stopped, it was only a temporary solution. He needed someone to help treat the wound and remove the poisoned flesh.

Otherwise, it would not take long for the flesh on his back to be completely necrotic. Even the middle-aged cultivator would not be able to bear such a serious injury.

After all, he was not a God who had the ability to resurrect the dead or an energy body, so he was not afraid of ordinary physical damage.

This was also one of the reasons why the middle-aged cultivator allowed his fellow disciples to enter the forest. Under such circumstances, only his senior and junior brothers could help him deal with the wound.

In addition, the strange blood and flesh vine and the feeling of being watched everywhere made the middle-aged cultivator nervous. He didn't dare to take any more risks.

No matter how good the things were, one had to be alive to enjoy them. Otherwise, it would all be for naught.

He was currently in the path to the primordial forest, but with the sudden explosion of World Energy, the path had been completely sealed off by plants.

The wild grass was growing too fast, and its height was comparable to a small tree. It was impossible to walk in the forest normally.

The middle-aged cultivator had no choice but to climb up a big tree again. He tried to widen his field of vision so that he could guide his fellow disciples.

Fortunately, the wild grass was only growing in a fixed area, and everything was normal in other places. This made the middle-aged cultivator heave a sigh of relief.

Controlling the communication compass in his hand, the middle-aged cultivator sent a set of information to the cultivator in the short-coat, marking his location.

With the accurate coordinates, the middle-aged cultivator could guide and guide the outsiders into the forest.

Being in the forest, the middle-aged cultivator didn't know how powerful the illusory formation was, but he knew the strength of the cultivator in the short-coat very well.

If even they were helpless, it was clear that this strange primordial forest was not as simple as they had imagined.

Otherwise, how could an ordinary forest suddenly have a Gem Mine containing earth and heaven energy? and there were so many terrifying monsters?

The middle-aged cultivator was even more certain of this point when he thought of Tang Zhen's sneak attack on him and the scene where he used a dagger to destroy his magic tool.

How could an ordinary person have such means and such terrifying strength to be able to use a bamboo spear to shoot through a human body and a tree trunk?

Fortunately, the middle-aged cultivator was certain that Tang Zhen didn't know any spell techniques. Otherwise, he would definitely use a cultivator's technique to attack when the two of them were fighting.

As long as he didn't understand the means of a cultivator, he wasn't a threat. The middle-aged cultivator believed that Tang Zhen wasn't a match for him with his own strength.

To cultivators, mortals were like ants. Tang Zhen was merely one of the stronger ones.

Just as he was pondering, he saw a large group of people appear at the edge of the forest. They were the middle-aged cultivator's fellow disciples.

As they advanced, their faces were filled with vigilance, as if they were walking in a minefield.

From the middle-aged cultivator's point of view, this seemed very ridiculous, but only the person involved knew how dangerous his situation was.

What they saw was completely different from what the middle-aged cultivator saw. What was originally empty was now dense with trees.

Although it was only an illusion, it couldn't just charge around. Otherwise, the invisible energy turbulence could easily take people's lives.

In addition, when they were running around, they would be involuntarily guided by the world Energy. They would think that they were walking in one direction, but in reality, they would be spinning in circles on the same spot.

At the same time, in the process of advancing, it was extremely easy to suffer all kinds of injuries, and even if his companions came to save him, it would be too late.

From the middle-aged cultivator's point of view, he could see some hidden dangers. For example, there were poisonous snakes hiding in the grass next to the team.

As the earth and heaven energy exploded, the animals in the forest also benefited, becoming stronger and smarter.

Just as they were fumbling forward, a venomous snake hidden in the grass suddenly bit the calf of one of the mercenaries.

After biting the target, the venomous snake quickly retracted. The whole process was as fast as lightning, and no one could react at all.

The mercenary who was bitten screamed and looked down to check his injury. The whole team stopped.

"What's going on? why are you shouting?"

When the old woman noticed that the group had stopped, she immediately turned around and glared at them, asking in a cold voice.

"I was bitten. Looking at the wound, it should be a poisonous snake!"

As the mercenary spoke, he quickly tied a rope around his leg and cut open the area where he was bitten.

It was only now that everyone realized that in a short time, the area around his bite wound had turned black.

After the dagger cut open the wound, stinky and sticky blood slowly seeped out, as if it was about to solidify.

During the process of treating the wound, the mercenary didn't feel any pain because the wound was completely numb.

After being bitten by a snake, one was not afraid of pain, but of numbness. The mercenary also knew this, so his face became very ugly.

The military doctor in the team had a serious expression. He quickly took out the anti-snake venom serum and injected it into the injured mercenary.

"I'm fine, right?"

The injured mercenary asked, but he didn't notice that his companion's eyes were getting heavier.

In just a short time, his face had turned black and blue, and his eyes had become dull and lifeless.

"I can't save him, Yingluo."

The military doctor shook his head and stood up from the ground. The snake's poison was too powerful, and there was no way to save it.

Sure enough, after he got up, the mercenary twitched a few times and then stopped breathing.

"Be on high alert. If you get bitten by a poisonous snake again, even the gods can't save you."

The old woman continued to speak in a cold voice. She didn't even look at the dead mercenary and turned around to continue moving forward.

The rest of the cultivators also looked indifferent, not taking this matter to heart.

leave the corpse here and let's move on. Remember to be careful of your steps and don't get bitten by the poisonous snakes again!

The leader of the mercenaries said. Then, he called everyone to follow the team and continued to move forward.

What they didn't know was that the middle-aged cultivator, who had been watching from a distance, had his eyes wide open and his face was filled with fear.

It turned out that after everyone left, the dead mercenary suddenly stood up straight from the ground.

His eyes were pitch-black, and there was not a trace of life in his body. After getting up, he did not hesitate and strode toward the team in front of him.

As if it felt the middle-aged cultivator's gaze, The Walking corpse turned its head and looked at him. The corners of its mouth curled into an extremely strange smile.

Chapter 2357 The devil follows

The moment he saw the corpse and smiled, the middle-aged cultivator felt as if his blood had frozen.

An indescribable fear rose from his heart and quickly spread throughout his body.

Although he was a cultivator and was used to seeing strange scenes, this was the first time he had seen such a scene.

Under normal circumstances, a dead person would be a pile of rotten meat, and it would not take long for them to gradually dissolve due to corruption.

The rules of the cycle of life and death were applicable to most planes, especially in lower planes.

It was almost impossible to bring the dead back to life. Perhaps only the gods in the legends could do it.

As for ghosts reincarnating in another's body, this kind of situation also existed, but they simply couldn't last for too long.

Ghosts weren't everywhere, but they could only be born by chance, especially in low-energy technology planes.

Those evil ghosts that could reincarnate in another's body were far rarer than heavenly materials and earthly treasures, but they were also very powerful.

If one didn't have enough strength, it was best not to provoke them easily. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The middle-aged cultivator misunderstood and thought that the body that had been bitten and resurrected by the venomous snake was possessed by an evil ghost.

The originally mysterious forest environment was enough to give people a headache, and now there were evil ghosts and the like, which simply gave people a headache.

He didn't even need to think to know that this thing was definitely up to no good by following behind the group.

Although he didn't get along well with his fellow disciples, he had to give them a warning at this moment, which might lead to unsalvageable consequences.

The middle-aged cultivator did not wish for his fellow disciples to be in danger. If that was the case, who could save him?

After realizing this, the middle-aged cultivator immediately picked up the communication compass and started to chant.

At the same time, he pointed his finger like a knife and inserted the heaven and earth energy into the communication compass. He quickly typed in the active characters on it.

He entered a sentence and then looked up in front of him, hoping that the cultivator in the short-coat who was operating the communication compass could see it.

After about a minute, the cultivator's expression changed slightly, and he stared at the communication compass.

It was obvious that he had seen the message sent by the middle-aged cultivator and knew that the team was in danger. He should be able to find a solution soon.

Just this one-minute delay was truly a headache, because in this short period of time, new changes had already occurred.

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The cultivator in the short-coat stared at the communication compass, not daring to move his eyes for a moment to avoid missing the new information.

At this moment, he had a heavy responsibility. He was shouldering the task of guiding the entire team. If he made a mistake, it was very likely to bring a huge crisis to the team.

It was as if they were facing an abyss. They were trembling with fear and couldn't even take a wrong step.

However, after the middle-aged cultivator sent a message, there was no new message for a long time. This made the cultivator in the short-coat extremely frustrated.

Looking at the confusing illusions around him, he became more and more careful, for fear of being caught up in the energy turbulence.

Just as he was feeling extremely nervous, the metal runes on the communication compass, which had been silent all this time, began to swim quickly like tadpoles.

When the metallic rune stopped moving ... In the center of the communication compass, a circle of metal characters was arranged neatly.

"Be careful, there's an evil spirit following behind the group!"

The information obtained after deciphering the runes shocked the cultivator in the short coat. He suddenly turned his head and looked at the back of the group.

When the crowd behind him saw this, they couldn't help but be stunned at the same time. They didn't understand what he was trying to do.

The old woman frowned slightly and looked at the cultivator in the short coat. She squinted and asked, "what's the matter? did something happen?"

The young man in the suit and The Woman in Black were also nervous. They could see a trace of surprise and fear on the cultivator's face.

third brother just sent us a notification. He said that there's an evil spirit following behind our team!

Hearing the cultivator's answer, everyone was shocked again, especially the mercenaries who were following behind.

Ever since they entered the forest, they had seen a series of strange things and had long been extremely nervous.

Now, every step he took was filled with fear.

The companions who had been bitten by the poisonous snakes and died for no reason made them even more vigilant, afraid that they would encounter such an unlucky thing.

When they heard that there was an evil spirit behind the group, the mercenaries immediately turned their guns and looked around nervously.

In the end, after staring for a long time, there was no sign of the evil spirit at all. Instead, the constantly changing light and shadow made people feel like they had seen a ghost.

“Safe!”

Someone said in a low voice, which eased the tense atmosphere.

“There’s no ghost, it’s just a false alarm.”

A mercenary at the back of the group heaved a sigh of relief and looked at his companion beside him, saying with a smile.

His companion didn’t say anything. He just lowered his head, thinking about something.

“What’s wrong with you?”

After seeing his companion’s appearance, the mercenary felt that something was wrong. A faint sense of uneasiness rose in his heart.

His companion didn’t answer. His head was still lowered, as if his soul had left his body.

The feeling of uneasiness grew stronger and stronger. The mercenary subconsciously wanted to take a look and figure out who this strange guy was.

At that moment, he saw black and stinky blood slowly oozing out of the man’s swollen leg that was originally covered by the grass.

After seeing this, the mercenary’s eyes widened as if he had been struck by lightning.

At this moment, how could he not recognize the other party’s identity? it was also because of this that he was extremely shocked.

what’s going on? aren’t you already dead? ”

what’s wrong? ” the mercenary asked subconsciously. Then, he realized that something was wrong and quickly retreated.

This was because he remembered what the cultivator in the short coat had said. There was an evil ghost following behind their team!

Perhaps this dead companion was the evil ghost that the cultivator in short-robe had mentioned. Otherwise, how could a dead guy follow the team?

Unfortunately, he realized it a little too late. As he was retreating, his silent companion suddenly looked up.

His swollen and blackened face was filled with a thick aura of death, and his black and gray eyes revealed an indescribable evil.

“Si si si ...”

The dead mercenary suddenly raised his arms and pounced over like a zombie.

The retreating mercenaries saw this and quickly raised their guns to shoot, trying to stop the corpse from approaching.

Under normal circumstances, even if the safety of a mercenary's weapon was opened, it would be turned to single-shot mode to avoid greater danger if it went off.

However, no matter if it was a single shot or a continuous shot, it did not seem to alleviate the crisis in front of him, because the dead mercenary was not afraid of the bullets at all.

After being shot several times, the dead mercenary grabbed his companion's shoulder and bit his neck.

The change happened in a very short time. By the time the other mercenaries came to their senses, the bodies had already pushed their companions to the ground.

No one dared to step forward to rescue him, but the mercenary leader was decisive. He raised his gun and shot at the corpse's head.

After a few crisp gunshots, the stinky corpse collapsed to the ground and no longer moved.

As for the mercenary who had been pounced on earlier, his face was now covered in blood and brain matter. His mouth was wide open, and his eyes were wide open without any life in them.

Chapter 2358 Like a shadow

"There's no need to look, they're already dead,"

The mercenary captain walked to the body, lowered his head to examine it, and shook his head at the crowd.

Everyone was silent. His neck had been bitten and his artery had been torn. It would be strange if he didn't die from such injuries.

They often faced death, but this kind of death was a bit horrifying and made people feel scared.

They didn't dare to let their guard down when they saw the dead body with a Broken Skull. After all, the dead body had just been resurrected and killed one of their companions.

After they turned around and left, would the two bodies stand up again and continue to follow the team?

what about the corpse? should we deal with it? "

The leader of the mercenaries was a little worried and asked the cultivators, afraid that they would encounter another corpse coming back to life.

"Let's not worry about it. Let's keep moving forward and get out of this damn place as soon as possible."

The old woman said impatiently. There was a sense of urgency in her voice.

The current situation was special, and they had no time to waste. They had to move forward as soon as possible.

I'll handle it. You guys stay away. If my powder touches you, there'll probably be one more body here.

One of the cultivators suddenly spoke and walked to the two corpses.

He was dressed no different from ordinary people and was very low-key. When he mixed in with the group, no one even noticed him.

Although they kept a low profile, no mercenary dared to look down on them. They were also very respectful along the way.

Compared to the other cultivators, this cultivator was the easiest to talk to, and he had a smile on his face the entire time.

After hearing his warning, the group of mercenaries quickly retreated, afraid that they would be affected.

The cultivator didn't pay attention to the others. He took out a porcelain bottle from his pocket, opened the cork, and shook it gently.

Black powder was poured out of the bottle. It was only the size of a fingertip. It fell on the body.

After coming into contact with the blood, the black powder immediately turned into countless small bugs, constantly wriggling into the corpse.

This scene caused one's scalp to go numb.

In just a short time, these insects that were invisible to the naked eye grew rapidly, becoming the size of a thumb.

After they turned into worms, they immediately began to lay eggs at an incredible speed.

This scene made the mercenaries' hair stand on end, and their respect for cultivators grew.

"There's no need to look, it won't be long before there's nothing left!"

The cultivator who looked like an ordinary person said to the people around him with a gentle smile.

However, the feeling he gave off was that of a Smiling Tiger. There was always a trace of ferocity in his smile.

It was obvious that the favorable impression this cultivator gave others was just an illusion. There was no good cultivator in the team.

Alright, we don't have time to waste. Since the matter has been resolved, let's move on!

Seeing that the matter had been settled, the fierce-looking old woman urged him again with a hint of impatience in her tone.

Only one person had died, but the danger of being tailed had been eliminated, which made her let down her guard.

There were no evil ghosts, it was just nonsense.

The middle-aged cultivator might have exaggerated on purpose, saying that the forest was not that dangerous. He was just trying to put pressure on everyone.

This method of creating psychological pressure was very much in line with the style of the middle-aged cultivator. He always liked to make things mysterious and then find ways to highlight his ability.

To put it bluntly, it was the work of vanity. Even as a cultivator, he was also unable to avoid it.

No one raised any objections. No one was willing to stay for too long in such a depressing environment. They only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

But this time, as they advanced, the people at the back of the group were on tenterhooks. They looked behind them from time to time, afraid that the two bodies would stand up and follow them.

Fortunately, after walking for a distance, no accidents happened, which made everyone heave a sigh of relief.

No one noticed that the cultivator in a short coat who was in charge of leading the way in front of them had a more and more serious expression.

He realized that he had walked for such a long distance, but he still couldn't get rid of the illusion in front of him. This situation didn't make sense.

The communication compass seemed to be broken. He didn't receive a reply for a long time, and he didn't know if there was an accident.

He estimated the number of steps they had taken. They had walked at least a thousand meters. According to the information provided by the middle-aged cultivator, they should have walked out of the range of the illusion array.

However, at this moment, there was no sign of him walking out. He did not know why.

Unknowingly, cold sweat started dripping from the cultivator's forehead. A bad feeling started to rise in his heart.

He also didn't realize that a figure that looked exactly like him had suddenly appeared between him and the people behind him.

The people behind him didn't notice anything unusual and thought that this unknown figure was the cultivator in a short coat who had led the way.

As for the real cultivator in the short-coat, he was still deep in thought, unaware that he was getting further and further away from the team.

A mist appeared and engulfed his figure, completely separating him from the team.

The figure in the short-robed cultivator's place suddenly raised his head, and a strange smile appeared on his face.

Just as everyone was on guard against the back of the group, they didn't know that danger was coming again. However, this time, it was at the front of the group.

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Although the people behind him were anxious, they didn't dare to urge him too much. At this moment, they were all counting on the cultivator in the short-coat to lead the way, so they naturally didn't dare to disturb him.

After walking for a while, the black-clothed woman suddenly spoke with a hint of bewilderment in her voice.

something's not right. We've clearly walked through this road just now. Why are we walking back? "

The black-clothed woman examined the traces left on the ground and asked the cultivator in a short coat who was walking in front.

Hearing the black-clothed woman's question, everyone was stunned. Then, they looked around.

The more he observed, the more shocked he was, and his expression became extremely ugly.

Just as The Woman in Black had said, there were faint traces left on the ground, which were what they had left behind.

As for why The Woman in Black had noticed it but they had not, it was because The Woman in Black was particularly good at this.

The cultivator in the short-coat who was walking in the front suddenly turned his head when he heard this. His eyes were bloodshot.

He glared at The Woman in Black with killing intent in his eyes. He shouted in a hoarse voice, "I know. Now, all of you shut up. No one is allowed to say a word of nonsense!"

At this moment, the cultivator's expression was like that of a stubborn lunatic, and he exuded a violent and crazy aura.

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It gave people the feeling that he was desperately trying to think of a solution to the problem, but he had never gotten an answer, so he was extremely frustrated.

Now that The Woman in Black had exposed the truth, he immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation. It was as if The Woman in Black's question was questioning his ability.

what's wrong with you? what's wrong with you? hurry up and tell me!

The old woman asked coldly, her tone questioning.

there's no problem. I'll solve it soon. Are you in a hurry to reincarnate? "

The cultivator in the short coat sneered eerily. His tone was completely different from usual, as if he was a completely different person.

When the old woman and the others saw this, they immediately felt a trace of uneasiness in their hearts. They felt that things were getting more and more out of hand.

If something happened to the cultivator in the short coat who led the way, things would become very dangerous. Who knew where he had taken him?

Such a mysterious and terrifying forest, even if they entered, they could not guarantee that they would be able to leave unscathed.

“Second brother, you better tell me what’s going on. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

The old woman’s tone was unusually stern, and her eyes flickered with an ominous glint, as if she would attack at any moment.

Chapter 2359 Who are you?

Hearing the old woman’s question, the cultivator in the short coat laughed in a weird way, looking very arrogant.

“Impolite? How could he not be polite?”

Now, as long as I don’t do anything, you guys will all die Here.

So, what you need to do now is to quickly beg me not to be angry and make me happy.

As long as I’m happy, I’ll take you out. Otherwise, you can all die!”

The short-robed cultivator was practically growling when he said that, and his expression was extremely malevolent.

The blood vessels on his forehead wriggled like snakes and worms, as if they would explode at any moment.

It was as if he was a man-eating beast, and everyone was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. As long as he wanted to, he could swallow everyone in one bite.

hehehe, this is really interesting. I didn’t expect you to be so capable, second brother. You’ve really opened my eyes!

The old woman said in a gloomy tone. She looked at the cultivator in the short coat with vigilance and sent a signal to her companions silently.

The situation was not right, and he had to strike first.

The Woman in Black and the others who were standing at the side had already realized this. When the old woman sent out the signal, they began to approach quietly.

They were only waiting for the right opportunity. Once the old woman gave the order, they would launch an attack.

After being in the same sect for so many years, they had this tacit understanding.

The eyes of the cultivator in the short-coat rolled rapidly like two marbles, giving off an indescribable evil and sinister feeling.

“If I’m not wrong, you guys want to join forces to deal with me, right?”

Hehehe, at this time, life and death are in my hands, and you still dare to have such thoughts.

Since you're so determined to die, I'll fulfill your wish. I'll let you suffer in your unwillingness and despair, then slowly die!"

When the cultivator in the short coat spoke, he gritted his teeth as if he had a bone-deep hatred.

At the same time, he was also a little proud, as if he enjoyed this feeling.

Upon hearing what the cultivator in the short coat said, everyone immediately realized that there was no turning back.

"Let's subdue him first, then get our hands on the communication compass. After that, we'll think of a way to get out of here!"

The old lady arranged the tasks in an extremely short time and then took the lead to attack.

The cultivator sneered and waved his hand in front of him, looking calm.

The White hair suddenly burst into flames as if it had hit an invisible wall, and the ashes scattered in the air.

"Bastard!"

The old woman's expression changed drastically, and she hurriedly controlled the remaining white hair to return to the top of her head. When she looked at the cultivator in the short coat again, her gaze became more and more fearful.

The Woman in Black and the young man in the suit also launched their attacks, but they were also intercepted halfway.

The short-robed cultivator's strength seemed to be outrageously strong. They were no match for him even if they attacked him together.

something's wrong. You're not second brother. Who are you? "

The old woman shouted sternly. She had long felt that something was wrong, and now she was more and more certain of her guess.

The cultivator in a short coat in front of him was not his Junior Brother!

The black-clothed woman and the others were also shocked and angry. They didn't know when this kind of change had occurred.

The person they had been following was not from the same sect as them. Just thinking about it was terrifying.

If the other party harbored ill intentions and deliberately led him into a dangerous area, the consequences would be simply unimaginable.

"Sun Daquan, what the hell are you doing? where are you now?"

The old woman suddenly shouted. She was calling the middle-aged cultivator's name to see if she could get a response.

However, other than the sound of suppressed breathing, there was no other movement in the surroundings. It was terrifyingly quiet.

It gave people the feeling that they had already left the forest and were thrown into a sealed environment.

After sensing the strange atmosphere, everyone's hearts sank again.

"Hahaha, I've already said that you guys will die without a doubt!"

The cultivator in the short coat looked at the flustered old woman and the others, and the smug expression on his face became more and more obvious. He couldn't help but let out a series of strange laughter.

"What should we do? should we risk it again?"

The old woman said in a low voice. The person she was asking was the black-clothed woman and the others. The situation was critical at the moment, and they had to cooperate sincerely in order to get through this difficult time.

"Senior Sister, what do you think we should do? we'll listen to you."

The young man in the suit was the first to speak. He was usually the most afraid of death, so he was the most enthusiastic at this moment.

The black-clothed woman and smiling Tiger also nodded lightly.

"I'll still be the one to attack from the front while the three of you attack from the side. He definitely won't be able to deal with the four of us at the same time.

As long as I can subdue this guy, I'll have a way to figure out his background and then get out of this predicament!"

The old woman said coldly, her tone full of confidence.

"Alright, let's do that!"

At this moment, they had no better way but to try their best.

"Move out!"

The old woman gave the order and used the same old trick again. Her white hair flew out.

The black-clothed woman and the other two cultivators attacked from the side at the same time. Their speed was astonishing.

The cultivator in the short-coat who was being attacked didn't panic at all, as if he didn't care about his situation.

He controlled the compass in his hand and waved it in the air. Walls of Qi appeared out of thin air.

There was an evil smile on his face, and his expression was sinister and terrifying.

The attacks from the old lady and the others couldn't hurt the cultivator at all as they were easily blocked by the Qi wall.

The near-invincible defense simply made people feel despair.

The more the old woman and the rest attacked, the more flustered they became. Although their attacks were fierce, they could not hold on for long.

If they lost their combat power, they would be at the mercy of others, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

The old woman was anxious. As she attacked, she turned to look at the mercenaries behind her.

"Listen up, aim at the guy in front and hit him hard!"

The mercenaries who were watching the battle from the side immediately raised their guns and aimed. Chaotic gunshots rang out continuously.

An unexpected scene happened. The wall of air that the old lady and the others could not break was easily penetrated by bullets.

After the bullets passed through the Qi wall, they hit the cultivator's body, leaving transparent holes.

The cultivator in the short coat looked a little flustered. It was obvious that his body had suffered serious damage after being attacked by the bullet.

After seeing this, the old woman and the others were astonished. Although they were a little disbelieving and unwilling, they still felt relieved.

As long as they could injure the cultivator in the short-coat, they would have a chance to get out of this predicament. This was the most important thing.

"Beat him up, beat him up ruthlessly!"

The young man's face was filled with excitement as he kept shouting at the mercenaries.

The Woman in Black and the smiling Tiger also stared at the cultivator in the short coat, hoping to get out of the trap as soon as possible.

"Ah, Yingluo."

As if unable to withstand the continuous attacks, the short-robed cultivator let out a blood-curdling screech and turned around to run forward.

not good! He's running! Stop him!

When the old woman saw this, she hurriedly shouted and was about to rush forward to stop him.

However, at this moment, the surrounding scene changed rapidly, and thick fog suddenly surged out.

The originally wide field of vision was immediately isolated by the thick fog and wrapped around everyone.

Chapter 2360 Strange fog

The sudden rise of the thick fog completely isolated everyone, and they could not see anything beyond two meters.

The tension started to spread again.

They were already trapped here, and now that they were surrounded by the thick fog, it was simply adding fuel to the fire.

The fear of not being able to see normally made everyone gather together subconsciously and call out to each other to determine the location of their companions.

However, the most important problem had yet to be solved. How were they going to get out of this area without a guide?

The old woman and the others quickly gathered together and looked around vigilantly, afraid that the cultivator in the short coat would launch a sneak attack.

Just now, he had used his guns and weapons to temporarily scare off the cultivator in the short-coat, but he had not killed him.

Now that the fog had risen, the other party was likely to use the fog as cover to launch a sneak attack. With the ability he had just displayed, it was completely possible to kill anyone.

Therefore, under such circumstances, the cultivators should unite and not act alone.

As for the mercenaries, he didn't need to care about them at all. To cultivators, mortals were like ants, tools to be used.

After it became useless, he could just throw it away.

However, since firearms could hurt cultivators in short-coats, they had to bring mercenaries with them to ensure their safety.

There must be a reason for the benevolence of cultivators.

"Everyone, listen up. Follow the team closely and don't fall behind.

Once you notice any dangerous situation, immediately sound the alarm. Remember not to shoot at will."

If the old lady and the others were hit by the bullets, they would also be injured and die, so he specially reminded them.

If they were hit by a stray bullet, wouldn't they die an unjust death?

Now that they had lost their guide, everyone became more and more careful as they moved forward, especially the old woman who was in charge of leading the way. She was extremely careful with every step they took.

He only had two communication compasses. Otherwise, he would have found a way to contact the middle-aged cultivator long ago.

In the process of probing forward, they encountered energy vortexes a few times and were almost sucked into them. The old woman and the others broke out in cold sweat from fear.

It was only at this moment that they realized how important it was to have a guide. Unfortunately, the cultivator in the short-coat was nowhere to be seen.

The real cultivator in short-sleeved robes was missing, and the fake one was abnormally fierce. It was simply a headache.

After walking for half a day, the fog became thicker, and the only things they could see were their companions who were connected by ropes.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.”

The sound of leaves rustling rang out, raising everyone’s vigilance. Some people’s bodies kept trembling, completely caused by fear and anxiety.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

ah! a short scream rang out, causing everyone’s hearts to sink. The thing they were most worried about had finally happened.

don’t panic. Count down immediately. At the same time, hit your companions behind you and see who it is.

The leader of the mercenary team said loudly. Because he could not see the situation of the entire team, he could only use this method to determine the loss of personnel.

“One, two, three ...”

The count-off continued, and when it reached twenty, it suddenly stopped.

what’s going on? who’s the 20th? ”

The leader of the mercenaries and the others were already on high alert, so they immediately asked.

The other mercenaries immediately determined the location of the problem according to their own ranking, but the thick fog made them unable to see anything.

The mercenary who was ranked 19th was so scared that he was trembling all over. He immediately turned around and aimed his gun behind him.

In the faintly discernible thick fog, a slightly hunched figure stood, looking somewhat familiar.

“Twenty years old.”

A hoarse voice sounded. It was also familiar, but it gave people a feeling of numbness.

Although he had already counted off, he could tell from his voice that there was something wrong with this guy.

The mercenary’s heart beat wildly because he could tell that the voice was exactly the same as the cultivator in the short coat.

Sure enough, as the mist circulated, a thin face appeared, and it was staring at him with round eyes.

It was indeed his companion, but there was only one head, held by a skinny hand.

The head moved, revealing a face with a strange smile. It was the short-robed cultivator.

“Bang!”

The mercenary, who had lost control of his emotions, suddenly pulled the trigger, and the bullet hit the cultivator in the short coat.

Due to the fog, the cultivator’s body couldn’t be seen clearly, and he didn’t know if he had been hit.

The cultivator in the short coat didn’t fall to the ground. Instead, he was still staring at the mercenary with a sickly expression.

I’ve already counted. Why are you still hitting me? it really hurts.

The short-robed cultivator suddenly spoke. His tone was sinister and strange, as if he was a vengeful spirit seeking his life.

The mercenary was scared out of his wits. He kept pulling the trigger in fear and shooting at the cultivator in the short coat.

hahaha, it hurts! I’m going to die, Qingqing!

The short-robed cultivator screamed continuously. His voice was maniacal and artificial. If one were to listen carefully, one could hear a hint of a scheme that had succeeded.

The mercenary was already scared out of his wits. He was only focused on shooting and did not have the mood to carefully distinguish between the two.

He kept pulling the trigger until he ran out of bullets, screaming in horror at the same time.

“Bastard, what are you doing?”

A loud shout was heard, and then a figure rushed over and kicked the mercenary who was in a state of collapse to the ground.

It was the leader of the mercenaries. His face was full of anger as he aimed his gun at the trembling mercenary on the ground.

“You bastard, what have you done? who told you to shoot?”

The mercenary captain’s hand that was holding the gun was trembling, as if he was trying his best to suppress his anger and could shoot at any time.

With the captain pointing a gun at his head, the collapsed mercenary gradually calmed down. He then said in a trembling voice, “There’s a ghost, there’s a ghost!”

“What ghost? I think you’re crazy!”

The captain knew very well that his men must have encountered something strange. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be acting like this.

However, at this moment, he had to calm the people down and not let the situation get out of control.

Hearing the captain's scolding, the mercenary looked at the cultivator in the short coat, trying to prove himself, but he found no one there.

"Something's not right, where was the rustling just now?"

The mercenary was anxious and wanted to explain loudly, but he was stopped by the captain.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you know what you've done?"

The captain gritted his teeth in anger. The mercenary also heard intermittent screams from behind the thick fog.

Thinking back to how he had fired randomly just now, the mercenary's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He knew that he must have accidentally injured his companion.

If the situation was serious, the team leader could just execute him directly, and no one would cry out for him.

people on the other side, listen up. I'm your team leader. What's the casualty situation? "

After a few seconds, a voice came from the thick fog. The voice was filled with surprise and anger.

boss, five people have been killed, and four are seriously injured. It looks like they can't be saved.

After hearing the report from his men, the mercenary leader was so angry that he raised his gun again, wanting to kill the culprit.

Who knew that after he turned around, his body would immediately tremble violently as if he had been electrocuted.

Then, without saying a word, he turned around and rushed into the thick fog, completely ignoring the mercenary.

After seeing the captain's abnormal behavior, the mercenary also realized something, and his expression became extremely ugly.

He slowly stood up, his legs trembling, but he still struggled to leave.

you hit me so hard that I'm in so much pain. My body is full of holes. Where are you going? "

A sinister voice sounded behind the mercenary. It was the short-robed cultivator who had suddenly disappeared.

The mercenary screamed. He didn't have the mood to care about anything else and ran forward with all his might.

However, he had only run a few steps when he felt his vision rolling. He saw a headless corpse with blood spurting out of its neck. The familiar clothes indicated that it was him.

The head fell to the ground, and the last thing he saw was a cultivator in a short coat floating in the air with a strange smile on his face. He casually lifted the head up and sneered.

