

Alternate 2361

Chapter 2361 Travelling with the corpse

Due to the sudden change, the team was forcibly cut in half. Although they were only a dozen meters apart, they could not contact each other at all.

It was as if there was an invisible wall that separated the two groups of people. Even sound could not pass through.

They were like headless flies, flying around in circles in this area, completely unaware that danger was getting closer and closer to them.

It didn't take long before the distance between them grew further and further.

Regardless of whether it was Tang Zhen's main body or his clone in the air, both of them were able to clearly see this scene.

They were qualified spectators, silently watching the group of ill-intentioned people being trapped in the so-called " fog " .

In truth, from Tang Zhen's point of view, the thick fog did not exist at all. It was merely the imagination of the person trapped.

The illusory formation could create illusions of all things, so it could naturally create a thick fog and make a group of people who entered the formation trap themselves.

If this illusory formation was controlled by someone, it would be extremely easy to trap and kill the enemy.

Tang Zhen's heart unconsciously felt a trace of emotion.

It was a wonderful feeling to observe the trapped people from the perspective of a bystander. It was like watching a group of ants struggling on the brink of death through a glass cabinet.

Having a God's perspective and watching the struggle of ants was actually a very interesting thing.

Some Masters of creation liked to play with those lowly ants in their own God kingdoms, using their seven emotions and six desires to influence their lives, watching them struggle in the ocean of desire and finish their long but short lives.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had a feeling of being high and mighty. At the same time, there were many questions that continued to rise in his heart.

Because he was an observer, he could calm down and think, and from there, he found some things that he had previously ignored.

As for the clone, who had been thinking the whole time, he seemed to have thought of something at this moment, and his eyes became a little serious.

The main body suddenly falling into a deep sleep was clearly not an accident, but for another reason.

If one were to trace the source, the indigenous gods would not be able to escape the connection.

hehe, I hope things aren't as I think. Otherwise, I'll definitely make you pay a heavy price!

The clone said coldly, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

As for Tang Zhen's main body, he was still watching the show with great interest through the view of the grass and trees.

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After the group split up, the old lady and the rest led a group of mercenaries and continued to explore their way forward.

Due to the unforeseen event that had just happened, everyone became even more cautious, afraid that the short-robed cultivator would launch another sneak attack.

this bastard is really persistent. If he falls into my hands, I'll definitely make him wish he was dead!

The old woman said in a hateful tone, but she knew very well how unconfident she was when she said this.

If it had been a real cultivator in a short coat, she would have had the confidence to win. However, the guy who had replaced the cultivator in a short coat was clearly a terrifying existence of unknown origin.

In the past, the group of them had attacked together, but they were no match for the cultivator in the short coat. Fortunately, the mercenaries' guns scared him away.

Such a terrifying fellow was someone who could be avoided like the plague, so why would they deliberately provoke him?

The Woman in Black and the others were all silent, but they were constantly thinking about how to get out of danger.

"We've been walking around for half a day, but there's still no sign of leaving. We can't go on like this. We have to find a way to break the formation.

If we can't break the illusionary formation, we won't be able to get out at all. We'll only be trapped here until we die!"

The young man in the suit suddenly growled in a low voice. His eyes were extremely gloomy, and he looked irritable and uneasy.

"Stop complaining, why don't you think of a way yourself?"

The Woman in Black said with a hint of mockery in her eyes. The man in the suit couldn't see it, but he could understand her tone.

"Cut the crap. If you piss me off, I'll really turn you into a corpse!"

At this moment, the young man in the suit was too lazy to hide it anymore, and his face was full of fierceness.

if you want to kill me, you'll have to see if you have the ability. I'll be waiting for you here!

The black-clothed woman was not willing to show weakness and said with a murderous aura.

In this dangerous environment, the two no longer hid the disgust in their hearts, and they were not giving in to each other.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and a fight seemed to be on the verge of breaking out.

At this moment, the old lady who was walking in front suddenly stopped in her tracks. Her face was filled with a serious expression.

Seeing this, the people following behind stopped moving forward. Because of the thick fog, they didn't know what had happened.

However, they knew very well that the old lady would not stop for no reason. Something must have happened.

Just as they were guessing, they suddenly heard footsteps approaching from afar.

From the sound of the footsteps, it seemed that many people were moving at the same time, and the grass was rubbing against the trousers.

Who were these people? could they be the mercenaries who got separated just now?

Such a thought flashed through everyone's minds, but no one dared to shout loudly, as it was likely to cause an accident.

If the other party were to be startled and shoot randomly, he would still be the one to suffer.

Although the illusion could deceive the senses of the trapped, it did not affect the flight of the bullet. If one was in the range, it was likely that they would be hit by the bullet.

This was the reason why the old lady and the others had repeatedly emphasized not to shoot randomly. Even they were afraid of being hit by stray bullets.

Everyone held their breath and listened quietly to the approaching footsteps. Because of the fear in their hearts, some of the mercenaries' hands and feet were trembling.

At this moment, everyone could tell that there was something wrong with the footsteps. It was not the sound of a normal person walking, but more like they were being dragged.

At the same time, there was also a bloody and rancid smell that faintly drifted through the mist. As the footsteps approached, it became more and more intense.

Everyone was actually very familiar with this stench. It was the smell of corpses.

Just as they were extremely nervous and their thoughts were running wild, the sound of footsteps suddenly became clear. It seemed to be about two or three meters away from them.

Because of the fog, no one could see the exact scene, but they couldn't help but imagine it.

Although they didn't communicate with each other, everyone held their breath and prayed in their hearts.

However, they soon discovered that the fog seemed to be gradually thinning out the direction of the footsteps, and they could already vaguely see the black figures.

These shadows were very strange. They didn't look like humans, but short wooden stakes.

They were lined up in a long line and were moving slowly. The sound of grass rubbing against cloth was indeed coming from there.

After seeing the appearance of these black shadows, a trace of doubt rose in everyone's hearts. They couldn't figure out what these things were.

The fog was still thinning, but it was only limited to the group and the black shadow. The originally blurry image was also gradually becoming clear.

The fear in everyone's hearts began to grow.

They could already see that the black wooden figures were real humans, but their shoulders were empty.

The head had already disappeared, leaving only a bare neck with dark red blood stains.

At the same time, each of them was holding a round thing in their hands. As they swayed, they were always facing the group.

They were bloody heads with strange smiles on their faces, staring at them.

Chapter 2362 Almost all dead

"There, there's a ghost!"

One of the mercenaries shouted in fear. His face was filled with fear as he subconsciously raised the weapon in his hand.

"Idiot, don't shoot!"

Because of the thick fog, only the teammates next to them saw the mercenary's actions, and they were so scared that their faces turned pale.

He quickly called out to stop them, afraid that they would accidentally hurt their companions and the gunshots would attract the attention of the headless bodies.

Unfortunately, he was a step too slow. Just as he finished speaking, his companion had already pulled the trigger.

The muffled sound of a gunshot was particularly ear-piercing in this strange illusion. It also made everyone's heart tremble violently.

"We're finished!"

For some reason, the same thought appeared in everyone's mind at the same time, and they raised their weapons at the same time.

Since they had already opened fire, it meant that there was no turning back. The only thing they could do now was to fight with their companions.

After getting out of the predicament, they could talk about other things.

The only thing the mercenaries could rely on was the firearms in their hands. The scene of the cultivators in short-coats being forced back by their earlier attacks had more or less given them some confidence.

However, the following scene shocked them.

The headless bodies were not afraid of the bullets. They turned around and walked towards them in a row.

One could see with the naked eye that when the bullets hit the headless corpse, it was as if they had hit rotten meat and rotten wood, making a sound that made one's teeth ache.

Flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

The headless corpse was badly beaten, but it didn't affect its movement at all. It approached them step by step.

Fortunately, they were moving very slowly. Otherwise, the mercenaries would not be able to withstand the impact of the headless bodies in such a short distance.

The faces of the heads in his hands were so familiar, but now they were smiling hideously, which made people shudder.

Even though it was hit by a bullet and its flesh was splattered, the head still maintained that sinister and strange smile.

"You bastards, what do you want?"

Unlike the cultivators who fought with each other, these mercenaries had a deep relationship with each other. Now that they saw their companion die so strangely, they were naturally in pain.

Perhaps in the next second, he would follow in their footsteps.

At the same time, he also knew that whether he lived or died, as long as they became enemies, one side must fall.

Mercy on the battlefield would only harm oneself.

"Use the burning bombs!"

The leader of the mercenaries shouted. He had thought of a way to stop the headless body and gave the order loudly.

A typical mercenary team would rarely carry weapons like incendiary bombs. After all, they were not real soldiers.

However, this team served cultivators. Because they had to deal with some special situations, the equipment they carried was completely different from that of ordinary armed forces.

In addition to weapons such as incendiary bombs, they even carried items that could suppress supernatural phenomena in case of emergency.

With the captain's order, the mercenaries took out the incendiary bombs from their waists and threw them at the headless bodies.

At the same time, the mercenaries dodged backward in unison to avoid being affected by the flames of the incendiary bomb.

The incendiary bombs they used had a strong adhesive force and could burn violently when they touched the target.

If an ordinary object touched this thing, it would only end up being burned to ashes, even steel.

Sure enough, after the incendiary bomb was thrown, it immediately touched The Walking headless corpses. Then, there was a " pa pa " sound, and dazzling sparks burst out like fireworks.

As the black smoke rose, the pungent smell of burning permeated the air, and The Walking headless corpses turned into burning fireballs.

Everyone thought that the attack was effective, and a trace of joy welled up in their hearts.

However, at the next moment, they saw the headless corpses raise their arms and throw the heads in their hands over.

These heads were covered in flames, and their ferocious mouths were wide open as they landed on the mercenaries' bodies one after another.

The mouths of the human heads bit down hard and held the mercenaries' bodies tightly. The burning flames immediately set their bodies on fire.

Engulfed by the terrifying flames, the mercenaries screamed in pain. As they ran and struggled, they turned into new fireballs.

They were not headless monsters, but living people with flesh and blood. They could not bear the pain of being burned.

The original camp was completely scattered. The mercenaries screamed and scattered in all directions. As they ran, they fell to the ground and stopped moving.

As for the old lady and the rest, they had already retreated immediately after realizing that something was wrong.

As cultivators, they had higher perception, higher speed, and a higher chance of survival in the face of danger.

From the beginning, they had already seen the strangeness of the headless body. It must have been controlled by a mysterious power.

To put it bluntly, they were just a group of puppets that did not fear pain at all. It was impossible for a body of flesh and blood to be their opponent.

It would take a lot of effort to solve the problem, but they could not even save themselves now, so there was no need to do so just to save a group of mercenaries.

It was because of the old lady and the rest's nonchalance that the group of mercenaries was confused about the situation and ended up in such a miserable state.

While the group of mercenaries were struggling and screaming, the old lady and the others gathered together and looked around vigilantly.

With their methods, the headless bodies were unable to harm them. However, this strange environment made them even more flustered.

The old hag, who had originally thought that she was powerful and regarded mortals as ants, finally realized her weakness.

At this moment, they were also a group of ants, under the control of the mastermind.

"Damn bastard, if you have the guts, then come out and we'll fight to the death!"

The young man in the suit growled, raised the rifle in his hand, and fired in all directions to vent the anger in his heart.

But at this moment, the old woman lowered her voice and motioned for them not to talk nonsense.

Hearing this, the young man in the suit quickly shut his mouth. Although he was irritable and restless, he knew what to do at the right time.

The screams continued. They were the dying moans of the mercenaries. As for the mercenaries who were not hit by the human-head fireballs, they were nowhere to be found.

A familiar figure slowly appeared in front of the old woman and the others. It was the cultivator in a short coat who had disappeared earlier.

He looked at the body on the ground and nodded slightly, a satisfied smile on his face.

He fiddled with the communication compass a few times, then slowly turned his body, as if he was about to leave.

A shocking scene suddenly occurred. Those badly mutilated corpses actually stood up from the ground one after another.

Even though there was only a pile of bones left, the gaps were filled by the mist and a complete body was formed.

In a short time, they formed a long line and followed behind the cultivator in the short coat.

Just as the old woman and her men were in shock, the cultivator in the short coat suddenly turned around and beckoned to the four of them.

"Come on, follow me, I'll take you guys away!"

The cultivator in the short coat smiled eerily and slowly turned his head. Just like when he first entered the forest, he was in charge of leading the way.

The mutilated corpses lined up in a row and followed the cultivator in a short coat as they slowly walked into the depths of the forest.

Chapter 2363 Two cultivators in short-rob

The badly mutilated corpses were neatly arranged in a row, exuding a sense of anxiety.

In the thick fog of the forest, this scene was extremely strange, making people feel a chill in their hearts.

“What is he doing? is he going to take these corpses out? should we follow him?”

Seeing this, the young man in the suit said in a puzzled tone. He obviously didn’t understand what the cultivator in the short coat was going to do.

However, the words of the cultivator in short-sleeved made the young man in the suit quite tempted, and he looked eager to try.

To him, as long as he could leave this damned place, what was the harm in taking some risks?

“Even if what he said is true, do you dare to follow him out?”

The black-clothed woman sneered as if she was looking at an idiot. She knew that there was something wrong with the cultivator, but she still wanted to follow him. Was there something wrong with her brain?

The young man in the suit didn’t say anything this time, but he seemed to be in deep thought.

He wasn’t in the mood to bicker. Instead, he wanted to leave as soon as possible because he had a feeling that there was an even more terrifying danger in the forest.

“If you think the other party is a fool, you can follow them and try. However, you’d better pray that you’re lucky and not be led to your death by that unknown thing.”

The old lady’s voice sounded, temporarily dispelling the young man’s fantasy.

At that moment, he even had the urge to follow them alone.

There was only one chance, and it was too late to regret it if he missed it. As for the old lady and the others ‘choice, he simply didn’t care.

“What little five said makes some sense. Rather than running around randomly, it’s better to follow and take a look. That way, there might be a slight possibility of escape.”

Smiling Tiger, who had been silent all this while, suddenly suggested. It was obvious that he had had enough of this aimless wandering and wanted to escape this area.

Although it was risky, it was definitely worth it.

The black-clothed woman didn’t say anything this time, but it was obvious that she was eager to try.

She had ridiculed the young man in the suit for making a similar suggestion before, but now she supported Smiling Tiger’s statement.

Obviously, she was only targeting the young man in the suit in this matter. She didn't know what kind of deep hatred there was between the two.

Hearing that someone was supporting him, the young man in the suit looked excited. Then, he looked at the old woman.

She was the eldest Senior Sister and the strongest among them. She was the leader of the four of them.

If she didn't agree, it would be useless even if the three of them agreed.

The old woman frowned slightly and said after some thought, "Since you all think so, then try it. After all, there's no better way.

But let's say this first, if the situation doesn't look right, we'll immediately separate!

If anything happens and we can't rescue him in time, we can't hold a grudge."

The situation was already bad, and if there was an internal fight, it would simply be fatal.

The most important point was that she was also helpless in this situation.

If they followed the cultivator in the short-coat, they might have a glimmer of hope. If it really didn't work, they could launch an attack and forcibly take the communication compass from his hands.

The only thing he was worried about was whether the communication compass in the cultivator's hand was real or fake.

Also, there was the person in charge of receiving sun Daquan. There had been no news for a long time, so he wondered if he was Dead or Alive.

Without further delay, the four of them immediately took action.

But before that, they each picked up a rifle from the ground in case they needed it.

In this strange environment, the means they had might not even be as lethal as a rifle.

Following behind the group of corpses, the old woman and the rest kept moving forward, their hearts in their mouths.

They couldn't see the front of this strange team and didn't know where the cultivator in the short coat was taking them, but they could only brace themselves and follow.

"Hey, where are you guys going?"

Just as the old woman and the others were on tenterhooks, a voice suddenly came to their ears, giving the four of them a fright.

When they turned around, they saw a person behind the group. It was the cultivator in short-sleeved clothes who made them tremble with fear.

He held the communication compass in his hand and tilted his neck, his face full of doubt.

The young man in a suit who was walking at the back was shocked. He raised his rifle without hesitation and was about to shoot at the cultivator in the short coat.

“Bastard, you’re crazy!”

The cultivator’s expression changed when he saw this and he quickly dodged.

He was a mortal, and if he was hit by this rifle, he would definitely die.

The black-clothed woman and smiling Tiger also raised their guns. Their faces were full of tension. The fear that the cultivator in the short coat had brought them earlier still lingered in their hearts.

The moment they saw the cultivator in the short coat, their hearts skipped a beat, thinking that they had fallen into his trap.

After seeing the cultivator’s reaction, the old woman and the others were puzzled. Then, they asked coldly, ” “Who are you, and why are you at the back of the group?”

The cultivator in the short coat was confused and asked, ” “Interesting. Don’t you all know who I am?

I want to ask you, what the hell are you guys doing? when did you get ahead of me?”

The short-robed cultivator frowned. His tone was full of doubt, and it didn’t seem to be fake.

When the old lady and the others saw this, they also felt that something was wrong.

This was because the cultivator in the short-coat in front of them gave them a familiar feeling, unlike the cultivator in the short-coat just now, who felt very strange and cold.

your temperament just changed and you fought with everyone. Have you already forgotten? ”

Smiling Tiger asked, his eyes rolling.

During the conversation, he kept staring at the cultivator in the short coat, trying to determine whether he was telling the truth from his words and actions.

He had always been good at observing people’s expressions. If someone had ulterior motives, they would definitely not be able to escape his eyes.

The cultivator in the short coat immediately shook his head and denied, ” are you kidding me? I’ve been exploring the way in front all this time, and when I looked up, I saw you all in front of me. When have I ever fought with you? ”

At this point, he paused and asked with a surprised expression, ” what did you guys encounter? did someone impersonate me and do something to you? ”

The old woman and the others looked at him and nodded at the same time.

it’s actually true. What’s going on? ”

The cultivator in the short-coat gasped. He didn’t expect such a thing to happen in such a short time, and he didn’t know anything about it.

Although he had not experienced it personally, the thought of someone who looked like him made him feel creeped out.

what exactly happened? hurry up and tell me clearly. Remember, don’t miss out anything.

The cultivator in the short coat decided to ask clearly. Otherwise, he would always feel uneasy, especially when he saw the group of corpses just now.

“Let’s talk about this later. First, tell me, can you lead everyone out of here?”

The old woman asked in a serious tone.

When The Woman in Black and the others heard this, they looked at the cultivator in the short coat at the same time. His answer was extremely important at this moment.

If even he couldn’t leave, then this strange forest might be their burial ground.

The cultivator didn’t answer directly. Instead, he frowned and thought for a while. Then, he said in an uncertain tone, “I’m 50% sure I can leave, but this place is too strange. Before we get out, no one can be sure what the result will be.”

When the old woman and the others heard this, they sighed inwardly. They had originally thought that they had discovered a blessed Grotto-heaven, but in reality, it was a deadly gate to hell!

Chapter 2364 The “virus” from the Super plane

Originally, there were four people, but now there were five. Since the cultivator in the short coat had a communication compass in his hand and was especially good at cracking illusory formations, everyone was more confident.

In the following time, the cultivator in the short coat was still in the front, while the old woman and the others were behind. They slowly explored the area.

The group of walking corpses had disappeared. No one knew where the guy who pretended to be a cultivator in a short coat had taken them.

The moment an expert made his move, one would know if he had one.

The cultivator in the short coat led the old woman and the others, easily avoiding the hidden energy turbulence. They were getting closer and closer to the edge of the illusory formation.

During this process, the cultivator in the short-coat kept contacting the middle-aged cultivator, trying to get him to continue guiding him.

The result was the same as before. After he sent the message, he did not receive a reply for a long time. He did not know what had happened.

this damn b * stard sent a message for help, but he went missing. He’s really a jerk!

They were both depressed and annoyed, but they had no choice but to continue.

In fact, if they had turned around and left, they would have found a smooth road and easily escaped from the illusion.

At the end of the day, it was the greed in their hearts that made them unwilling to leave.

As for saving the middle-aged cultivator, they were just lying to themselves. Their real goal was the possible existence of the treasure.

This group of greedy people did not realize that even if they really entered the forest, there would still be a greater danger waiting for them.

This strange primeval forest was far more dangerous than they had imagined, and it was not the Blessed Grotto-heaven they had thought it was.

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Just as Tang Zhen was enjoying the show, the clone that was originally in the air suddenly laughed coldly. He extended his hand and grabbed at the illusory formation.

He had analyzed the entire incident and had already determined the specific reason. Now, he only needed to confirm.

The reason for the verification was very simple. He only needed to catch the mastermind who was hiding in the forest and playing tricks.

A faint scream could be heard. Then, a black shadow suddenly appeared and looked around.

Looking at his appearance, he should be the cultivator in the short coat. However, at this moment, his face and clothes were constantly falling off like wax.

Then, a black shadow-like thing appeared in front of him. It was between illusion and reality.

It seemed to be very uneasy, as if it had been caught by the victim after doing something bad.

Soon, it let out a shrill cry, and then, like a Frightened Rabbit, it burrowed into the forest.

“Evil creature, where are you running to!”

The clone’s voice suddenly rang out. Then, the entire space was completely sealed, and the black shadow was trapped inside like a cage.

The black shadow panicked and tried to escape with his hands and feet, but the cage was extremely strong. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn’t break free.

In the next moment, the clone appeared beside the cage and looked at the struggling black shadow with a blank expression.

“Si si si ...”

When the struggling black shadow saw the clone, it suddenly let out a strange roar, like a vicious dog locked in a cage, constantly barking at the outside.

“Still not being honest, looks like I’ll really have to give you a taste of pain!”

The clone harrumphed coldly. As soon as he finished speaking, white flames rose around him.

Even though one could not sense any temperature, it was in reality extremely terrifying. It was the most commonly used attack by Tang Zhen.

If it was steel that touched it, it would instantly evaporate, and the damage to the spirit body was especially obvious.

The black shadow was burned by the White flames and kept screaming, struggling more and more intensely.

However, at the same time, the cage that imprisoned it continued to shrink, and finally trapped it in a small space, unable to move.

The black shadow let out a wail and had a pitiful look on its face. It could no longer move.

However, Tang Zhen clearly understood that this fellow might appear ordinary, but he was definitely not simple.

It was the one who had caused all the trouble here. The flesh vines and the cultivators in short robes who had impersonated him were all disguised by it.

If it wasn't for the clone, it might have turned into something else after a while and continued to mess around.

At this moment, the clone still did not know that the black shadow had once tempted the main body to change the cultivation system, but it had not succeeded.

Otherwise, the punishment it would face would be even more brutal, or it might even be directly killed by the clone.

Of course, even if this had not happened, the clone would definitely not let this guy go. He had to figure out one thing now, and that was, where did this guy come from?

The burning of the flames just now was to let the black shadow know how powerful he was, making it more obedient, making it easier for him to interrogate.

When he felt that it was about time, the clone extended his spiritual energy and completely enveloped the black Shadow's body.

He was using his powerful strength to intimidate this strange black shadow and obtain all the information about it.

The black shadow was still trying to resist, but it was no match for a true creator.

In the blink of an eye, the black shadow completely collapsed and confessed all the information about himself.

After the clone filtered and received the information, he frowned slightly, but a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

As expected, this guy really came from a God nation, or from a super plane.

The reason why the Aboriginal deity fell into a deep sleep was mainly because of his severe injuries, but it was also related to the black shadow.

They came from a super plane and could reproduce like a virus, parasitizing the sea of spirit of the Masters of creation.

When the creator materialized the world, they would also materialize and continue to stir up trouble.

The spiritual world of the indigenous God had been occupied by this virus, which was why his injuries were getting worse and worse. He was almost at the end of his life.

As for why Tang Zhen was also infected, it was because he had received the contaminated divine source and used it to advance to a creator.

It could be said that when he became a creator, a hidden danger had already been buried, but he didn't know about it.

After that, the virus had been lurking and Tang Zhen had never noticed it, which gave the virus the opportunity to grow and break out.

When Tang Zhen entered the Holy Dragon city's back mountain and was prepared to check the development progress of the auxiliary system, this virus suddenly broke out.

Even if Tang Zhen was a creator, he still couldn't defend against such a special situation. After all, the virus was targeting the creator.

Even the native gods whose strength far surpassed Tang Zhen's were on the verge of death by this thing. Tang Zhen, who had just advanced to the creator level, naturally couldn't be an opponent of this virus.

Therefore, Tang Zhen suddenly fell into a deep sleep. After that, he inexplicably obtained the ability to travel through time and space. Immediately after, he transformed the entire world without anyone knowing.

The entire process had consumed his Origin Energy. The virus transforming the world had also consumed his Origin Energy.

There was naturally a special reason for such a situation.

The virus couldn't devour the power of origin, but it could devour all kinds of things that had been transformed and evolved by the power of origin. Then, it could evolve itself through devouring.

When it had evolved to a certain level, the virus would attack the host until it was completely killed.

The black shadow lured Tang Zhen to change his cultivation system because it harbored evil intentions. It wanted to treat him as food and devour him.

When the virus broke out, it meant that there was enough of it. Otherwise, it would not be able to cause the host to fall into a deep sleep.

This meant that in the entire world, there was more than one virus that reproduced. It was just that they were not gathered in one place, but scattered all over the world.

Wherever they were, strange things would keep happening, and all kinds of monsters would appear.

In addition to his origin, the shadow also gave a message to the avatar to pay special attention to.

Something seemed to have been mixed into these viruses, and they were somehow related to the native gods.

The clone seemed to have thought of something. He squinted his eyes and a cold smile appeared on his face.

Chapter 2365 Set up the system for the main body

The virus had to be removed, or there would be no end to it.

These things were like vampires, constantly consuming the host's power of origin to produce all kinds of monsters.

Monsters could grow and evolve to become very powerful, and then they would be devoured.

Although there was a conversion process in the middle, in the end, the one who suffered was the host.

As time passed, the host would be directly squeezed dry, and even gods would fall.

After that, the virus would go into hibernation or transfer, and continue to find new hosts through various mediums.

Who knew how many powerful creatures had been killed by this virus? it was the nemesis of God-level creatures!

This was the terrifying aspect of creatures from the superior plane. They were like the Red Bird, the crystal that could manifest the heart's devil, and the cloud that had the ability to reproduce. They all had strange and magical abilities.

He definitely couldn't let his guard down when he encountered such a thing, or it would be too late for regret.

After obtaining the information he wanted, the clone focused his mind and thought about how to solve the problem.

It was clear that if he wanted his body to wake up or recover, he had to get rid of the virus.

Apart from that, the clone had another guess, but he needed to verify it.

At this thought, the clone wanted to kill the virus in front of him to prevent it from continuing to divide and multiply.

Who knew that at this moment, an indescribable repulsive force would suddenly appear, trying to push him out of this world.

This power was very familiar. It came from the main body, and it was obvious that the main body was trying to expel the clone.

It wasn't strange for such a situation to occur. After all, his main body was currently in a deep sleep, and everything he was doing was an unconscious action. He might even subconsciously protect the virus.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have sat by and watched as he was deceived, allowing the viruses to steal his Origin Energy and continuously harm himself.

It could be said that the current Tang Zhen was a replica of the native God. Both sides had many similarities in many aspects.

Fortunately, after his main body fell into a deep sleep, his clone came to his rescue in time, preventing an even worse situation from happening.

However, when the main body tried to expel it, the situation would become troublesome.

The clone and the main body were both Masters of creation, but in terms of overall strength, the main body was naturally a level higher.

Even if they were on the same level, the clone wouldn't fight back, as that would be equivalent to hitting himself.

At the same time, he was also very clear that this situation had occurred because he had interfered too much.

If he just quietly watched, he wouldn't be expelled. However, the clone couldn't do that.

This put the clone in a difficult position. If he continued to attack, this situation of being expelled would continue.

In a stalemate, it would cause great damage to the main body, and it could even lead to worse things.

However, if he stood by and did nothing, it would not take long for his main body to be completely crippled, and he might not even be able to wake up again.

"What should I do to solve this problem?"

The clone frowned and thought. A thought flashed through his mind.

"This is the only thing we can do at the moment. At least we can stabilize the situation and prevent it from worsening.

If we operate properly, perhaps we only need our main body to take action and we can resolve all the dangers."

At the thought of this, the clone stopped resisting the repulsive force and left this world in an instant.

He didn't leave immediately, but left behind something similar to a teleportation coordinate so that he could return smoothly next time.

The light and shadow in front of him changed, and in the next moment, the clone had already appeared in the valley behind Holy Dragon City.

Looking at his main body, which was still in deep sleep, the clone thought for a moment and gave an order to the cultivators of Lou Cheng beside him.

"From now on, this area will be sealed off. No one is allowed to approach it.

Also, inform the research team of the mercenary assistance system to bring the research results and report here immediately."

The cultivators of Lou Cheng, who had been waiting for a long time, quickly split up and sealed off the area.

All the information regarding Tang Zhen was sealed off and absolutely not allowed to be spread.

Although there was a problem with the Lord of the battle zone, it didn't cause much of a stir. First, most of the cultivators in Lou Cheng didn't have the opportunity to know the details, and second, it was due to strict discipline.

Since the order had been issued to forbid the news from spreading, no one would be stupid enough to break the rules.

Furthermore, the insiders knew very well that once this matter spread, it would have a huge impact.

Therefore, they all kept their mouths shut. Even the people closest to them would not easily mention this matter.

The research team that received the transfer order also arrived at the first moment, not daring to delay at all.

Sir, the team you need has arrived. What should we do next? "

One of the cultivators from Lou Cheng asked his clone.

No one was surprised to see two Tang Zhens present. The fact that Tang Zhen had a clone was an open secret in the sacred dragon battle zone.

Seeing the clone was no different from seeing the main body.

"I've called you here because I need you to do something for me."

The avatar slowly told the whole story and then asked the research team if they could solve his problem.

In the situation where the clone could not interfere, the main body could only rely on himself to solve all the crises.

Of course, during the entire process, the clone could guide and help the main body without the main body's awareness.

After hearing the avatar's explanation, the research team did some research and felt that this was indeed feasible.

Of course, as for how to operate it, it still needed to be studied on the spot. It was absolutely impossible to make a conclusion easily.

The clone was also aware of this matter. After receiving a definite answer, he immediately made a decision.

After putting the research team into his mind space, the clone established a mental link with the main body and once again entered the God Kingdom in the main body's mind.

Through the pre-set coordinates, the clone forcefully traveled through time and space, returning to the time point where he had left.

There must not be a single mistake in the entire process, or it could lead to unpredictable disaster.

At this moment, in the primeval forest, his main body was still observing the enemy with the help of the plant's vision. The cultivator in the short-coat, the old woman, and the others were still searching for the path into the forest.

As for the middle-aged cultivator who was in charge of leading the way, he had already sneaked back to the vicinity of the raw gemstone Mine and was nervously digging for gems.

As for why he did that, only he knew.

After confirming that everything was normal, the clone released the research team and asked them to study the specific action plan on the spot.

The cultivators who could enter the research team were the elites of the elites. Even if they encountered any unexpected situation, they could deal with it calmly.

Knowing that the time period they were in was the original world a hundred years ago, no one was too shocked.

As cultivators of Lou city, they had been in contact with many planes and had experienced all kinds of strange things.

During the process of the team's research and analysis, they could not touch the main body, or they might be directly sent out of this world.

The doppelganger could withstand the repulsive force, but the members of the research team couldn't. The creator was far more powerful than they could imagine, and they couldn't resist it at all.

While his main body was constantly observing the enemy through the grass and trees, he didn't know that he had also become the object of observation and research. He was currently surrounded by a group of powerful cultivators from Lou Cheng.

After a while, the research team finalized the plan and decided to implant an upgraded auxiliary system into the main body.

When the doppelganger saw the function of the auxiliary system, he couldn't help but chuckle and then nodded to approve the plan.

Chapter 2366 System start-up

The research team's experiment was coming to an end, and the corresponding problems had been solved. It was completely possible to promote this auxiliary system on a large scale.

What he had to do next was to continuously upgrade and perfect it so that it could better fit the requirements of the cultivators in Loucheng.

The auxiliary system that was prepared for Tang Zhen was the best version. Due to Tang Zhen's special identity, it was impossible for him to use the normal version.

This system did not make things difficult for the host. It only provided unreasonable help. Simply put, it would give a generous reward for killing a mosquito.

Such support was simply insane. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was the illegitimate Son of God.

It was likely that after Tang Zhen obtained this system, he would also have a dumbfounded expression and not be able to understand what was going on.

Although it was a little too much, the clone did not intend to change it. It must be known that a serious illness needed to be treated with strong medicine, or it would be very difficult to cure it.

After obtaining the approval of the clone, the research team began the next step of action. They began to study how to implant the system into Tang Zhen's body.

This was the most difficult task. After all, he was a creator, and his life level was terrifyingly high.

An ordinary auxiliary system was child's play in Tang Zhen's eyes. To a creator-level expert, what couldn't he conjure with a thought?

However, Tang Zhen could use it now. His memory was blocked and he couldn't use his strength, which gave the auxiliary system a chance to use it.

He didn't know his true identity or what kind of terrifying power he had. The auxiliary system could play a great role at this time.

He also did not expect that his memories would be blocked twice in a row in such a short time.

Both times, it was related to the indigenous gods. This guy, who had been in a state of deep sleep from the beginning to the end, was obviously a great disaster.

He had originally thought that everything would come to an end after his God's kingdom was destroyed, but it seemed that this was not the case.

.....

Tang Zhen was still sitting cross-legged under a large tree. He was immersed in the network of plants and continued to observe every corner of the forest.

This kind of 360-degree vision and special perception ability caused Tang Zhen to feel incomparably mysterious.

In addition, he could also control plants, allowing them to complete their evolution in a short period of time, possessing rather terrifying means of attack.

It was impossible for ordinary humans to have such an ability, and they absolutely couldn't imagine how magical this special experience was.

Tang Zhen was immersed in it and was unwilling to withdraw for a long time. He felt that he was no different from a God in this network.

Soon, he was suddenly jolted awake. He was a human with flesh and blood, not a plant.

Or rather, it still had the appearance of a human, but in some aspects, it was completely different from a human?

If this was also a type of evolution, Tang Zhen would rather give up on this ability. It must be known that once he did so, he would be forever tied to the forest.

If he did that, it would be equivalent to giving up his most precious thing in exchange for a seemingly powerful ability that had many disadvantages.

Tang Zhen, who had woken up, told himself in his heart that he must remain clear-headed.

He could make use of this special ability, but he could not be addicted to it and be enslaved by it.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen once again raised his spirits and prepared to continue dealing with the enemies in the forest.

Tang Zhen had seen the scene of the virus transforming into a cultivator in a short coat and teasing the old woman and the others.

However, the scene of the clone capturing the interrogation virus had been deliberately hidden by the clone, so Tang Zhen did not see it at all.

He was just secretly surprised. Why did the guy who was disguised as a cultivator in a short robe suddenly disappear?

This guy could change his form and appear and disappear unpredictably, it was simply impossible to guard against.

In Tang Zhen's eyes, even if the middle-aged cultivator and the rest were to join forces, they would not be as terrifying as this virus.

Therefore, he raised his vigilance and listed them as the primary targets to guard against and eliminate. Their danger level was far higher than that of the middle-aged cultivator and the others.

Just as he made up his mind to get rid of all the hidden dangers, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

It was as if danger was approaching him. At the same time, a voice appeared in his mind, reminding him to avoid the danger.

Tang Zhen didn't understand where the danger came from, so he used the perspective of the vegetation network to constantly search for the source of the danger.

In this primeval forest, it was still the same as before. No movement could escape the monitoring of the network of plants.

"Where is the danger coming from? why do I feel it so clearly?"

Tang Zhen's heart was filled with doubt. He continued to observe his surroundings in an attempt to find the source of the danger.

there are no abnormalities in the forest, so the danger may come from underground or from the mayfly.

Tang Zhen suddenly raised his head and looked at the sky when he thought of this.

In the end, he saw a stream of light suddenly flash and go straight to where he was. Before he could come to his senses, the stream of light hit his body.

“What’s going on, Yingluo?”

His vision seemed to be shrouded by light, and then he fell into darkness. His consciousness also became dazed.

In a half-awake state, Tang Zhen faintly heard a voice ringing in his mind. The language used was very strange, but he could understand it.

the system has been implanted. Testing and matching, ”

test completed. Compatibility rating: SSS. It is the perfect carrier!

[system installation in progress installation complete, authorization setting skip authorization setting, access to the highest level]

the auxiliary system has been completed and is ready to serve you at any time. Now, the first mission will be released to you. Upon completion, you will be rewarded with a big newcomer gift bag.

Tang Zhen’s consciousness gradually recovered. His face was filled with astonishment when he heard the notification sound that was transmitted from his mind.

He realized that ever since the incident in the alley, he had encountered more and more bizarre things, completely beyond his imagination.

He had super strength and speed, and he could control the forest from the perspective of the plants. Now, he had even obtained the legendary system.

could it be that I’m the son of fate, the Darling of the Gods? that’s why there are so many good things happening to me? ”

Such a thought flashed across Tang Zhen’s heart. After which, he bitterly smiled and shook his head. If he was the son of fate, why would he be in such a miserable state?

Just as he was thinking about it, a quest popped up in front of him. It was to eliminate the monsters hidden in the forest.

Tang Zhen took a look at the mission introduction and realized that the monster that the system wanted him to kill was the one that had previously disguised himself as a cultivator in a short coat and made him feel extremely dangerous.

However, at this moment, the monster was surrounded by a red outline, and there was something like a health bar above its head.

At the same time, at the bottom of his field of vision, there were some buttons that gave Tang Zhen a familiar feeling.

He had seen such an interface before when he was playing the game, but why would these things appear under his eyes?

However, when he saw the reward clearly, Tang Zhen's spirit jolted and he immediately became eager to try.

This was because killing a monster would not only increase one's strength, but there would also be a huge amount of cash rewards. It was so rich that it would drive people crazy.

If Zhen Tang was an ordinary person, he only needed to kill this monster and the cash reward would guarantee that he would not have to worry about food and clothing.

He controlled a vine to grab the gun that had fallen to the ground. Then, it was caught by Zhen Tang.

Tang Zhen took a deep breath and looked at the bright red outline in the grass in front of him. He raised his gun, aimed, and pulled the trigger.

Chapter 2367 A super big gift package

"Bang!"

A gunshot was heard, and it was exceptionally clear in the silent forest.

Plague, who was hiding behind the dense underbrush, suddenly trembled a few times, as if he had been hit by a bullet.

"I hit it!"

A trace of Joy Rose in Tang Zhen's heart when he saw that he had hit his target. At the same time, he also felt an indescribable sense of achievement.

Sniping and killing in one shot was the childhood dream of many people, but they never had the chance to realize it.

However, at this moment, he had successfully done it.

Tang Zhen thought that he had never touched a gun before. Therefore, he felt a sense of accomplishment. It was only because the bullet he shot out at this moment had an indescribable accuracy.

In fact, this result was completely expected.

His special plant network view allowed Tang Zhen to observe the enemy from all angles. The powerful strength his body possessed allowed the gun to be as stable as a rock in his hands.

As a result, when the bullet was fired, it hit the expected position with almost no deviation.

Ordinary people needed to train hard to become a sharpshooter, but to Tang Zhen, it was an extremely easy thing.

In addition, there was another reason. After Tang Zhen opened fire and aimed, his mental energy would attach to the bullet and search for the target as if it had eyes.

As long as Tang Zhen was willing, even if the target was hiding behind cover, the bullet could still circle around and hit the target.

The shot hit the target and Tang Zhen clearly saw his health bar drop by a portion. This proved that the attack had been effective.

After confirming that the attack was effective, Tang Zhen opened fire once again and prepared to pour out all the bullets.

According to the damage caused by this shot, if Tang Zhen wanted to kill plague, he might not have enough bullets in his gun.

However, there was no lack of ammunition in the forest at this moment. Tang Zhen could completely fight to his heart's content.

What puzzled him was that the monster didn't move after being attacked. He didn't know why.

This was actually the clone's intention. He couldn't remove the virus himself, nor could he let the cultivators of Lou Cheng do it, but he could provide assistance from the side.

For example, imprisoning the virus and turning it into an immovable target, allowing Tang Zhen to attack as he pleased.

Although Tang Zhen felt that something was amiss, this was not the time to be bothered about such matters. There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to quickly kill the monster.

The rich reward for completing the mission and the big sparkling gift bag filled Tang Zhen's heart with anticipation.

"Ka!"

As the last bullet left the chamber, Tang Zhen immediately controlled the vines in the forest to pick up the magazines that were scattered on the ground.

He pressed the gun lightly, and the empty magazine fell to the ground. Another heavy magazine was pushed up.

He pulled the bolt, pulled the trigger, and the bullet was fired again.

The virus that Tang Zhen had locked onto was already on the verge of death. The reason why it was able to live until now was actually to let Tang Zhen practice his skills.

It tried its best to escape, but it was trapped in the cage and couldn't escape at all.

At this moment, it could only watch in despair as the bullets hit its body, opening bloody holes one after another, but there was no way to do anything.

"Aooo!"

Another gunshot was heard as plague's skull was shattered, and his health bar was completely emptied.

A sound similar to a balloon popping rang out as plague's body started to turn illusionary. In the end, it turned into drops of extremely pure energy that rapidly floated towards Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen originally wanted to Dodge. However, he had a faint feeling in his heart that these Firefly-like things should be extremely beneficial to him.

After hesitating for a moment, he didn't Dodge in the end, but let the light fall on his body.

An indescribable comfort instantly surged through Tang Zhen's entire body. It was as if his internal organs had been cleansed, causing him to feel incomparably clear.

He could also faintly feel that his physical fitness had improved again, and his strength had become stronger.

Although a notification appeared in front of Tang Zhen, telling him that the monster had died, he was still a little worried.

Using the plant's view, he observed closely and found that the enemy had been reduced to ashes.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Tang Zhen quickly checked the reward to see what was in the so-called newbie gift pack.

He selected the option to open the gift bag and then Tang Zhen was stunned.

Countless items appeared, and all kinds of item names refreshed in front of him. It made Tang Zhen feel that he had not opened a gift bag, but a warehouse.

"Even if you don't want money, you don't have to give it away like this, right?"

Tang Zhen's face was filled with shock. He secretly shook his head and suppressed the doubts in his heart. Then, he began to check the various items in the big gift bag.

Storage ring, pistol with infinite bullets, portable lightsaber, Kasaya

Every item was surprisingly good, and any one of them could be considered a super big gift bag.

But now, they were all packed up and delivered. It was simply too generous!

Tang Zhen even suspected that these things didn't exist at all and were merely names that were refreshed.

However, when he opened his storage equipment, he knew that he had made a huge mistake. The items on the list were all quietly lying in his storage equipment.

He selected one of the items, and it appeared in front of him in the next moment. Then, it automatically attached itself to Tang Zhen's body and turned into something similar to a set of clothes.

The notifications that popped up in front of him were all about the introduction of this item. Tang Zhen only knew after taking a look that this was a special combat suit.

Wearing this suit, not only could it double his strength and speed, but it also gave him a super strong defense. Even if he was shot by a sniper rifle, he would not be injured.

Such a powerful defense caused Tang Zhen to be extremely surprised. This was because after wearing this combat suit, ordinary rifles were simply unable to kill him.

Although the combat suit's defensive ability was unbelievably strong, if compared to the attribute data of the other items in the big gift bag, the combat suit's attributes were not too outrageous.

Tang Zhen, who was secretly sighing in his heart, began to check the items in the gift bag one by one. The more he looked, the more shocked he was.

If he had not already tested that he was not in a dream, Tang Zhen would even think that he was hallucinating.

Especially after he had personally fiddled with it, he realized that the items in the big gift bag were all rare treasures.

what did I do to have the opportunity to obtain so many good things? if I can use them proficiently, how different would I be from the Supermen in the movies? ”

The more Tang Zhen thought about it, the more excited he became. He really wanted to raise his head and let out a long howl to express his current feelings.

Ten minutes later, Tang Zhen roughly checked the reward items and then armed himself according to his own thoughts.

Only at this moment did Tang Zhen discover that if there were too many good things, it would be difficult to choose which one to choose.

Looking at the “Shen equipment” on his body, a cold expression flashed across Tang Zhen’s face. He headed straight for the middle-aged cultivator who was excavating the raw gemstone Mine.

Previously, he had been afraid of the middle-aged cultivator’s means and had not dared to fight him head-on, but now he had no more scruples.

He was going to take care of the middle-aged cultivator and his companions so that he could test the power of these items.

He originally wanted to kill the middle-aged cultivator, but Tang Zhen changed his mind. He was prepared to capture this group of people alive!

The next thing he had to do was to make them obediently become miners and dig out all the raw gemstones.

With the storage equipment, Tang Zhen naturally wouldn’t let the raw gemstone Mine lie underground. Instead, he wanted to pack it up and take it away.

Chapter 2368 Enslavement unclaimed-1

The middle-aged cultivator squatted in the pit and dug with all his might. Even a cultivator like him was sweating profusely.

In a short time, a large pit was dug out in the ground, and soil was thrown everywhere.

At this time, he was looking at the raw gemstones with a happy expression and then threw them into his pocket.

To the middle-aged cultivator, this was a bountiful harvest he had never had before. Even if he was forced to leave in the end, it would not be a wasted trip.

The reason why he had suddenly given up on receiving his companions was because he had witnessed what had happened in the illusory formation. He knew that this forest was far more dangerous than he had imagined.

Under such circumstances, the middle-aged cultivator took a step back and decided to take another part of the raw gemstone Mine with him.

Even if he was forced to leave the forest, if he added the raw gemstone Mine he had obtained before, it would be enough for him to use for a few years.

After a few years, when his cultivation had improved, he would be able to return here and find ways to obtain more raw gemstones.

This was the middle-aged cultivator's plan. As for his fellow disciples, they could only hope for the best.

Perhaps when he left, he could give them a hand, but if they couldn't hold on for that long, then he could only blame their bad luck.

In the middle-aged cultivator's mind, his fellow disciples were here for The Treasure in the Forest and not to save him.

If it wasn't for the existence of the treasure, they definitely wouldn't have taken the risk to enter the forest after discovering the existence of the illusory formation.

When people with bad intentions thought about problems, they always liked to judge others by themselves and think that others also had unfathomable motives.

If he had a choice, the middle-aged cultivator would rather have his fellow disciples killed by that mysterious monster so that he could keep the secret to himself.

That's right, there's also that Tang Zhen. He must be killed as well!

When the middle-aged cultivator thought of this, a hint of hatred flashed across his eyes. He felt that the reason why things had gotten to this point was largely related to Tang Zhen.

If it was possible, he would definitely not let Tang Zhen off. He must make Tang Zhen suffer a fate worse than death.

As he pondered, the middle-aged cultivator continued to dig the soil in an attempt to obtain more raw gemstones.

At that moment, he did not notice that thick vines were quietly approaching and surrounding the pit.

Just as he found a raw gemstone and was about to put it into his pocket, the vines pounced on the middle-aged cultivator like Vipers pouncing on their prey.

Even though the middle-aged cultivator was digging, his attention was on his surroundings, wary of any possible danger.

As a result, after avoiding one vine, the second one immediately rolled up, and at the same time, there were a third and a fourth.

There were countless vines hidden in the grass, as dense as a group of snakes. There was no way to escape.

In addition, the grass and leaves had all become as hard as iron, standing on the ground like daggers, making it impossible for people to stand.

When the middle-aged cultivator's feet touched the ground, he screamed in pain and jumped back into the pit.

He looked at his feet again. They were already covered in blood, and his pants were also cut into pieces.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

The middle-aged cultivator was shocked and furious. The scene in front of him seemed familiar, but it was far more serious than it was at the beginning.

These plants had all turned into spirits!

At the same time, Tang Zhen's figure flashed in his mind. He felt that this matter was related to him, but he also felt that it was impossible.

If Tang Zhen really had such ability, why would he have kept him alive until now? It was likely that he would have attacked long ago and even killed him.

As this thought flashed through his mind, the vines attacked again, blocking all the exits of the middle-aged cultivator.

In the pit, the middle-aged cultivator had nowhere to run. He was in deep despair.

His strength was limited, and it was impossible for him to withstand the mutant Vine's attack. The only thing he could do now was to give it his all.

If he could win, he would still have a chance of survival. If he couldn't win, he would only have a slim chance of survival.

"Ah!"

A scream was heard as the middle-aged cultivator was entangled by the vines. Then, the thorns on the vines pierced into his skin and flesh. In an instant, he was covered in blood.

There seemed to be poison on the hook, and the wound was instantly corroded and festered, with pus and blood constantly dripping down the wound.

He tried to struggle free from the restraints, but the more he struggled, the tighter the restraints became. Soon, he was tied up like a big dumpling.

Under such circumstances, unless there was help from an outsider, it was impossible to get out of this predicament.

The middle-aged cultivator knew this and stopped struggling. However, he didn't accept his fate. Instead, he silently looked for an opportunity to escape.

At this moment, the middle-aged cultivator heard footsteps behind him.

“Who are you? why did you attack me?”

The middle-aged cultivator was nervous. He guessed that the other party was the mastermind behind the scenes, causing him to fall into this state.

The other party was truly detestable, but also extremely terrifying. At this moment, his life and death were in the hands of the other party, and fear washed over him like a tide.

The middle-aged cultivator didn't want to die, so he was eager to find out who the other party was and whether there was any possibility of reconciliation between them.

Amidst the fear and anticipation, the footsteps stopped and a figure appeared in front of the middle-aged cultivator.

“Damn it, how could it be you!”

As he looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing in front of him with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, the middle-aged cultivator felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

“Why can't it be me?”

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He looked at the middle-aged cultivator who was tied up like a dumpling and felt an indescribable carefree feeling in his heart.

This middle-aged cultivator, who could make a group of mercenaries bow down to him and had strange means, had now fallen in his hands.

It would be impossible to say that he didn't feel a sense of accomplishment. It seemed that cultivators weren't invincible.

Tang Zhen suddenly felt a little bored as he looked at the shocked and confused expression on the middle-aged cultivator's face. The enemy that he originally thought was undefeatable had been easily defeated today.

The so-called cultivators were nothing more than this.

Gently shaking his head, Tang Zhen took out a square box from his storage equipment.

After opening the box, Tang Zhen took out a diamond-shaped gem with a blood-red gem embedded on it.

Within the gem, there was a faint flash of light, and there seemed to be runes dancing.

According to the system's explanation, this was an item used to deal with captives and slaves, and its effect was amazing.

If Tang Zhen wanted the middle-aged cultivator to mine for him, he would have to control him first and make the other party listen to his commands obediently.

If there were no means of restraint, then these unruly guys would not listen to his command at all.

Tang Zhen suspected that this system had done this on purpose as he looked at the boxes that were filled with remote controls. Otherwise, why would it give him a box of remote controls?

The middle-aged cultivator was dumbstruck when he saw Tang Zhen casually wave his hand and an item appeared in his hand.

How could he not recognize that this was a legendary technique? Tang Zhen definitely had a storage equipment in his hands.

Originally, he was still worried about his own safety. However, at this moment, his worry was replaced by greed. The middle-aged cultivator pushed against Tang Zhen and tried to find the storage equipment.

He couldn't help but fantasize about how glorious it would be when he got the storage equipment!

hehe, you still dare to be delusional at a time like this. You really don't know what's good for you.

Tang Zhen only took a glance and read the middle-aged cultivator's expression. A hint of ridicule flashed across his face.

you'd better mine obediently. That way, you can live a little longer. Otherwise, I'll take your life!

Tang Zhen would definitely not be polite to his enemy. His voice had just faded when the controller in his hand was already thrown at the middle-aged cultivator.

The middle-aged cultivator couldn't avoid it. He could only watch as the controller extended its Spider-like claws and landed on his forehead.

The middle-aged cultivator suddenly let out a blood-curdling screech that reverberated throughout the forest.

Chapter 2369 Catch them all in one net

The middle-aged cultivator felt as if his skull had exploded. It was as if countless bugs had burrowed into his skull and were constantly stirring and gnawing at his brain.

The pain was worse than death. It was the cruelest torture in the world.

He wailed and tried to struggle, but he soon realized that it was completely ineffective.

The thick vines were like a steel cage, firmly imprisoning him, making it impossible for him to move an inch.

Under such circumstances, he could only passively endure the pain, allowing the metal spider-like thing to stab its sharp claws into the skin between his eyebrows and then through his skull.

Like a plant taking root and sprouting, the metal threads spread through the brain, controlling certain areas of the brain that determined life and death.

These areas were extremely sensitive, and the slightest damage could be fatal. It could be said that the middle-aged cultivator's life was no longer in his own hands.

When the last metal thread entered the predetermined position and wrapped around the nerves, the entire control process was completed.

The gem on the controller began to glow, indicating that the control was complete.

Even the best doctors could not complete such a delicate surgery in such a short time.

This was especially so when the completed product was only the size of a thumb. This made the difficulty level increase exponentially. Under normal circumstances, it was almost impossible.

However, considering the origin of the controller, everything became natural, even somewhat insignificant.

The value of the storage equipment alone could completely crush this controller, not to mention the many more powerful items.

The middle-aged cultivator who was being controlled became like a puppet with a dazed expression.

He could neither live nor die.

The only thing that he couldn't control was his eyes, which were filled with unspeakable fear. He was standing still at the same place only because his body was being controlled.

Tang Zhen did not allow him to move. In that case, even if the train were to crash into him, he would definitely not be able to move an inch.

this thing is quite interesting. I feel like I can kill this middle-aged cultivator with a single thought!

Tang Zhen secretly sighed in his heart. He wanted to test it, but he was worried that he would play the middle-aged cultivator to death.

The seemingly powerful middle-aged cultivator was as fragile as a piece of paper to the current Tang Zhen.

However, there was no problem with a simple test, and it was a good opportunity to give the middle-aged cultivator a warning.

With this thought in mind, Tang Zhen stared at the middle-aged cultivator as an evil smile appeared on his face.

Following a thought from Tang Zhen, the middle-aged cultivator's eyes bulged out as though they were about to jump out at any moment.

His muscles were visibly twitching violently, and bean-sized beads of sweat were dripping down. He was clearly suffering indescribable pain.

Creak creak creak creak creak.

The middle-aged cultivator's mouth made a violent grinding sound, as if his teeth had been crushed.

However, even though this was the case, his body still did not move an inch. This was because Tang Zhen did not allow him to move.

"You see, from now on, your life and death will be completely in my control.

If I want you to live, you will live. If I want you to die, you will die. It only takes a thought.

If you don't want to choke yourself to death or swallow your saliva, then you'd better be obedient. Otherwise, I'll make you wish you were dead!"

Tang Zhen's voice was stern and cold when he spoke. It was as if a slave owner was reprimanding his own slave.

As soon as he finished speaking, the middle-aged cultivator collapsed to the ground like a boneless mud.

"If you're not dead, then quickly stand up. I still have a lot of things to do. If you don't get up, then you'll be lying here forever!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the middle-aged cultivator immediately struggled to his feet. He was afraid that he would continue to endure the torture from before.

That feeling was worse than death, and he didn't want to experience it a second time.

"So, what do you want me to do?"

The middle-aged cultivator's voice was hoarse. It was obvious that he was gritting his teeth and holding on. It seemed that once he lost his breath, he would immediately collapse to the ground.

Although it was extremely painful, the middle-aged cultivator gritted his teeth and endured it. It was enough to show that this person had a strong will.

If it wasn't for his bad luck, he might have made great achievements in the future.

However, now that it had fallen into Tang Zhen's hands, only the heavens would know what the future would be like.

After seeing the middle-aged cultivator's performance, Tang Zhen chuckled and nodded. He did not care whether the middle-aged cultivator hated him or not. He only needed to know that the middle-aged cultivator did not dare to disobey his orders.

"The thing I want you to do is to turn your fellow disciples into companions and then mine for me together.

If you do a good job, I will reward you. If you mess this up, you should know the consequences."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the middle-aged cultivator nodded his head. After which, he turned around and walked towards the edge of the forest.

Tang Zhen could tell with a single glance that this fellow was prepared to continue leading the way for his companions. However, this time around, he was not hoping for their help. Instead, he was pulling them into the water.

Tang Zhen was naturally very satisfied with the middle-aged cultivator's tactfulness. Therefore, he followed behind him unhurriedly.

I'll lure them out now. I hope master can cooperate with me and control them all.

The middle-aged cultivator recognized the situation and actually took the initiative to call Tang Zhen master.

Although he felt that this form of address was a little strange, Tang Zhen did not care. It was just a form of address and could not explain anything.

After confirming that he was under Tang Zhen's control and had no way of escaping, the middle-aged cultivator betrayed his teammate without any hesitation.

The cultivator in the short-coat who was leading the old woman and the others to find the path was overjoyed when he suddenly received a message from the middle-aged cultivator.

The cultivator in the short-coat was worried and didn't leave after walking around for a long time. He didn't expect to contact the middle-aged cultivator again.

What the cultivator in the short coat and the others didn't expect was that what awaited them ahead wasn't a treasure, but a trap that had been prepared for them.

It didn't take long for the young man in the suit to be the first to be hit. He was tied up firmly by the vines and then dragged in front of Tang Zhen and the other man.

Seeing Tang Zhen and the middle-aged cultivator standing together, the young man in the suit revealed a trace of doubt and shock on his face. Just as he was about to speak, Tang Zhen had already casually thrown out the controller.

He had been observing the situation in the forest. He did not have a good impression of the cunning young man in the suit.

The young man in the suit looked at the controller flying towards him and instinctively wanted to Dodge, but his body was tied up tightly and he could not move at all.

With a shrill cry that sounded like a pig being slaughtered, the young man was directly controlled by the controller, and the shrieking sound stopped abruptly.

The appearance of such a situation meant that the young man in the suit was already under control. As long as he didn't want to die, he had to listen to Tang Zhen's commands unconditionally.

If he was unwilling, Tang Zhen could completely erase his consciousness and treat him like a walking corpse.

Other than not being able to think independently, nothing else was affected. He was simply the most obedient assistant and follower.

The middle-aged cultivator lowered his voice and explained the situation briefly. Then, he ignored the young man in the suit.

After knowing his situation, the young man in the suit looked desperate and hated the middle-aged cultivator to the core.

However, in the blink of an eye, he began to cooperate with the middle-aged cultivator and attacked the remaining black-clothed woman and the others.

Not long after, this group of fellow disciples, including the old woman, had all fallen into Tang Zhen's hands.

Chapter 2370 Go and mine for me! 1!

In the empty space in the forest, the middle-aged cultivator and his six fellow disciples were gathered together.

There were controls between their eyebrows, which were now emerald green in color, indicating that they were on standby.

The different colors represented different meanings. The purpose was to let the operator confirm whether his commands were accepted.

It was impossible for the controlled person to pretend to be perfunctory, as the controller would see through it at a glance.

Therefore, even if he was unwilling, he could only keep it in his heart and did not dare to show the slightest dissatisfaction.

After experiencing the taste of punishment, no one would want to experience it again. It was simply hellish torture.

Death would be a relief, but it was a pity that after being controlled, it would not be easy for them to die.

Not far in front of the six of them, Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back. He was currently looking at the area that was occupied by the poisonous insects and the large turtle.

Now that he had dealt with the middle-aged cultivator's group, the next thing to do was naturally to excavate the raw gemstone Mine.

The system gave him a new cleaning mission. Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to deal with it because the system did not give him a time limit to complete it.

It was better to dig out the raw gemstone Mine first. This was a huge fortune, so how could he miss it?

Tang Zhen was not prepared to excavate everything. Instead, he would first excavate a portion of it. If there was a need in the future, he would come back and excavate it again.

In order to ensure that the secret wouldn't be leaked out, Tang Zhen let the middle-aged cultivator and the others take action and get rid of the remaining mercenaries.

Even if the middle-aged cultivator did not do anything, these mercenaries would still be trapped in the illusion and eventually die for various reasons.

In the end, after some calculations, they found that there were a few fish that had escaped the net. They must have run out of the illusory formation by accident.

Tang Zhen didn't mind. With the illusory formation protecting the treasure, even cultivators wouldn't be able to easily enter. It was even more impossible for ordinary people to enter by accident.

Therefore, even if the news was leaked, it was impossible to enter this place. They might not even find the place.

Ordinary people had no chance to see it, but those who were fated to get it were not empty words. It was the truth.

hurry up, the faster the better. After the excavation is over, I can give you one percent of the reward.

Although he already had control over the life and death of the middle-aged cultivator and the rest, Tang Zhen did not really treat them as pigs and dogs. That was not a smart person's way of doing things.

These guys were used to being high and mighty, and now that their identities had suddenly changed, they definitely wouldn't be able to adapt in a short time.

If they were to speak ill of him at this moment and punish him severely, these guys would definitely resist and be perfunctory in carrying out the order.

After hearing Tang Zhen's promise, the eyes of the middle-aged cultivator and the rest lit up. They secretly exchanged glances with each other.

If Tang Zhen was a man of his word, then the more gemstones they excavated, the more rewards they would receive.

Although his life and death was in Tang Zhen's hands, he still had to continue his cultivation. Otherwise, wouldn't he be wasting such an opportunity?

Since Tang Zhen didn't kill them, it proved that they still had value. The stronger they were, the greater their value.

These guys were all old foxes and knew this very well. Now that the opportunity was in front of them, they naturally wouldn't miss it.

"Are you serious?"

The old woman opened her mouth and asked. She seemed to not believe Tang Zhen's promise. Hence, she gathered her courage and asked.

Tang Zhen softly laughed when he heard this. He nodded and said, "Your life and death are in my hands. Under such circumstances, what's the point of me lying to you?"

Hurry up and go mine, we only have three days, we'll mine as much as we can!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he casually took out a large pile of pickaxes from his storage equipment and threw them in front of the middle-aged cultivator and the others.

At this moment, the middle-aged cultivator and the others already knew that Tang Zhen had a storage equipment. However, when they saw him using such a precious equipment to store his pickaxe and other items, their expressions became extremely unnatural.

It was like a group of commoners seeing a rich man using an airplane to pull potatoes. They were both shocked and envious.

The middle-aged cultivator was the first to step out. He picked up the pickaxe without a word and jumped into the pit he had dug earlier.

With this ready-made pit, the excavation speed would be faster. This was related to his income, and the middle-aged cultivator would never give this good opportunity to others.

When the old lady and the others saw this, they also picked up their tools and found a place to start digging.

Because there were poisonous insects underground, during the excavation process, they had to find a way to drive away the poisonous insects. Otherwise, it would be impossible to excavate normally.

As the pickaxe landed, the venomous insects spread out in nests, crawling all over the grass in the forest. It was a sight that made people's scalps numb.

Fortunately, everyone present had extraordinary skills and had their own methods to deal with the poisonous insects, so the excavation work was not affected at all.

As time passed, the middle-aged cultivator and the others had their own gains. Raw gemstones were dug out and piled up not far behind them.

Tang Zhen did not participate in the excavation. Instead, he was responsible for the safety of the guards and also acted as a supervisor.

Regardless of whether it was the giant tortoise hiding underground or the long-haired monster hiding on the tree, they were all targets that Tang Zhen needed to be wary of.

In reality, with his current strength, he could easily kill all of these monsters. Not to mention, he also had six helpers.

However, after careful consideration, Tang Zhen did not do so. Instead, he decided to leave these monsters behind to act as guardians.

This way, even if an outsider were to barge in, they would not be able to dig casually, or they would be attacked by these monsters.

If Tang Zhen were to return, even if he were to encounter these monsters, he would be able to deal with them easily.

The monsters were no match for him now, and it would be the same in the future. For example, at this moment, the giant turtle and the long-haired monster did not dare to stop him from bringing his people to mine.

However, this was not the case.

What Tang Zhen didn't know was that the long-haired monster and the giant turtle had long been trembling in fear and didn't dare to act rashly.

Tang Zhen couldn't sense the aura of his clone and the cultivators in the city, but the long-haired monster and the giant turtle could. This was also the reason why they had been so well-behaved.

The middle-aged cultivator and the rest did not expect that there were dozens of super experts who were so powerful that they felt despair in the sky above them. They were observing Tang Zhen's every move without blinking.

The cultivators in Loucheng didn't interfere too much with the development of the matter. Instead, they were always in a state of monitoring and would solve problems in time when they appeared.

With such a group of powerful cultivators as backup, they could provide assistance anytime and anywhere. Even if Tang Zhen wanted to destroy the world, there would definitely be someone to pave the way for him.

Tang Zhen did not know how powerful his support was. However, just the assistance provided by the system and the items from the big gift pack earlier had already caused him to have a feeling of being invincible.

Moreover, he had a group of helpers now. If he wanted to, he could get even more helpers.

Under such circumstances, it would be extremely easy for him to do anything he wanted.

Tang Zhen already had a plan. After the mining of the raw gemstone ore was completed, he would leave this primeval forest and complete the mission issued by the system.

He also had a premonition that he seemed to have a big secret. Otherwise, he wouldn't have encountered this series of fortuitous encounters.

If he wanted to figure out what the secret was, it was best to follow the instructions of the system. One day, he would get the answer he wanted.