Alternate 1721

Chapter 1721 The mysterious woman (1)

Tang Zhen's conditions were laid out, and the prisoner had to consider how to choose.

As he had said earlier, there was only one chance. If he missed it, he could not blame anyone.

After being silent for a moment, the eldest of the five brothers was the first to open his mouth. He said to Tang Zhen,"Sir, the five of us are willing to sign a contract to enter your mind space. I can't stay in this f * cking place for another day.

Other people might not believe you, but we do!

Just because you gave us the world's origin without saying anything and didn't pursue our faults, if we still don't trust you, then it really doesn't make sense.

Besides, we're the beneficiaries of this, so what's there to hesitate?"

At this point, the head prisoner turned to look at the purgatory prisoners around him and shouted at the top of his voice, " "They've already made clear arrangements for you, what else do you want?

If you're still not satisfied, then f * ck off as far as you can and wait to be turned into a pile of ashes in the abyssal purgatory!"

His four brothers also rolled up their sleeves, looking around aggressively with an expression of "we'll fight if we can't accept it."

Tang Zhen secretly laughed when he saw this. It seemed that the few underlings that he had recruited were quite useful. They knew how to support him at the crucial moment.

"The five of you, scram to the side. It's not your turn to stand out!"

&Nbsp; the hell fire Dragon let out a low roar and its body suddenly shrunk. It then turned into a handsome young man.

Unlike Tang Zhen's group, his body was a foot away from the flame. Moreover, the flame was translucent green in color. One would not be able to discover it if one did not look carefully.

When the five brothers who were still aggressive earlier heard this, they immediately shrank their necks and retreated to the side, their faces full of fawning expressions.

Under everyone's gazes, the purgatory Fire Dragon walked in front of Tang Zhen. He sized him up with an expressionless face and extended his hand with a smile, I want a key. I'll give you the coin of destiny after we get out of here. As for helping you in the planar invasion, I don't want any dividends. Just take it as me returning you a favor!

In the eyes of the inferno Fire Dragon, leaving the inferno abyss was the most important thing. 100000 destiny gold coins were not even worth mentioning. Tang Zhen was giving him a favor, and he was not willing to owe him a favor.

As for the benefits from the planar invasion, as long as he returned to his own tower in the Warzone, he would have plenty of opportunities to earn them.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud when he heard this. After taking out a contract and signing it, he passed the key in his hand to the purgatory Fire Dragon.

After sizing up the key in his hand, the purgatory Fire Dragon revealed a satisfied expression. He took a deep look at Tang Zhen before turning his head to survey his surroundings.

"Old friends, I'm leaving and never coming back!

your luck is too bad and you weren't able to last until this day. This can't be helped. You can only say that fate is playing with you. This damn Wheel of Fortune is too hateful.

Don't worry, I'll save a cup for you when we drink in the future so that you can taste the wine, so that you won't really forget the taste."

The purgatory Fire Dragon roared a few times into the sky. Soon after, it cupped its hands toward Tang Zhen and disappeared in an instant.

The way he did things was free and straightforward. This hell fire Dragon was obviously a person of character.

When the surrounding purgatory prisoners saw this scene, their eyes were filled with emotion. They empathized with the words of the purgatory Fire Dragon.

After so many years of suffering, many familiar figures had disappeared, all of them turning into the black dust of the abyss.

Only the old prisoner knew that there was not a trace of dust in the abyssal purgatory. It was the accumulation of dust after the death of countless prisoners.

Tang Zhen also did not know that the abyssal purgatory was actually the execution ground used by the Wheel of Destiny to deal with the rebellion plane. Countless cultivators and ordinary people had been thrown here.

The plane prisoners with low cultivation bases, some of whom were just ordinary people, turned into black dust the moment they entered the purgatory abyss, falling down gently.

As for the human-headed birds, they were monsters born from resentment and were not pure living beings.

Of course, all of this had nothing to do with Tang Zhen. At this moment, what he needed to do was to continuously sign contracts and hand over the keys that he had exchanged from the scales of fate.

Since those purgatory prisoners dared to make such a choice, they must have some unknown means. Tang Zhen did not need to worry.

In the end, he traded for 15 keys. If the other party could escape successfully, it would mean that he would have another 1.5 million gold coins of destiny in his account.

Due to the existence of the contract, Tang Zhen was not afraid that the other party would renege on their debt. Otherwise, Tang Zhen only needed to hand the contract over to the cornerstone platform and it would be enough to make the other party suffer.

After sending off the fifteen purgatory prisoners, Tang Zhen was about to sign a contract with the remaining dozens of prisoners when he saw a group of black figures appearing in the distance.

Tang Zhen took a closer look and discovered that they were all purgatory prisoners. There were close to a thousand of them in total. It was likely that all the prisoners who still had some spiritual intelligence in the abyssal purgatory had gathered here.

He didn't know where they had gotten the news from or how they had come so quickly, but he was sure that they had paid a huge price.

At the forefront of the crowd was the man with three heads on his back whom he had met once.

The other prisoners were also in a miserable state. They were struggling in the burning flames, staggering as they approached.

They didn't have the strength of a realm Lord, so they usually stayed far away from this place. But at this moment, they would rather risk being burned to ashes to find a chance of survival.

The bent-over man walked in front of Tang Zhen and cupped his hands to pay his respects. He hesitated for a moment before saying,"Your Excellency, we're Yingluo."

Tang Zhen sighed. His gaze swept over those purgatory prisoners whose bodies had been carbonized. However, they were still bitterly persevering. He said in a clear voice,"I'll just ask you one thing, do you trust me?"

The bent-over man nodded and said in a certain tone, " "Of course I trust you!"

alright, now enter my mind space and I'll take you out!

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, those prisoners from purgatory were stunned for a moment. The words that they had prepared were all stuck in their throats. For a moment, all sorts of feelings welled up in their hearts.

"Thank you for your kindness!"

The bent-over man cupped his fists in greeting, his tone seemed to be a little choked.

"Thank you for your kindness!"

Nearly a thousand purgatory prisoners opened their mouths at the same time, their voices like muffled Thunder, as if they were all shouting with all their might.

Tang Zhen didn't hesitate. He raised his hand and pointed ahead. A distorted vortex appeared. After stepping into it, it would be his mind space.

The bent-over man took the lead and walked in. The other purgatory prisoners did not hesitate and stepped in one after another.

Tang Zhen turned to the realm Lord prisoner beside him and said with a slightly urging voice,"There's no time to waste. Everyone, speed up to avoid any unforeseen circumstances."

The sector Lord prisoners all picked up their speed and entered his mind space.

When the last sector Lord prisoner entered the mental dimension, Tang Zhen sealed the entrance. At the same time, the purgatory prisoners that entered the mental dimension all fell into a deep sleep.

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Tang Zhen frowned and thought for a few seconds as he looked at the empty surroundings. He shook his head and laughed softly.

He had entered the purgatory abyss to kill the strange man, but he had not expected to do such a big thing.

Did this count as clearing purgatory and releasing a hundred ghosts?

He didn't know how the Wheel of Fortune would react when it found out what he was sitting on. Would it stop him?

There was one more thing that Tang Zhen couldn't figure out. The Wheel of Destiny really didn't know what he had done in the purgatory abyss?

With the Wheel of Destiny's power, it did not make sense that it could not monitor the purgatory abyss.

At this moment, Tang Zhen did not have the time to think too much. He casually took out a key and activated it. After which, he instantly disappeared within the sea of flames.

Right after he left, a figure slowly appeared from where he had been standing. It was a woman in a white robe and a black cape.

The woman was extremely beautiful. However, her expression was as cold as ice. She looked at the spot where Tang Zhen had disappeared with a faint puzzled expression on her face.

After a few seconds, the woman shook her head. With a wave of her hand, the sea of fire around her disappeared.

Countless flowers emerged from the black dust and extended for hundreds of miles in an instant, making it look like a Fairyland.

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"Without those dirty things, this place should have changed."

After saying this, the woman slowly walked through the sea of flowers and disappeared.

Chapter 1722 The lazy management mode (1)

The scene before his eyes flashed and Tang Zhen appeared near a sea of flowers. The surroundings were filled with pavilions and ancient trees that were verdant and glistening.

Although the environment looked very unfamiliar, Tang Zhen knew that he was still on the fate Island.

If it was any other place, there would definitely not be such a harsh beauty, almost without any flaws.

The Wheel of Destiny seemed to have a special fetish. It didn't allow anything with an ugly appearance to exist on the island of destiny, even the residents of the island of destiny.

At this time, a group of small elves were dancing in the flowers. Their figures were beautiful, and their expressions were very happy, as if nothing could bring them trouble.

Not far away, there was a five-colored Pavilion that looked like a blooming flower. A woman in white sat quietly by the railing, seemingly intoxicated by the beautiful scenery.

Although she was in the middle of this scenery, the White-clothed woman's figure was the most eye-catching part of the beautiful scenery, making people unable to look away.

On a verdant ancient tree nearby, more than a dozen elves were sitting on huge leaves, holding all kinds of small and exquisite musical instruments and playing an unknown music.

Melodious music kept drifting over and circulating in the sea of flowers. It seemed that the flowers were also dancing.

This scene was beautiful, but Tang Zhen had a kind of uneasy feeling in his heart. Fortunately, he did not feel any killing intent, and his suspended heart was slightly relieved.

Tang Zhen mused for a moment after clearly seeing the surrounding scenery. He slowly walked toward the flower Pavilion where the White-clothed lady was.

Although the Key's teleportation was random, Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that he had been deliberately arranged by someone to arrive in this area!

As he had thought earlier, this was the Wheel of Fortune's territory. No matter what the reason was, it would never sit by and do nothing.

As for who the White-clothed woman in front of him was, Tang Zhen already had an answer in his heart. He just didn't dare to be certain.

Tang Zhen's expression was solemn as he followed the emerald-green vines and walked up the flower Pavilion. He cupped his hands together and bowed to the White-clothed lady.

"I hope you don't take offense at my presumptuous intrusion."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the White-clothed lady slowly turned around and used an emotionless gaze to look at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen faintly had a feeling that those loathing eyes were like an ancient ice that seemed to be able to completely freeze one's soul.

Even with Tang Zhen's strength, he could not help but tremble. It was as though his thoughts had become sluggish.

Tang Zhen's heart quietly muttered that something was wrong. The energy in his body followed and circulated. Only after he successfully blocked this invisible force did he feel a little more comfortable.

At the same time, he was secretly shocked. He tried to guess how powerful The Woman in White was. He almost lost his composure with just a casual glance.

That white-clothed woman merely looked at Tang Zhen quietly. After waiting for over ten breaths, she faintly sighed,"Tang Zhen, you are very bold."

Tang Zhen shook his head when he heard this. He softly replied,"I was forced by the circumstances, I hope you don't take offense."

"Have a seat. Did I say that I blame you?"

The White-clothed lady extended her hand and made a "please" gesture. Tang Zhen nodded his head in thanks and sat beside the wooden table.

Just as he sat down, a few little sprites appeared, carrying fruits and a tea set, and placed them on the table in front of him.

Tang Zhen originally casually glanced at it before letting out a soft "Yi" sound. This was because he discovered that one of the little spirits seemed a little familiar.

Just as he was sizing up the little fairy, the little fellow also turned her head and smiled sweetly at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen couldn't help but laugh when he saw this. As expected, he didn't recognize the wrong person. This little fellow was the patrolling sprite that he had saved.

The Woman in White saw this and said in a calm tone, ""She was quite lucky. Not only did she escape from death, but she also gained a lot of benefits from you.

I estimate that after a few hundred years, after I've completely refined the origin Energy, I'll be qualified to become the leader of these elves."

Tang Zhen's actions were not strange. Anyone who absorbed so much of the world's origin would have their life's level greatly improved.

"It was just a casual act. If we can help her, it would be a good thing."

Tang Zhen nodded. He seemed to be unconcerned about this matter.

What he did back then was just a casual act, and he didn't expect to get any return. Perhaps after he left the island of destiny, they would never have the chance to meet again.

Hearing this, The Woman in White raised her eyebrows slightly, " so, you casually killed two of them, destroyed the trial of fate, and now released all the prisoners of the purgatory of the abyss?"

No joy or anger could be seen on the White-clothed woman's face. She only stared unblinkingly at Tang Zhen and said with an indifferent tone, do you know that you have to take responsibility for your mistakes? the purgatory abyss is almost empty now, and it's all because of your casual actions. So, don't you have to give me an explanation?"

Tang Zhen was silent when he heard this. At this moment, how could he still not guess the identity of the White-clothed lady?

Sure enough, as he had guessed, the Wheel of Destiny would not let it go easily and was now questioning him.

As for how to deal with it, Tang Zhen did not have a perfect countermeasure in his heart. He could only choose to adapt to the situation.

"To tell you the truth, I did this for selfish reasons, but also because I can't bear to see them continue to suffer.

As far as I know, they didn't make any major mistakes, and many of them were unintentional.

If I were to throw my life away in the purgatory abyss, it would be too harsh and inhumane."

The White-clothed lady shook her head when she heard this. She said to Tang Zhen,"I'm not harsh, you don't have the final say, I have the final say.

Since they had made a mistake, they should be punished and should not be forgiven.

If we were to be lenient in everything, I'm afraid this Island of destiny would have become as chaotic as the world of loucheng."

When she said this, the White-clothed lady looked at Tang Zhen and asked,"If you choose, would you live on the island of destiny or the loucheng Battlefront?"

Tang Zhen did not know why the White-clothed lady would ask such a question. However, he still decisively replied,"If I were an ordinary person, I would naturally choose the island of destiny. This is without a doubt.

However, if I were a cultivator, I might not have chosen the island of destiny. This place gave people the feeling that their wings had been broken and their hands and feet were tied up. It was too depressing.

Please forgive my bluntness, but the social form of this Island of destiny is also another form of the abyss purgatory!"

The White-clothed lady did not become angry after hearing Tang Zhen's reply. Instead, she gently nodded.

"You're right. Whether it's the abyssal purgatory or the island of destiny, I want absolute control.

There's no other reason, but after this model is activated, it'll be much easier to be a manager."

Tang Zhen revealed a surprised expression. He didn't expect that the original intention of this special social model of fate Island was actually for the managers to be lazy!

...

At first, it seemed a little unbelievable, but after thinking about it carefully, it was excusable.

As far as Tang Zhen knew, whether it was the island of destiny itself or the 100000 planes that the island of destiny controlled, they were all managed by the Wheel of Destiny.

For some unknown reason, the Wheel of Destiny did not appoint a specialized manager. It could be said that she had to handle everything personally. Everything had to be handled by her.

In this case, the workload could be imagined, and just thinking about it would give him a headache.

Under such circumstances, it seemed that the most effective way to solve the problem was to implement a strict rule system.

The White-clothed lady continued after seeing Tang Zhen reveal a pondering expression,"I relied on this method to maintain the Wheel of Destiny's normal operation for tens of thousands of years. You think it's not desirable, but I think it's good.

As for your unintentional mistake, I can only say that they were unlucky.

It's not that I want them to bear the punishment, but the rules are so strict that they have to bear it after breaking them.

Now that you've brought them out of the purgatory abyss, it's their destiny. I won't make things difficult for them, but I won't make things difficult for you either.

But from now on, no matter what the reason was, they were not allowed to set foot on the island of destiny.

If they dare to show up again, I'll throw them into the purgatory abyss regardless of whether they break the rules or not. Don't even think about bringing them out!"

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Chapter 1723 Borrowing the light of the scales of fate?

Tang Zhen was silent when he heard the White-clothed lady's warning. However, he felt a little surprised in his heart.

His actions could be said to have completely challenged the bottom line of the Wheel of Destiny. Tang Zhen had even made preparations to welcome the storm.

However, he didn't expect that after they met, the other party would deal with the matter so casually, as if he didn't care about it at all.

There was an undercurrent in the ping Lake. There must be something wrong if things were abnormal.

!!

This super expert who controlled 100000 planes was definitely not a soft-hearted person. There must be a reason why she was doing this.

What was the reason for the Wheel of Destiny to be lenient on him and not even fuss over such a big matter?

Tang Zhen's mind was like lightning, but he was unable to obtain an answer. In the end, he could only helplessly give up.

No matter what the reason was, as long as the Wheel of Destiny did not pursue his responsibility, Tang Zhen would be able to feel fortunate.

Not many people could withstand the anger of a creator.

Tang Zhen once again stood up and gave his thanks. This time around, he was sincere and did not give a perfunctory reply.

The Woman in White continued. since you've already obtained the right to compete for the child of destiny, you must complete all the processes and do your best to become the child of destiny. You can't be perfunctory about this.

The white-robed woman warned Tang Zhen. It was as if she knew that he was only using the trial of fate to kill Hua Yue. She didn't care about his identity as the child of fate.

Tang Zhen revealed a puzzled expression when he heard the White-clothed lady's warning. However, he could only nod his head and agree.

"There's one more thing. The cultivators on the island of destiny aren't suitable for war. I don't plan to let them come into contact with this matter in the future.

Therefore, if there are any rebellions in the future, I will hire your Lou Cheng cultivators to fight. Do you have any objections?"

Tang Zhen really wanted to ask, do I work for you to pay you?

However, on second thought, he still obediently shut his mouth to avoid angering this super expert.

The other party already didn't care about your mistakes, but you turned around and talked about compensation with them. It really was a bit hard to open your mouth.

The White-clothed lady narrowed her eyes when she saw the conflicted expression on Tang Zhen's face. The corner of her mouth seemed to be lifted into a slight smile.

"You can rest assured that I won't let you work for nothing. The reward that should be given will definitely not be less than what you deserve."

Tang Zhen's suspended heart was finally at ease when he heard the White-clothed lady say this. How could he reject such a large business deal that had been delivered to his door?

Tang Zhen immediately guaranteed the White-clothed lady when he thought of this,"Don't worry, Your Excellency. The cultivators of loucheng in the sacred Dragon Battlefront are brave and good at fighting. I guarantee that they won't let you down."

The Woman in White nodded. She did not seem to be interested in this matter. The war Commission was just a casual mention.

alright, since you've finished your business, you can leave.

The White-clothed lady waved her hand, indicating that Tang Zhen could leave on his own. After which, she turned her head and looked to the side.

"This Tang will take his leave!"

Tang Zhen slowly stood up and bowed to the White-clothed lady. After which, he walked down from the five-colored flower Pavilion.

At this moment, the white-robed woman's voice came from behind him. "Could it be that you are made of stone? after such a long time, you don't want to say a word to me?"

Tang Zhen was startled when he heard this. He did not understand where the White-clothed lady's words came from.

Just as he was at a loss for what to do, The Woman in White sighed softly and disappeared.

Tang Zhen stood quietly for a moment as he looked at the five-colored flower Pavilion that was empty. After which, he took large strides and walked forward.

On the way back, he kept thinking about what The Woman in White said and had some guesses in his heart.

Perhaps the Wheel of Fortune had been lenient not because he had convinced it, but for some other special reason.

After careful analysis, Tang Zhen discovered the biggest suspicion, which was the destiny scale on his body.

The scales of destiny were the shape of a mobile phone after it was unsealed. Not only was its name very similar to the Wheel of Destiny, but it also had the ability to interfere with the operation of the Wheel of Destiny.

The scales of fate could conjure the function of an item according to one's request. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was heaven-defying, and even the cornerstone platform could not compare.

If he wanted to exchange for these items, he could only use the coin of destiny. Other currencies that were circulated in the world of loucheng were useless.

The fact that there were so many connections between the two was enough to explain the problem.

What was the relationship between the balance of destiny and the Wheel of Destiny? why did The Woman in White's last sentence contain a trace of unwillingness?

Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that there might be some extraordinary secret hidden within. He was only able to obtain the Wheel of Destiny's special treatment because he possessed the destiny scale.

Although his heart was filled with curiosity, Tang Zhen also clearly knew that some secrets were the root of trouble.

It would be fine if he didn't know, but once he knew, it would be equivalent to getting into trouble, and he wouldn't be able to get rid of it even if he wanted to.

Since he was clear about this, he no longer continued to explore the secrets of the scales of fate and let nature take its course.

When it was time to know, the truth would naturally come to light, and there was no need to search for it.

After leaving the sea of flowers along the small path, Tang Zhen felt relaxed and quickly arrived near the town.

He took out his own transportation tool, and after choosing the direction, he flew towards the inn that he had once stayed in.

On the way back, Tang Zhen had been paying attention to the rumors in the market to see if there was any news of the purgatory prisoners being captured.

However, it was calm all the way. It seemed that the residents of the island of destiny didn't know that the entire purgatory abyss had been emptied.

The prisoners who had teleported away with their own keys seemed to have disappeared into thin air, leaving no clues behind.

Tang Zhen analyzed for a moment and felt that there were only two possibilities for such a situation to occur.

The other possibility was that the purgatory prisoners had been tricked. They had not left the abyssal purgatory at all, but had been deceived by the Wheel of Destiny's illusion. They might have already died by now.

In the entire purgatory abyss, he was the only one who was not a true prisoner, so he was the only one who had escaped.

The other possibility was that the Wheel of Destiny had let him, the main culprit, go, and had also let the other purgatory prisoners go.

The Wheel of Destiny had teleported them directly to the edge of the island of destiny, which was why there were no traces of the purgatory prisoners on the island.

...

Just as the Wheel of Fortune had said, since they could leave the purgatory abyss, they would give the prisoners a chance to live.

If that was the case, these purgatory prisoners would also be warned not to come to the island of destiny for the rest of their lives.

After continuously rushing day and night, Tang Zhen finally arrived at the inn.

As soon as he entered the inn, Tang Zhen saw iron head's figure. At this moment, iron head was sitting with the inn owner and drinking together.

When they saw Tang Zhen standing at the door, the two of them revealed a shocked expression. Soon after, they stood up at the same time to welcome him.

Tang Zhen's mood was pretty good after having made a trip to the purgatory abyss and meeting an old friend.

The three of them sat down together and began to chat over the simple dishes and wine.

After not seeing each other for a period of time, the two of them were very interested in Tang Zhen's whereabouts. This person wasn't an ordinary person. He would have a wonderful story wherever he went.

However, the two of them also knew their limits. If Tang Zhen was willing to tell them, they would listen attentively. If Tang Zhen did not want to tell them, they would definitely not ask.

After the three of them had eaten and drunk their fill, Tang Zhen asked the shop owner to take them to the starry sea flying ship and leave fate Island.

The inn owner had some doubts in his heart. Tang Zhen was clearly going to participate in the competition for the child of destiny a year later, so why did he choose to leave at this moment?

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Tang Zhen merely smiled bitterly and shook his head after he asked the question in his heart. However, he did not give any further explanation.

Because he had made an agreement with the purgatory prisoners, he had to return to the war zone and command the invasion of the terobo star system.

It was unknown how long this battle would last. Tang Zhen did not wish to delay it any longer. As for the son of destiny competition trial, he could only decide when the time came.

However, times were different now. He was already marked by the Wheel of Destiny, and it was impossible for him not to participate in the competition for the child of destiny.

Chapter 1724 This is embarrassing

At the entrance of the abyssal Star Ocean, a group of sector Lord cultivators in tattered clothes were looking at the vast Galaxy and sighing.

These cultivators were the dozen or so abyssal prisoners who had bought the keys from Tang Zhen and chose to leave alone. After the teleportation was activated, they actually appeared directly at the ferry of the fate Island.

After confirming their surroundings, these sector Lords heaved a sigh of relief. They no longer had to worry about being thrown back into the hell abyss by the Wheel of Destiny.

On the destiny Island, the ferry was only a public area. As long as one didn't leave this place, they wouldn't be considered to have officially set foot on the destiny Island.

!!

When they were about to leave, they suddenly realized a problem. They didn't have a ticket.

When they first signed the contract, these sector Lords were all very generous, as if 100000 destiny gold coins were nothing.

In the end, as soon as they left the purgatory abyss, they all revealed their true forms. After rummaging through their pockets, they didn't even have a single treasure.

How could one endure such a scene?

If they were in the world of towers, they would have countless ways to get the travel fee, but it was different on the island of destiny.

They had just escaped from The Tiger's Den, and they didn't even have time to hide. How would they dare to go to the island of destiny to ask for a toll?

If he was discovered by the Wheel of Fortune and sent to the purgatory abyss, it would be too late to cry.

It was because of this concern that the group of sector Lord cultivators stared at each other, looking at each other with helpless expressions.

A penny stumped a hero. It was a very suitable description of their current situation.

The starry sea flying ship only recognized money, not people. No matter if you were a sector Lord or not, you would not leave without investing money.

"Does anyone have any ideas? we can't keep waiting like this, we're too passive."

One of the sector Lords looked at the people around him and asked helplessly.

"We're penniless now, and we don't have anything of value. I don't think there's a better way than to Rob."

A sector Lord beside him shook his head and said in a certain tone, as if he was still eager to try.

have you forgotten who you are and where this place is? you still dare to Rob us on the island of destiny. Can you use your brain when you speak? "

One of the realm Lord cultivators heard this and immediately sneered. It was obvious that he was very frustrated.

The realm Lord who was being mocked sneered and asked, ""Then tell me, what's the solution to the problem? can you cross the sea of stars in the abyss?"

Hearing the other party's question, the cultivator opened his mouth but didn't say anything in the end. His face revealed a trace of frustration.

the only thing I can do now is to wait and see if I can borrow some gold coins of destiny from the residents.

If he helps us, he can pay back some interest later. In short, he won't lose out."

All the cultivators nodded. Looking at the current situation, this seemed to be the only way.

It didn't take long for several residents of the island of destiny to come here. Apparently, they also wanted to take the starry sea flying ship.

The sector Lords who had been waiting for a long time saw this and their faces were filled with joy. They quickly gathered around to borrow money.

Who would have thought that after the residents of the island of destiny saw them, they would immediately tremble in fear and leave without hesitation?

Fate knew that flying was forbidden, but it did not forbid them from running. At this moment, when these residents ran, their legs actually left afterimages, and they were even faster than rabbits.

No matter how the sector Lords shouted, they refused to turn back and quickly disappeared.

The sector Lords exchanged glances, only then did they notice that they were all rotten and had evil looks, like ghosts from the abyss.

After staying in the purgatory abyss for so long, no one cared about their appearance anymore. However, at this moment, they had scared the residents.

After realizing this, the sector Lord cultivators quickly grabbed some plants and turned them into simple clothes to cover their bodies.

It was just that the design of these clothes was too natural and primitive. Those who did not know the specific situation would probably think that they were savages who ran out of the forest.

"Well, this way, it shouldn't scare people."

Looking at their 'proper' clothing, the sector Lord cultivators nodded in satisfaction and continued to wait patiently.

As a result, they waited for a long time, but no one came, leaving the group of cultivators puzzled.

"What's the matter? It's such a Big Island of destiny, but no one has come to ferry it for so long. This is obviously abnormal!"

After waiting for a long time, no one came, and these realm Lords couldn't sit still.

They stretched their necks and kept looking at the road in front of them, but they couldn't see anyone.

This fate Island was originally a place of trouble, and the group of sector Lords were anxious to return, after not seeing anyone for a long time, they were all so anxious that they almost jumped up.

"We can't wait any longer. We have to figure out what's going on. Otherwise, when the crisis comes, none of us will be able to escape!"

After realizing that the situation wasn't good, some sector Lords suggested that they should head deeper into the island of destiny to see what was happening.

Only during the selection process, the sector Lords all delayed it, no one was willing to take the risk.

After discussing for a long time without any results, they sighed and could only continue to wait patiently.

Looking at them now, they didn't have the demeanor of the powerhouses who ruled over thousands of planes. They were completely like a group of timid mortals.

The reason for this was because he was helpless.

They had been locked up in the purgatory abyss for at least several hundred years. Their spirit had long been polished clean, and they had become low-key and tactful.

Not to mention that he had just come to the outside world, and his strength had yet to fully recover. Under such circumstances, if he didn't keep a low profile, he might have to stay on Destiny Island forever.

Perhaps the prayers in their hearts were answered. After waiting for a long time, another figure finally appeared.

Looking at the three slowly approaching figures, the sector Lords almost cried tears of joy. They wanted to rush up immediately, but they were afraid of scaring them away.

In order to avoid any more unforeseen circumstances, they could only forcibly suppress the excitement in their hearts and stand in place, pretending to be unconcerned.

In the end, when the three of them got close, the world overlords were shocked to discover that one of them was actually Tang Zhen.

"Sir Tang Zhen, why have you come?"

. . .

The leading sector Lord saw this and quickly went up to greet him, his face filled with joy.

"So you're all here, what a coincidence."

Tang Zhen cupped his hands and sized up the sector Lords in their grass skirts and straw robes. He smiled and replied, this Tang naturally came here to leave the island of destiny. I'm sure you all have the same intention.

When the world overlords heard this, they quickly nodded in agreement.

"Sir Tang Zhen, did you notice any changes in front when you came?

We've been waiting for so long, but why haven't we seen any residents of the island of destiny?"

A sector Lord cultivator couldn't hold back the doubt in his heart. After the small talk, he casually asked Tang Zhen.

The other sector Lords immediately perked up their ears.

"I don't know the reason, but I saw many people gathered together, pointing at the ferry.

This Tang was in a hurry, so he didn't ask in detail. Do you want me to help you inquire?"

When Tang Zhen heard this, he explained. However, a trace of curiosity flashed in his eyes. He felt that these world overlords were hiding something from him.

•••

"There's no need to go through so much trouble, I was just casually asking."

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the borrowing Masters looked at each other with a helpless look in their eyes.

If he didn't guess wrong, it should be the residents of Destiny Island who were scared away just now talking nonsense, which caused others to not dare to come over, making them wait for a long time.

After understanding the specific situation, the sector Lords all sighed in their hearts, thinking that this was truly an unlucky year.

After chatting for a while, Tang Zhen cupped his hands and said,"If there's nothing else, this Tang will take his leave first. Everyone, farewell."

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the sector Lord cultivators panicked.

If Tang Zhen were to leave again, they might really be completely trapped on the island of destiny because of this insignificant boat fare.

"Sir Tang Zhen, why don't we travel together? we can look out for each other on the way?"

They really couldn't bring themselves to ask these sector Lord cultivators to borrow money from Tang Zhen, so they could only use some roundabout methods.

"That's good, then let's go together!"

Tang Zhen nodded and cupped his hands to bid farewell to the inn owner. Then, he walked towards a starry sea flying ship that had been docked for a long time.

When the other realm Lord cultivators saw this, they quickly followed behind, afraid that they would be left behind.

When Tang Zhen saw these sector Lord cultivators following him closely, he was stunned for a moment before he came to a realization.

No wonder these sector Lords were acting so abnormally. They must be short of money and didn't have any destiny gold coins to pay for the fare, which was why they were acting like this.

Chapter 1725 An unprecedented invasion (1)

Although he wanted to laugh, he had to take care of the face of these sector Lords. He held back his laughter and threw a coin of destiny at each of the flying ships.

When the world overlords saw this, their hearts were finally at ease. They looked at each other and smiled awkwardly.

They didn't need to guess to know that Tang Zhen had clearly guessed their predicament. It was just that he didn't point it out. His actions just now had also allowed them to save their face.

Although it was only a dozen or so gold coins of destiny, it solved their urgent need. It was really a timely help.

"I've embarrassed myself in front of Sir Tang Zhen. I reckon that many people would laugh their heads off if news of today's matter were to spread."

Hearing this, the sector Lords looked at each other's clothes and burst out laughing.

After the laughter stopped, the leading realm Lord cupped his hands towards Tang Zhen and said, "don't worry, Your Excellency. After we return to the war zone, we will take a short rest and reorganize before heading directly to the cracked territory. We will definitely not go back on our word.

"Since that's the case, this Tang will be waiting for your arrival in the territory!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head in thanks and said, " see you again. then, he and iron head boarded the starsea flying ship and disappeared in an instant.

The vast sea of stars was boundless, but the Starship did not fly in a straight line. Instead, it used a space jump, so it would not waste too much time.

After arriving at the other side of the sea of stars, Tang Zhen released the purgatory prisoners in his mind space and said goodbye to them.

Before they left, the 1000 prisoners promised that they would go to the cracked territory as soon as possible and would not miss the agreed date.

After a long sigh, the cultivators went their separate ways. Even if they didn't have to pay for teleportation, they could temporarily borrow money from the market platform and definitely wouldn't delay their journey.

After bidding farewell to the prisoners, Tang Zhen took iron head to the nearest teleportation array and directly arrived at the cracked territory of the fifth battle area.

Only at this moment did iron head know Tang Zhen's true identity, and he was extremely shocked.

Originally, he only knew that Tang Zhen had extraordinary abilities. Now, he knew that Tang Zhen had such an illustrious identity. Following such a master, his future would also be settled.

Compared to the destiny Island, which was restricted in every way, iron head preferred the environment of the loucheng Warzone, which was like a fish in water.

After settling iron head down, Tang Zhen took the teleportation array back to the sacred Dragon Warzone and discussed the plan to invade the terobo star system with his main body.

With the participation of dozens of sector Lords, the risk of this invasion had been reduced to the minimum. Now, the only thing to consider was how many cultivators to mobilize for the war.

The sacred Dragon Warzone was no longer the same as before. There were nearly a thousand towers, but most of them were low-level towers.

There were nearly a hundred high-level buildings. Even if 10000 cultivators were transferred from each tower, there would be a total of one million cultivators!

This was only the minimum standard. If they really wanted to mobilize manpower, just the Holy Dragon City alone could mobilize more than three million cultivators.

The final result of the discussion was that ten million cultivators would be sent to the sacred dragon battle zone, and five million reinforcements would follow.

This would ensure that they had enough manpower during the war, and at the same time, there would be enough defensive forces in the Holy Dragon Warzone to prevent foreign enemies from taking advantage of the situation.

The recruitment for the cracked territory had also started. Tang Zhen planned to recruit more than five million wild cultivators to form at least five million-man legions.

Invading a star system was different from invading an ordinary plane. After the battle started, the area of the battlefield would cover the entire planet.

If they did not have enough people, they would not be able to push forward normally and would be easily surrounded by the enemy.

In addition to the Holy Dragon War zone and the cracked territory, Tang Zhen would also contact the Lords he knew to see if they were interested in participating in this invasion.

At the same time, he would also release a recruitment order on the platform of the fifth battle area to recruit cultivators from the entire recruitment building of the fifth battle area.

With this operation, he could recruit at least a few million troops, and it was possible to recruit ten million cultivators.

In addition, there were also those realm Lords who had signed the contract. As for whether they would bring people over, Tang Zhen was temporarily unable to determine. Hence, he didn't include them in his calculations.

From the current situation, the number of troops that Tang Zhen could mobilize was close to twenty million cultivators.

This number wasn't considered small, but it was still slightly insufficient to invade a Galaxy.

Fortunately, the cultivators of Lou city never relied on numbers to win. They had all kinds of strange and powerful means, and it was not an exaggeration to say that they could fight one against a hundred.

Therefore, these 20 million cultivators could easily crush over 100 million enemies. If they were just ordinary mortals, they would be crushed as easily as dried weeds.

War relied on logistics, equipment, and resources. Therefore, after confirming the number of people participating in the war, Tang Zhen began to gather war resources.

With money in his pocket, he didn't panic. On the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area, Tang Zhen began to purchase crazily.

Tang Zhen would buy all kinds of war machines, savage beasts, and even slave soldiers from various dimensions as long as they were materials that caught his eye.

Due to the scale of this invasion, Tang Zhen also had the qualifications to mobilize the war towers. After thinking about it, he directly rented ten war towers.

Although the cost was huge, there was nothing he could do.

The battlefield of this invasion was too large. Without the support of the war tower, it would be a big problem to cross space, not to mention logistics.

With the existence of the war tower, the transportation problem could be solved directly. It had a terrifying storage space inside, and it would not be a problem to transport nearly a hundred million cultivators at once.

As the ten war towers arrived one after another, both the scarred territory and the sacred Dragon Battlefront immediately became lively and tense.

In the Holy Dragon battle zone, the sky and the ground were filled with transportation vehicles. The teleportation array flickered non-stop as countless cultivators in loucheng began to gather in the Holy Dragon City.

When they arrived at their destination, the cultivators of the tower City entered the war tower directly and waited for the final teleportation.

War resources were also being sent into the war tower in an endless stream. It was like a giant beast that could never fill its stomach.

In the scarred territory, the recruited wild cultivators entered the inner space of the war tower after registration. They were full of anticipation for this large-scale war.

From the other territories, cultivators were also rushing towards the scarred territory. They had heard the rumors that the scarred territory was about to launch an invasion and did not want to miss this rare opportunity.

If the invasion war was won, the points gained from the war alone would be enough to wake people up from their dreams.

The various Lords of the fifth battle area also took action after hearing the news and expressed a high level of concern for this matter.

Invading a plane was a common occurrence for them, but invading a star system was a very rare thing.

This kind of invasion was more dangerous, but the harvest was also more abundant. Very few cultivators in loucheng city would not be tempted.

Many feudal lords contacted Tang town to inquire about the specific situation, and at the same time, expressed their interest.

Tang Zhen naturally didn't reject anyone. He had a detailed discussion with the other party and told them about the simple battle plan as well as how to distribute the benefits.

...

If he was willing to participate, he could head to the fractured territory at any time and wait for the final moment to arrive.

As time passed, the first territory to join the alliance appeared. It was the immortal spirit territory that Tang Zhen had come into contact with a few times.

Luo Fei was the leader of the group. Apart from the 10 spirit emperors, there were also 500000 cultivators from the immortal spirit territory.

The main reason why Luo Fei came this time was to support Tang Zhen. Even if there weren't many benefits to be gained from the war, the immortal spirit territory didn't care.

The other territories seemed to still be observing, and no one had come for a long time, so it was unknown what they were worried about.

Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry. Even if the other territories didn't participate, his troops were enough. Moreover, he still had tens of sector Lord cultivators.

Not long after Luo Fei's arrival, the first sector Lord saved by Tang Zhen from the abyss came as promised. This also allowed the outside world to officially understand Tang Zhen's strength.

This sector Lord had teleported over from many battlefields, bringing 100000 Lou Cheng cultivators with him in his mind space.

The cultivators in these buildings all had powerful auras, and they were obviously valiant generals who had survived hundreds of battles. No one dared to underestimate them.

Following the arrival of the first sector Lord, the teleportation formation in the scarred territory never stopped working. One by one, the other sector Lords arrived, all of them with their capable subordinates.

Looking at the continuous appearance of sector Lord experts, the Lords who were observing from the start were all shocked. They couldn't understand where Tang Zhen had gotten so many strong reinforcements.

...

Unknowingly, the number of sector Lord level Warriors that had arrived at the cracked territory had gradually reached 50.

The entire fifth battle area was shocked. No one had expected that Tang Zhen's plan would be so big!

Looking at the entire 5th battle area, there seemed to be only one invasion with over 50 sector Lords, and that was 1000 years ago, started by the foundation stone platform.

It was the first time in the fifth battle area that a single person launched an invasion of this scale.

The shocking event had just begun. Just as the Lords thought that 50 sector Lords was the limit, countless more spiritual emperors arrived.

Even though they weren't as eye-catching as the sector Lords, but with close to a thousand of them, they still couldn't be underestimated.

Just a week before the invasion, more sector Lords appeared and joined the Army.

The inferno Dragon was from the second Battle area. Not only did he come personally, but he also brought millions of elite reinforcements!

Compared to the fifth battle area, the second Battle area was obviously more powerful, so the cultivators in the loucheng were naturally more powerful.

Tang Zhen did not expect that the hell fire Dragon would actually support him in such a manner. He felt touched in his heart and thanked the Dragon repeatedly.

The Lords, who had been paying attention to the development of the matter, could not sit still. They really did not want to miss such a grand event. If they hesitated any longer, they were afraid that they would not even be qualified to drink the soup.

Soon, cultivators from other territories arrived one after another. Some of them were led by the Lords themselves, and they all brought at least a million loucheng elites.

By the time the teleportation date arrived, the total number of troops involved in the invasion had already exceeded 50 million, an unprecedented scale!

Chapter 1726 Arrival _In the silent space, three small transport ships were flying forward.

Although it was a small transport ship, it was still nearly a hundred meters long and its configuration was quite advanced.

From the model of the transport ship, it could be confirmed that it was a personal item belonging to the citizens of terobo.

The three transport ships were filled with precious minerals that needed to be sent to the ore refining factory for further refining.

The refined special metal had great uses. It was always in short supply on the market, and the price was frighteningly high.

!!

There weren't many workers on the transport ship. With the rapid advancement of technology, intelligence had been realized in many fields, greatly improving production efficiency.

Even the battleship, which was nearly 100 meters long, did not need too many people to operate it. Most of the time, it was in an automatic operation state.

With money and free time, the teroboros people would either choose to work hard for what they liked or pilot exploration ships in search of new resource locations.

This was an extremely profitable industry, and it had always been monopolized by the special wave of people. After all, no one would complain about having more money.

The three transport ships were the private exploration fleet of the teroboros. They searched the Galaxy and finally found a special meteorite belt and the precious mineral.

According to the data collected and analyzed, the meteorite belt had a large mineral reserve. If it was fully mined, all the members of the exploration ship would become rich.

Even in the technologically advanced terobo Galaxy, the gap between the rich and the poor still existed. Of course, in most cases, as first class citizens, the terobo people did not lack money. The only difference was how much money they had.

When one could obtain a large amount of wealth, no one would be unhappy. At least, when they had their eyes on an expensive item, they would not give it up because they were short of money.

At this moment, in the leading transport ship, more than a dozen teroboros were on autopilot and were holding a simple banquet.

To the tribesmen, feasts and gatherings were an indispensable part of their daily lives. As long as they were in the mood, they could drink anywhere.

At this moment, the members of the fleet were all holding exquisite wine vessels in their hands, leisurely enjoying their time.

The extract of a precious plant from a primitive planet. After a series of meticulous refinements, it has been turned into a fine wine with excellent taste. It has always been highly praised by the tribesmen.

In the eyes of the teroboros people, tasting the fine wine collected by the lower-class races and carefully brewed by the teroboros bartenders, as well as listening to the melodious music, was undoubtedly the most enjoyable thing on a journey.

In a long life, it was important to find something that one liked. That way, one would not feel empty.

"Carter, what are you doing? can't this fine wine attract you?"

When he saw a member of the fleet sitting in a chair and browsing the space Network, the captain next to him called out in a dissatisfied voice.

"Oh, don't be in a hurry. I'm currently looking for a new gene repair fluid on the market. This product is limited in sales, and you won't be able to buy it if you miss the time.

It's said that this product has a very magical effect. It can turn untrained people into strong super soldiers in a very short time."

The crew member named Kurt replied with a hint of anticipation in his tone.

"Become a strong warrior? do you want to become a combatant? that's not a good idea!"

The captain shook his head and recalled his past experiences. He was disdainful of Kurt's answer.

you've misunderstood. I don't like fighting, but my lovers all like strong men. It makes them feel like they're on cloud nine!

At this point, Kurt let out a burst of laughter, which made him look very wretched.

"Please, can you not mention your lovers again? it will affect my drinking mood!

As far as I know, your lovers are all from lower races and have all kinds of strange appearances. I really don't understand how you slept with them."

The captain shook his head at the thought of having sex with a tentacled creature, indicating that he could not accept it.

"My dear Captain, if you think like this, you won't be able to experience that wonderful feeling.

Do you know that with only a little investment, you can get them to serve you with all their might?

Sometimes, I don't even need to pay any price and they will take the initiative to approach me, just because I am a first-class citizen!"

As Kurt said this, the smug expression on his face became more and more obvious, and he even started to hum softly.

The other members heard the conversation between Kurt and the captain and smiled one after another, but they could not hide the pride on their faces.

Although they looked like they were working, they were actually working hard for themselves. The income of a day of work was comparable to the lifetime savings of lower-class citizens.

With a small amount of effort, they could get a huge return, so no one felt that it was hard. On the contrary, they treated it as a form of enjoyment.

Of course, there were also many teroboros who didn't like to work. They either indulged in enjoyment or focused on doing what they liked. They had money and status, which made it easy for them to succeed.

The upper echelons of society were completely controlled by the teroboros, and it was extremely difficult for the lower-class citizens to enter this circle.

For example, the exploration and mining of the meteorite area was completely monopolized by the terobo people.

they had enough financial resources to buy astonishingly expensive exploration ships and had the right to explore unknown areas without any difficulties.

If it was a low-class citizen, even if they managed to gather enough money to obtain an exploration ship, they would still be met with difficulties from all aspects. Even if they were lucky enough to obtain something, they would not have the right to mine it independently.

They would either sell the mining rights to the tribesmen at a low price or choose to smuggle the land. However, doing so would likely result in them losing their lives.

There were many other unfair incidents like this, which led to the resentment of the lower races. But even so, the teroboros could suppress any opposition with their powerful force.

In the terobo Galaxy, there had been several rebellions of lower-class races. Although they had been successfully suppressed in the end, there were still some terobo people who had been killed.

In order to vent their anger, the terobo people had used many methods to punish the rebels, and it did not just include killing.

There were even members of the Senate who suggested that all the other races should be exterminated, leaving only the teroboros to rule this Galaxy.

Of course, this proposal was rejected in the end, not only for moral reasons, but also because the lower races did have value in existence.

Once there were no other lower races, the AI would not be able to take on all the work, and the teroboros would have no one to show off their special status to.

The low-level races had avoided the crisis of extinction, but their status had dropped once again. Some races were even sent to planets with harsh environments and could not leave easily.

This was the current situation of the terobo star system. As a first class citizen, the members of the fleet naturally had an indescribable sense of pride.

The party was still going on, and Kurt finally found the goods he was looking for. Without a change in his expression, he made a payment that the lower-class races would never have imagined.

The poor relied on mutation, while the rich relied on technology. This was the case.

All they had to do was pay a small sum of money to Kurt, which was insignificant to him, and they would be able to obtain the results of the cultivation of lower-class citizens who had worked hard for many years, and the results would be even more obvious.

...

This was the difference in reality. Low-class citizens were unable to surpass it and could only be suppressed.

Just as Kurt suggested that they wait until they arrived at their destination, he would lead the group to a place where they could experience the beauty of other races, the transport ship's alarm suddenly rang.

Hearing the urgent alarm, everyone's expression changed. They all summoned the spherical workbench floating above their heads and jumped in to see what had happened.

A strange scene appeared before their eyes, causing the fleet members to be stunned.

In the vast starry sky of the universe, a huge vortex appeared out of thin air. In the process of spinning, its volume continued to expand until it finally formed something similar to a wormhole.

A gargantuan building slowly emerged from the wormhole that had appeared out of nowhere. Even the largest super warship of the tribesmen could not compare to it.

Looking at the huge building that was filled with a mysterious and majestic aura, the fleet members had the same terrifying thought in their minds.

The war was probably coming!

Chapter 1727 Collapse at the first touch (1)

It didn't take long for the giant building to rush out of the hole and float in space.

From afar, it looked like a terrifying giant beast, quietly peeking at the transport fleet in the dark, ready to bare its sharp claws at any moment.

All the members of the fleet felt as if a huge rock was pressing down on their hearts. Their breathing quickened, and their bodies trembled slightly.

activate the quantum communication device immediately and inform the nearby patrol fleet. Also, transmit the captured images to them. Do not hesitate!

!!

Just as the other crew members of the transport ship were in shock, the captain's expression had already changed greatly. He roared and issued an order for the intelligent assistant to send out the video just now.

After giving the order, the captain realized that his body was trembling. The sudden appearance of this mysterious building had brought him an indescribable pressure.

In the terobo system, other than the military, no other force had this kind of super aircraft, so the other party's origin was extremely suspicious.

The captain had no other choice but to call the police immediately and let the military handle this matter.

At the same time, he continuously gave orders to change the direction of the transport ship so that they could escape this area as soon as possible to avoid any mishaps.

Although he did not know the origin of the mysterious building, the captain had a bad feeling. The fleet had been targeted.

transport ship, activate the wartime mechanism and all defense systems. Fleet members are allowed to use private weapons and are to listen to the captain's command at all times.

If there's an accident, you're allowed to use survival equipment to evacuate. Your life is your priority!"

Hearing the captain's order, everyone's hearts sank. For the captain to abandon the precious minerals in these three transport ships, it meant that the situation was very critical.

Although they were upset and regretful, no one cared about the loss of property under such circumstances.

To the people of terobo, wealth was something that could be easily obtained, but life was something that could not be bought with a thousand gold.

Even if he used cloning technology to clone his body and reinput and activate the stored spiritual waves, it was still not a pure rebirth.

The teroboros people were extremely repulsed by such a method. They believed that it was not their true self, and unless it was a last resort, no one would do such a thing.

After the captain's order, the spherical workbench the crew members were on quickly left and headed straight for their respective resting cabins.

Every terobo man had to bring along a set of survival equipment when they went out. This was a way for them to save themselves in times of danger.

This set of survival equipment was equipped with the functions of escaping, arming, saving, and replenishing supplies. Even in the harshest of environments, it could ensure the safety of the terobo people to the greatest extent.

It was fully functional and naturally very expensive. It seemed that only the special wave people could afford it, and it was even customized according to their own preferences.

When this set of equipment was activated, a distress signal would be sent out at the same time. After receiving the signal, the rescue team would immediately try their best to rescue the others.

At that moment, Kurt and the others were collecting survival equipment to guard against any possible changes so that they could escape in time.

After the captain activated the automatic defense system, he also summoned his survival equipment and attached it to his body.

The equipment looked like a giant backpack, taking up the space on the captain's back. It monitored all the data around it.

When the surrounding environment endangered the user's life, it would automatically activate and activate the escape mode.

Heaving a sigh of relief, the captain checked the alarm message that had just been transmitted. However, he realized that the intelligent assistant had notified him that the system had malfunctioned, and the message had not been sent.

At the same time, the AI assistant issued a warning. There was a special magnetic field in the surroundings, and the transport ship could no longer work properly. It was spinning in circles on the spot.

After realizing this, the captain's forehead immediately broke out in cold sweat. At first, he only suspected that there was danger, but now he had confirmed that the danger existed.

Other than the military, no one was allowed to block the space communication signal, or it would be a serious crime.

Coupled with the existence of the special magnetic field, which had deliberately trapped the transport ship, the other party's hostility was already very obvious.

Even the transport ships could not get out of this special environment, and their survival equipment was useless. They were really in danger this time.

At this moment, the captain's heart was burning with anxiety, but there was nothing he could do. He could only constantly pray that disaster would not come.

However, when the captain looked forward again, he was once again shocked by the scene in front of him.

It was not just one super-building that flew out of the black hole, but one after another. They were suspended in space side by side, like war fortresses that they had seen before. It was a chilling sight.

Just as the captain was observing, he saw a few figures appear from the Super buildings and approach the transport ship at a high speed.

who is this person? he can actually fly in space with his physical body? "

The captain's eyes widened as he zoomed in on the image. He finally confirmed that he was not seeing things.

The humans who flew out of the superbuildings were indeed unprotected. They were flying at high speed in the Forbidden Zone.

what kind of monster is this? is he a cultivator from another plane? "

After the captain recovered from his shock, this thought immediately appeared in his mind. At the same time, he felt that it was somewhat unbelievable.

He had once served in the military, so he knew many secrets that ordinary people didn't know, including secrets about other planes.

Most of the teroboros people looked down on these alien races who absorbed the energy of the world and worshipped their own strength. They thought that they were nothing but clay chickens and pottery dogs, unable to withstand a single blow from the powerful teroboros fleet.

At the same time, there were also a group of people who were obsessed with increasing their personal strength. They thought of all sorts of ways to increase their strength, even occasionally plundering and invading other planes just to obtain special items that could increase their strength.

Even though some of the tribesmen had gained great strength after their hard work, it did not change anything.

In this high-tech world, an individual's strength couldn't affect the overall situation. Even the most powerful cultivator couldn't resist the attacks of those high-tech weapons.

The problem was that from the beginning, it had always been the tribesmen invading other planes, but there had never been a situation where the tribesmen were invaded.

What kind of cultivator was he? how could he be so bold?

not good! Retreat immediately!

After guessing the enemy's origin, the captain no longer hesitated. He roared and gave the order to the fleet to escape.

After the order was given, the survival equipment on the captain's body was instantly activated. It wrapped around his body like a mecha, and then the captain was directly ejected out of the transport ship.

At the same time, dozens of light beams flew out of the transport ships and fled in different directions.

"You want to run? it's too late!"

After seeing this, the cultivators of loucheng city who were close to them teleported over and threw out energy chains one after another towards the fleeing fleet members.

...

Seeing the energy chains flying toward them, the members of the fleet were filled with panic. They tried their best to operate their survival equipment and fly around to avoid the energy chains behind them.

However, the energy chains seemed to have eyes of their own as they chased after them. Their speed was even faster than before.

"Swish!"

The energy chains wrapped around the mech-like survival equipment and burst into a blinding light. The survival equipment that was moving forward at high speed instantly stopped and was dragged backward toward the cultivators in the building.

The entire process only took a dozen seconds. The members of the fleet never dreamed that their survival equipment, which was their trump card, would be useless in front of the enemy.

The captain's body was also bound by the energy chains. His heart was already filled with sorrow. He had a feeling that these enemies that had suddenly appeared were really different!

Just as the fleet members were captured, three energy chains shot out from one of the war towers, binding the transport ship that was spinning.

After wrapping around the target, the energy chain suddenly tightened, dragging the three transport ships towards the war tower and disappearing into the entrance.

After the transport ship was dragged away, the ten war towers suddenly started moving. Like unstoppable comets, they charged straight towards the nearby planets.

Chapter 1728 The undying torobo (1)

"Bang!"

Kurt felt the force that was restraining him disappear, and then his body flew up and fell heavily onto the hard ground.

"Damn bastard."

Although he was not hurt, Kurt was still cursing in his heart, and he always felt that he had been humiliated.

!!

As a citizen of terobo, he had never been treated like this since he was born. Naturally, he was indignant.

Other than anger, there was also an uncontrollable fear.

He had been forced to use his survival equipment, but he had been caught while escaping. Not only had he been caught, but none of his companions had escaped either.

Under such circumstances, the hope of being rescued would be even slimmer.

In addition, these unknown enemies had also taken control of the three transport ships, and those valuable mines were now the spoils of war of others.

At the thought of this, Kurt felt even more annoyed, because he hated being taken advantage of, especially by low-class races.

"Who are you? Don't you know that we're all first class citizens? don't you know the terrible consequences of your actions?"

Kurt stood up from the ground and shouted at the surrounding people, trying to intimidate the enemies.

This trick had worked a hundred times in the past. As long as he was threatened, he would show his first class citizen status and those lower races would obediently apologize.

In the starry sky, no race would easily offend the teroboros unless they did not want to live anymore.

Kurt felt that it might work this time as well.

However, after roaring several times, no one paid any attention to him. The surroundings were empty, and he was the only one there.

Kurt was a little flustered. He was afraid that no one would pay attention to him, and if that happened, his identity would lose its use.

His companion's fate was unknown, and he was trapped in this strange place. How could he save himself?

After thinking about this, Kurt tried to activate his survival equipment again, but there was no reaction. He didn't know if there was a malfunction.

this bunch of damned unscrupulous merchants. When they ordered the survival equipment, they praised its abilities to the skies, but in the end, it can't be activated at the critical moment.

Kurt cursed again, his face full of anger.

As he often entered the areas where the lower races lived and encountered danger more than once, he had specially ordered a set of advanced survival equipment.

In the end, this set of equipment that cost a lot of money didn't provide him with any help. It would be strange if Kurt wasn't angry.

He made up his mind that if there was a chance to escape from danger, he would find the manufacturer of the survival equipment and let them know the consequences of lying to Sir Kurt.

Just as Kurt was cursing and thinking about how to reactivate his survival equipment, he suddenly heard light footsteps in the distance.

It was as if someone was slowly pacing around in an empty Hall. Although the sound was soft, it was extremely clear. Every sound knocked on Kurt's heart, making him panic.

After activating the energy shield on his body and charging the laser cutting beam on his wrist, Kurt finally had some confidence.

The sound of footsteps suddenly stopped, and then Kurt saw a young man slowly walking over, while sizing him up at the same time.

At first glance, Kurt mistook the young man for a terobo man as well, as both of them looked too similar.

Very quickly, Kurt realized that the other party was not a tribo person, and there were many differences in the details of their faces.

Who was the other party? why did they dare to kidnap him and hijack the transport fleet?

While he was lost in his thoughts, the young man had already walked up to him and continued to size him up without saying a word.

"Who are you people? What do you want? Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

Under the man's sharp gaze, Kurt felt uncomfortable and couldn't help but ask.

it doesn't matter who we are. What's important is that you must know that your life and death are in our hands.

Tang Zhen looked at the guarded face of Kurt as he reminded him with a faint voice.

life and death are in your hands. No, no, no. I don't think you understand us, the teroboros.

After hearing Tang Zhen's slightly threatening words, a confident and disdainful expression appeared on Kurt's face as he casually retorted.

'These stupid lower races don't even know that the tribesmen are not afraid of death. Now, they're actually using death to threaten me. How ridiculous!'

At this moment, a sense of superiority rose in Kurt's heart, and the mysterious enemy no longer seemed to be scary.

Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed when he heard Kurt's words. He stretched out his hand and gently pointed at him.

Kurt's body was slightly stiff, and he felt as if something had been added to his mind. He frowned as he tried to sense it, but he didn't find anything unusual.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, Tang Zhen, who was opposite him, asked,"Now, tell me, why do you tribesmen not fear death?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, Kurt felt disdain in his heart. According to his character, he wouldn't have answered this question.

However, for some reason, there seemed to be a thought in his mind that drove him to tell the other party the specific reason.

"When we tribesmen are born, we record our own spiritual information and store it in special equipment.

In the years that followed, we would automatically upload our spiritual information every once in a while.

This spiritual information would be properly sealed and backed up to ensure that it would not be destroyed.

Due to the existence of the spiritual information database, when we encounter an accident and die, we can complete the body cloning in a short time.

At the same time, there would be a special device connected to the mental information database, downloading and inputting his own mental waves into the clone body to activate the new body.

Although this method isn't exactly a rebirth, the memories in the mind are exactly the same as the original person. It can be said that there is no difference!"

Kurt's face was full of pride when he said this, and he laughed at Dunn. that's why I said that using death to threaten the teroboros people is an absolutely stupid move. You'll only be ridiculed for doing so.

After hearing Kurt's explanation, Tang Zhen suddenly came to a realization. He didn't expect that the technology of the tribo people had already developed to such an extent.

It was an incredible achievement to preserve the spiritual information of the citizens regularly and achieve immortality to a certain extent.

...

Although the Holy Dragon City had similar technology, strictly speaking, the two were not the same.

The Holy Dragon city's reincarnation was not a pure rebirth either, as they were not using their original bodies. There was no problem with the soul, but there were many restrictions.

The reincarnation technology of the tribesmen had been completely popularized. It seemed more convenient and perfect, but the shortcomings were equally obvious.

Although the spiritual information downloaded from the cloned body was convenient, the functions were not perfect.

Although it would be recorded and uploaded every once in a while, this type of fragmented storage was not a complete memory. It would take a period of time to integrate it to return to normal.

Many of the tribesmen's personalities had changed drastically after their reincarnation. It was because every mental wave would store the perception at that time, and it was inevitable that there would be contradictions in the perception later.

In this process, some of the ideas that the original owner had abandoned gained the upper hand again, and completely dominated the new personality.

Even if there were psychologists who would intervene to prevent similar things from happening, the effect was still not very obvious.

It could only be said that the soul was the most mysterious existence. Even with the technology of the trilobo people, they were unable to successfully decipher and control it.

No matter what, the teroboros 'ability to resurrect infinitely was a huge advantage. Even in the face of war and death, they would not feel too much psychological pressure.

Tang Zhen was currently thinking about a problem. If he could launch an attack on the mental information vault of the tribesmen and destroy or modify it, would he be able to deal a fatal blow to the tribesmen?

...

If they could really do that, then the morale of the terobo people would definitely suffer a blow, or even collapse on their own!

As he thought of this, Tang Zhen looked at Kurt and continued to ask in a calm tone,"Then can you tell me where the teroboros store their spiritual information?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, Kurt subconsciously wanted to refuse to answer. How could he reveal such a secret to the enemy?

However, for some reason, even though he rejected her in his heart, he couldn't control his mouth and said, " "How could I possibly know such a top-secret location? even the old guys in the Council of Elders of the Imperium probably don't know."

After saying this, Kurt regretted it a lot. Although he didn't reveal any useful information, he didn't even intend to say this sentence.

Something's wrong. What's going on?

Chapter 1729 The attack method of the tower of war (1)

Kurt was extremely vexed. How could he have answered all of the other party's questions truthfully without him knowing?

As an outstanding terobo citizen, how could he be so weak? he had completely lost the face of his family!

Kurt secretly blamed himself. Even now, he didn't realize that his thoughts had already been controlled by Tang Zhen.

Regardless of what kind of question Tang Zhen raised, he would obediently answer it. He was completely unaware of this point and even felt that everything was natural.

!!

This was the terrifying part of the mysterious power. It was traceless, but impossible to guard against.

Facing a sector Lord like Tang Zhen, even a spiritual Emperor would tell him about his bed-wetting incident when he was young, let alone a normal tribesman like Kurt.

therefore, in this kind of question and answer, all the information that kurt had was asked by tang zhen.

After confirming that he couldn't get any more useful information from Kurt, Tang Zhen waved his hand and two cultivators in black battle armors suddenly appeared.

"Let me go! What do you want?"

After being restrained by the two Lou Cheng cultivators, Kurt immediately shouted in fear, but the two Lou Cheng cultivators beside him ignored him and dragged him forward.

At this moment, the surrounding air seemed to twist and shatter, and the scene suddenly changed.

As he struggled, Kurt suddenly realized that he was in the middle of a large hall, and his companions who had disappeared earlier were all by his side.

their bodies were stiff and unable to move, and they were looking at him with blank and disdainful eyes, as if they had witnessed the entire conversation just now.

A trace of despair rose in Kurt's heart. If this matter were to spread out, his reputation would be completely ruined.

Looking up inadvertently, Carter saw other people in the audience.

In the air around his head, there were gorgeous chairs floating. On them were creatures of different shapes and sizes, who were looking at him and his companions with cold and mocking eyes.

"Hehehehehehe."

Kurt laughed hysterically, and now he was a little regretful. Why didn't he just kill himself with the laser cutting beam?

"Send them to prison, but don't kill them for now. They might be useful in the future."

Tang Zhen softly instructed before turning his head to look at the surrounding figures. His body slowly rose.

These figures were all high-level cultivators who had participated in the invasion. Through the teleportation function of the war tower, they had gathered here to watch the interrogation.

I believe that you have seen the interrogation process just now, so I will not repeat it again. Now, I just want to hear your opinions.

Tang Zhen sat on a chair in the middle and asked the surrounding cultivators. His voice reverberated in the hall.

"Sir Tang Zhen, you must be aware that the spirit database of the terobo people is of great significance and can be listed as the primary target of attack.

I suggest sending cultivators to various places to investigate the specific information of the database and then formulate an attack plan."

A Lord from the fifth battle area was the first to speak and made a suggestion to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen nodded. He looked at the surrounding cultivators and asked with an emotionless voice, this is the first suggestion. I agree. Do you all agree? "

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"I agree!"
"I agree!"
"....."
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Replies kept coming in from all around. Most of the participants agreed with this suggestion. Only a few people didn't express their opinions, but they didn't object either.

more than half of the people support it. The plan can be carried out. I will appoint someone to be in charge of this matter.

Tang Zhen slowly opened his mouth and made his final decision. This was the authority he possessed as the commander.

the terobo people should not have noticed our presence, so it is necessary to launch a surprise attack before they react. Then, we will re-formulate a new strategy based on the specific situation.

I don't recommend that the ten war towers move separately before we figure out the true strength of the terobo people. We don't want to be defeated one by one."

Another participant of the meeting made a suggestion. He was afraid that Tang Zhen would be greedy and make the decision to split his troops to attack different planets.

Each city had five million cultivators. Although it sounded like a lot, they were facing an entire planet's enemy.

The other party had high-tech weapons and cultivators. A little carelessness could lead to a complete loss.

this is the second proposal. Everyone, please express your opinions.

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"I agree!"

"I don't agree!"

"I agree!"

"....."
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After counting the number of people who voted, Tang Zhen nodded and made the final decision.

"More than half have agreed. The proposal can be executed.

I can tell you now that we've selected the nearest commercial planet as our primary target.

After we take down this planet, we will launch an attack on the other two planets closest to us.

At the same time we launch our attack, please be prepared to face the main forces of the tribesmen."

As the host of the meeting and the initiator of this invasion war, Tang Zhen had one veto vote. However, he could only exercise it once in each meeting.

This was also to prevent the commander from acting arbitrarily and making a series of mistakes that would harm the interests of his allies.

The meeting continued until five hours later, when the participants began to leave.

During this period of time, the ten war towers had already flown a great distance, and their target was already within sight.

The war towers that were specially prepared for an invasion had the ability to hide their tracks. In the process of approaching this planet, they were never discovered by the tribesmen.

Never in their dreams would they have thought that the ten super war fortresses from the world of loucheng had already reached their doorstep and could launch an attack at any moment.

...

The planet's outer space Patrol fleet was still in the middle of cruising. It was extremely close to the ten war floors.

Even so, they still didn't notice anything unusual and didn't know that death was around.

In the defensive zone, the war tower was already prepared and the first wave of attack was about to be launched.

Whether it was the outer space Patrol fleet, the commercial planet's near-space defense ring, or the ground air defense facilities, they had all been included in the attack range of the ten war towers.

The cultivators of loucheng city did not advocate technology because they had means that were not weaker than technology and were more unpredictable.

At this moment, on the battle platform of the war tower, the dangerous areas had been marked one by one, becoming the main focus.

After all the preparation work was completed, Tang Zhen, who was the Supreme Commander of the battle, gave the order to start the attack.

The terrifying heaven and earth energy gathered together and gushed out from the war tower. These terrifying attacks formed ten light balls and flew straight towards the planet in front.

The warning system of the near-space defense ring detected an attack and issued a global alert. At the same time, the energy shield of the defense ring was immediately activated.

In the blink of an eye, the sky above this commercial planet was covered by a faint energy shield.

At the same time, countless attacks were launched from the near-space defense ring in an attempt to intercept and destroy the ten light balls.

...

However, the ball of light completely ignored these intercepting attacks and even directly broke through the energy shield, falling rapidly to the ground.

The entire commercial planet was filled with alarms. The residents of the planet looked at the light balls falling from above in fear, not knowing what to do.

"BOOM!"

In less than a minute, the ten light balls touched the ground, and the entire earth began to shake violently.

Mountains collapsed and tsunamis crashed, and lives were lost.

The ten light orbs were not just purely physical attacks. They also had all sorts of special attack abilities, which was the truly terrifying part.

The moment the ball of light hit the ground, the entire planet changed, and strange attacks kept appearing.

Before the frighteningly high temperature that could evaporate a River had dispersed, extreme cold arrived.

In the exchange of extreme heat and extreme cold, there were also tornadoes wreaking havoc, lava spewing, and poisonous smoke spreading everywhere.

The energy source and electronic equipment failed almost at the same time, completely paralyzed. Sparks flew and explosions occurred.

In addition to these attacks, there were also countless strange phenomena, such as terrifying void cracks everywhere in the city, which could easily cut skyscrapers into pieces.

Another example was the sudden appearance of a supergravity field, which crushed vehicles and pedestrians into meat paste. The ground was filled with terrifying pits that were formed by gravity.

There were also many places where gravity had disappeared. Everything flew into the sky, and the sky was dark.

There were also some places where the air of death was overflowing. The plants instantly turned into black ash, and even the buildings seemed to have experienced thousands of years of wind and rain, instantly becoming dilapidated.

This was the terrifying method of the war tower. With just one strike, it had turned more than half of the planet into ruins!

Chapter 1730 Victory in the first battle _

Looking at the burning planet, the patrolling outer space Patrol was stunned.

Just what had happened? why did such a huge change happen in the blink of an eye?

damn it, can someone tell me what's going on? "

The captain of the patrol ship was almost going crazy. The enemy had launched an attack right under their noses, but they had been completely unaware. This was the greatest dereliction of duty!

If they didn't even fulfill their basic duties, what was the use of the patrol fleet?

Although he was extremely angry, the captain quickly gave the order for everyone to enter combat mode.

Even now, they still could not figure out where the enemy had come from.

What kind of method did they use to launch such a fierce attack in the blink of an eye and fool the patrol fleet at the same time?

Although he was filled with doubts, there was one thing that was undeniable. This was the greatest challenge to the terobo people!

A commercial planet had almost been completely destroyed. In the history of the terobo people, they had never suffered such a terrible disaster.

immediately search for the enemy's position. Once you find it, immediately counterattack without asking for permission!

As the patrol Fleet Commander roared, the weapons on the three patrol ships were activated at the same time. Hundreds of aircraft flew out from the patrol ships and quickly swam in space.

It didn't take long for the fleet to notice something unusual. There seemed to be something hidden somewhere in space, only a few dozen kilometers away from them.

"Lock onto the suspicious position and launch a probing attack!"

Following the order to attack, a vertical Energy Ring suddenly appeared in front of the patrol ship, and a blinding light appeared at the same time.

In just a dozen seconds, a huge pillar of light condensed and shot into the void ahead.

Like ripples on a water curtain, the huge pillar of light collided and dissipated. The curtain used to cover their tracks was torn apart, revealing the secret hidden behind it.

The huge war tower appeared in front of the patrol fleet. Looking at the terrifying building that was comparable to a space fortress, they were both shocked and confused.

What kind of enemy could possess such a strange weapon of war? could they defeat them?

At such a close distance, dodging was already impossible. The only way was to fight to the death. Only the Brave were invincible.

don't hesitate. Continue to attack and send out a distress signal at the same time!

The captain's face was as dark as water as he gave the order to open fire. He did not believe that the enemy could withstand the attack of the patrol ship.

The three patrol ships 'beams of light kept flying out like a storm. There was dazzling light everywhere.

The war tower that was under attack raised its shield, and while it blocked the attack, three giant Spears covered in runes flew out, heading straight for the patrol ship.

Seeing the runic Spears flying towards them, the members of the patrol fleet were shocked. They could not understand what was the point of such an attack.

However, they soon realized that they had underestimated their enemy. This was not the primitive physical attack they had imagined.

The runic spear easily pierced through the patrol ship's energy shield. In the next moment, it pierced deep into the ship's hard outer shell and began to tremble slightly.

The frequency of the shaking increased, and fine cracks began to appear around the rune spear. After a dozen breaths, even the patrol ship began to shake.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

Feeling the strange vibration of the patrol ship, the captain's face flashed with a trace of panic. Just as he was about to order someone to find out the specific reason, the frequency of the vibration suddenly increased.

At the same time, some parts of the warship actually made cracking sounds, which made people's scalps numb.

"Not good, the warship is going to break apart!"

The thought flashed through the captain's mind, and then there was a loud "boom". The patrol ship began to crack from where the rune spear was, and the destructed warship immediately fell into chaos.

activate the survival equipment and escape the warship immediately!

Realizing that the situation was irreversible, the captain did not hesitate to give the order to escape. In the rising flames, the fleet members who had activated their survival equipment flew out like fireworks.

Just as the patrol fleet collapsed, countless beams of light shot out from the war tower, blowing up the fleeing fleet members into silent fireballs.

At the same time, energy chains flew out and bound the fleet members, pulling them back into the war tower.

The battle between the two sides was extremely short, and the victor was decided very quickly. Shattered wreckage and charred corpses were everywhere in space.

After dealing with the outer space Patrol fleet, the war tower turned to the commercial planet that was already in ruins. Beams of teleportation light were cast from the sky to the ground.

In the teleportation light pillar, countless figures swam down like fish and were projected onto the ground of the commercial planet.

These teleportation light beams were like searchlights, moving continuously on the surface of the planet. The cultivators of Lou Cheng were also distributed to different areas.

Before the garrison on the ground could recover from the attack, they saw a black mass of cultivators descending from the sky.

They were all in different shapes and sizes, wearing different types of armor. They carried swords and guns as they shuttled through the ruins.

As soon as the two sides came into contact, an intense battle broke out, and killing was almost everywhere.

In close combat, the guards were no match for the ferocious cultivators of Lou Cheng and were forced to retreat.

In addition to the fierce battle on the ground, the battle in the air continued. The cultivators of loucheng city either fought the aircraft with their physical bodies or rode on strange-looking aircraft, fighting fiercely in the air.

At the same time, there were also countless war beasts. They were either fierce and ferocious or as large as mountains, attacking all targets on the wasteland except the cultivators in the city.

As time passed, the cultivators of Lou Cheng had gained the upper hand. The remaining ground forces saw that they were no match for them and tried to escape.

in less than half a day, this commercial planet was completely taken down, and the remaining enemies could no longer cause any waves.

The once prosperous city was filled with cultivators standing on the ruins of broken buildings.

The streets were filled with countless captives. They were all gathered together and walking into the teleportation light pillar that was projected from the sky.

These captives would be kept in the war tower and locked in a special prison. Before they were released, they would always be in a dormant state.

Under normal circumstances, the cultivators of Lou Cheng didn't have the habit of imprisoning prisoners of war. They would either kill them on the spot or ignore them.

However, the tribesmen had the ability to resurrect from the dead. Even after they were killed, they could be reborn through clones.

...

In such a situation, imprisoning him became one of the methods to solve the problem.

Of course, there were not many of them among the enemies, and most of them were the so-called lower race.

For this kind of enemy, as long as they put down their weapons and surrendered, the cultivators in Lou Cheng would ignore them. They would just lock them up or forcibly recruit them as their servant army.

After the situation was under control, the looting of the spoils of war began.

The war tower had an almost infinite space, and any valuable material could be stored in it.

The light beam that was used to transport the cultivators in the building had now become a material transportation device, sucking all the spoils into the storage space.

for the cultivators in loucheng, there were too many resources on a planet. if not for the time constraint, they could have obtained more benefits by collecting them by force.

In the process of material collection, intelligence on the teroboros also began to be collected. From the current information, it could be confirmed that the teroboros controlled 25 planets, most of which had been modified.

There were five main planets among them, and they were the concentrated residences of the teroboros people. Their defenses were very strong, and they were not something this commercial planet could compare to.

It was likely that the teroboros had already received the news of the invasion, and a large fleet would be rushing over. Soon, a fierce battle would begin.

...