

## A Bunch 1001

### Chapter 1001: Royal Elves (Part 2)

“What was that?”

At this moment, not far from the awakening of the cabbage, the pale-faced Maya looked over in astonishment.

It Can't be? Royal Elves?

A hint of greed flashed across Maya's eyes. She really wanted to go over and take a look, but in the end, she didn't take any action. Her recovery ritual was interrupted, and only half of her vital energy and blood had recovered. Her spiritual power had also weakened quite a bit. Going over in such a state was very risky! Not to mention that the guy who had tracked her here actually had the eye of the blood demon!

The Eye of the Blood Demon was an alchemy tool that was the most effective against illusionists!

However, this kind of alchemy tool could only be made with the purest eyes of the blood demon royal family. As far as she knew, there were only three of them in the entire federation, and one of them had already been forcibly taken back by the blood demon clan. The other one was in the hands of the ninth Lord, cofidia. As for the last one... .. It was said that it was in the hands of a madman... ..

It couldn't be him, right?

Maya took a deep breath in her heart. She felt that the situation here was getting out of her control. One of the ten liches under the former fourth overlord, Sandro, two Lords of a level-16 civilization. The former Holy Land of the White Dragon: The Dean of the Space Department of the COSTIL Academy. There was also a top-notch treasure master who could use a titan-level secret treasure. In addition to that madman just now... ..

This planet, which was not even level-6, was still extraordinarily lively... .. What kind of magic could have attracted so many powerful beings to come here?

Interesting... .. It was getting more and more interesting... ..

Maya thought for a moment and did not hesitate anymore. Instead, she walked towards the north. Now that she was using her own state to forcefully test a fellow who had the eye of the blood demon, she would have to find a place to recover her brain first, i thought I'd stop by and see my old mentor.

Elven royalty is indeed tempting, but as long as you can stand in this whirlpool to the end, the new royal family is born in the end is not escape from his palm...

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“Oh?” At the Dark Palace in the north, Sandro slowly opened his eyes. At this time, his entire body was connected to countless pieces of flesh and blood. An endless stream of energy was gathering on his body. His surroundings were filled with exquisite refining arrays, if there were powerful alchemists here,

they would definitely be able to see that the entire planet's Gaia consciousness was being corroded by the piles of rotting flesh. The Gaia energy was being rapidly extracted and forcibly fused!

Kersu, who was beside him, was eagerly learning this new knowledge. When he heard Sandro's doubtful voice, he interrupted his train of thought and carefully raised his head. "Respected master, may I ask what happened?"

"The heart of Revival?" Sandro smiled. "Interesting... it's getting more and more interesting!"

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"Sir, What's Wrong?"

In the palace behind the Bolton Force, Fairy Lulu, who was leisurely cutting flowers, suddenly stiffened and looked in the direction of the planet in disbelief.

This scene made the flower spirit, who was preparing snacks for her, ask curiously, "What's wrong, Sir Lulu?"

"The heart of Revival!" Fairy Lulu revealed a rarely seen serious expression.

"The heart of Revival?" Flower Spirit, who was pouring tea, shook her hand when she heard that. The tea immediately spilled all over the table. She hurriedly used her spiritual power to control the tea to float up and looked at Lulu with a bitter smile. "Lord... Don't joke about this!"

The heart of revival, the pupil of Silent Night, and the body of time and space were the characteristics of the three great elven royal families in the ancient times. They corresponded to the Wood Elves, who represented life, the Moon Elves, who represented the spiritual world, and the Elves, who represented the Order of time and space.

After the Battle of the ancient void, the green elves were almost wiped out, and the other two royal families were nowhere to be seen. The descendants of the legends about these ancient elves could only be seen in historical documents.

In fact, the Moon Elves were in charge of the fairy race, including the fairy race like Lulu. Now that the other party suddenly mentioned such an ancient legend, the flower spirit even thought that her contract fairy was being mischievous again.

After all, the fairies'skin was recognized by the universe...

"But I did hear it just now..." the Fairy Lulu narrowed her eyes. "A heartbeat that can resonate with Gaia!"

Flower Spirit: "..."

"It seems that elder ancestor was right..." Lulu said faintly, "This trip is a turning point for our race!"

"Eh?" Flower Spirit was stunned. What did the other party mean?

"I'm sleepy..." Lulu did not explain. Instead, she looked at the pastries on the table and said, "Bring the pastries to my room..."

“Oh... okay...” flower spirit replied blankly.

Only when the other party’s voice disappeared did she come back to her senses.

Could it be true. Flower Spirit looked at the empty garden and thought silently...

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After returning to her room, Lulu slowly lay down on the small bed. Following which, red crystals began to appear all over her body. A few seconds later, the crystals quickly covered her entire body.

Those familiar with the fairies knew that this was a seal that the fairies used to protect themselves. Unless they were a top-tier great lord, they could not break it. Hence, in theory, no one could kill the fairies.

At this moment, Lulu, who was wrapped in the crystal, closed her eyes tightly. In her mind, she recalled that time before she ran away, she had specially summoned her ancestor to warn her... ..

“Lulu, you have to remember that this trip of yours concerns the fate of our fairy race. You must not make any mistakes!”

“But ancestor, you have to give us some hints. What if we accidentally miss it?”

“The ancient revival, the descent of the stars, the passage of life and death. The fated race that once led us is peering into this world from that unknown place. That is their only chance, and also our only chance. Remember, remember!”

“Forefather... speak in human language. You Don’t know that my reading comprehension is poor. Can’t you be more direct about this kind of fatal thing?”

“go ahead... .”The elder ancestor apparent forehead green vein rises, then teleports Lulu Out Fairy World. . .

After Lulu disappeared from the main hall with a scream, the old ancestor sighed and said, “Silly child, can I be frank and not say it? I don’t know the key...”

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“Huh?”

On the other side, inside the lord’s force ship opposite Bolton, the starlight fairy pouring tea for the Lord shuddered and looked at the planet in astonishment.

“What’s Wrong?”The lord beside her looked at the flower spirit gently and smiled.

The flower spirit lowered her head, a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes.

It couldn’t be...

For a moment just now, a sense of submission surged from the depths of her bloodline, making her almost kneel to the ground.

That feeling of submission that came from the depths of the primitive, electrifying body, she had felt it once in her life... ..

That was in the Sky Elven temple, when the Elven elders crowned the fourth Prince with a crown and inherited the royal bloodline of their ancestors to open the starlight. She, who had gone to watch the ceremony, had felt the primal oppression from the bloodline!

As one of the four great noble families of the Starlight Elves, her father had once told her that it was the bloodline suppression. The Starlight Elves had spent countless eras and finally surpassed their distant ancestors, breaking through the royal bloodline.., that was why they would have such a primitive suppression on ordinary elves. Remember this feeling — that was our King!

But why... would there be such a feeling here?

The new king shouldn't be here, right?

Chapter 1002: the most powerful generation in history!

The Starlight Elves were the acknowledged leaders of the ELF race in the universe. They were also the only powerful tribe in the elf race that had given birth to royal experts. Their experts were as numerous as the clouds, and four of the great lords ranked in the top 100 were the Starlight Elves, the most famous of them was the fifth Lord: Iluweta!

Iluweta meant the supreme God in elven language, and this ancient Elf was also worthy of this title. It was rumored that it had existed for an extremely long time, and was even higher than the first Lord.., it was the same generation as the former dean of the Heavenly Gods Academy!

There were even rumors that it had experienced the golden age of the elven civilization. It was once the Prime Minister under the three elven royal families. There were also rumors that it was the direct descendant of the Void War hero Anos.

In any case, there were many different opinions, but no one could really explain the origins of this person.

However, it had indeed united the fallen elven race with one hand. It was a key figure that once again brought the elven race back to the Great Race of the Universe!

And on this day, it, who had been sleeping for countless eras, suddenly appeared in the Heavenly Shrine of the Star Elves!

This news shocked all the elders of the Star Elves. In less than fifteen minutes, the elders from the distant star systems of the Federation had all paid a huge price to teleport back to welcome this true pillar of the elven race!

The elders of the space elves were at least at the star level, and their auras were incomparably dazzling. The radiance generated by the teleportation had practically illuminated the entire temple. Their auras were powerful, and the instant they landed on the ground, they were even more dazzling than the stars!

However, no matter how dazzling they were, they could not cover the snow-white figure at the entrance of the temple... ..

There was no light at all. It was just a thin figure, but standing there, it made billions of stars dim... ..

“This... is Llewita?”

The new crown prince who was welcomed out stared blankly at the figure in front of the main hall, feeling that the whole world was blank!

So Beautiful...

She could only think of these two words. The beautiful poems that she had spent a lot of energy on were completely forgotten at this moment.

But even if she remembered, she felt that she shouldn't be able to use them, because the beauty of the other party couldn't be described with any words, it was simply beyond the limits of the world...

“Your Highness! !”

An incomparably stern voice sounded, immediately waking up the stunned crown prince. “Please pay attention to your manners! !”

The fourth Prince's face flushed red, and he hurriedly nodded in embarrassment. He tidied up his clothes, and under the lead of many elders, he welcomed this elven legend... ..

“Greetings, Lord Llewita!”

Many elders, including the crown prince, nervously greeted the elven race's unique greeting.

The white figure slowly raised her head. Under the Bright Starlight, the face that suffocated the stars frowned slightly. In an instant, the incomparably noble stars seemed to be tainted with mortal qi, but it made everyone's breathing quicken.

“You are the crown prince of this generation?”

That voice was warmer than expected. Under that untouchable nobility, the gentle voice was like a beam of green sun in the cold winter, making people feel warm but also incomparably precious.

“Yes... yes...” the crown prince stuttered in reply.

Even she herself did not expect that the most noble existence of the Starlight Elves would one day reply in such a humble tone.

The first elder sighed slightly, but he did not blame him. After all, this person's aura was not something a child could withstand.

Thus, he stepped forward to support the crown prince who still had some allies. He said respectfully, “Yes, Lord Iluweta. This is the crown prince appointed by Lord Onilu, the fourth Prince of the Elves: His Highness Tyrande.”

“Has Onilu left?” When ILUWETA heard this answer, a hint of emotion flashed through her cold starry eyes, and that hint of emotion caused the atmosphere in the entire starry sky to become somewhat oppressive.

First Elder Lance lowered his head respectfully. “Before Lord Onilu left, she really wanted to see you, but she never dared to disturb your deep sleep...”

“Is that so...” iluweta sighed, “What’s the use of seeing her? She didn’t manage to do it, she has to leave...”

The elders lowered their heads, their expressions complicated.

When an ordinary life form reached star level, as long as they didn’t encounter any unknown disaster, they would be an immortal. However, the royal family wasn’t. On the contrary, when their life reached its peak, they had to forcefully pass away, the best time to preserve their genes was left for their descendants.

Hence, the lifespan of the royal family wasn’t as long as an ordinary dragon level... ..

This wasn’t only the case for the elves, almost all the royal families were like this, no... .. It should be said that in the current universe, there weren’t any true royal families.

All the royal families were incomplete, because the royal family couldn’t give birth to descendants with the same royal family genes. They could only be like the other families, purifying their genes and passing them down from generation to generation.

Unlike the real royal families in the ancient times, they could not pass down excellent genes just by giving birth!

Now, all the royal families copied the model of the space elves, and the model of the Space Elves was created by this lord in front of them!

“Raise your head...” iluweta ordered tyrande.

Hearing this, tyrande trembled with excitement and timidly raised his head... ..

As the chosen successor of the Astral Elves, she was definitely the best among her peers in terms of both bloodline and aptitude. With her high bloodline, she was also extremely beautiful. When she inherited the ritual of starlight., many foreign countries were amazed by her appearance. There were even famous bards who praised her as the most beautiful empress of the elven royal family.

But compared to this person in front of him, a sense of inferiority rose in Qin Rand... ..

Iluweta looked indifferently at this junior in front of him. That incomparably pure eye of the starry sky looked at him with evasive eyes. It was clearly extremely eager, but it did not have the courage to face him directly.

A hint of disappointment flashed in Iluweta’s eyes once again...

This was not the first time he had been disappointed. In countless years, he would come and take a look at every generation of crown princes, but each time he failed to meet his requirements. Every time, he was disappointed.

He slowly closed his eyes and recalled the memories that had begun to blur. He did not know which era the ancient memories were from. In the memories, a child who was less than half a year old was barefoot., he pounced towards him with an incomparably happy laugh.

That was the first time in his life. After he had achieved great success, even starlight was afraid to avoid him, but a child ignored the temperament on his body and opened his arms to him like a spoiled child.

It was the first time in his life that he had embraced life... ..

His father had once told him that the royal family of the Wood Elves were born close to all living things and had a magical heart that could revive all living things. It was because of this that she could ignore the aura of the abyss on his body... ..

“Sir...”elder Lance saw that his lord had closed his eyes and hurriedly said, “Sir, you can take a look again. Tyrande’s aptitude is definitely one of the best in the past generations...”

“Mm...”iluweta nodded slightly. “A 20-year-old growth ring can have the strength of a level-10 life form. He should have the best results in the past generations...”

Hearing this praise, Tyrande raised his head in delight. He felt that this affirmation was more valuable than the countless praises from the outside world combined.

“How long until the start of the Royal Elven Academy this year?”

“Eh?”The elder was stunned and quickly said, “About seven more stars and months...”

“Tell them to prepare. Tell them that I will be present for this year’s academy selection.”

“Ah?”The elders immediately revealed surprised expressions when they heard this and hurriedly replied, “Yes, my Lord. I will inform them immediately!”

Tyrande, who was beside him, was also secretly excited when she heard this. She knew that this lord had not participated in the academy selection for many years...

“Don’t Relax...”

Just as Tyrande was secretly excited, Iluweta’s voice sounded faintly, “This year’s main character might not be yours...”

“Eh?”Tyrande was stunned when he heard that. He was a little puzzled. Who else could be the main character of the Sacrificial Academy’s selection meeting if not himself?

Could it be that this lord still felt that his brothers and sisters of the same generation could compare to him?

What a joke. If that was the case, would it be his turn to have his mother’s bloodline?

“I used a prophecy spell...”Iluweta suddenly said.

“My lordship...”the elders hurriedly said, “Your body can not be used again...”

Before he could finish his words, Iluweta gently interrupted him. He was a little weak. “The prophecy spell says that this time, our elven race will shine with Starlight and will be the strongest generation in history. I want to go and take a look...”

The most powerful generation in history?

The elders looked at each other hesitantly. Was he praising Tyrande?

Tyrande immediately smiled. The most powerful generation in history?

Then, as the most powerful person in the most powerful generation, wasn't he the existence that Iluweta was looking forward to?

Chapter 1003: The Desperate Gale tribe

At this moment, the distant southern tribes were still panicking in the Dark Sun, silently praying for their first ray of light...

Gale tribe:

At this moment, the shamans of Gale tribe had been praying for three days. After receiving a response from the scroll three days ago, they almost treated the scroll as a life-saving straw. The high priests danced around the clock to pray for the divine response, they prayed for the response of the gods recorded in the literature!

On the altar, the most fertile livestock raised by the Gale tribe this year was being sacrificed!

These pastures were raised by the outstanding beast Tamers of the tribe. Originally, they were meant to nourish the bodies of the younger generation of children. But now, looking at the thousands of roasted beef., the children in the distance could only secretly drool.

Many of the elders of the warrior tribe complained every day. They looked at the majority of the malnourished children in the tribe, and at the sacrifices that were wasted in the name of gods. Their faces were filled with heartache.

But they could only watch helplessly. After all, when the tribal chief was not around, the tribal priests held the highest authority.

And it was not that the priests did not feel the hunger and thirst in the eyes of the children of the warrior tribe. They were also very distressed about the future of these tribes, but they were actually quite helpless... ..

The Gale tribe had always been the most vulnerable tribe among the five great tribes of the south. Among the five tribes of the south, the fire tribe clan had the oldest inherited sword saint technique, which could ensure that there would be quite a number of powerhouses appearing for generations.

The Earth tribe had the best earth priests and the most abundant food resources to ensure the safety of the tribe.



The Blackwater tribe had the scariest sorceress, who could make the outside world extremely fearful.

The Thunder tribe had the best geographical advantage, and had a history of thousands of generations.

Only the Gale tribe didn't have the inheritance of high-end warrior skills, nor did they have the good shamans to nurture the land, nor did they have the sorceress that caused people to be fearful, nor did they have the inheritance of the Thunder tribe, the Most Outstanding Advantage was the beast taming technique that people praised.

They didn't have the advantage to begin with, and now that they were heavily injured, they were almost about to lose their status as a large tribe.

Ever since their tribe's chief, Hoult, had joined forces with the other four tribes to attack Molundo and had yet to return, the Gale tribe could be said to be extremely weak.

Back then, in order to turn the Gale tribe around in that great battle, almost all of the strong youths of the Gale tribe had followed them. This was because the gale steps did not have much land with abundant water plants, leaving behind only some old warriors with old injuries.

The middle-aged and strong warriors were all lost, while the old warriors were all riddled with internal injuries. Most of the younger generation were just 10-year-old kids. It was very difficult to survive in the cruel grassland!

This caused the huge land that Lord Hoult had conquered to be given away in just a few months. Not only that, many tribes that were affiliated with the Jifeng tribe declared independence as soon as they saw that the situation wasn't right. Some even took advantage of the Gale tribe's weak state to take advantage of the Gale tribe's good grasslands... ..

This could not be blamed on their reality. In a place like the grasslands where competition was cruel, only tribes that were more realistic could live better!

If it was just the situation that they had just described, it would not have caused the priests to go to extremes. After all, the Gale tribe had a thousand years of inheritance. It was not like they had not experienced such storms before. Relying on the tribe's long history of sacrificial inheritance and beast taming inheritance..., they would always be able to make a comeback if they kept a low profile for a period of time.

For example, the 9th generation Lord Shapiri had once carried out the sky full of stars policy. He had used a decentralized development method to allow the old priests of the tribe to lead the teams to develop separately.

He had gone to some small and medium sized tribes to spread the news. He had relied on the reputation of the Gale division to attract the high quality younger generation. He had also promised to let them become the backbone of the Gale Division and give them high quality guidance.

Warrior skills, Sacrificial Legacy, and Beast Tamer skills included the legacies of many witch doctors. These were extremely rare in small and medium-sized tribes. In places like the prairie, it was the most difficult to pass down such long-standing skills.

With these things, the scattered sacrificial priests would be able to absorb a large number of high-quality beast clan juniors. If they developed smoothly, they would only need 10 to 20 years to make a comeback.

This was the true reason why the large tribes didn't decline for a long time.

But this time was different...

In the Southern Plains, after the five Tribes Alliance lost, a group of great martial artists suddenly appeared out of nowhere. According to rumors, these people all had legendary strength, they were eating up high-quality small and medium-sized tribes everywhere.

Not only were these guys powerful, they also had a mysterious inheritance that many large tribes didn't have, it was rumored that they had outstanding priests who raised the most barren land into the Hulun Plains, Beast Tamers who raised weak and weak livestock to become as strong as Earth Kodo Beasts, and magical witch doctors who could regenerate the limbs of injured beastmen!

As the high priests of the Gale tribe, they were originally disdainful of these rumors. How could there be such a thing in this world? A tribe with such an inheritance had long unified the Beast Tribe, Alright?

However, in reality, most of the outstanding tribes had been attracted over. Many young priestesses had also been attracted by the rumors to personally seek out and pay a visit. As a result, the number of seedlings that their gale tribe had collected over the past few years was extremely limited... ..

Seeing that the older generation was dying and the number of outstanding seedlings of the new generation was few, the priestess elders were anxious! !

Just when they were at their wit's end, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared. It was exactly the same as the doomsday prophesied. Under such a situation, when the survival of the tribe was in a fundamental crisis, coupled with a temporary incident., the elders could not be blamed for panicking.

The crux of the matter was that there was still a response to the prayer. It was like a drowning person seeing a life-saving straw. No matter how unrealistic it was, they instinctively wanted to grab hold of it!

However, as the day went by, over 10,000 high-quality livestock were consumed. However, there was still no response. The elders began to despair.

If they admitted that this step was wrong, how would they face the frail children of the Warrior Division?

While they were in a dilemma, the temporary first elder of the tribe, Saaven, let out a faint sigh. He slowly stood up and looked at the group of old priests, "We can't continue like this. If this continues, the Gale Division will really be finished!"

The elders were silent. They knew that if this continued for a few more days, they might not even be able to satisfy the daily consumption of the Warriors!

The cultivation of excellent livestock needed time. If this continued, the warriors would not be able to eat good meat for the next few years. This would be a fatal blow to the cultivation of the new generation. If they continued to play like this, they might really be done for... ..

“I’ll go...”Savon sighed. “I’ll take responsibility for the sacrificial organization this time!”

“Lord Savon...”the priests looked at him in shock... ..

Chapter 1004: the returning Chief of Gale!

“Lord Savon?”Many priests stood up and looked at the old priest in shock.

In terms of seniority and seniority, Savon was definitely the best among the remaining old priests. Even a proud chief like Hoult had to treat him with respect as an elder.

Now that a large number of elites had been lost in the Gale tribe, this high priest who could only stabilize the morale of the army and control the situation was actually taking the blame?

“Sir...”a middle-aged priest beside him quickly stood up and said, “Let me do it. The Gale tribe can not do without you now!”

“You can’t...”shaman smiled and shook his head. “Your status is not enough to appease the resentment of the tribesmen...”

Everyone fell silent when they heard that. Among the remaining priests in the tent, only Savon was qualified to bear such a huge burden!

But without him, what would the tribe do in the future?

A wave of confusion surged into their hearts. For the first time, the priests suddenly felt that there was no way forward.

“Don’t be discouraged, children...”Savon smiled gently and said, “Priests are the spiritual totem of the tribe and also the kindling of the tribe. If even you lose hope, then the tribe really has no future...”

Hearing this, everyone’s bodies froze. The youngest priest could not help but ask, “Can we really have a future?”

The attack of the mysterious outsider had almost destroyed the windstorm tribe’s plan to absorb new people. Two years ago, the elders of the various large priest tribes had already begun to travel far and wide to recruit people, but until now, they had not even brought back 10,000 people.

Sometimes, they would even use some strong Minotaurs to make up the numbers. One had to know that in the past, even when the Gale tribe was at its most declining, it was still not accepted by the royal families of the small and medium tribes... ..

Not to mention this natural disaster...

Up until now, the darkness had covered this continent for at least seven days!

There was no sunlight for seven days. Most orcs might not be able to sense it clearly, but as a sacrifice, they were very clear that the situation was worse than they had imagined!

Because the lush green grass in the meadow could not absorb sunlight, it was already beginning to wither. Many priests had no choice but to increase the amount of elemental support to maintain the vitality of the meadow!

However, the price was very expensive. For a meadow without sunlight to maintain its previous quality level, the price had to be more than a hundred times higher than before!

This made them have no choice but to give up some small pastures of average quality and concentrate on gathering elemental resources in the most fertile large pastures.

However, how could a few large grass farms be enough to feed a large herd of beasts?

As time passed, the herd of beasts would definitely decrease greatly. Without enough meat, what could the Warriors tribe feed on?

The priests present had secretly calculated that the current elemental resources could at most hold the three large grass farms led by the Mogao Lei grassland. If these grass farms were kept, the current members of the Gale tribe could at most support one-fourth of them. It was still a barely adequate support... ..

This meant that three-fourths of the tribe members would have to be eliminated... ..

Did they really have a future?

Faced with the Young Lad's question, the priests were about to berate him when Savon waved his hand slightly to stop the old priests from blaming him. He sighed, patting his broad shoulders, he said, "Perhaps the future will indeed be very difficult, but no matter how difficult it is, the younger generation will have to carry on, right?"

The other party was stunned when he heard that, however, Savon continued, "Child, we old people don't have many years left to live. In the end, the worst outcome is just to turn into fertile soil and return to the Earth. We have experienced everything that we should experience in life. In this life...". "...". "Perhaps there will be some regrets, but actually, it's about the same. However, you are different. You still have a good life. If even you have lost hope, then how will you go on in the long future?"

When the young man heard this, he fell silent. An extremely complicated emotion surged up in his heart.

He even had a feeling as to why he was born in this era... ..

The atmosphere in the entire tent became depressed with old Savonen's words. For a moment, many of the priests had emotional expressions on their faces... ..

That's right... The worst that could happen to them was that they would die. What they should experience in life and what they should enjoy, they were almost done with it. As for this group of children, what should they do in the future... ..

Just as the atmosphere was stifling, suddenly, a very noisy noise came from outside. As the noise grew louder, the priests immediately frowned.

Could it be that the people in the tribe couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to protest?

Just as they were thinking, a tall orc suddenly stumbled into the tent.

This made all the priests' faces turn gloomy. They recognized the orc who had barged in. It was the current leader of the Warrior Division, Bloom. The howling of the wind!

"What are you trying to do?" All the priests, including Savonen, who had just prepared to sacrifice himself to appease the grievances of the people, looked at him with unsightly expressions.

The warrior barging into the priest meeting without permission was a great disrespect to the priests of the tribe!

He could sacrifice himself to appease the grievances of the people, but he would never allow this group of barbaric warriors to trample on the dignity of the priest division!

The sacrificial offering represented the inheritance and the foundation of the tribe. If the authority could not be guaranteed, the inheritance of the tribe would be completely trampled upon by the Warriors, and the tribe's inheritance would be finished... ..

Therefore, in an instant, Savon secretly woke up his real name Totem. Killing intent rose in his heart, and he had already planned to kill this guy who challenged the sacrificial offering authority in the shortest time possible!

Bloom seemed to have sensed the murderous intent of the crowd. He hurriedly waved his hand and explained, "My lords, don't misunderstand. I don't have any ill intentions!"

Seeing Bloom, who had become more and more domineering a few days ago, instantly put on such a posture, the expressions of the priests slightly eased. Old Saaven, on the other hand, looked at him carefully, after realizing that the other party really didn't have any ill intentions, he slowly said, "Did something happen?"

"Outside..." Bloom's face was full of excitement. "Lord Savonen, the scroll you sacrificed, it's moving! !"

"Oh?" Everybody listens to the speech sir a Leng, immediately all excited immediately rise.

"Go out and have a look! !" Saverne hastened to say.

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A line of orc priests in bloom led the way quickly toward the altar, far away they can see, the sky is full of white refining runes, a vast aura from refining formation, and then... .. Spider-web-like cracks began to appear where the runes were. Visually, it was as if the entire sky was about to shatter.

Something was coming! !

In an instant, Savon hurriedly shouted, "Kneel down and welcome the arrival of the Lord God! ! !"

All the stunned orcs subconsciously knelt down under Savon's fierce shout, while Savon led all the priests to kneel at the front... ..

God of Gale, please bless us! !

Savonen silently prayed in his heart...

Unlike the other orcs, he had read the literature and knew that the thing in the scroll was not necessarily a good thing. It was not the same thing as the god they imagined in their hearts... ..

But since things had come to this, he could only pray that their submission would be able to exchange for the kindness of the unknown thing... ..

Just as he was feeling terrified, suddenly... .. Savonen heard a cry of surprise!

“It’s Lord Hoult! ! !”

Chapter 1005: the two forces that Met...

“It’s Lord Hotell! !”

A Cry of surprise made the hearts of all the tribesmen jump, including the usually calm Saverne. This name made him so excited that he even had a slight tinnitus in his ears...

Hotell?

Was this possible?

The group of priests buried their heads and trembled, but they did not dare to raise their heads to confirm the authenticity of that sentence, because they did not believe that a miracle had happened in the past few years when they were too desperate.

“Long time no see... Grandpa Savonen...”

An extremely familiar voice sounded in front of Savonen, causing his head to empty and he almost collapsed to the ground.

In the next second, a strong arm helped him up steadily. Savonen raised his head while trembling. With the help of the white light that filled the sky, he could clearly see the extremely familiar outline of the face... ..

Savon could not help but reach out his shriveled hand to touch the cold and hard outline of the other party. The firm touch made the usually calm Savon burst into tears!

“Where did you go! ! !”

The old priest almost pounced on Hoult’s firm chest. The pressure of the past few years had almost made his old bones collapse. In the end, when he saw the child who had once made him extremely proud return safely... In an instant, old Saverne’s emotions completely exploded... ..

A trace of gentleness flashed in Hotell’s eyes as he slowly hugged the old priest who had brought him up... ..

“It’s been hard on you...”hotell comforted him gently, “Don’t worry, the days of suffering have completely passed. From now on, we windstorm tribe Orcs will usher in a brand new future!”

Old Savonen slowly raised his head when he heard that. Only then did he clearly see the things behind Hoult... ..

The densely packed steel behemoths floated in midair. The metallic luster on their bodies was incomparably dazzling in the night sky. As an old priest, he could clearly see that the countless elements around him were intimidated by the aura of these metal behemoths, they avoided an entire vacuum zone, and these huge steel bodies contained a terrifying energy!

“These are...” Old Savon asked in surprise, “The alchemy puppets of the human countries?”

He had read in some ancient records that in the western islands where humans originated, there were some high-level wizards who could use steel to make magic puppets with powerful combat abilities.

“You think too highly of those monkeys...” houltsneered disdainfully, “Such great things are not created by those monkeys who claim to be high-level people...”

“Then... Lord Chief... What are these?” The beastmen who were kneeling down could not help but ask.

“They are the army of the gods! !” Hotell raised both of his hands. His voice was low, but there was also a hint of fanaticism...

Everyone was stunned. Before they could regain their senses, they saw the light that filled the sky dissipate. The sky shattered like glass, and what followed was a dense cluster of steel mechs.

Countless giant mechs emerged from the space tunnel, all over the night sky as far as the eye could see!

All the orcs looked at the outsiders in shock. The planes floated in the sky and lit up the night sky like a Milky Way. The scene made all the orcs widen their eyes. . .

“Boys... .” Hotell opened his broad arms and said enthusiastically, “i, Hotell. Gale Roar assures all of you that the suffering of our gale tribe will be completely forgotten from this moment on. What awaits us will be an incomparably great era! !”

All of the beastmen froze upon hearing this, but what followed was an even more enthusiastic response. Countless beastmen began to pound their chests and roar in excitement...

They had suppressed this moment for too long, and they had waited for this moment for too long! !

In the night sky, inside the Black Mech leading the group, a lanky blue spirit female warrior watched coldly from the side, she said calmly, “Are these the natives of this planet? They’re really quite primitive. is the Lord’s promise to let them have a planet on their own serious?”

“Don’t say that, Jessica. I think it’s pretty good...” at the side., a mellow voice sounded from the side. “I think it’s pretty good. Its physical strength is considered pretty good in a level-seven planet. Moreover, with such a straightforward character, it’s easier to rule, isn’t it?”

“HMPH...” the woman named Jessica snorted coldly, but she didn’t refute. She hated barbaric brainless creatures, but these creatures were the most suitable to supplement the lower-class population.

“I say...” a soft voice sounded from the side, “That thing in the sky looks scary. It Won’t attack us, right?”

The soft voice made the people who opened the voice slowly raise their heads and look at the huge pupil in the sky that was staring at them coldly... ..

“TSK tsk, it’s so scary...” Jessica sneered slightly.

“Don’t be careless, Jessica...”the mellow male voice sounded again, “Our mission this time is very dangerous...”

Jessica pursed her lips slightly, but she didn’t refute.

They had two missions this time. The first was to collect biological samples and return, so that the research team could quickly research the characteristics of the enemy’s biological weapons.

The second was to test the enemy’s combat strength...

The second mission was obviously very risky. The so-called test was to be cannon fodder to test the enemy’s firepower in a situation where the enemy’s combat strength was unknown. Although the few of them who led the team were only responsible for recording the data, the risk was also not small... ..

“Huh?”Suddenly, Jessica frowned because her mecha’s AI had indicated that there was a very high energy reaction not far away!

“This is...”the male voice said solemnly, “It’s a spatial energy reaction. Someone used the internal summoning channel to come in just like us.”

“Is it them?”Jessica asked with a frown.

“It should be...”the male replied, “The energy reaction is very dense. It shows that there are at least 100,000 transmigrator creatures. If there aren’t any new forces entering, it should be the forces that are confronting US outside...”

“What a coincidence!”Jessica narrowed her eyes and a hint of excitement flashed across her eyes. “Should we give them a gift?”

“I don’t suggest that...”. The man said seriously, “Our mission is to collect samples and test the strength of Sandro’s army at the same time. There is no need to complicate things and cause unnecessary consumption. The other party is not weak. They are at least a level-16 biological force. There are too many variables when fighting.” “...”. “...”

“If you think this way, others might not think so...”Jessica sneered, “If you don’t take the opportunity to strike first, when the other party is in formation, you won’t have such a good opportunity...”

The man was silent. Jessica was right. The other party’s background was unknown. If you don’t provoke them, it doesn’t mean that they won’t kill you. It seemed like a good choice to strike first at such a time.

Just as he was about to be convinced by Jessica, the Mech’s AI suddenly prompted: Lieutenant General Bonier, star commander from Diablo Star Field: Ryan. Eldia requests to negotiate with you!

Chapter 1006: Do you believe that they are related by blood?

“Ryan Eldia?”The Blue Spirit Star who was prompted by the AI as Lieutenant General Bonier frowned slightly. Revealing his family name was equivalent to revealing his background. was this person that straightforward?

“Search the database. Name: Ryan Eldia!”



A star commander who could become a main star, even if he was a native, should be recorded in the talent database in the Federation. After all, in the Federation, Those Headhunters earned the business of these high-end talents!

In less than one-tenth of a second, the database had a result... ..

Rennes. Eldia, Star Age: 307,700 years old. Federation's registered occupation: All-class Weapon Warrior. Registration level: level 14. The current young patriarch of the Eldia family, a famous thunder warrior family in the Eastern Star Field, has inherited 171 generations of pure-blooded genes. Potential Evaluation: A class. Currently under Lord Bolton: Diablo Star Commander, commander of the southern region of the TASSAMAT system, and director of Strategic Command. The commander of the Fourth Demon Army, and the Chief Instructor of the gunmen in the Black Jail High School that Bolton built himself...

The series of data caused Bernie and Jessica, who were checking the data, to narrow their eyes slightly. Jessica took the lead and asked, "Bolton's forces? Does anyone have any impression of them?"

In the voices of the three of them..., the most tender voice said faintly, "I have some impression of them. They are the two most outstanding new lords in this era of the Eastern Star Field. One is the unprecedented panda-man god, while the other is the unprecedented pure demon god. Bolton is the latter. He only spent less than an era to build a level-16 civilization. He is one of the biggest dark horses in this era of the Eastern Star Field..." "..." "..."

"A pure demon lord?" The other two were stunned, and a strange feeling rose in their hearts. In the Federation, pure demons were the same as the undead in the northern Starfield. They were both extremely vigilant. And the eastern Starfield was the most traditional starfield among the four great starfields. They had never thought that a pure demon lord would actually be able to mingle in that environment. It was likely that he really had something up his sleeve... ..

However, these big backgrounds were not something that their subordinates should worry about. After bringing back the information alive, how to deal with this demon lord was also something that their own lords should worry about, right now, all they had to consider was whether or not they should accept the other party's proposal to negotiate.

"What do you guys think?" Bernier was the first to ask. "Fight or talk?"

The other two fell silent. Jessica, who had been very belligerent just now, also hesitated. The other party had just revealed his identity. To be honest, regardless of talent or status in the faction, this Ryan., clearly, they could not be compared to the three of them. As a level-16 civilization, the position of a strategic lieutenant general definitely could not be compared to a star commander. Moreover, the other party was a direct descendant of a large family.

With such a descendant leading the team and the level of elites under him, there was a high probability that he would be stronger than them. If they really fought head-on... .. To be honest, the three of them felt a little guilty... ..

Seeing the other two hesitate, Bernie instantly understood what they meant, he nodded and said, "Then let's talk. I'll go talk. Jessica and Alvin, you two organize the troops to defend. After I leave, the strategic sovereignty will be under Alvin's command. Is that Alright?"

Jessica paused for a moment and wanted to retort, but seeing that the other party had taken the initiative to stop the most risky mission, she didn't say anything for a while and finally nodded. "Be careful..."

When Bernier got the answer, he said directly to the AI: "Send a message that we accept negotiations and ask him to specify the location of the negotiations..."

After a few seconds, the intelligent gave the coordinates of the other party's response. Bernier took a closer look and instantly calculated the position of the other party. He frowned slightly and did not say anything more. He replied with a definite reply... ..

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The two sides met at the location of a hill. The location was about the same as the location of the two armies. It was a very fair location, and the other party had only sent one person.

Bernier carefully observed the other party. It was a very pure thunder fighter. Through the mecha, he could feel the other party's strong vitality. The other party was wearing a set of black biological armor. When he zoomed in on the image analysis, he could see that... It was a type of biological armor that was made up of densely packed blood vessels. Based on his initial estimation, it should be a blood-dense type of biological armor... ..

There were four main types of biological armor: bone armor, blood-dense type, fiber type, and living type. Among them, the bone armor type had the best defense, but it had a great impact on the flexibility of the joints. The blood-dense type, on the other hand, was the complete opposite, it provided almost no defense, but it provided an endless stream of biological energy. The quality of the biological energy depended on the technological content of the biological armor, but generally, people who liked to wear this type of armor... Were people who had great confidence in their own physical fitness... ..

"I've seen your mech before..."the tall blue warrior on the opposite side suddenly said, "The western star area's Lord Peterson is promoting the Polar Tiger series, right?"

Bernier was slightly stunned, but then he smiled and said, "Are you sure?"

The Blue Man on the opposite side grinned and said, "There's still a big difference. The port of the weapon has been adjusted, and the Polar Tiger's most classic blade component seems to be gone. HMM...". "...". He didn't use the white flame kinetic energy that was unique to Polar Tiger's system either. Hiss... "...". However, the keel and soft frame were definitely the core technologies of Polar Tiger's series... "...". "..."

Bernier looked at the other party faintly. "You're a pure warrior, yet you still play Mecha?"

"Wasn't my dream when I was young to be a mecha operator?"The big man said with a simple and honest smile. "Unfortunately, I don't have that talent, and my family doesn't allow it either. I can only take it as a hobby to satisfy my cravings..."

Hobby?

Within the mecha, Bernie's face twitched slightly. He could deduce so many things just by looking at the details. Was he sure that he was just an amateur?

"However, the technology of the Polar Tiger series has always been highly sealed. I've never heard of any mecha sold to the public being cracked before. If you want to obtain the core keel and soft frame, you should be a highly cooperative partner, right? Lord Petersen was a great lord of the western region of the Blue Spirit. The mechanical technology of the blue spirit race was rarely spread to outsiders. It was usually only open to internal clan members. In other words, only a high-level lord born in the same department would be able to obtain such technical support. There were not many blue spirit sky god Lords above level-16. Were they the loved ones of Lord Garsh, Lord Gibson, or... . . . Where is Lord Umbridge?"

Bernie took a deep breath and looked at him carefully again. This guy looked very similar to those single-minded warriors who specialized in fighting, it's hard to see that this is an existence that can be roughly inferred from the appearance of a single mech.

Is a very difficult guy to deal with...

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"Huh?"

At this moment, in a valley thousands of miles away, Xi Ye, who was rushing towards Kate City with the headmaster on foot, suddenly froze. She looked towards the southern city as if she had sensed something.

This sudden action made the headmaster freeze. He looked curiously at Xi Ye. "What happened?"

Xi Ye was silent for a moment before she suddenly asked, "Do you believe in the saying 'Blood is connected'?"

Chapter 1007: Are You Kidding Me?

"Connected by blood?" The principal looked at him in surprise. "Why are you suddenly talking about this?"

"I'm just lamenting..." Xi Ye sighed. "Does the principal have any siblings?"

The principal: "Yes..."

Xi Ye: "What's the relationship like?"

The principal: "We haven't contacted each other..."

"Eh?" Xi Ye was stunned for a moment and looked at the other party. "You haven't contacted them? Is it a conflict?"

“That’s not it... It’s just that there are too many of them. It’s troublesome to remember them, so I haven’t contacted them in the future...”

Xi ye asked, “How many brothers and sisters do you have?”

The principal replied, “About four million...”

Xi Ye:”...”

He suddenly recalled that the slimes seemed to... .. Quite fertile... ..

If he had such brothers and sisters... .. He probably wouldn’t have to go through so much trouble, right?

He didn’t know what his grandfather would think in the future...

“I want to ask a question...”Xi ye suddenly said.

“What’s Wrong?”The principal frowned.

“That army from before...”Xi ye smiled and said, “It’s indeed very powerful. As a soldier, its level and equipment are already very exaggerated, but I still have one question...”

“What Questions?”

“What are you afraid of?”Said seer with a smile. “Even if the quality of the army is very high and everyone wears an exaggerated apocalypse sword, in the end, it’s just a group of level-six life forms. It shouldn’t pose any threat to an existence like you, right? But I could clearly sense that you were a little nervous... <per\_0> . .”

“You are quite observant...”the headmaster rolled his eyes.

Seer: “Can you tell me the reason?”

The principal: “Do you think that just a decent army and a pile of high-level equipment can contend with a level 16 civilization?”

“I’m just curious...”seer nodded. “Although it’s already shocking that the other party could create such power in such a short time, I also feel that that level is indeed not enough...”

The principal replied, “Of course it’s not enough, so... I’ll definitely prepare something else.”

Xi ye asked, “You should have seen what it was at that time, right? Otherwise, you wouldn’t have asked me to travel in such an inefficient way, right?”

“I think so...”the principal said faintly, “You said just now that you sensed that relative of yours?”

Xi Ye was stunned for a moment before she nodded.

Headmaster: then you can be secretly happy, your brother will most likely not have the chance to see you..

Seer:” ...”

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In the southern grasslands, the two powers seem to have reached an agreement, separated by hundreds of miles, not interfering with each other, and each has set up a temporary base... . .

On the side of the Jifeng tribe, a steel fortress rose from the ground in an instant. The fortress was formed by the merger of over 10,000 mecha warriors. The huge fortress was covered with densely packed gun barrels, the precise combination of machinery displayed extremely high mechanical technology. Looking at it from afar, Rennes and the others frowned slightly.

“This fortress is at least level-14 in strength, right? Even a temporary exploration team has such qualities. The other party’s influence is very solid...”

The one who spoke was a slender woman. Looking at her hot figure and Aura, she looked very much like a succubus. However, if an academic who was familiar with the demon encyclopedia could see it at a glance, this was a much more dangerous species than a succubus. The academic name was: Embrace of pain. It was an extremely dangerous abyss demon...

Rennes nodded. The precise assembly ability was the symbol of a powerful mechanical force. This kind of mechanical force’s army would have countless combinations, a three-man team of mecha could be temporarily assembled into a firepower turret. A five-man team of mecha could be assembled into another necessary weapon. Each person could fight individually, and could also become a necessary part of the weapon when necessary, the more combinations there were, the more flexible the tactics were.

From the energy detection, this 10,000-man mecha squad was merely a B-grade mechanical force. However, through the precise combination, they could form a level-14 fortress, this precise mechanical connection had practically applied the energy of this squad to the extreme. The battle-hardened Rennes and the others could tell at a glance that this was a force worthy of their lord’s fear.

“Rennes, why are we negotiating?” A tall rock demon dressed in black bone armor said in a muffled voice. “The opposing army should also be here to collect specimens, right? “The strength of the army we brought this time is obviously higher than the other party’s. Isn’t it better to directly annihilate them and gain the upper hand?”

“This is the Liege’s intention...”. Ryan shook his head and said, “We are different from the opposing faction. We have too little information and have almost no understanding of this place. The enemy is obviously different. From the fact that they can prepare the summoning channel in advance, it can be seen that they are obviously well-prepared. They must know a lot of information that we do not know. The Lord sent an elite team of our level on a detection mission because he wants to force the enemy to cooperate and secretly steal information “...”. “...”

“There’s no need to cooperate. Can’t we just capture them and interrogate them?” The tall rock demon said impatiently.

Rennes sighed and explained, “This kind of kamikaze detection unit naturally has a suicide device. It’s not easy to forcefully get information from them. The other party doesn’t know that we have almost no information. As long as we use it properly, there’s a great chance to get useful information during the cooperation period...”. “...”

A few of the elite demons who came with them nodded in agreement. They had relied on an illusory prophecy for this trip, and there was almost no information about what had happened on this planet?

What benefits were there? Who had caused all of this? What role did Rennes' god-like relative play in this incident. They knew nothing...

In such a situation, they naturally had to make use of a force that came prepared... ..

"Then what should we do now, Little Brother Rennes?" That pained embrace looked at the tall Rennes with a smile, looked at his full blood and Qi, and licked his dry lips.

This simple action was full of temptation, and Rennes couldn't help but feel a surge of blood and Qi. He quickly averted his eyes. This monster didn't differentiate between factions. If you were really seduced by her, she could suck you dry even if you were her biological brother!

He really didn't know what the Lord was thinking. He actually asked this guy to accompany him in the team...

"Let's wait and see..." Ryan said in a low voice, "With such a big movement just now, the guy who controls this planet will definitely make a move. We just need to watch..."

While they were talking, the ground suddenly shook, and then the sound of orderly trampling came from not far away. The sound was like a drum beating, and it gave people a majestic pressure that could topple mountains and overturn seas.

Everyone was shocked. They had arrived so quickly?

Rennes and the others walked out of the temporary base. With their clear vision, they quickly saw a group of soldiers wearing pitch-black bone armor marching in unison in the dark grassland, slowly approaching the extremely eye-catching mechanical fort!

"You're joking, right?" Rennes couldn't help but suck in a cold breath when he saw the size of the army clearly...

Chapter 1008: A Terrifying Army -PartpOne one)

"This is unbelievable..." the orcs of the Gale Division looked at the huge steel fortress and felt as if their worldview had been overturned.

This kind of building that was even bigger than a human castle was indeed too shocking. This made Savon and the other orcs confirm once again that this should not be the power of the human empire, because if the humans had such power, the orcs would have long been gone!

There were several times when the steel war empire was filled with talented people, and the orcs were beaten into a sorry state. However, no matter how powerful they were, they were still unable to unify the continent. The reason was that the northern and southern grasslands could not lay a foundation, and there was no way to build a city... ..

It was very difficult for the orcs to use their flesh and blood to attack the human city defense. The humans were unable to fight the orcs in the wild for a long period of time. This was the fundamental reason why the two races had been in a stalemate for a thousand years.

This kind of castle that could be assembled and moved at any time, if it really existed in the human empire, it would be a nightmare for the orcs!

“Wow... Elder, look, it's pure iron, pure iron! !”

After experiencing the initial shock, the orcs in the castle were now fumbling around curiously. The first thing they were shocked to discover was that this temporary castle was actually made of pure iron!

If the human's city wall could still be broken through by the huge grassland beasts, how could such a pure steel structure be broken through?

“This is not ordinary steel...” Hoult grinned and said, “Bloom, do you want to try the hardness of this fortress?”

“Uh... how?” Bloom asked foolishly.

“Use Your Wolf Fang...” Hoult glanced at the huge axe on Bloom's back and said.

“Sir... you're not joking, right?” Bloom was stunned when he heard that, the surrounding shaman elders were also shocked. Bloom's huge axe was not ordinary. It was forged from the black gold unique to the Thunder clan. It was forged by high-grade fire elemental elves and was extremely sharp. It could cut through iron like mud, but it was an existence that was like a family heirloom of the bloom clan!

“Of course I won't joke...” Hoult grinned and said, “Use all your strength. If you can leave a mark, I'll reward your clan with a gale totem!”

“Hiss...” the orcs immediately took a deep breath and looked at bloom enviously.

But Bloom's expression was not very good. He thought to himself, ‘The chieftain really looks down on me. This steel is indeed quite thick. If you say that I can't completely cut it, I probably won't have the ability...’. ‘but you said that you can't even make a mark. That's too humiliating...’. “... “...”

Thinking of this, he spat on his thick palm. Then, he took off the exaggerated giant axe on his back and slowly walked to the outer area.

“The chief...” Bloom said in a muffled voice, “Will I anger those people if I break it?”

“Don't worry about that...” before Hoult could say anything, the castle itself answered with a hint of mockery in its tone.

This made the orcs hold their breath. Bloom sneered, “Then I won't be polite!”

As he spoke, he mustered all the strength in his body. The muscles all over his body bulged like stones, filled with a sense of power. The moist soil was obviously sinking under his power. With a long breath..., bloom mustered all the strength in his body to the extreme. He let out a loud roar that sounded like thunder from the ground. The giant axe in his hand turned into a black whirlwind and slashed towards the fortress!

Clang! !

An ear-piercing metallic sound pierced through the ears of the orcs. They subconsciously covered their ears, but they stared at Bloom with wide eyes, afraid that they would miss a single detail.

When Bloom slashed down, they only felt a huge force bounce back. The world instantly turned upside down, and they felt as if all the bones in their bodies were about to fall apart!

Hotell, who was at the side, quickly supported Bloom and asked with concern, "Are You Alright, Bloom?"

"I... I'm fine..." Bloom took a long time to recover his energy, but his words were still trembling, and he felt as if his teeth and tongue were chattering non-stop.

To outsiders, Bloom's condition could be described as extremely pathetic. His ears and nose were obviously bleeding heavily, and his thumb and index finger were split open. It was obvious that he had suffered considerable internal injuries.

Immediately, everyone looked at the place where he had been cut down. Not to mention the damage, not even a scratch could be seen. All of them immediately held their breaths!

How could such a fortress be broken through?

"Take a good rest..." Hotell helped Bloom to sit down at the side and shook his head. "You too, who told you to use such a strong force?"

Bloom rolled his eyes when he heard this, but he didn't refute. He wanted to fight for his life, but he didn't expect that he would almost lose it... ..

However, that thing was still hard enough. As long as it could cause slight damage, he could also reduce more than half of the force. However, because it was too hard, the entire force rebounded, and it really nearly shattered the bones... ..

Although he had lost a lot of face, Bloom was happy. The chieftain had returned and brought such incredible power. Perhaps the Gale Division's suffering had come to an end... ..

The group of Shaman Elders were also delighted. Just as they were about to ask the chieftain how he got all of this... .. Suddenly, an ear-piercing siren sounded from within the fortress... ..

All personnel, please pay attention. All personnel, please pay attention. There is an attack from a foreign enemy. All personnel, please get ready for battle!

Inside the fortress, Jessica, who was about to start assigning people to take turns to rest and who was on guard duty, was momentarily stunned when she heard the siren. She immediately contacted the team's commander, Bernie!

"Bernie, what's the situation? Didn't you say that the other side had already discussed it?"

It must have been a big energy reaction that triggered the level-one alert. Jessica's first thought was the Bolton force that had teleported over not far away.

Barnil, who was on the other side, was also confused. He replied seriously, "Yes, they had a deal, and they even signed a temporary contract. The other party is a direct descendant of the star commander. Logically, his blood contract should not go back on his word..."

The price of breaking the blood contract was very high. Even if a high-level arcanist helped you to cancel the contract, it would still cause irreversible damage to your body. The other party was a star



commander who was only 300,000 years old. He was young, promising, and had a bright future, logically speaking, he should not have done such a stupid thing.

After all, it was meaningless. If he wanted to catch them off guard, he should not have let the AI discover it so quickly... ..

While they were puzzled, the few commanders all activated external surveillance. The surveillance went smoothly. The other party didn't have any advanced shielding methods, resulting in the surveillance function of the mecha to clearly detect the enemy, almost even the fine pores on the enemy's face could be seen clearly.

But after seeing clearly, the few commanders were instantly stunned... ..

This was...

Inside the fortress, a large crystal screen allowed the orcs to see the incoming army.

This...

The orcs were stunned, their faces filled with disbelief. Although the soldiers on the screen were dressed strangely, those soldiers were clearly humans!

"He... is still alive?" Savon's face was pale... ..

"Grandpa Savon, do you know him?" Hoult looked at Savon's shocked reaction in shock.

"Of course I know him..." Savon's face was filled with shock, but at the same time, he gritted his teeth. "I know him even if he turns into ashes. He's the former commander of the Steel Valiant Empire, General Swain who was praised by the humans as the empire's Ghost Fox!"

Chapter 1009: The Terrifying Army -LRB-middle)

Hotell could not help but be stunned by the name Swain. This was because when he was very young, the beastmen elders of the previous generation hated this fellow the most!

In the history of the steel valiant empire, there were many famous commanders. Some of them were even respected in the beastmen tribe. For example, Marshal Rox the lion, Marshal Alice the Black fanged, Marshal Robert the Sword of dawn, and so on... ..

The orcs worshipped the strong. Even though they were from different camps, the local strong were still respected in the orcs. However, there was only one exception, and that was the so-called Marshal Ghost Fox Swain of the Empire!

This marshal could be said to be the human who had caused the greatest loss to the strength of the orcs in history. When he led the army, the total population of the orcs in the North had almost disappeared by one-third. That period of time could be said to be a disaster in the history of the orcs., until today, they had not completely recovered their strength.

However, the opponent did not rely on the valiant and battle-ready military strength, but on the sinister schemes that made people shudder in fear!

In order to win the war, this person had gone to any lengths. He was willing to use all kinds of despicable methods. In his eyes, the so-called chivalry of the humans was like dirt!

In the plains, the orcs would not kill children that were lower than the frost wolves. This point was applicable even to the humans. Even if they were to invade the human cities and plunder resources, or even women, they would not easily touch children. However, the opponent was not., exterminating them was the standard method of the Ghost Fox Army. The other party never showed mercy to any vicious methods such as exterminating livestock, burning the plains, and throwing alchemical viruses into the water source, even Alice, who was criticized for her methods back then, was not as unprincipled as him!

During those years, the elders who came back from the northern plains would gnash their teeth whenever they talked about this fellow. They wanted nothing more than to eat his flesh and Bones!

Savon looked at the screen gloomily, recalling the distant memories in his mind. Although the memories were far away, they were still extremely clear. He had always remembered his compatriots who were tortured by the plague during that time, their bodies were covered in festering pus, and the children were wailing in pain. Even the bravest warrior could not withstand such torture. In an instant, everyone felt as if they were in hell.

If he died in battle, the orcs would never hold a grudge. The strong preyed on the weak, and justice had always been served in the grasslands!

However, this method of destroying nature really made one have to hold a grudge!

“Lord Chief!” Savon took a deep breath and said, “I’m not mistaken, that guy is Swain!”

Hotell frowned as he looked at the screen. His eyes were filled with confusion. He did not understand why the human army would appear in the depths of the southern grasslands. This was something that had never happened in history... ..

Moreover, didn’t Swain die a hundred years ago?

“Lord Chief...” Saaven suppressed the hatred in his heart, after calming down, he said slowly, “You have to be careful. Although I don’t know why this fellow would suddenly appear here, since he’s here, he must have prepared enough things!”

To be honest, hatred was one thing, but since Swain was in charge of the army, it was a fact that he had not lost a single battle against the orcs. It was also a fact that the northern orcs did not dare to approach the human territory for sixty years. Now that the other party had suddenly appeared... Under the surge of memories, there was more fear than hatred... ..

As if he had sensed Savon’s mood, Hoult smiled slightly, he patted Savon’s shoulder with his generous palm. “You don’t have to worry. This is not the past anymore. The current us, not to mention Swain, even if the seven legends of the Golden Age of the Empire came together, we would still be nothing more than ants!”

Savon paused for a moment when he heard that. He looked at the chieftain who was filled with confidence, and his heart slowly felt at ease.

That's right. Behind the chieftain was the unknown Lord God!

But for some reason, Savon still felt a faint sense of unease in his heart. Although the army brought by the chieftain had already displayed sufficient reliable strength, he still felt an inexplicable sense of guilt...

...

Perhaps... .. Was it because his past experiences had left him too traumatized?

While the orcs were discussing animatedly, the mecha warriors at the frontline of the fort quickly entered battle mode under the command of Jessica and the others. In an instant, the entire fort's weapon system was activated, the precise mechanical assembly caused several exaggerated turrets to appear above the fort!

The AI system even accurately aimed at every unit through the firepower network calculation... ..

"These should be the natives, right?" Looking at the group of humans' faces, Jessica narrowed her eyes and asked.

"It should be..." Bernier nodded solemnly, "They came really quickly. Did they know that we would be teleported here in advance, or was there an army nearby?"

"The possibility of knowing beforehand is not high..." Jessica shook her head. "If they knew where we would be teleported, they could have set up an ambush. They shouldn't have waited for us to be ready before gathering troops. It should be a temporary force." "...". "..."

"If that's the case, it's not bad..." from the commander's side, Ivan's voice was a little immature as he said softly, "If it's a temporary force, it's very suitable for data probing..."

As they were speaking, the AI's clear voice sounded in the commanders' ears: Brecht seven series Plastic Energy Cannon is ready, please select fire attribute!

"How's the data model analysis going?" Jessica asked the AI.

As soon as she said that, an incomparably clear 5D virtual image appeared in front of the commanders' eyes, detecting: Life Average Level 6,. Creature type: unknown. Creature attribute: unknown. Creature armor is an artificial living armor. Its specific functions are unknown...

Jessica looked at the model. The creature armor that looked a little like bones was slightly stunned. This was a living armor? A living armor with hardening attributes?

Among the four major types of armor, living armor was the most expensive. The other party seemed to have at least 50,000 to 60,000 of them. Everyone had a set of living armor. It was really not an ordinary luxury.

"Average level six?" Bernier was more concerned about the enemy's living level. He asked solemnly, "What is the highest level of living?"

AI: "Unknown. The army has detected a huge amount of energy that is obviously hidden, but there is no specific data, so it is not included in the average level!"

"What?"

The three commanders were stunned when they heard this.

Jessica took a deep breath and asked incredulously, "You mean the average level refers to those soldiers?"

An average level 6 army was not rare in the universe, because there was a huge difference between a high ranking officer and a normal soldier, the average value was the average value of the total energy, for example., a general was a level 14 high ranking soldier, and the average level of his soldiers was around Level 4, the overall rating was around level 8, and this did not include the strong people in the various squads.

Therefore, when they first said the strength of level six, they were quite relieved.

But the other party said that the average level of the soldiers was level six?

This was a bit of an exaggeration. In the federation, even if it was a great lord's force, a level-six lifeform could at least be a company officer. Moreover, it was a galactic company, and the size of the soldiers under its command was usually around 10,000.

The troops that used level 6 soldiers as the basic soldiers were usually advanced mecha teams, arcane teams, blade units, and other special forces. However, the other side had 50,000 to 60,000 soldiers, and they were all level 6. To be honest, Jessica had never seen them before!

They had brought tens of thousands of mecha troops, but the number of blue spirits they actually controlled was only around 200... ..

"What do you mean?" Jessica looked at Bernie and asked.

"Use the burning cannon..." Bernie narrowed his eyes and said, "Under normal circumstances, living mechas have low resistance to high temperatures. If we don't know the details, it would be more appropriate to use this to test the waters..."

"Alright!" Jessica immediately pressed down on her fingerprint authorization. Hesitation was the most taboo on the battlefield. Since she had an idea, she should attack decisively. She also felt that using the burning cannon in this situation was more appropriate!

With the authorization of the three of them, the huge cannon on the fortress instantly gathered energy. If the candy beans were here, they would definitely cry out in surprise.

The huge amount of energy gathered at the cannon within a few seconds. With a loud rumble, a ray of light that could almost light up the entire grassland shot out from the fortress.

Chapter 1010: The Terrifying Army -PartpTwo two)

That day, the orcs saw a power they had never seen before!

The light that could light up the world completely shocked the orcs' worldview. In that second, almost everyone was certain that the chief was not lying. This was definitely a power that only gods possessed!

!

In that short instant, the shadow of Ghost Fox Swain in Savon's heart completely disappeared. His heart was filled with surging excitement.

He finally understood why his chief was so confident. Indeed, such power, Ghost Fox or golden age, were all ants. They were not on the same level at all!

Such power standing on their side really made the beastmen feel incomparably at ease... ..

But unfortunately, this peace of mind only lasted for an instant...

After the light that lit up the world dissipated, Savon originally thought that he would never see that annoying face again. He thought that under such power, the other party's ashes would not be left behind.

But the truth was not like this...

After the burning light dissipated, nothing changed. The grassland was still the same grassland. The marching army still did not waver in the slightest, as if the incomparably terrifying burning light just now was an illusion!

"How is this possible! !"

In the fortress, all the blue spirits driving their mechas were shocked when they saw this scene. They knew very well the power of the plastic energy cannon just now. The compressed heat energy was as high as 60 million degrees Celsius. No material on a grade-7 planet could withstand such a high temperature., whether it was the soil or the air, including the elements themselves, they would be completely destroyed under this high temperature!

In theory, the 40 kilometers of grassland that was targeted would be pierced through by the high temperature, and the planet itself would suffer irreversible damage. They had even prepared measures to remedy the ecology.

But in reality, nothing happened. Even the grass within the attack range was not harmed. The image clearly showed the dew on the grass... ..

"What's going on?"

In the command room, Bernie and the other two were frozen in the distance. They only felt cold all over... ..

Although they didn't use their maximum firepower at the first moment to test the data, wasn't it a little too exaggerated that their firepower didn't have any effect at all?

"Ai... replay the process just now!" Bernie said with a gloomy face.

As soon as he finished speaking, the screen in the command room showed the scene of the plastic energy cannon firing just now. After blocking the flash, they could see it clearly. The moment the huge burning energy shone on it., the armor on the soldiers suddenly moved like liquid. Then, it quickly

flowed and gathered, forming a black liquid membrane that accurately protected the range of the targeted firepower.

When the burning energy touched the black liquid, it was like a clay ox entering the sea. Without even splashing, the energy had disappeared without a trace. Under the protection of the black liquid, not even a blade of grass was harmed, on the screen, one could clearly see grass!

“This living armor is actually connected...” Jessica swallowed her saliva.

They had heard of this technology before, but it was currently an extremely dangerous technology in the federation. It was still in the experimental stage, and they had basically never seen any lord use it in a large scale.

The reason was simple. The living armor was different from the other three types of armor. It was a real biological defensive tool, and it was alive. This type of armor itself had a certain level of danger, if one could not control it, it was very likely that it would devour the host.

Therefore, when choosing the living armor, one must choose to be able to control the living armor. This depended on the creature level, attributes, characteristics, and other parameters of the Type A creature.

What was a living armor technology? It was to make a large creature into a living armor and split it apart. In other words, the living armor that many soldiers were wearing was actually the same creature.

This was very dangerous. A living armor that could provide a large number of soldiers with defensive functions came from a single creature. This meant that the level of the armored creature itself was far higher than that of the soldiers. Under such circumstances, the probability of the soldiers being devoured was extremely high, this was because the biological weapons had always been instinctive in devouring living things.

In order to control such a large-scale conjoined body armor, a high-level spiritual link was needed. The spiritual power of each soldier would be highly overlapped and used to resist the devouring desire of the armor itself.

Even if one had a high-level spiritual link technology, it would not be able to completely solve this problem. This was because if a soldier used more energy than his own limit, it might cause the entire team to be devoured. Therefore, it required the soldier to use energy in a completely balanced manner.

Even a high-level soul warrior would find it difficult to achieve such high-precision linkage. Hence, this technology had always been considered as an impractical technology.

However, he did not expect to see a completely mature application on a distant Aboriginal Planet! !

“What should we do?” Jessica asked in a daze.

“Increase the firepower and fire again!” !” Bernier said in a deep voice, “This kind of bio-armor linkage technology has a very low fault tolerance rate. Increase the firepower and use a decentralized attack. As long as there is a problem with one of their links, the entire team will be devoured by that living armor!”

“Okay!” Jessica and Alvin’s eyes lit up when they heard that. They recalled the flaws of the living armor!

Just as they were about to authorize the increase in firepower, suddenly, an intelligent warning sounded: warning, warning, there is a high-energy reaction, do you want to take defensive measures?

The three of them were stunned. They looked at the intelligent display and saw that the black soldier suddenly stopped in his tracks. The leading general slowly walked out and pulled out the treasured sword at his waist and raised it high up!

The moment they saw the sword clearly, the three of them sucked in a breath of cold air. "Heaven's fate sword?"

Jessica: "What is he trying to do? is he going to attack us just like that?"

Ivan: "I have a bad feeling about this!"

Bernier: "Immediately activate the Energy Shield, the highest level! !"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire steel fortress' mecha that were connected to each other began to upload their own kinetic energy. In an instant, the precise kinetic energy flow system allowed the kinetic energy to gather into a huge engine, a huge energy shield opened up in less than 0.1 second, completely enveloping the fortress in defense!

"The highest level?" Jessica frowned as she looked at the blue energy shield outside the screen. "Isn't it a little too wasteful of energy?"

The energy of the mechs' interaction came from the core of every soldier's mecha. It was not endless. Moreover, they had not brought any supplies with them this time. The opponent had only activated the highest level defense when there were signs of an attack, Jessica felt that Bernie was a little too conservative!

Bernie did not speak. As a blue spirit, his lips were slightly red. Those who were familiar with the blue spirit constitution knew that it was a symbol of a bloodless body.

As a commander of the mechanical corps, Bernie's major was naturally the specialized knowledge of the spirit department and the Mecha Department. However, he actually had an excellent sub-specialty, which was the prophecy department.

High-level commanders would more or less learn some prophecy knowledge, because that thing could reduce the possibility of making a mistake in the midst of the ever-changing battlefield.

Just now, the instant that Native raised the Heaven's fate sword, the word 'death' flashed past Bernie's prophecy perception! !

And... .. This feeling did not dissipate even after he issued the order for the highest defense shield... ..

Chi! !

With an ear-piercing metal roar, not far away Swain cut off the sword in his hand!