

Alternate 741

Chapter 741 The temporary campsite (1)

After taking a breath, everyone got some water from the small puddle next to the mud and washed off the mud on their faces.

As for the mud on his body, he could only deal with it simply. He didn't have the conditions to completely wash it off at the moment.

A group of cultivators, wearing clothes and armors that were covered in mud, continued to rush forward with heavy steps.

Due to the attack of the strange fish, their original plan to travel was affected, and the appearance of the injured further slowed down their speed.

Based on their current speed, it would be difficult to reach the safe camp before nightfall.

Fortunately, this kind of unexpected situation often occurred, so the cultivator team was well prepared. In addition to a safe camp, there was also a temporary camp for emergencies.

However, when the temporary camp was mentioned, the foreign cultivators' faces didn't look good. It was obvious that there was a hidden story.

Tang Zhen sat on the ground by himself. After shaking off the dirty water on the surface of his body, he checked his backpack and pretended to confirm whether the items inside had been soaked in water.

Such behavior was in line with the behavior of a cultivator from Lou Cheng, so the leader glanced at him and no longer paid him any attention.

Tang Zhen secretly laughed. In reality, that two star horde leader had been secretly observing him ever since he had disembarked.

After all, Tang Zhen was the first one to rush out of the quagmire earlier. He was even carrying a "burden" on his back. To be able to escape from the encirclement of the strange fish under such circumstances, it was impossible without a few moves.

Tang Zhen, who didn't look that shocking, had been "stunned" just now, attracting the attention of many cultivators.

However, after Tang Zhen recovered his lazy appearance, the gazes that were originally fixed on him also disappeared one after another.

Of course, this two star horde leader did not have any other thoughts. He was only a little curious. As for what secret Tang Zhen was hiding, he was not interested in knowing.

Almost every stowaway's background could be compiled into a book. After all, who would be willing to risk their lives to cross the mountain range if they were not desperate?

"Yingluo thanks you for just now!"

A soft and coy voice that contained a trace of timidity sounded beside Tang Zhen's ear.

Looking back, it was the “burden” that Tang Zhen had just brought out of the mud. It was the level one stowaway who had joined later.

At this moment, her robe was also covered in mud. Although a lot of it had been wiped off, it still emitted a foul smell.

The hood on her face was still not removed, but Tang Zhen could see a pair of bright eyes under the brim of the hood. They were looking at him with gratitude.

Tang Zhen indifferently shook his head before turning his head to the side.

He had just saved the stowaway out of convenience. Not to mention that he had met her more than once before, so she wasn't a stranger.

To the current Tang Zhen, there was no need for any reason when he did some insignificant things. It was completely done casually when he was in a good mood!

After staying by the swamp for less than 20 minutes, the whole team set off again, and began to pass through the forest made of flowers and plants.

When walking here, everyone had to constantly wave their sabers to cut off the thin vines that were floating towards them, so as to avoid being pierced by the poisonous needles.

After the vines were cut, a sticky liquid would spray out from the broken parts and fall on everyone's body.

Their robes were already covered in mud, and now that their bodies were emitting heat, many places had been steamed dry, but now they were wet again.

The most annoying thing was that the plant's liquid had a strong viscosity, which caused even more trouble for everyone.

Unable to Dodge, everyone could only grit their teeth and endure, allowing the liquid to fall on their bodies.

The flowers and trees that grew at the foot of the mountain seemed to be boundless. The path they took was quite winding, so they were still there when night fell.

If nothing unexpected happened, they would be spending the night here!

“How is it? can we reach the temporary camp before dark?”

The two star horde leader with an ice-cold expression glanced at the sky before turning to look at the person beside him.

The guide, who was being supported by his disciple, replied in a weak voice, “Based on our current speed, we should be able to arrive in half an hour.

But are we really going to stay there for the night? you know, Yingluo,”

The leader waved his hand and stopped the guide from saying anything else. Then he said in a low voice, “ You don't need to say anymore, I know what to do about this!

As long as we pay more attention, there shouldn't be any problems. Besides, looking at the sky now, we can't reach the safe camp at all, and we can't spend the night anywhere else.

Besides, it's not like we've never stopped here before!"

The leader gently nodded his head upon hearing this. However, his eyes would occasionally sweep over Tang Zhen's group with a trace of pity before disappearing without a trace.

They didn't encounter any more monster attacks during their journey. The only annoying thing was the sticky plant fluid.

After a few hours, the sticky liquid had started to solidify, mixing with the mud and forming a sort of rubber-like substance.

This kind of thing was soft and tough, firmly attached to the armor, and could not be cleaned at all.

Everyone tried a few times and found that they really couldn't get rid of it, so they let it attach to the armor.

However, in this way, they had turned from their original black appearance into a group of gray-white "snowmen"!

After passing through a strange plant cluster that looked like bamboo shoots but was countless times larger, they finally saw a broken building complex made of giant stones.

Weeds and moss grew lushly around the ruins, leaving almost no gaps. If the guide had not brought them here, almost no one would have thought that there was such a place in the forest.

Tang Zhen stopped his footsteps. After sweeping his eyes over the ruins, a trace of contemplation appeared on his face.

The area of the ruins was extremely large. Although many places were covered with weeds and vines, one could still vaguely see the glorious scene of the past.

For example, the square in front of them was several hectares in size. After kicking away the mud on the ground, they could see the huge stone brick floor carved with patterns.

The broken walls that could not be covered by the weeds and vines were even taller. From a distance, they looked like small mountains.

For a building of such scale to exist in this world, it must have been a high-level building!

It was just that no one could imagine what kind of race would build a city in such a dangerous place. Wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

we'll be resting here. Remember, you're not allowed to run around. Otherwise, you can only blame your bad luck if you lose your lives!

After the leader in charge of managing Tang Zhen and the others left these words, he walked to the side and helped his companions set up camp.

Tang Zhen and the others did not stay idle either. They looked for a clean place to take shelter from the wind and cleaned it up simply, making it a place to rest for the night.

Although the ruins in front of them were large, there were also many dangerous areas. Tang Zhen and the other stowaways were strictly prohibited from approaching.

This wasn't because these foreign cultivators were kind. It was because it was fine if you wanted to die, but it was very likely that it would affect the cultivator teams. Therefore, they made such a request to avoid being caught up in the disaster of these "rookies"!

Chapter 742 Dismembered monster (1)

Under the bricks in the ruins, there was a large amount of water that looked very clear.

Seeing this, everyone used a container to hold it, and then carried out a simple washing of their bodies to get rid of the rancid smell.

Some stowaways simply threw away their dirty clothes and changed into new clothes. They took out dry food and slowly chewed it.

The weather had turned gloomy, and the surrounding scenery had begun to blur. Night was approaching.

Some cultivators took out their sabers and picked out some fresh branches from the surrounding plants. They placed them next to the fire that was about to be lit.

The smoke produced by burning branches could effectively get rid of the blood-sucking mosquitos here. Without it, one's entire body would probably be sucked dry after a night.

There were also cultivators who took the leaves of some plants, smashed them into a paste, and evenly smeared it on their arms and faces. It also had the effect of repelling mosquitoes.

After all, the mountain range was different from other places. If one was not careful, they could lose their lives.

Unknowingly, night had fallen.

A few bonfires made of special fuel were also lit one after another, flickering with a dim light in the dark night.

Everyone sat around the fire in silence, as if they were made of clay or wood.

Tang Zhen leaned against his bag and swept his gaze over the group of cultivators who were around twenty meters away from them. A trace of doubt flashed across his eyes.

Although it was normal for these cultivators to rest separately from them under normal circumstances, Tang Zhen's gaze on the foreign tribe cultivators was somewhat strange.

It was as if there was a hint of pity in the mockery, as if they were waiting to watch a good show!

Tang Zhen's heart trembled. He secretly thought that this group of people definitely didn't have good intentions. Could it be that the stowaways' resting place had something to do with it?

As he thought up to this point, Tang Zhen tried to probe a foreign race cultivator not far away, can I go over there to rest? it's not comfortable to lie here.

stop talking nonsense and stay here. Otherwise, I'll teach you a lesson!

The foreign cultivator reprimanded him and no longer paid attention to Tang Zhen. He turned around and chatted with his companions in a low voice.

Although he had lowered his voice, Tang Zhen's hearing was extremely shocking. He was still able to hear the conversation between them.

"How many do you think will be left by tomorrow morning?"

"It's hard to say. If we're lucky, one or two will die. If we're unlucky, maybe all of them will die."

"These guys are really unlucky to have encountered such a thing on the first day. Hehe hehe."

"Who said it wasn't!"

Tang Zhen did not say anything. He hugged his arms and retreated into the distance. However, a trace of coldness flashed across his eyes.

He was now sure that there was a secret in this temporary camp that no one knew about, and it was a very dangerous one.

This group of cultivators knew of the existence of this danger and also knew how to avoid it. However, for some unknown reason, they actually intended to sacrifice the stowaways.

Sure enough, in their hearts, they were characters who could be killed at will. They didn't care if they were Dead or Alive.

It was estimated that the biggest use of stowaways was to attract monsters!

After realizing this point, Tang Zhen began to carefully observe the performance of these groups of cultivators. He was prepared to see what kind of support they had to ensure that they would not be hurt.

Time passed slowly, and it was already late at night. The people who had been on the road for an entire day finally couldn't resist the sleepiness and fell asleep one after another.

Tang Zhen closed his eyes and made a sleeping appearance. In reality, he had switched to the map view and was constantly observing his surroundings.

Everything was quiet, as if nothing special had happened.

Just as Tang Zhen thought that he had made a mistake, a group of light dots suddenly jumped out one after another on the screen in front of him.

This was the alarm from the monster detector, indicating that a monster had suddenly appeared and was approaching their location.

A gray fog appeared, which seemed to have a numbing and hallucinating effect, causing people's reactions and senses to gradually become numb and slow.

Tang Zhen sneered in his heart. This group of foreign race cultivators really didn't have good intentions!

Because the surrounding night was too dark, Tang Zhen did not see clearly where these monsters had appeared from. He only knew that they came with ill intentions.

In just the blink of an eye, those monsters approached the location where Tang Zhen and the others were, revealing their sinister appearance.

This was a group of human-shaped monsters that looked like mummies. They were either missing arms or legs. They quietly approached and surrounded Tang Zhen and the other stowaways in groups of three to five.

There was also a group of mummies that walked towards the cultivator team, but as soon as they got close, a circle of white light flashed on the ground, blocking them.

The mummies scratched a few times and unwillingly wandered around outside. More and more of them gathered!

Tang Zhen came to a sudden realization. So, the thing that these foreign race cultivators were relying on was the runic magic circle underground!

Tang Zhen coldly laughed in his heart. He had already thought of a way to deal with this group of people.

However, the thing that they had to do now was to first deal with these hideous mummies with incomplete limbs. This was because these monsters were currently squatting around Tang Zhen. Their faces were filled with greed as they swept over his body.

"This person's body shape is similar to ours!"

"I want a leg, a leg, a leg!"

A mummified corpse extended its hand and grabbed at one of Tang Zhen's legs after uttering these words.

"The arm is mine!"

Another mummified corpse growled in a low voice. It seemed to have mustered up all its strength and was prepared to tear off Tang Zhen's arm.

"Boss, give it to me!"

A headless mummified body continuously groped around. Its sharp skinny claws were about to touch Tang Zhen's head.

In fact, it wasn't only Tang Zhen who was like this. The other stowaways were also surrounded by a group of incomplete mummies. They were all snatching the organs that they were missing!

The principle of their choice was to be similar to his body size, and the similarity had to be at least 80%!

Most of the foreign cultivators in the group had already woken up and were looking at Tang Zhen and the other stowaways with cold and ruthless eyes.

These 'dismembering monsters' that came and went without a trace would always appear out of thin air at midnight, tear the victim into pieces, and then leave with their missing limbs and organs in satisfaction.

If these dismembered monsters did not succeed, they would stay in place and refuse to leave.

The dismembered monsters that did not succeed that night would continue to appear the next night. As long as one of the dismembered monsters obtained the missing organ, the other dismembered monsters would leave together!

Therefore, the best way was to satisfy them and stop them from harassing him.

There was a special area similar to a runic magic circle where the cultivator team was located. It could effectively resist the corpse monsters and prevent them from approaching easily!

However, there was no such runic magic circle in other places of the dangerous mountain range. It could be said that there was no defense against the dismembered monster!

Under normal circumstances, dismembering monsters that were not at the level of a Lord were not that scary. These foreign cultivators could easily kill them!

But the problem was that these dismembered monsters couldn't be killed at all. Even if they were chopped into minced meat, they would jump out from a corner in the blink of an eye, which was really strange.

After a while, the alien cultivators understood the habits of these dismembered monsters and began to use the lives of stowaways to satisfy these dismembered monsters. This way, they could rest easy!

This time, they had encountered an accident in the process of their journey and had no choice but to choose a temporary camp with a corpse dismembering monster. From that moment on, Tang Zhen and the others had been treated as "sacrifices" for the corpse dismembering monster!

Chapter 743 Chaos and taking action (1)

Because of the hallucinating effect of the gray fog, the stowaways had not yet discovered the arrival of danger except for Tang Zhen.

However, it was clear that other than Tang Zhen, there was still someone who was extremely vigilant against the cultivator group. This person was the silent young swordsman.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to plot against this group of ruthless foreign cultivators, the young swordsman suddenly opened his eyes. The long sword in his arms let out a sharp cry and suddenly slashed through the corpse dismembering monsters that surrounded him.

The sword light flashed, and the body of the monster was split in two, falling in all directions.

A scream sounded at the same time. A stowaway was caught by the dismembering monster and was torn into pieces!

In the dangerous mountains, the stowaways couldn't sleep well. Even though their perception was affected by the gray fog, they quickly woke up.

As soon as they opened their eyes, they saw a group of ferocious-looking monsters squatting around them, reaching out to grab their bodies.

The stowaways were shocked and didn't hesitate to Dodge. At the same time, they picked up their weapons and fought with the dismembered monsters.

Two more screams were heard as the two stowaways failed to fight back. They were directly torn apart by the dismembering monster and their blood and organs were scattered all over the ground.

"Damn it!"

A stowaway roared and swung his knife at the corpse monster that was pulling his thigh, cutting it in half.

However, before he could withdraw his saber to defend himself, he felt a pain in his neck, and then his entire head was forcibly torn off. After being fiddled with by a dismembering monster twice, he placed it on his bare neck.

The headless corpse had a fresh head on its head. After looking around, a sinister smile appeared on its face.

hehe, I have a head now. See if I'm pretty? "

After saying this, the thin dismembered monster with an extremely disharmonious head kept giggling and staggered into the distance, disappearing in an instant!

The other dismembered monsters that had obtained the remains of limbs also assembled them onto their shriveled bodies, letting out sinister laughter in satisfaction. They swayed their bodies and quickly disappeared into the gray fog.

The remaining stowaways had finished off the dismembering monsters around them. They were still in shock when they saw the dismembering monsters on the ground suddenly disappear and then a group of dismembering monsters rushed out of the gray fog.

Looking at their size and appearance, they were clearly the dismembered monsters that had just been killed!

The stowaways saw that although the cultivator team was surrounded by corpse dismembers, they didn't see the monsters come forward. They concluded that these cultivator teams had some unknown means to resist the attack of these corpse dismembers!

where are we going to hide? otherwise, we'll definitely die!

A stowaway shouted. After cutting down two dismembers, he rushed directly to the position of the cultivator team.

The other stowaways heard this and didn't hesitate to follow. Their speed was faster than the last!

However, before they could approach, the group of foreign cultivators suddenly pulled their bows and raised their javelins, aiming at the stowaways.

"I'll kill anyone who dares to come near here!"

The two-star horde leader's expression was gloomy. He said in an extremely cold voice, "As long as you can survive tonight, I'll take you through the dangerous mountain range. If you get killed by the dismembering monster, you can only blame your bad luck!

Don't worry, as long as you can hold on until dawn, these dismembering monsters will retreat and no longer pursue you!"

The stowaways heard this and immediately became angry. However, in the face of the cold arrows and swords, they could only suppress the anger in their hearts and turn to fight with the corpse monsters.

Fortunately, they didn't have to worry about dismembering monsters appearing behind them. Although the alien cultivators were more despicable than dismembering monsters, they wouldn't attack them secretly for the time being.

However, after they tried their best to kill these dismembers, they saw the bodies on the ground disappear and a group of identical dismembers appear. Their expressions became extremely ugly.

These monsters couldn't be killed, and their physical strength was limited. If this situation continued, it wouldn't take long for them to be killed by the dismembering monsters because of exhaustion!

Looking back at the indifferent eyes of the foreign cultivators behind them, the stowaways felt a chill in their hearts.

"Damn monsters, I'll fight you to the death!"

One of the stowaways shouted and used a cultivator skill. He turned into a violent bear and rushed out of the encirclement of the corpse monsters into the gray fog.

At this moment, he no longer cared if there was any danger in the gray fog, nor did he care if using a cultivator's skill would cause an energy riot!

Since he would die either way, he might as well take a risk. There might be a chance of survival!

The two stowaways who knew each other seemed to have made up their minds. They looked at each other, turned around at the same time, and used their cultivation skills in the direction of the cultivator team!

"Damn it, are you guys crazy?"

Seeing this, the cultivators of the cultivator team were all frightened and even took a few steps back.

They didn't expect these stowaways to use such a method. They obviously felt that they had no hope of escaping and wanted to take revenge before they died!

"Kill them, quickly!"

The two-star horde leader roared and shot out two Flying Daggers at the vital points of the two cultivators.

The other cultivators also tried their best to stop the desperate counterattack of the two stowaways!

The two stowaways who had used the cultivation skills laughed and threw a few energy fireballs at the cultivator team. Then they dragged their injured bodies and quickly disappeared into the gray fog.

Under normal circumstances, these energy fireballs wouldn't be able to hurt the foreign cultivators at all. But at this moment, these energy fireballs had become extremely terrifying!

As the few energy fireballs exploded, the chaotic energy in the air was instantly detonated, and fire snakes as thick as arms jumped out of thin air, burning around these foreign cultivators.

Compared to ordinary flames, these fire snakes formed from chaotic energy were clearly more powerful in terms of damage. The temperature was frighteningly high!

The foreign cultivators shrieked in pain as they tried to escape. However, because the runic magic circle they were in was very small, many of them inadvertently escaped to the outside of the safe zone.

The corpse-dismembering monsters around them were extremely furious. They immediately swarmed forward and launched a fierce attack on the foreign cultivators. In the blink of an eye, several people were torn into pieces!

"Bastards, bastards, I'm going to kill you all!"

After dodging the attack of the fire snake, that two star horde leader furiously roared. He used a gaze that was filled with killing intent to sweep towards Tang Zhen and the others. Clearly, he was venting his anger on them.

Maybe after the dismembered monster left, he would kill the stowaways!

After seeing the two-star horde leader's face, Tang Zhen, who had cut down the corpse dismembering monster with one strike, sneered. Then, he stomped heavily on the ground, directly shattering the Jade stone slab that formed the runic magic circle underground.

"This is Yingluo. Damn it, what have you done?"

The two-star horde leader's eyes widened. He immediately discovered that something was wrong. Seeing the corpse dismembering monsters swarming over, he roared at Tang Zhen in exasperation.

These foreign cultivators had relied on the runic magic circle to resist the corpse dismembering monster. Now that they had lost their support, their fate could be imagined!

"You blind fellow, you'd better pray for yourself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen fiercely rushed to the position of the leader of the group of cultivators. Under the leader's frightened and stunned gaze, he directly lifted him and one of his disciples in his hands, turned around, and jumped away with a big laugh!

Chapter 744 The unlucky foreign cultivator (1)

That two star horde leader only felt a blur before his eyes. Before he could react, he saw that Tang Zhen had already left while laughing loudly.

As for the team's leader and his disciple, they were held in his hands, unable to move at all!

Thinking of the consequences of losing his leader, this 2-star horde leader's heart jumped. He did not hesitate to push back the dismembering monster, wanting to snatch the leader back.

"If you have the guts, then come with me. We'll walk out of this dangerous mountain range ourselves!"

Tang Zhen ignored the two-star feudal lord. Instead, he looked at the stowaways beside him and lifted the embarrassed and angry-looking leader in his hand as he laughed and said.

The stowaways who had long noticed this scene were suddenly moved!

Along the way, they had long discovered the importance of a leader. Now that it was in the hands of the stowaway, Tang Zhen, they could rely on their own ability to cross the dangerous mountain range.

Not to mention, they'd already experienced the true colors of these cultivator teams. They were completely disheartened by their despicable shamelessness. They knew that if they encountered any danger again, they would definitely be pushed out by these guys to die.

Since that was the case, there seemed to be no need to hesitate!

The stowaways who had figured this out didn't hesitate at all. They quickly surrounded Tang Zhen and slowly retreated with him as the center.

"Bastard, let him go, or you'll die!"

The two-star horde leader roared and charged straight at Tang Zhen, wanting to rescue the passerby.

The other foreign cultivators also rushed out at this moment. They had ferocious expressions on their faces as they wanted to stop Tang Zhen and the others who were ready to leave.

If they did not have the guidance of a leader, even the stowaways group that had been around for many years would not dare to guarantee that they would be able to safely cross the border. Therefore, they must not allow Tang Zhen to succeed!

However, just as the two-star horde leader rushed out, a figure suddenly jumped out from the side, and a cold light headed straight for his vital points.

This sword was astonishingly fast. Even though the Lord dodged quickly, his armor was still cut open by the sword, and blood spurted out of his chest.

The two-star horde leader, who had yet to recover from his shock, quickly retreated. He saw the young swordsman coldly looking at him, the long sword in his hand emitting a cold light.

"I've tolerated you for a long time, don't seek your own death!"

After the young swordsman coldly threw out these words, he chased after Tang Zhen!

The two-star Lord's eyes flickered. He had already clearly sensed that this young swordsman's strength was far above his. It was just that he had been hiding his strength before.

The two star horde leader felt a headache as he thought about the two cultivators with higher cultivation than him hiding among the stowaways.

He was extremely clear in his heart that if he were to face either Tang Zhen or the young swordsman with his cultivation, he was destined to be unable to escape death!

Without a leader, they wouldn't be able to move forward, but retreating wouldn't be a problem.

Moreover, Tang Zhen had only captured the leader and one of his disciples. There was still one more disciple that was being protected. Hence, the situation was not too bad!

Especially during this operation, there was another hidden expert who had a much higher cultivation than him!

This hidden cultivator could make a move at any time and kill Tang Zhen and the other stowaways by surprise, saving the passers-by.

When the two star horde leader thought of this, his expression became slightly calmer, and the worry in his heart also lessened.

Now was not the time to be distracted. After all, there were more and more dismemberment monsters surrounding them. They had lost the support of the runic magic circle, so they were probably going to fall into a hard battle!

However, good fortune never came in pairs, and bad fortune never came alone.

Just as the two-star horde leader was commanding everyone to form a single body and focus on dealing with the corpse-dismembering monster, a strange and seductive laughter suddenly rang in the ears of the foreign cultivators.

The grey fog that was scattered in the surroundings suddenly glowed with a dark green light. Ghostly figures flashed back and forth in the fog, pressing towards the foreign tribe cultivators.

The foreign cultivators could hear someone calling their names.

An inexperienced foreign cultivator couldn't help but agree.

As a result, the expressions of his companions beside him changed drastically. They looked at him as if they were looking at a dead man!

Before this strange foreign cultivator could figure out the situation, a huge head suddenly appeared above everyone's head. It was wearing a strange smile and looking down at them.

The head looked like a woman's, but it was covered with strange tattoo runes. There were four curved horns on the head, and the pupils were vertical, emitting a cold light.

The giant head opened its mouth slightly and its long forked tongue rolled out. The foreign cultivator who had responded earlier was rolled up and fell into the mouth of the giant head while screaming in pain.

"Ka BA!"

A bone-chilling chewing sound was heard as the huge head swallowed the foreign cultivator whole. A satisfied expression appeared on its face.

Looking at the terrified foreign cultivators on the ground, greed flashed in the giant head's eyes. It opened its mouth and continued to call out.

It had only said one sentence, but to the cultivators, it sounded like it was calling their names.

Under the influence of the monsters and the gray fog, their minds began to go into a daze. It was as if they were not in the dangerous mountain range but in another familiar scene, with friends and family calling their names.

Cultivators with weaker willpower would most likely fall into the trap and be devoured by the giant head!

In just a few minutes, several cultivators responded one after another. Then, they were rolled up and swallowed by the giant head with its tongue.

The two-star Spirit Lord wanted to retreat, but when he saw the densely packed corpse-dismembering monsters and the constantly flashing ghostly shadows, he felt extremely vexed.

"Damn, it is all the stowaways' fault. If it wasn't for them, this wouldn't have happened.

If they fall into my hands again, I'll definitely make them wish they were dead!"

Although he said this, this two-star horde leader also knew that his cultivation was not a match for Tang Zhen and the young swordsman.

These words sounded vicious, but they were just to vent the anger in his heart.

everyone, listen up! You can't agree to the monster's summoning, or you'll die!

As the two-star horde leader spoke, he raised his head to look at the huge head above him. However, the huge head was also looking at the two-star horde leader with a cold look in its eyes. The corners of its mouth seemed to be smiling, but it was not. It was extremely strange.

The two-star horde leader's heart turned cold. He no longer raised his head to look at the monster that was obviously stronger than him. Instead, he constantly organized the cultivators under him and used the method that consumed the least physical strength to resist the attacks of the corpse splitting monsters.

In the end, just as they were all exhausted and about to give up, there was another wave of chaotic footsteps.

A group of badly mutilated corpses walked up to them and stared at them coldly.

When they saw the appearance of the corpses, the group of foreign cultivators looked at each other with fear in their eyes.

Because these bodies were the stowaways they had once killed, as well as their companions who had died in the mountains.

At this moment, they were dragging their incomplete bodies and standing there quietly with strange smiles on their faces.

Chapter 745 dead end and night travel

Looking at the familiar faces and the strange smiles on their faces, the foreign cultivators felt a chill in their hearts.

The cultivators of loucheng did not respect ghosts and gods. As their strength increased, even if there were gods in other worlds, they would not be able to resist the invasion and destruction of loucheng!

However, no matter how strong a cultivator was, they would still have emotions and desires, which was also a big loophole.

Although these foreign cultivators were all bloodthirsty people who didn't even blink when they killed, they still felt a sense of guilt when facing these strange dead people.

After all, the deaths of these stowaways and companions had a great relationship with them. Some people were even killed by them!

If you don't do anything wrong, you won't be afraid of ghosts.

It was because of their guilt and suspicion that they panicked at this moment. Some of them even took a few steps back, and their arms were trembling.

However, there were also some fearless people who completely ignored these dead souls. They immediately shouted and slashed at the corpses.

However, wherever the blade passed, there was nothing. When he turned around, he saw that the spirit body that had just attacked him was intact. It was standing behind him, staring at him with a strange smile.

The cultivator shouted and swung his saber again. However, he felt a chill in his body and fell to the ground stiffly. Soon, he was no longer breathing.

When the other foreign cultivators saw this, they were shocked and quickly raised their swords to their chests, constantly guarding against the increasing number of incomplete corpses.

At the same time, the giant head that was floating above their heads began to move slowly. After it circled them once, it began to make that soul-stirring sound again.

The cultivators with sharp eyes had already seen that the giant head was actually growing on the body of a monster that looked like a giant python but had several tails. Its body was extremely large.

Under the constant approach of the dismembering monsters and spirits, coupled with the harassment of the demonic sound of the giant head, finally, there were cultivators who couldn't bear it anymore and began to swing their battle swords wildly.

With the internal chaos, the original defensive circle became precarious.

Soon, one after another, the foreign cultivators went crazy, causing the entire team to be in chaos. The clear-headed cultivators not only had to resist the attacks of the corpse monsters, but they also had to prevent being injured by their companions. They were really flustered.

The dismembered monsters immediately sped up their attacks and pounced on him as if they didn't care about their lives. Even if they were dismembered by Chaos Blade, they would quickly jump out of the gray fog.

The monsters were endless, and looking at the situation, it was likely that this group of cultivators would not escape death tonight!

The two-star horde leader in the team saw that the situation was not good. He gritted his teeth and directly pulled the disciple of the leader, leaving the cultivators behind to escape alone!

The rest of the cultivators cursed and used their own methods to escape.

As for the injured and weaker cultivators, they could only struggle bitterly before they were quickly drowned by the dismembered monsters and spirit bodies.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was carrying the leader and his disciple. They were quietly standing at the edge of the ruins and seemed to be carefully observing the things in the darkness.

That leader was also a hoodlum. Ever since he was captured by Tang Zhen, he did not say a single word.

As for the stowaways who had followed Tang Zhen, they had already gathered behind him. Some of them were constantly looking behind them, afraid that the dismembering monster would chase after them.

Tang Zhen threw the leader to the ground and pointed to the darkness ahead, "If I had a tool of lighting, could you travel through the night and reach that safe camp?"

The leader expressionlessly swept his eyes over Tang Zhen when he heard this. He softly said, "Travelling at night in this dangerous mountain range is no different from seeking death. But if you insist on doing this, I have no choice!"

However, it's best not to use a torch, because that thing not only attracts monsters easily, but it can also cause energy turbulence, and you'll be inexplicably blown to death!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head and said to the guide, you're quite smart. You didn't reject my request, or you would be dead by now!

After saying these words, Tang Zhen's mind moved. He took out a few items from his storage space and randomly threw one to the person who led the way.

The leader fiddled with the item in his hand. It looked like a short stick, and its shape was very exquisite.

As he did not know what it was used for, the leader was just about to ask Tang Zhen something when his finger accidentally pressed a soft button. Soon after, he saw an incomparably piercing light suddenly shoot out.

Wherever the light shone, the grass and trees could be clearly seen, far more than a torch!

This was the bright flashlight prepared by Tang Zhen. Because it used some terobo technology, the brightness reached tens of thousands of luminaries, but it didn't consume energy like ordinary lighting.

The guide's face revealed a look of surprise. After waving the flashlight around, his eyes flickered and he couldn't help but call out, " good stuff! It's really a great weapon for walking at night!

He raised his head and looked at Tang Zhen. The leader said, "Since I've fallen into your hands, my life or death is in your hands. I have nothing to say no matter what you want to do!

Seeing that your cultivation is extraordinary, it's obvious that you've used some special means to hide your ability. But this is good, at least you can kill the monsters in time.

I just want to ask you one thing. If I can take you through this dangerous mountain range, can you let me and my disciple live?"

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over this leader when he heard this. He did not expect that this person would be so aware of the current situation. He softly smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, I have no interest in your life. As long as you leave this dangerous mountain range, I don't care where you want to go!

However, if you dare to play any tricks, I won't be polite!"

The leader nodded and did not say anything more. He immediately took out the map and looked at it with the light of the flashlight.

Tang Zhen threw a few other flashlights to the stowaway and the young swordsman also got one.

The other party received the flashlight and sized it up. His eyes revealed a pensive expression. The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen also carried a trace of strangeness.

Tang Zhen was unconcerned. He merely kept his guard up against the surrounding situation. At the same time, he secretly watched the master and disciple who were leading the group.

At this moment, the guide had already shifted his gaze away from the map. After sizing up his surroundings, he said to Tang Zhen, our current position has deviated from the safe route. Fortunately, we have not touched any dangerous areas. Otherwise, it would be hard to tell whether we would be Dead or Alive!

Tang Zhen smiled when he heard this. Did this leader really think that he was blindly running around in the dark night and that he was only able to avoid touching the danger zone by relying on his luck?

In reality, Tang Zhen had observed every step he took. However, his speed was too fast. Therefore, outsiders would think that he was merely running around.

It was good to be misunderstood by others. At the very least, if this leader dared to cheat, Tang Zhen would be able to see through the clues at the first moment and avoid being schemed by him!

For the next period of time, the leader took the lead while Tang Zhen, the young swordsman, and the other ten followed closely behind. They continued to hurry on their journey through the flowers, grass, and jungle.

Occasionally, monsters would appear and try to attack Tang Zhen's group. In the end, they were all killed by Tang Zhen and the young swordsman with lightning speed. Their speed was not affected in the slightest.

Seeing the two's performance, everyone was secretly shocked. They didn't expect the two to actually be such powerful experts!

Although it was impossible to determine their specific levels, they were at least three star Lord-tier, and they were definitely intimidating existences in this battle zone.

Fortunately, he had not offended the two of them. Otherwise, if they had attacked, they could have killed him as easily as crushing an ant!

The remaining ten stowaways, including the level one stowaway, didn't know what method she used to miraculously survive the dismembering monster.

Even Tang Zhen felt that it was a little unbelievable. He knew that there was definitely some secret that existed on her body!

However, Tang Zhen wasn't very interested in this. He only wanted to quickly get to the dangerous mountain range and destroy the two invading foreign races' buildings. After that, he would give the black prison tower an unforgettable lesson!

If the conditions allowed, Tang Zhen even planned to destroy the entire black prison tower!

Chapter 746 safe campsite

Tang Zhen had always been a little afraid of the black prison tower. Therefore, if he had the chance, he would definitely destroy it completely!

He didn't even plan to let the residents of the black dungeon tower go, to ensure that the spread of the original world's coordinates was completely stopped!

The method to hide the coordinates of his original world was also mentioned in the dream city Master's Note. It was clear that he knew that Tang Zhen needed it, so he had specially sent it as a favor.

However, the black prison tower was currently participating in the battle of the invasion of the Otherworld. If one wanted to enter the Otherworld, not only did they have to teleport from the location where they left the black prison tower, but they also had to have a special passage!

This kind of item was only available in National Loucheng, and it was a one-way ticket. You only had to go and not return!

Under normal circumstances, if one wanted to return to the world of Loucheng from the invading foreign world, they would have to wait until the Loucheng completed its mission or was destroyed!

Of course, there were some secret techniques in the hands of some of the old Loucheng forces that could allow one to return to the world of Loucheng in advance from the other world, but they had to pay a great price!

However, Tang Zhen's phone had a teleportation function that could ignore this rule. This was because he could also teleport back to his original world from the ruins that were connected to the interdimensional channel!

This was also one of the main reasons why Tang Zhen wanted to ensure that the original world was safe and sound. After all, no matter which world he was in, the teleportation point would still be the original world!

This was something that had been verified, and there was no doubt about it.

Therefore, the original world had to be safe and sound. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would not even have a safe teleportation point!

It was also because of this that Tang Zhen dared to have the idea of heading to the other world to deal with the black prison tower!

However, this matter still needed to look at the actual situation. Before Tang Zhen understood the specific situation, he would not act rashly.

At this time, they were already far away from the temporary camp, and the originally dense vegetation had begun to become sparse.

However, it was difficult to walk at night, and this was no joke.

Along the way, Tang Zhen had killed at least a hundred monsters of different levels. There was even a 4-star horde leader!

To ordinary cultivators in Loucheng, a 4-star horde leader monster was simply an existence that they could not fight against.

In the end, after meeting Tang Zhen, Tang Zhen easily killed him in less than three moves. At the same time, he put the Brain Pearl back into his pouch.

When the crowd saw this, they instantly felt a chill down their spines.

Although they could not see through Tang Zhen's cultivation level, they could judge the strength of the monster's aura. Now that they saw him easily kill a four-star horde leader monster, they immediately had a rough guess of his strength!

A King-level cultivator was definitely a King-level cultivator who could be considered an Overlord!

When they thought about how this ordinary-looking middle-aged man was actually a King level cultivator that countless cultivators rarely saw in their entire lives, everyone was in awe, but at the same time, they were also full of hope for their next journey.

With the protection of such a King level cultivator and a young swordsman who was at least a three star Lord, as long as they didn't have extremely bad luck or deliberately leave the safe route, they could basically reach the other side of the dangerous mountain range safely!

However, after confirming Tang Zhen's cultivation, some people's expressions kept changing. The young swordsman's curiosity and pondering expression became more and more intense. The first-level stowaway's face was full of struggle and anticipation, as if there was something in his heart that was difficult to make a decision!

At that moment, a building made of huge rocks suddenly appeared in the area illuminated by the strong flashlight. Not a single blade of grass grew within a kilometer of the building!

When the leader saw this, he smiled and said to Tang Zhen, we've finally arrived at the safe camp. Should we rest for a while and continue our journey at dawn?"

Although Tang Zhen did not feel tired, he knew that the leader's old injuries had yet to recover when he saw his pale face. Hence, he nodded his head.

For the rest of the journey, he still needed a guide to help him. Tang Zhen did not want him to be tired out.

Although he could travel by himself with the map, there were many special marks on it, but the specific content was not written. It was obvious that the real situation was recorded in the mind of the guide.

The other party had done this for fear of an accident, but in the end, he had saved his life by accident!

After entering this safe campsite, Tang Zhen was surprised to discover that this area was actually a land of death. There was no energy at all!

The so-called land of death actually had many names, such as the "land of forbidden devil" and the "land of five elements. although they were called differently, their nature was the same.

To put it bluntly, this place was actually a dangerous place, but it was used by the stowaways to become an excellent sanctuary!

The characteristic of this area was that not even a blade of grass grew. There was not a trace of energy present, and it was hated by all energy creatures!

The monsters and spirits in the mountains were actually a kind of energy creature, but they were not very pure.

Therefore, in a world with little energy, monsters and spirits were rarely seen. This was the reason!

In fact, the dimension and environment of a truly pure energy creature were completely different from what ordinary people imagined. It was an environment made of pure energy. Only in that kind of place could energy creatures live normally!

Just like how fish could not see water and could not leave it, and humans could not see air and could not leave it, energy creatures could not see the endless energy in their environment, but they could not leave their environment either!

Therefore, when they saw a place that was isolated from energy, energy creatures would subconsciously stay away from it. They would not wander around this area for no reason!

Cultivators weren't energy creatures, but they were inseparable from energy, so they would also feel uncomfortable when they entered.

In this place, cultivators couldn't use their cultivation skills at all because they couldn't mobilize the energy of the world. They could only rely on their fists, feet, blades, and swords.

Therefore, this place had both advantages and disadvantages. However, for stowaways, it was the best place to rest!

After entering the area blocked by the huge rocks, although everyone felt that it was difficult to breathe and even felt that their hands and feet were tied, no one raised any objections.

As for the special circumstances of this place, the leader had also explained it to them. Therefore, no one would refuse to stay here to rest because of their physical discomfort.

Tang Zhen found a huge rock and sat down. He then casually lit a pile of flames and began to close his eyes to rest.

The other stowaways saw this and didn't dare to disturb him. They either closed their eyes to rest or took out a piece of dry food to slowly chew.

The young swordsman held his long sword and sat cross-legged on a stone, staring at the master and disciple leading the way. He had an expression that said, "if you dare to run, I'll kill you. this made the master and disciple's hair stand on end, and they didn't dare to look at him.

However, the level one stowaway seemed uneasy. He looked restless and secretly looked at Tang Zhen's position several times with a trace of hesitation in his eyes.

After struggling for a long time, she finally took a deep breath and slowly walked in front of Tang Zhen.

"I have something to trouble you with, Sir."

The first-level stowaway looked at Tang Zhen who was resting with his eyes closed. He opened his mouth timidly as if he was afraid that Tang Zhen would be angry. His voice became lower and lower until it was almost like the sound of a mosquito flapping its wings.

Tang Zhen opened his eyes and glanced at the stowaway. He said in a cold voice, "What do you want to say? just say it."

The stowaway nodded and whispered, "Actually, I've seen you before."

Chapter 747 treasure on the way (1)

"I know that you are the Wanderer in the alley!

You fabricated the scene of those foreign cultivators "deaths and hid one of their bodies. You also took away their belongings and used them to pay for the smuggling fee, right?"

Tang Zhen faintly smiled as he looked at the somewhat flustered stowaway in front of him and spoke in a faint voice.

In fact, Tang Zhen had long known of the other party's identity. Moreover, he had met her more than once. Therefore, he had saved her life when she was attacked by the strange fish.

Hearing this, the young swordsman's eyes showed that he had expected this, and then he turned his head to the side.

The stowaway was a little surprised when he heard this. He didn't expect Tang Zhen to have recognized her long ago.

However, when she thought of Tang Zhen's cultivation, she felt that it was extremely normal. After nodding her head and admitting it, she continued, "You're right, but I have my own difficulties."

Seeing that Tang Zhen didn't have an impatient expression, the stowaway continued, "I'm actually the daughter of the leader of another group of cultivators in the market. I rarely show my face in public, so many people have never seen my face."

On the day the news of my father's accident came, someone rushed into my house and rummaged everywhere. When I saw that the situation was bad, I took the things my father gave me and quickly hid outside.

In order not to let those cultivators discover my traces, I found a Wanderer's uniform and changed into it before hiding in the alley.

Later, I heard about my father's matter and also knew that those people rushed into my house to find the route map of my father's group of cultivators and the location of the hidden treasures!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head when he heard this. He recalled the rumors he heard in the pub. He did not expect that this girl's father was that unlucky Regiment commander.

It was not easy for her to survive until now under the pursuit of countless greedy people.

Speaking up to this point, the stowaway looked at Tang Zhen and his tone carried a trace of pleading, "I'm penniless now, and I got the money for smuggling from the corpses of those foreign cultivators by chance. In addition, my cultivation is low, so I can't survive in the Wanderer market at all."

However, in order to ensure my safety, my father had already made a lot of preparations. In addition to leaving me a route to cross the dangerous mountain range, he also left me the location where he had hidden his treasures. He asked me to take them out if he encountered an accident, and then never return to the Wanderer market again.

He even got me an identity card of a resident of the City Tower. As long as I reach the other side, I can go to the City Tower at any time!

Can you help me this once and take me back to retrieve the treasure my father buried?

I heard that those treasures are worth a lot of brain pearls, so you just need to give me some, enough for me to live!"

The stowaway half-knelt in front of Tang Zhen and took off his hat, revealing a beautiful face. He had delicate eyebrows and beautiful eyes, full of the charm of a foreign race.

She tried her best to get close to Tang Zhen and used a voice as soft as a mosquito to say, "If you're interested, I can hand my body over to you anytime, Zhenzhen"

The young swordsman, who pretended not to see anything, trembled slightly. He resisted his curiosity and did not turn his head, but his ears were almost perked up for fear of missing a word.

It could be seen that gossip was the nature of the human race. Even though this young man's cultivation was extraordinary, he was still very interested in it.

Tang Zhen glanced at the young swordsman's expression and actions. He immediately did not know whether to laugh or cry. He gently shook his head and said to the foreign woman, "You're very smart and not greedy. You know what to do to get the wealth you want without losing your life!"

Tang Zhen waved his hand and said when he saw the eyes of the foreign tribe woman flickering, "However, the enormous wealth in your eyes is nothing to me.

Of course, those rare treasures are not on this list. I will not refuse them!

However, the most important point is the location of the treasure. If it is too remote and affects the journey, I will definitely not agree!"

The female from the foreign tribe immediately replied, " there's no need to make a detour. It's not far in front of us. We can reach it as long as we cross a dangerous land!

After she finished speaking, the foreign woman immediately took out a map made of animal skin and handed it to Tang Zhen respectfully. Her face was filled with anticipation.

Tang Zhen opened the map and glanced at it. He then called the guide, who was pretending to be asleep, over and asked for his opinion.

After the leader glanced at the map, he pondered for a moment before nodding to Tang Zhen, "Normally, I wouldn't recommend going there, because there's a King tier monster's lair nearby. Although we might not necessarily encounter it, it's still a great risk!

However, if your Excellency is confident in dealing with this King-tier monster, it won't take much time to get there!"

When he said this, the leader looked at Tang Zhen and waited for his decision.

what level is that King tier monster? "

Tang Zhen asked.

it should be a one-star King tier. I don't know the exact situation!

"Alright then, we'll go take a look when we pass by!" Tang Zhen nodded.

The foreign tribe woman immediately revealed a happy expression when she heard this. She repeatedly bowed to Tang Zhen.

The leader and the young swordsman at the side had a thoughtful look on their faces. The way they looked at Tang Zhen became more and more respectful.

Tang Zhen took out a book. He was not interested in paying attention to their random thoughts and started to read it.

Unknowingly, the first rays of the morning sun had appeared. Without any greeting, everyone immediately packed up their belongings and began to hurry on their journey.

After all, the daytime was too short, and they had to hurry.

At this time, everyone was gradually approaching the high mountain peak, and the scenery between the mountains became more and more strange. Strange rocks and strange grass were everywhere, and from time to time, traces of various wild beasts could be seen.

Of course, the bones of cultivators and monsters were also indispensable. In some places, there were even thick layers of them, which had already decayed. Who knew why so many corpses were gathered in that Stone Forest?

On the other hand, when the leader saw the curious expression on Tang Zhen's face, he casually explained, "They are all unlucky people who were sucked into the space vortex and thrown here. This is because there is an exit behind the space vortex here, and the corpses of cultivators and monsters often spray out from it.

As time passed, more and more bones accumulated here, which is why there is such a scene!"

Tang Zhen nodded when he heard this. He swept his gaze over the air above the Stone Forest and indeed discovered an unusual spatial energy fluctuation.

In the other areas of the Stone Forest, spatial cracks would appear from time to time, like a black line flashing and disappearing. They only lasted for less than one-tenth of a second!

Although the time was extremely short, any living thing that touched them would be instantly cut into two!

As for the location of the treasure that the foreign woman had mentioned, it wasn't far from here. They only needed to pass through this tall Stone Forest and the territory of the king-tier monster!

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the distribution of the spatial cracks. After confirming that there was not much danger, he took the lead and walked in front.

Compared to the guide who had never walked this road, Tang Zhen believed in his own observation and judgment.

The leader had some guesses about Tang Zhen's cultivation. He knew that Tang Zhen definitely had something to rely on. Hence, he slowly followed behind him and occasionally made a record on the map.

In fact, if he were to investigate it personally, not only would it be a waste of time, but he might even lose his life!

Tang Zhen's actions caused the leader to quietly sigh in relief.

Under Tang Zhen's lead, the group of people walked around the enormous Stone Forest. They stepped on the pile of white bones on the ground and gradually entered the inner region of the Stone Forest.

Chapter 748 The location of the treasure (1)

This Stone Forest had a strange shape. It was thin and craggy, looking like a man-eating evil ghost.

In addition, there were piles of white bones and broken armor on the ground, making this place full of a sense of solemnity, which was extremely uncomfortable.

Fortunately, everyone was a brave person who had seen storms and experienced close combat. Most of them turned a blind eye to this scene. Right now, they only focused on Tang Zhen's footsteps, afraid that they would take a wrong step and add another set of white bones to this place.

Tang Zhen slowly walked forward with a carefree expression. From time to time, he would even chat with the leader. His posture was extremely calm.

Everyone couldn't help but feel envious as they watched this scene. King level cultivators were indeed existences that had surpassed Lord level. They could actually walk through this dangerous mountain range as if it was flat ground!

If he had such a cultivation base, no matter how big the world of Loucheng was, where could he not go?

At that time, he wouldn't have to travel far away because of grudges and risk his life to pass through this dangerous mountain range!

Of course, they were only envious, but they didn't dare to hope that they would have such a cultivation base. After all, that was too unrealistic.

The path of advancement for the cultivators in Loucheng was really one step at a time. It was already extremely difficult to become a Lord. During this period, countless cultivators were eliminated, not to mention the process of advancing from the Lord level to the king level. It was as difficult as ascending to heaven!

It was for this reason that King level cultivators were so rare!

Of course, the reason why they had such thoughts was more related to their vision. They generally believed that King level cultivators were unattainable.

In fact, in some countries, ordinary King level cultivators were nothing. In the higher-ranked battlefields, there were even cultivator teams made up of King level cultivators!

It was only because the overall strength of their battlefields was too low that the king level cultivators had such a high status.

Unknowingly, the group had already gradually passed through this Stone Forest area, and they were faced with another dense forest area.

According to the introduction of the leader, there was a King-level monster here. It was regarded as a forbidden land of death by the stowaways and they usually took detours.

It was said that the foreign woman's father had been annihilated because he had provoked this King-tier monster.

Even hundreds of cultivators couldn't do anything to this monster. Obviously, its combat power couldn't be underestimated!

Tang Zhen sensed the aura in the surroundings. After confirming that there were no abnormalities, he led everyone to continue forward.

Outside, there were spatial cracks, energy turbulence, and all kinds of dangerous things that could be seen everywhere. However, they did not exist in the forest where the monster occupied, so they did not have to be careful when they walked.

In fact, this was a normal phenomenon. After all, the monster was hunting for food here. If it was as dangerous as other places, the king-tier monster would not choose this place as its nest.

While they were walking, wild beasts and monsters would occasionally appear in the forest. However, after they saw Tang Zhen, they all hid far away. Clearly, they were shocked by the aura emitted by Tang Zhen.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was not as relaxed as he was earlier. Instead, he was looking around and listening to everything. He would even occasionally switch to the map view to observe the scenery in the forest.

Although he believed that he was not afraid of the king-tier monsters here, he still had to be careful in case they launched a sneak attack on him.

However, along the way, Tang Zhen did not discover any traces of the king tier monster. He also did not know where it had gone.

Of course, it was best that this monster did not appear. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would have to spend more effort.

The people behind him did not know the exact situation. At this moment, they were all on tenterhooks. They were afraid that the monster would suddenly appear or that they would be implicated and lose their lives while Tang Zhen was fighting with the monster.

The battle between King level cultivators was not a joke. Once touched, one would either die or be injured, so everyone's worry was not without reason.

Fortunately, their worries were unnecessary. They had been walking in the forest for about an hour, but they had not seen the legendary King-tier monster. Their hearts slowly relaxed.

After the group walked out of the forest, they arrived at their destination, which was the area where the female's father had buried his treasures.

After Tang Zhen observed the surrounding scenery, he compared it with the map that the foreign tribe woman had given him. After confirming the exact location of the hidden treasure, he took the lead and walked towards that location.

The female in the group was currently half happy and half sad as she followed closely behind Tang Zhen. As they got closer to the location of the hidden treasure, her heart was filled with uneasiness.

At the same time, she was also praying in the dark, hoping that a Big Shot like Tang Zhen would keep his word. Just like what her father had always said, the higher the status of a person, the more principles they would follow in their actions.

In fact, she had no other choice. After all, she was surrounded by killing intent, and countless people had their eyes on this wealth.

It was already a problem for a weak woman like her to keep her life, let alone obtain this wealth!

Tang Zhen's appearance had allowed her to see hope. From the way he had saved her, she could tell that Tang Zhen wasn't a bad person. Even if he had only saved her casually, it was enough to prove this point.

Therefore, the foreign woman had put all her eggs in one basket and asked Tang Zhen for help in finding the treasure. Moreover, she only asked for a small portion of it. It was obvious that she knew how to give up.

As a King level cultivator, how could Tang Zhen be interested in those brain beads? when the time comes, he would naturally treat her badly.

Of course, this was only the woman's guess. No one knew what the exact result was.

After advancing for some distance, a faint rancid smell came. Everyone was experienced, and with a single sniff, they knew that there was a large number of corpses ahead.

Sure enough, after walking for less than a hundred meters, they saw an open space full of broken limbs. Hundreds of corpses were scattered on the ground, many of which were broken into pieces!

Looking at the clothes of these corpses and the weapons and armors scattered around them, he knew that these cultivators must be stowaways in this dangerous mountain range!

However, he didn't know what kind of situation they had encountered to have died so tragically.

The foreign tribe woman behind Tang Zhen suddenly cried out. She pounced on a corpse and hugged it, which had already started to stink.

When Tang Zhen saw this scene, how could he not guess that these corpses were the group of cultivators that had been annihilated by the monsters? the corpse in the arms of the foreign tribe woman was her father!

This matter was also a coincidence. First, the foreign woman joined the stowaway team by chance. Then, she followed Tang Zhen after surviving a great disaster and asked Tang Zhen to help her find the treasure.

Who would've thought that she would bump into her father's corpse while searching for treasure? the whole process was truly extremely coincidental!

Perhaps it was the will of the heavens. Otherwise, how could all these coincidences be explained?

Of course, there might also be a reason for this. This was because Tang Zhen had a faint feeling that this woman seemed to be carrying something that he could not explain clearly but was extremely extraordinary!

It was because of the existence of such a thing that her luck was extremely good, turning all the misfortunes into blessings along the way to this place!

Luck was something invisible, but it really existed. Tang Zhen was the one who benefited from it the most.

If he didn't use items like the lucky card from time to time, how could everything go so smoothly and turn misfortune into fortune?

After Tang Zhen realized this point, he could not help but secretly pay attention. This was because from the way he saw it, if such an item really existed, the treasure that the foreign tribe woman wanted was nothing!

Chapter 749 Buried and treasure (1)

The foreign woman's voice was filled with tears. She was truly heartbroken to the extreme.

To think that she had experienced such a huge change overnight. First, she had to endure hunger and cold, and at the same time, she had to fearfully avoid the pursuit of the enemy.

In order to save her life, she had tried to cross the dangerous mountain range that even King level cultivators would not dare to take lightly. Only she knew how much pressure she had to endure during this period.

It was normal for her to lose control of her emotions when she saw the corpse of her loved one.

At this moment, the cultivators beside Tang Zhen were all silent. When they saw the tragic scene before them, a feeling of grief suddenly emerged in their hearts.

Just as Mister Mo Ran had said, the cultivators of Loucheng City were destined to never be able to escape from battle. 90% of the cultivators would die on the battlefield, and only a few would have a good end!

No matter if it was invading another world or fighting on their own land, as long as they became cultivators, they would not be able to escape this fate.

Perhaps one day, they would be like these cultivators and die silently in a corner, turning into a pile of bones that no one cared about!

Tang Zhen swept his gaze across the entire battlefield and discovered that this place had been severely damaged. Many of the trees had been knocked down and snapped. The rocks had also shattered and collapsed.

On the remains of the corpses, there were many marks left behind by teeth and claws. If he was not mistaken, it should be the work of the king-tier monster!

However, the monster obviously didn't get the upper hand. Although the hundreds of foreign cultivators were killed by it, their counterattacks before they died must have caused a lot of damage to it, or even fatal injuries!

It was also because of this reason that Tang Zhen and the others had not encountered the king-tier monster along the way.

It might be hiding to lick its wounds, or it might have died from its injuries!

"You don't have to be too sad. The dead must be buried. Let's bury them first."

Tang Zhen extended his hand and hacked at the empty space beside him when he said this. Before everyone could recover, they saw that a deep gully over ten meters in length had already appeared on the ground!

Everyone was amazed by this scene and knew that this was the means of a King level cultivator.

It was said that the spirit energy of King level cultivators could be as sharp as a blade, invisible and terrifying!

Now, it seemed that the rumors were true!

Tang Zhen did not care about the shock of the people around him. He once again waved his palm and instantly opened up a deep pit on the ground.

That foreign tribe woman had also stopped crying at this moment. She quietly bowed to Tang Zhen before dragging her father's corpse and placing it in the deep pit.

The other stowaways saw this and stepped forward to collect the other corpses to prevent them from being eaten by monsters and beasts.

Previously, because of the presence of a King-tier monster, the monsters and wild beasts did not dare to approach. However, as the presence of the king-tier monster became dimmer, they would gather and devour these corpses sooner or later.

These cultivators moved nimbly. As they moved the corpses, they tidied up their belongings. Any valuable items would be spontaneously thrown together and soon piled into a pile.

Not long after, all the corpses were piled into the pit. Tang Zhen casually waved his hand a few times and covered it with a thick layer of soil.

Although these cultivators would die without a coffin, it was still much better than having their corpses exposed in the wilderness.

The foreign woman's eyes were red. She first kowtowed to the mound and then got up to bow to the stowaways.

Wiping away the tears from her eyes, the woman sobbed and said, "thank you for your help. I have nothing to repay you with, so please distribute these items. It's my way of thanking you on behalf of my uncle!

Hearing this, everyone said that they didn't dare to do so. They didn't care if this was a dead item or not. They didn't even care about it.

However, these things weren't without an owner. There were many valuable items among them, and they didn't do anything about it, so they felt a little ashamed.

Tang Zhen glanced at the foreign tribe woman and secretly nodded. He thought in his heart that this woman was indeed not simple. She was able to win the favor of everyone with this action and eliminate the possible danger. She was even able to obtain the protection of these stowaways!

Otherwise, these stowaways were not good people. Seeing that she had so many precious items, it was inevitable that they would be greedy and even try to kill her!

alright, do as she says. Divide these items and we'll continue our journey!

Tang Zhen turned his head and looked to the side after saying these words. Clearly, he was not interested in these dead people's money.

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, everyone no longer hesitated. They divided the best weapons and armors among them. After which, they handed the brains over to the foreign woman.

As for a few of the rare and valuable treasures, they were handed over to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the items that the leader had handed over. He gently nodded his head and casually placed them into his storage space.

The young swordsman, who was playing with a Demon Dagger, slightly trembled. At the same time, he glanced at the ring on Tang Zhen's finger.

Then, the group continued to move forward, and it didn't take long before they arrived in front of a mountain peak.

The surface of the mountain looked as if it had been cut by an axe. There was a deep cave at the foot of the mountain. There were countless branches inside. If one were to rush in rashly, it was very likely that one would be trapped to death inside.

The foreign tribe woman had the incantation that her father had left behind. Hence, she was not worried about getting lost. She immediately led the way and led Tang Zhen into the cave.

As for the others, they were waiting at the entrance of the cave for the two to return.

Tang Zhen followed the foreign tribe woman as they walked around the cave. After walking for over ten minutes, they finally arrived at an extremely hidden cave.

If they didn't have The Walking incantation, they wouldn't be able to find this place even if they walked for a few days!

As soon as he entered the cave, he saw a few shimmering treasure lights. A few large boxes were filled with brains and rare treasures. For ordinary cultivators, this was a huge amount of wealth.

Even though Tang Zhen was used to seeing treasures, he could not help but be moved at this moment. He did not expect that the Father of this foreign woman had actually accumulated such a wealth!

However, this guy's luck wasn't good. He lost his life before he could enjoy it.

The female alien wasn't too surprised to see these treasures. It was obvious that her father had told her about them before he died.

"The treasures are here. I'll only take what I need for my next life, and the rest will be yours!"

The foreign tribe woman bowed to Tang Zhen and spoke sincerely.

Tang Zhen glanced at the lady before he casually took out a storage ring. Under the stunned gaze of the lady from the foreign tribe, he kept a box of treasures into it.

this ring is called a storage ring, and it's worth at least a hundred million brain beads. It's something you can only come across by luck, not by searching for it. Together with the box of treasures inside, it's enough for you to spend for a few lifetimes!

As Tang Zhen spoke, he threw the storage ring into the hands of the foreign woman.

"As long as you are careful, no one will discover your secret, and you can live your life in peace!"

When he said this, Tang Zhen looked at the foreign tribe woman, who was pleasantly surprised, and said, I never like to take advantage of others, and I also don't like others taking advantage of me. So, I'll give you this storage ring, and you'll have to pay the corresponding items for the exchange!

The female's heart trembled when she heard this. Her voice trembled as she said, "But Yingluo, I don't have such an expensive item."

"Take out all your items and let me have a look?"

When the foreign tribe woman heard this, she immediately took out things in a flurry and placed them in front of Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen's eyes focused when this foreign tribe woman removed a strangely shaped pendant from her neck. He casually pulled it over.

Chapter 750 The pendant of Providence (1)

The moment the foreign woman took out the pendant, Tang Zhen felt an extremely special aura. It was actually extremely similar to the feeling he had when he used the lucky card.

However, this aura was extremely obscure. When one couldn't see its body, one couldn't tell where this aura came from.

It was precisely because of this that Tang Zhen directly took it and observed it in his hand.

As he looked at the unique style of the pendant in his hand, which was engraved with special runes and had a special crystal embedded in the middle, Tang Zhen knew that this was the thing he was looking for!

The non-humankind woman in front of him probably didn't recognize that the crystal inlaid in her pendant was actually a small piece of the original source of a world!

The world's origin might seem invisible, but it had a form. It was just that it usually turned into invisible Qi and was distributed throughout the world. It could only be condensed by special means.

And the size of the world's origin was actually not large. When small foreign world's origin gathered together, it was at most the size of a human head!

Therefore, although the fragment of the world's origin on the pendant was only the size of a fingernail, it was still an extremely rare item that could not be measured with money at all!

Tang Zhen did not know which other world's world's origin fragment this was. He also did not know which expert had made this pendant. However, he knew that it was not simple.

This was because the special pendant could actually absorb the special power in the origin fragment and transform it into the power of Providence to protect the wearer!

The power of destiny was similarly invisible and untouchable, but it had a great impact on people, even to the point of life and death!

However, the method of using this ring was extremely special, and not just anyone could activate it. The foreign woman had only managed to activate it once by chance.

Just the protection of the power of fate this time was enough for him to benefit endlessly!

It was precisely because the woman had activated the pendant that she had received the protection of the power of Providence, which had allowed her to turn misfortune into fortune and finally obtain wealth that she wouldn't be able to spend in several lifetimes!

Of course, this pendant no longer belonged to the foreign woman. Its current owner was Tang Zhen.

Perhaps, it was fate that she fell into Tang Zhen's hands. That foreign woman was an ordinary person and could only bear the blessing of so much fate.

As the saying went, "things will reverse when they reach an extreme." If he continued to wear it, the remaining power of fate would continue to take effect, but at that time, it would really be a disaster and not a blessing!

At that time, the non-human woman who was climbing up with the help of the remaining power of Providence would definitely be in great trouble because she would no longer be able to stimulate the power of Providence. As the saying went, "the higher you climb, the harder you fall!"

However, Tang Zhen was different. He only knew how to control this pendant and not be controlled by it.

After playing with the pendant a few times, Tang Zhen asked the foreign tribe woman, "First, tell me, where did you get this pendant?"

Oh, my father gave it to me some time ago. I don't know its exact origin!

Tang Zhen nodded and did not probe any further. He turned to the foreign lady and said, "I want this pendant. Let's go out!"

After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen waved his hand and put away the remaining big boxes of treasures. He then walked out.

The foreign tribe woman behind him revealed a grateful expression. She mistakenly thought that Tang Zhen's action earlier was because he did not want her to be at a loss because of the storage ring. Therefore, he had come up with the clumsy excuse of bartering and casually took a pendant away.

Unlike most illiterate foreign women, she had learned how to read and had heard many strange things, including the contents of storage equipment.

Therefore, even if Tang Zhen didn't say anything, the foreign woman also knew how valuable storage equipment was!

Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that she would be so lucky to have such a precious storage equipment!

With an indescribable glint in her eyes, the female kept the storage ring close to her body and quickly gave chase.

The two of them swiftly returned along the original path. However, Tang Zhen's brows were slightly furrowed when they had just arrived at the cave entrance.

It turned out that a group of foreign cultivators with ferocious auras had appeared around the cave entrance. The weakest of them was at the Lord-level.

They spread out and surrounded the young swordsman and the others. They looked like they were ready to fight.

The young swordsman held a long sword and placed it on the neck of the leader who was kneeling on the grass. He looked coldly at the cultivator opposite him.

Tang Zhen followed his gaze and discovered that the stowaway who had followed him and the disciple of the guide were all among the group of foreign cultivators.

However, from the looks of it, they didn't seem to be being held hostage, but their expressions were still somewhat uncomfortable.

"What's going on!"

After Tang Zhen walked out of the cave, he ignored the group of foreign cultivators who had been staring at him and asked the young swordsman.

there's a three-star horde leader hiding in our team. He wanted to sneak attack me just now, but I stabbed him. He wanted to escape with this leader, but I stopped him. In the end, he could only escape with his disciple!

The young swordsman pointed at the leader who was kneeling on the ground. Then, he looked at the foreign cultivators and said, "This group of people came for the treasure and they knew each other. In the end, these two guys were brought back.

I think they're afraid of your strength, so they didn't attack you directly."

Tang Zhen firmly nodded. He glanced at the foreign cultivators and asked the guide, "You know the stowaway. Is he the hidden master?"

The leader's face was ashen, and he nodded weakly.

Tang Zhen's heart said that it was as expected. No wonder this leader didn't seem to be too afraid after he was captured. It turned out that he had long known that the experts of his team were hidden among the stowaways.

His actions back then were most likely only to numb Tang Zhen and wait for the best opportunity to make a move.

However, as Tang Zhen revealed his King level cultivation, the leader and the hidden expert realized that something was wrong. After knowing that they were not Tang Zhen's match, they began to think about how to escape.

After Tang Zhen had entered the cave earlier, it was naturally the best time to act!

Unfortunately, they still underestimated the strength of the young swordsman. As a result, the hidden master disguised as a stowaway was stabbed and could only escape in panic.

At this moment, a three star horde leader stood out and said to Tang Zhen, my Lord, we're members of the cold blade Legion. We'd like to take a look.

"Shut up, did I let you speak?"

Tang Zhen interrupted the three star horde leader's words and spoke with an ice-cold voice.

Hearing this, the three star horde leader immediately shut his mouth, but his expression was extremely ugly.

As a level eight cultivator, his words usually carried enormous weight, and few people dared to contradict him. But now, he was reprimanded to the point that he didn't dare to speak. Naturally, he felt extremely embarrassed and angry.

However, as a King rank cultivator, Tang Zhen had the qualifications to do so. Therefore, no matter how depressed he was, he did not dare to continue speaking in order to avoid Tang Zhen's anger.

When Tang Zhen saw that the three star horde leader had stopped speaking, he pointed to the foreign woman behind him and said, I'll take her treasures and protect her life. Whoever doesn't agree can come to me directly!

His cold eyes swept across those gloomy foreign race cultivators as Tang Zhen coldly snorted, "Get out of my sight right now, or don't blame me for being impolite!"

Hearing this, the three star horde leader couldn't help but say, " my Lord, you're underestimating the cold blade Legion. We have our King as our leader!

Tang Zhen disdainfully laughed when he heard this. His words carried a ridicule, how can a sneaky guy be called a King level cultivator? ask him if he dares to come out and see me.

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard an angry voice, " "Aren't your words a little too arrogant? do you really think this old man is easy to bully?"

"So what if I am? go to hell!"

Tang Zhen suddenly locked onto a certain location in the forest the moment this voice was transmitted over. His body turned into a bolt of lightning as he rushed over.

Everyone's vision blurred, and before they could come back to their senses, they heard a scream. It was the angry king level cultivator.

“Pa!”

A severed arm was directly thrown in front of the foreign tribe cultivators. Following that, Tang Zhen’s figure suddenly turned back, and his entire body was filled with killing intent!