## Alternate 1731

Chapter 1731 Is this the strong enemy you were talking about?

In the vast universe, heavy battleships appeared one after another, accompanied by frigates and assault ships of different sizes, forming a large fleet.

These battleships all had the same destination, which was the commercial planet that had completely lost contact.

A fleet of this size was rare in the space under terobo's control, and its appearance meant the beginning of a war.

The invasion of the cultivators in loucheng was too sudden. Before the terobo people could react, a planet had already fallen.

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After receiving the news, the upper echelons of terobo were shocked. They did not hesitate to mobilize their forces and prepared to wipe out the invading enemies.

In the history of torobo, they had only ever conquered and invaded others. When had they ever been attacked by others?

Almost every teroboros person had the same thought. In the long history of the past, they had enjoyed too much war benefits and were the victors every time.

Unknowingly, the terobo people had formed a mindset that no one was a match for them. Only when they beat up others would others not dare to provoke them.

Therefore, the situation this time was undoubtedly like a bolt from the blue to them. After the shock, they could not suppress their anger.

The Council of Elders was even discussing how they would retaliate after repelling the enemy's invasion to prove that the dignity of the trilobo people could not be offended.

From the beginning to the end, not a single one of the tribesmen felt that they would lose, especially in their own territory. Such a thing would never happen.

As the Alliance fleet headed for the commercial planet, intelligence gathering was also carried out at the same time. It did not take long for the terobo people to know the specific identity of the intruders.

Lou Cheng cultivators!

The tribesmen were not unfamiliar with the world of loucheng because they had dealt with cultivators of loucheng more than once in the past. They had even invaded the world of loucheng before.

The place that was invaded was naturally the wilderness Warzone where Tang Zhen was once located.

During the invasion, a war zone was completely destroyed, and countless cultivators were captured. At the same time, a large number of spoils were seized.

The invasion had benefited the tribesmen greatly, and some tribesmen had even suggested launching another invasion to gain more benefits.

The huge benefits would make people red-eyed and make crazy moves, and the same was true for the tribesmen.

However, this suggestion was rejected. Only after the intropos 'interrogation did they learn that the Warzone they invaded and destroyed was only one of the 3000 warzones in the world of loucheng, and it was the last one.

Even the weakest battle zone had caused the tribesmen to suffer significant losses, especially when the other battle zones came to help. The rampaging continent-class turreted cities had left a huge shadow in the tribesmen's hearts.

After weighing the pros and cons, they finally gave up on the plan to continue the invasion to avoid encountering unknown dangers.

The methods of the cultivators were too strange. Even though the tribesmen had mastered the method to resist them, they still could not guarantee that they would win.

Who knew that even though the terobo people had given up on their plan to continue their invasion, the cultivators of loucheng had no intention of letting them go. Now, they wanted them to pay with their blood!

The fifth battle area was ranked at the top, and its strength was not comparable to the wilderness battle area. The strength of the two was not on the same level at all.

If the tribesmen had invaded the fifth battle area, not only would they not have been able to retreat unscathed, but they might have even been invaded in reverse.

The higher-ups of terobo had also faintly realized this. The cultivators who had invaded the city this time seemed to be much stronger than they had expected.

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In the silent space, close to a hundred sector Lords stood with their hands behind their backs, looking at the distant star Ocean.

Tang Zhen and the others had already heard the news of the terobo fleet's attack. After some discussion, they decided to ambush the terobo people here.

These sector Lord cultivators would personally fight the first battle to determine the enemy's strength and then plan the subsequent battle.

A sector Lord's full strength attack could affect more than 10000 li. With close to 100 sector Lords added together, the power was extraordinary.

Tang Zhen wanted to see if the torobo people's fleet or the loucheng cultivators were stronger.

"They're here!"

With a low cry, a dense black shadow appeared in the sea of stars in front of everyone, and they were accelerating towards their position.

"Don't rush to attack. Wait for the enemy to enter the designated area."

Hearing Tang Zhen's voice, the sector Lords fell into silence once again. Their figures merged into space and they were unable to discover their existence.

Not long after, hundreds of battleships of different sizes whizzed past Tang Zhen and the others and continued on their way to the Commerce star.

At this time, the fleet members had not realized that they had already entered the encirclement and the fierce attack was about to begin.

"Move out!"

Along with Tang Zhen's roar, a sector Lord's figure flashed and blocked the front of the fleet.

Compared to the massive fleet, his body was like a speck of dust. However, in the eyes of the tribesmen, he was extremely strange and terrifying.

"Spatial barrier, time stop!"

Following the sector Lord's roar, the advancing torobo's fleet suddenly stopped, as though they were bound by an invisible force.

Before the fleet members could react, sector Lord practitioners appeared one after another, terrifying World Energy quickly gathering, simultaneously releasing long prepared attacks.

"Sea of flames!"

"Ice-sealing hell!"

"Eternal illusion!"

"Void swamp!"

One after another, terrifying skills were unleashed. They were like forbidden curses that could destroy the heavens and earth, as if the universe had been reopened. Every attack stretched for tens of thousands of miles, completely covering the fleet that was scattered in space.

The imprisoned torobo warship immediately fell into chaos. Even the outer shell of the warship could not stop these terrifying attacks.

The battleship was sometimes covered in frost and sometimes wrapped in flames. The combatants inside were even more disoriented and countless dead.

After witnessing this scene, the realm Lords looked at each other and turned to look at Tang Zhen.

"Sir Tang Zhen, is this the strong enemy you were talking about?"

The sector Lords were all prepared for a bloody battle, however looking at the current situation, terobo's fleet was only so-so!

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He made everyone so nervous and only discovered that he was a paper tiger in the end. This Tang Zhen couldn't have done it on purpose, right?

Tang Zhen was also a little speechless. He had originally prepared a few plans to deal with the sudden change in the battle situation.

Who would have thought that the seemingly powerful torobo fleet would be so weak? it was as if he was trying to scare them.

perhaps the torobo people in my impression are very strong, and you guys are even stronger. There's no other explanation.

Tang Zhen replied in an indifferent tone. At the same time, he turned to the war tower and gave the order for a general attack.

As soon as he gave the order, countless cultivators flew out of the war tower and landed on the imprisoned warships as if the void was nothing.

After that, the cultivators of loucheng city broke the outer shell of the warship by force or found a way from other areas to directly attack the inside of the warship.

The surviving torobo people saw this and their eyes were filled with despair and unwillingness. They could only watch as the cultivators of loucheng city walked up to them and slashed down with their sabers.

clean up the enemies in the warship. Drag the warship into the war tower and prepare to head to the next planet!

The anticipated battle did not happen, but it allowed Tang Zhen to understand the true strength of the terobo people. Their weapons might be a threat to a Lord, but in front of a sector Lord, they didn't have much of an advantage.

The tension that had been hidden in the bottom of his heart disappeared at this moment, and he even felt a rare sense of relief.

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If that was all Trebor could do, then there was no need to be so conservative in the upcoming battle. They could even split up.

Of course, Tang Zhen would not rashly give this order to avoid falling into the Trebor family's trap.

If they could be reborn, the tribesmen could have sent their men of sacrifice to confuse him, and after he was fooled, they would reveal their sharp fangs.

The battle had ended, and the cleaning of the battlefield continued.

Energy chains flew out and trapped these huge warships, slowly dragging them into the war tower.

As for the corpses that were floating in the air, no one paid any attention to them after the survival equipment was collected.

After seeing this, the sector Lord cultivators all laughed out loud, their faces filled with joy.

No matter how many benefits they gained from the war, just this kind of crushing battle was enough to make people feel extremely carefree.

Originally, they had doubts about the outcome of the war, but now it seemed that they were here to pick up money.

Chapter 1732 The situation on the battlefield (1)

Victory and defeat were unpredictable on the battlefield. The torobo people had come with an aggressive momentum and thought that they could deal a heavy blow to the invading cultivators, but in the end, they were completely annihilated!

Hundreds of battleships and nearly a million torobo soldiers had fallen into the enemy's hands.

After the news was sent back, a huge wave was set off among the tribesmen.

No one had expected that the cultivators from loucheng city would be so fierce that even such a powerful team couldn't defeat them!

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Was it because the fleet had underestimated the enemy, or was the enemy too cunning that they had suffered such a crushing defeat?

This matter concerned their own interests, so the tribesmen had to pay close attention to it. For a while, there were many different opinions.

The military forces of the teroboros had been in operation for many years. Naturally, they would not only have these few hundred warships. They could organize a fleet of the same size to fight again at any time.

However, the problem was that the fleet they had sent last time had been easily defeated. If they sent another fleet, would they be sending themselves to their deaths in vain?

Fighting a war was all about money. Although the teroboros could be resurrected, they could not afford to lose their fleet.

The cost of these warships was extremely high, and the loss of one would be a heartache, let alone hundreds of them.

How to deal with this invasion had become the most important issue for the tribesmen, and the place that had the most say was naturally the tribesmen Empire's Council of Elders.

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The atmosphere in the Senate of the terobo Empire was solemn.

It wasn't easy to join the Imperial Senate. Apart from status, there was another basic requirement, which was age and knowledge.

After that, with the recommendation of more than three elders and a vote from the public, one would be qualified to become an elder.

The Council of Elders 'decision would affect all of the tribesmen. Starting wars and invasions, as well as settling down the lower-class races, would all be given by the tribesmen after discussion.

The matter they were discussing was naturally related to the invasion of Lou city's cultivators.

The old monsters who had lived for countless years were arguing in the ring tower conference hall, discussing how to deal with this matter.

The so-called ring tower conference hall was actually a circle of seats that continuously extended upwards. The higher one sat, the more senior one's qualifications were.

In the center of the ring tower conference hall, an elder roared with righteous indignation, " "This concerns the dignity and fate of the tribesmen. There can be no compromise.

a single defeat is nothing. The final victory will belong to us, the tribesmen.

My suggestion is that we must completely annihilate the enemy at all costs. Otherwise, they will become a major threat sooner or later!"

Most of the elders of the Imperium held such a view, and the elder who was speaking also expressed what they were thinking.

In the past Wars, terobo had always had the upper hand. When had he ever suffered such a huge loss?

This was his territory, and he couldn't back down. Otherwise, it would be the beginning of a disaster.

Furthermore, the war had only just begun. If they were to compromise so easily, not only would the elders be unable to tolerate it, but the ordinary tribesmen would also be unable to accept it.

As the news of their defeat spread, more than 90% of the terobo people demanded that the invaders be severely punished. Otherwise, they would never agree to it.

While there were supporters of war, there were naturally also those who opposed war, just that their numbers were few.

Some of the elders suggested that they act cautiously. After all, the cultivators in the loucheng Kingdom had already shown their strength, and they were no match for the fleet.

Instead of blindly consuming them like this, it was better to find an appropriate solution to prevent the war from continuing on their own territory.

Once the cultivators in Lou Cheng had the upper hand, they would be in a very passive position if they wanted to negotiate.

After the representatives of the jingoists left, another elder of the Imperium walked to the podium at the center and expressed his opinion in public.

"I believe everyone has already guessed that these cultivators are definitely from the high-level battlefields, not the wilderness battlefields that we have invaded.

So we can't act on impulse. We have to measure their strength objectively and come up with corresponding countermeasures at the same time. War is the worst way."

"BOOM!"

After hearing the suggestion of the conservative representative, the jingoists were in an uproar. They almost pointed at the other party and called him a coward.

The representative sent by the director reappeared. The other party tried to argue with reason, his face full of indignation.

"So what if they're cultivators from a high-level Warzone? they're still from a barbaric and backward lower race. How can they be compared to the noble Teruo people?

Our first loss was only because we didn't understand the other party's strength. Now that we know the other party's details, can't we take corresponding countermeasures?

These barbaric and backward lower races will never be a match for trobo's technology. The final victory will definitely belong to us!"

As soon as he finished speaking, thunderous applause rang out from all around.

The warmongers 'attitude was so unyielding because the tribesmen had long developed methods to deal with cultivators.

Within the range of the special energy absorption tower, any cultivator would be turned into a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, at the mercy of the torobo people.

No matter how powerful the invading cultivators were, as long as the energy absorption tower's power was increased, they would still become the prisoners of the terobo people like before!

The two sides argued non-stop, but in the end, the pro-war party had the upper hand. After the meeting ended, the second wave of fleets also began to assemble.

The forces that were gathered this time could be said to be the strongest formation that the terobo tribe could muster.

Unlike the last time when they had hastily assembled a mixed fleet, this time, the Teruo had not only sent out a large number of heavy battleships, but also a space fortress that they would not easily deploy.

The Super energy absorption tower that was specially used to deal with Lou Cheng's cultivators was also quickly assembled and sent to the front line of the war.

Mecha troops for close-range combat, military cultivators specially trained by the terobo people through the improvement of their secret cultivator technique, were also in the expedition Camp.

These military cultivators couldn't be underestimated. Not only did they have the strong physique and strange abilities of cultivators, but they were also equipped with all kinds of specially developed technological weapons that could greatly increase their combat strength.

Compared to ordinary cultivators, these military cultivators of the terobo tribe were undoubtedly stronger in combat.

However, the people of terobo believed in technology and did not place much importance on cultivation and the improvement of personal strength. As such, even in the military, there were less than a million such cultivators.

There were a large number of cultivators among the people, but they were all out of personal interest. Their strength was mixed, and they wouldn't have a chance to fight unless they were at the end of their rope.

Other than these preparations, the terobo people had also gathered some secret weapons, including special weapons that were still in the process of being tested. Now, they were all thrown onto the battlefield.

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Based on their previous experience, the tribesmen decided not to gather their fleet together. Instead, they fanned out and maintained a sufficient distance.

In this way, even if they were ambushed, they could calmly deal with it and counterattack in time.

Operating at full speed, the entire fleet completed all the preparations in less than a week and advanced towards the area where the cultivators were.

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While the terobo people were fighting with all their might, the cultivators in loucheng had already completed the collection of resources on the commercial planet.

After that, the ten towers advanced side by side, unhurriedly moving towards their second target.

The wars in the starry sky were often longer and more brutal. The lightning-quick tactics used in ground Wars did not work here at all.

For example, between the commercial planet and the second target, the journey would take two months, and this was under the accelerated speed of the war tower.

The reason for this was naturally because there was no space jump tunnel. Without specific coordinates, the war tower could not teleport randomly to avoid unnecessary danger.

It was for this reason that the tribesmen had enough time to prepare their defenses, and when the tower of war reached their destination, they would be greeted with a tough battle.

Fortunately, the cultivators in loucheng city had already adapted to this mode of war. No matter how well-prepared the enemy was, they would still be attacked by them.

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As the City of War advanced, the cultivators of the City of War who were good at camouflage and reconnaissance also began to move. They took various aircraft and headed to the various planets of the terobo people.

War could never be a battle of life and death. It was also full of schemes and intrigues. As long as the goal was achieved, so what if it was an unremarkable method?

Chapter 1733 The commander who penetrated deep into the enemy's rear (1)

In the meeting hall of the war tower, a group of sector Lord cultivators gathered and were discussing their plan.

"Sir Tang Zhen, are you sure you want to act alone?"

The sector Lord who asked had a puzzled expression on his face. He had never expected Tang Zhen to make such a decision.

"After the last battle, I'm sure you've all realized that we don't need to work together to ambush the torobo fleet. Half of the sector Lords are enough to complete the mission.

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The next time we fight, the enemy will definitely change their tactics, but we don't know anything about it.

In this case, we should leave enough people to command and the rest to sneak into the enemy's rear and act according to the situation. We may bring unexpected gains."

Tang Zhen explained in an indifferent voice when faced with the sector Lords 'questions.

that's true, but the problem is that you're the Commander-in-Chief of this invasion. There's no need for you to take risks so easily. Even if there's a need, you can get someone else to do it for you.

Luo Fei advised. She knew Tang Zhen's character very well. She knew that if he went out, he would definitely cause a storm.

However, Tang Zhen's current status was special. If anything happened to him, the loucheng Army would be greatly affected even if they didn't collapse.

Hearing Luo Fei's dissuasion, Tang Zhen smiled and shook his head.

"It's not that this Tang is conceited, but I'm afraid that there's no one in the terobo Galaxy who can keep me here!

Moreover, I won't easily reveal my identity and will act according to the situation. What danger is there to speak of?"

After a pause, Tang Zhen continued, " so far, the information we have on the tribesmen is still limited. The enemy is in the dark while we are in the light. This is very disadvantageous to us.

After experiencing a defeat, the tribesmen would not let this matter rest so easily. Hence, when they sent their troops again, they would do their best.

Under such circumstances, it was necessary to figure out the true trump card of the teroboros people.

Ordinary cultivators can't do this kind of work, especially when it comes to the real core secrets, which we have to get in person.

In addition, I will also fulfill my original promise and bring back the cultivators of loucheng who have been stranded in foreign lands.

A man of his word must do what he says. This matter must be done by me personally, and I absolutely can not let others do it."

as for the battle Command and discussion, with the existence of the war tower, I can teleport back in an instant. It won't affect anything, so you don't have to worry.

Hearing Tang Zhen's insistence, the other realm Lords no longer tried to dissuade him. There were even some realm Lords who were eager to try and prepare to enter the enemy's rear.

After the discussion, Tang Zhen changed his appearance and quietly left the war tower.

He wasn't acting alone. The five brothers he had brought out of the abyss purgatory were by his side, and he had to come out to broaden his horizons.

This was just what they said. From Tang Zhen's point of view, they probably couldn't stand the restraint of the war tower and just wanted to come out for some fresh air.

Only now did Tang Zhen know that although these five brothers were cultivators of loucheng, there were only five of them in loucheng.

After asking for more details, he found out that when their city was built, they did not recruit any residents, and it had always been the five of them who worked hard.

In their words, no one was willing to be the city Lord, and no one was interested in managing the operation of the city. They simply did not recruit residents of the city and were happy to be free.

Even though they're alone, but the 5 brothers do have some ability, they've actually all the way to the sector Lord level.

It could only be said that the world was full of wonders, and a small number of people might not necessarily be unable to achieve great things.

The vehicle the six of them chose was a small transport ship seized from a commercial planet, and their destination was one of the targets of the war tower's attack.

This kind of small transport ship was an intelligent control and only needed one person to pilot it. Tang Zhen himself also possessed the power of law on the mechanical side, so operating it was as easy as moving his arm.

The vast universe was empty.

Because of the cultivators 'invasion, the transport ships that used to appear from time to time had long disappeared.

Under Tang Zhen's control, the transport ship's flying speed had already reached its limit. It was likely that it would be scrapped due to severe wear and tear when it arrived at its destination.

Tang Zhen did not care about this. Compared to the importance of information, the loss of the transport ship was not worth mentioning.

Unknowingly, he was getting closer and closer to his destination.

Ancient stone star.

This was one of the industrial planets of the trilobo people. Not only was it rich in minerals, but there were also various large-scale factories. Countless lower-class races lived and worked here, supporting the operation of these factories.

Compared to the commercial planet that had been conquered, there were even fewer teroboros here. The proud and Noble teroboros would rarely come to such a foul place.

As Tang Zhen and the others approached the ancient stone planet, the transport ship was also discovered by the outer space Patrol team.

If it was during normal times, the outer space Patrol would most likely ignore these transport ships that came to the ancient stone planet. However, the situation was different now. Therefore, Tang Zhen was interrogated as soon as he arrived.

transport ship in front, please allow the data link to pass and accept our inspection.

An ice-cold voice slowly sounded from the transport ship that Tang Zhen was in. Clearly, the outer space Patrol fleet did not intend to let him off easily.

He had been prepared for such a situation, so he could easily fool the outer space Patrol with some small tricks.

After the data link was completed, the transport ship that Tang Zhen was driving passed the inspection very quickly. The weapons that were originally locked onto the transport ship were also removed from their attack mode.

This result was the best. Tang Zhen was saved from trouble, and the outer space Patrol team avoided a disaster.

you have passed the test. Welcome to the ancient stone star.

After passing the inspection, Tang Zhen controlled the transport ship and slowly flew towards the ancient stone planet.

Looking down from above, the industrial planet's environment was really not flattering. It looked like a yellow patch.

Except for the four giant forests that must be preserved, green plants were rare in most areas of the ancient stone planet. The traces left by the crazy mining in the past were everywhere.

Tang Zhen did not know much about the stone ancient star and did not have a clear goal for the time being. After flying in the sky for a period of time, he randomly chose a large industrial area and controlled the transport ship to land slowly.

This was a place specially used to Park flying devices. After Tang Zhen landed, a person-in-charge immediately came to register.

Since they were pretending to be Kurt and were using his identity information, the transport ship would not be charged any extra fees even if it was parked here.

The person in charge was extremely ingratiating to Tang Zhen and the others. It was as though it was a great honor for the transport ship to be parked here.

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Recalling Kurt's style of doing things, Tang Zhen casually took out a metal coin from his pocket and threw it at the feet of the person in charge.

In addition to electronic transactions, the terobo people also liked to use ancient metal coins and paper notes mixed with special elements to carry out transactions.

However, due to the large number of planets controlled by the inferobo people, it was impossible for electronic transactions to be fully implemented. In some backward areas, the primitive currency exchange was still retained.

The metal coin that Tang Zhen had just thrown out was a type of gift money that the people of terobo loved to use. It was almost equivalent to a month's salary of the workers here.

Every time a coin was thrown, it had to make a sound on the ground, and the person who was rewarded had to bow to thank him before the coin could be picked up from the ground.

This was also one of the ways the tribesmen showed off their identity, as only they were qualified to use this special coin.

Even if the other lower races obtained this kind of money, they were not allowed to use it. They had to exchange it before they could use it.

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. Carter!"

When the person in charge was registering the transport ship, he had already learned of Tang Zhen's disguised identity. Hence, he hurriedly bowed and expressed his thanks.

Tang Zhen did not say anything. He waved his hand at the person in charge and the six of them slowly walked toward the street in front.

The area of this industrial area was extremely large, and from time to time, large equipment could be seen. Heavy trucks carrying various raw materials could be seen everywhere on the streets.

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Tang Zhen aimlessly walked for a period of time. Suddenly, his eyes focused as he looked at a young man in the distance.

The young man was very handsome, but his clothes were old and tattered. His face seemed to have not been washed for a long time, as it was covered in dirt.

Although she had intentionally concealed it, Tang Zhen was able to tell that she was a woman with a single glance.

She was squatting on the ground, using an iron sheet to dig the soil with great effort. The pit was already more than half a meter deep.

Just as Tang Zhen was observing him, the girl's face revealed a joyous smile. She laid on the ground and stretched out her hand to grab the pit.

A chubby white Worm was caught by her and it was constantly wriggling, as if it wanted to escape.

The girl lifted the bug up and threw it to the ground. The bug twitched a few times and then stopped breathing.

He put the bug into the cloth bag beside him. The girl filled the pit with the soil again, then walked away with the bag.

Tang Zhen's eyes never left this scene. After the girl left, he and the five sector Lord brothers slowly followed

Before she knew it, the girl had already left the industrial area and was walking toward an area filled with wreckage.

Only at this moment did Tang Zhen notice that this Hill-like wreckage was not a pile of rubbish. Instead, it was a residence built with various objects.

Some figures flashed across the ruins from time to time. If he was not mistaken, they should be the residents here.

Chapter 1734 The father and daughter in trouble (1)

The girl had not realized that someone was following her. She was walking quickly through the ruins of the buildings, clearly very familiar with the place.

If there were no accidents, her home was also here.

Tang Zhen's group of six unhurriedly followed the girl. They also slowly walked into the ruined building. However, their bright and clean clothes were somewhat out of place with the surrounding environment.

When the residents along the way saw them, they couldn't help but avert their eyes. There was disgust, fear, and irrepressible envy in their eyes.

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Even though the tribesmen looked similar to humans, there were still differences in the details. With their clothing and the sector Lord aura, the residents subconsciously thought they were tribesmen.

On this industrial planet, the teroboros were the absolute aristocrats, and many of the residents had never even seen them before.

However, it was also because of this that the residents felt strange.

The tribesmen had always been proud of their noble status, and would never easily step into the areas where civilians lived. Some tribesmen would never enter an industrial planet in their entire lives.

This was a well-known fact, which was why the residents were in disbelief when they saw the outsiders who were suspected to be terobo people.

What followed was irrepressible curiosity. They were all guessing in their hearts, why did the six tribesmen come to this dilapidated slum?'

More and more people were curious, and some even started to follow them, wanting to see what they were doing.

When they noticed the probing gazes along the way, the five sector Lord brothers felt rather uncomfortable and glared back at them with vicious eyes.

What are you looking at? do you think I won't dig your eyes out? "

The sector Lord boss pulled the clothes of the residents who were sticking their heads out and said in a dark tone.

The resident was so scared that his body trembled. Perhaps it was because of his race, but mucus actually gushed out of his body. Then, he broke off his clothes like a catfish and ran away without looking back.

The sector Lord boss held the empty clothes, after a moment of shock, he laughed and scolded as he threw it over, hitting the 'Ying Guo ran' guy.

Seeing this, the nearby residents were even more certain that they had extraordinary identities. Otherwise, how could they be so arrogant?

Wherever the six of them went, the residents ran away as if their butts were on fire, as if they were avoiding a plague.

The five sector Lord brothers saw this and were extremely pleased, their eyes wide open.

Tang Zhen didn't care at all. These 5 sector Lord brothers were originally playful and frivolous. After being locked up in the abyssal purgatory for a few hundred years, they had long been bored out of their minds.

Since they were enjoying it, why would Tang Zhen disturb their fun?

He just slowly followed behind the girl with an indifferent expression, as if nothing could affect him.

Just like that, the six of them moved forward, bypassing a few abandoned transport ships that had been transformed into houses, and came to a large area of simple houses built with iron sheets.

Allie, go home quickly. Those debt collectors are coming to your house again. Don't let anything happen to you!

When someone saw the girl, he quickly called out to her and told her that something had happened at home.

When the girl named Allie heard this, her face immediately became anxious and she ran towards the iron House with all her might.

Tang Zhen hurriedly followed after seeing this.

After walking for a short distance, he saw a group of hooligans surrounding a metal house.

These hooligans had fierce looks on their faces as they pointed at a handsome man sitting on the ground and cursed.

"What are you guys doing? Don't bully my father!"

The girl quickly ran over and pushed away the fierce-looking gangsters. She rushed to the man sitting on the ground and quickly checked if he was hurt.

The boy sitting on the ground laughed bitterly and shook his head at his daughter, indicating that he was not injured.

Seeing this, Allie let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at the gangsters around her.

"What do you want? Didn't we agree that I'll pay you back when I earn enough money?"

The girl's face was filled with grief and indignation as she shouted at the men like a helpless kitten.

"Then tell me, when will you make money?"

Upon hearing Allie's question, the tattooed gangster leader walked out, sized up the girl, and said with a fake smile, " "Your family has been owing money for too long and is so poor that they probably can't even afford the interest.

If we don't watch you, who knows if you'll sneak away?"

Allie sneered and looked at the leader of the punks, shaking her head and sighing, " "Escape? We don't even have a toll, where can we escape to?

I'm afraid I'll be caught by your people as soon as I walk out of this slum, right?"

Hearing the girl's question, the hooligan leader laughed, looking very proud.

"It's good that you know. I can tell you clearly that no one can escape the money they owe us!

However, your family really owes too much money. Our boss felt that you definitely wouldn't be able to pay it back, so he thought of a way for you to pay it back."

Speaking of this, the leader of the punks revealed a lecherous smile and sized Allie up.

"Even though you pretend to be a tomboy every day, everyone knows in their hearts whether you're a man or a woman.

Our boss said that as long as you come to our shop to pick up customers, we can offset the interest you owe and give you living expenses every month.

How about it, we're kind enough, right?

If I were you, I'd quickly agree. Otherwise, you know the consequences of angering us. I'm afraid you won't even be able to stay in this slum."

"If you were kind, we wouldn't have to pay dozens of times the interest," Allie sneered.

The gang leader pouted and said in a teasing tone, " cut the crap. I'm telling you, you must go this time, and I'll be your first customer!

The punks around heard this and immediately laughed out loud, looking at Allie with ill intentions.

Just as the hooligans were laughing wildly, the handsome man sitting on the ground suddenly raised his head and stared at the leader of the hooligans. His eyes were filled with undisguised killing intent.

After the gang leader saw the man's eyes, he was so scared that he took a few steps back. He felt a chill on his back, as if a sharp blade was placed on his neck.

However, he quickly realized that this man was a cripple. Why would he be afraid of him?

...

It was too embarrassing to be shocked by a cripple in public.

The gang leader felt that his underling was looking at him weirdly and couldn't help but fly into a rage out of humiliation. He pointed at the handsome man on the ground and scolded, "you're a f \* cking piece of trash. How dare you look at me like that? are you tired of living?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his foot and kicked the handsome man on the ground.

Seeing this, Allie screamed and quickly stood in front of her father. If he was kicked by this kick, his weak father would definitely faint.

"Damn you, I can't stand it anymore."

At this moment, an angry roar came from the side. Then, a figure rushed over like lightning.

He grabbed the leader's clothes, and then the slapping sounds continued. Before the leader could figure out what was going on, his entire face was slapped until it looked like a pig's head.

All of this happened in an extremely short period of time. By the time everyone came to their senses, the figure who had rushed over had already gently let go of the leader of the thugs, who was like mud, and threw him to the ground.

"F \* ck, what's going on?"

"Boss, are you okay?"

this guy actually hit our boss! Brothers, kill him!

. . .

The other gangsters came back to their senses and looked at their leader, who was on the ground with a bloody nose and a swollen face. They all took out their weapons and attacked him.

a bunch of trash! I'm so angry just looking at you!

The one who rushed over was the Big Brother of the 5 sector Lord brothers. Facing the punks who were attacking him, he just laughed in disdain, then raised his palm and threw it out again.

pa pa " sounds were heard again. As the figures flashed, the hooligans were beaten to the point where they were staggering. Each of them covered their heads and scurried away like rats, their screams lingering.

When the sector Lord boss and his brothers saw this, they couldn't help but feel their hands itch. They all rushed up and beat up the dogs that were down.

Looking at the figures rolling on the ground, Allie and the onlookers were all stunned, not knowing what had happened.

The group of hooligans were beaten up so badly that they couldn't even speak. They were also complaining in their hearts. They didn't understand where these five Guys who had suddenly appeared in front of them came from. They actually dared to attack them.

hurry up and call for help. If this continues, we'll all be killed!

One of the gangsters shouted as he rolled on the ground. Then, a car started up and sped away.

"You still dare to call for reinforcements? I'll beat you to death!"

The sector Lord's face was filled with disdain. If it wasn't for the fact that he was afraid of affecting Tang Zhen's investigation plan, he would have just waved his hand and turned these punks into dust.

"Hehe, to be able to fight against five sector Lord cultivators at the same time, it's enough for you trash to boast about for the rest of your lives."

The sector Lord boss kicked the hooligan in front of him, and when he turned to look at Tang Zhen, he realized that he was already walking towards the father and daughter who were sitting on the ground.

"You're from the elf clan, right? do you know Yue qianhua?"

When the handsome man on the ground heard this, he suddenly raised his head and looked at Tang Zhen. His eyes were filled with shock and doubt.

In his eyes, there was even a trace of undetectable glistening tears that flowed out uncontrollably because of these words.

Chapter 1735 People are worse than dogs when they leave their homes (1)

The handsome man hesitated for a moment when he saw Tang Zhen standing in front of him. He then asked in a hoarse and cold voice,"Who are you? where did you learn this name?"

Tang Zhen's appearance was extremely similar to that of a terobo man. Before his identity was revealed, the handsome man's heart was always on guard.

Tang Zhen was completely unconcerned about the handsome man's distant attitude. He indifferently said, it doesn't matter who I am. The key is that I came from the wilderness Warzone!

When he heard the words 'Savage war zone', the body of the handsome man who was originally on guard trembled. He looked at Tang Zhen in a daze, and his gaze became even more complicated.

"Your Excellency, did you really come from the boorish Warzone?"

After hesitating for a while, the handsome man struggled to stand up from the ground, and Allie, who was beside him, quickly reached out to help him.

At this moment, a gentle force held the man up, allowing him to stand firmly on the ground. Allie, who was next to him, had a look of surprise on her face, not understanding what was going on.

The handsome man was excited. He knew very well what was going on.

"This kind of thing can't be faked. No matter when, I will never deny that I once belonged to the wilderness Warzone."

When Tang Zhen spoke, he had already blocked off the surrounding space. Other than the father and daughter, only the five sector Lord brothers could hear his voice.

"Hahahahaha!"

The handsome man laughed out loud when he heard this, but tears flowed out of his eyes. He looked at Tang Zhen without blinking. Then, he used the etiquette of cultivators in Lou city and bowed to Tang Zhen.

"The Lord of the elven Imperial City, Yue Yu, pays his respects to Your Excellency."

This bow was respectful and not perfunctory at all. Although he was sick at this time, his face still had the undying pride of a cultivator in loucheng.

you're welcome. I'm the Holy Dragon city's city Lord, Tang Zhen. I wonder if you've heard of my name?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's self-introduction, the handsome man who was Yue Yu was stunned for a moment. Soon after, a look of realization appeared on his face.

"So it's the Holy Dragon city's city Lord. I've long heard of your great name. I didn't expect to actually meet you here. It's truly my great fortune!"

When Yue Yu said this, his face was already filled with emotion.

Back then, Tang Zhen had swept across the wilderness Warzone, and his fame had spread all over the world. Even Yue Yu, who was in the elf Imperial City, had heard of him.

Although he had long heard of his name, he had never expected that they would meet in such a place.

"Sir Tang Zhen, could it be that you have also fallen into the hands of the terobo people?"

Yue Yu's face revealed a trace of emotion. That was a sigh towards the end of a hero.

Since Tang Zhen had appeared here, it was likely that he had not escaped the fate of being captured during the terobo invasion.

Tang Zhen shook his head and said to Yue Yu,"I didn't fall into the hands of the torobo people. I just arrived here and happened to pass by.

Just now, I happened to see your daughter and discovered that she was extremely similar to the fairy clan, so I followed her here."

Yue Yu revealed an expression of "I see." He was still curious just now. How exactly did Tang Zhen find him?

Since Tang Zhen wasn't captured by the terobo people, he must have used some special method to come here. He should know some information about the loucheng world.

When he thought of this, Yue Yu's face revealed an excited expression, and he hurriedly asked, ""Sir Tang Zhen, may I know how the elven Imperial City is now after the war back then?"

Looking at Yue Yu's face that was filled with anticipation, Tang Zhen really did not want to give him a blow. However, this kind of thing could not be hidden at all, and he did not want to hide it either.

after the invasion of the teroboros, the wilderness Warzone was removed from the 3000 warzones and has now become a wasteland.

As for the elven Imperial City that you're in, it no longer exists."

"What did you say? even the wilderness Warzone doesn't exist anymore?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's reply, Yue Yu's body trembled intensely. Both of her legs went soft and she fell backwards.

When Ai Li saw this, she quickly rushed to support her father. At the same time, she looked at Tang Zhen with a slightly resentful look, blaming him for letting her father's emotions be so agitated.

Tang Zhen also did not say anything. He merely quietly looked at Yue Yu in front of him. He could sense an indescribable sadness from this man.

Yue Yu was silent for a moment before turning to look at her daughter beside her. After indicating that she was fine, she slowly sat down on the ground.

When he turned his head to look at Tang Zhen, his eyes were filled with sorrow. He said in a hoarse voice,"Sir Tang Zhen, please forgive me for being blunt. I'd rather not see you today. This way, even if I die, I can still leave with a trace of expectation.

In this foreign land, the wilderness Warzone and the elven Imperial City were the only spiritual pillars in my heart. Even though I was already crippled, I would never forget that I was once a cultivator.

I thought that when I die one day, my soul might leave this place and return to my homeland.

However, I never thought that my hometown would no longer exist. We cultivators of loucheng who have wandered to a foreign land have no place to return to even in death."

When Yue Yu said this, his face was already filled with a defeated expression, as if he had instantly aged several decades.

"Sir Tang Zhen, I don't know how you came here, but I have a request that I hope you can agree to."

Tang Zhen nodded as he looked at Yue Yu's face that was filled with anticipation. He then said indifferently,"Just say it. If I can do it, I will definitely not delay it."

Yue Yu nodded in thanks and reached out to pull Allie, "" "If you can return to the loucheng world, can you do me a favor and bring my daughter back with you?

She has the blood of Lou Cheng's cultivators on her body, and I want her to see the mountains and rivers of my hometown on my behalf, the home that my family has lived in for thousands of years?"

Hearing Yue Yu's request, Tang Zhen sighed in his heart and shook his head.

"I'm sorry, I can't agree to that."

Hearing Tang Zhen's rejection, Yue Yu revealed a bitter smile. Her daughter, however, clenched her fist in hatred. She looked at Tang Zhen with a trace of begging in her eyes.

What was wrong with this man in front of her? couldn't he just lie to her father? he was so sick that he wouldn't live for long.

Allie secretly looked at Tang Zhen, constantly winking at him, hoping that Tang Zhen would cooperate and deceive Yueyu, so as to avoid him being too sad.

Allie had never seen such an expression on her father's face since she was a child. It could be seen that in his heart, the world of towers and the elven Imperial City were more important than his life.

In the past few years, Allie had no idea that her strong father had such a story.

No matter what, he could not let his father have any regrets, even if it was a lie.

Tang Zhen smiled as he looked at the girl who was continuously winking at him. He said to Yue Yu,"I can't bring your daughter back, but you can.

...

Although the wilderness Warzone no longer exists, the survivors have built a new Warzone. You may still have friends and family there."

Tang Zhen didn't lie to Yue Yu. Among the current residents of the Holy Dragon City, there were many cultivators who he had brought to the wilderness Warzone. Yue qianhua and the others had already rebuilt the city.

With the rapid development of the Holy Dragon Warzone, they had already begun to release information to the cornerstone platform of the three thousand warzones. Any survivors from the savage Warzone could be teleported to the Holy Dragon Warzone through the cornerstone platform. The teleportation fee would be paid by the Holy Dragon City.

This was the promise Tang Zhen made to the residents of his building back then. A man's words were like a mountain and he naturally had to do what he said.

Such a relentless search for survivors was only to give them a chance to reunite with their friends and family, to avoid the sorrow of not being able to see each other until death.

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, Yue Yu's eyes bloomed with a trace of brilliance, but it quickly dimmed.

even though I've been dreaming of returning to the world of loucheng, it's a pity that the heavens are toying with me. I'm already a cripple, and I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on until that day.

Upon hearing Yue Yu's sigh, Tang Zhen's eyes turned a little cold as he softly said, ""If I'm not wrong, someone must have done something to your body. That's why it's in this state, right?"

A cultivator of Lou Cheng, if it wasn't a fatal injury, would recover sooner or later, and not be like Yue Yu, who was beyond cure.

Yue Yu nodded, his face filled with unwillingness. It could be seen that the past was unbearable to look back on.

"I'm not the only one. Almost all the cultivators who were captured in the savage war zone were killed by these bastards.

...

they extract our blood and bone marrow and throw them into strange devices that are filled with tubes. Then, they inject us with all kinds of drugs.

They tortured us for more than ten years without rest. When we lost our value, they threw us to various planets.

Countless cultivators had died in the process, and those who could survive had become disabled.

He could no longer continue cultivating, and his body was getting worse and worse. If he wanted to live, he could only work hard.

There were hundreds of thousands of cultivators who were thrown onto this planet. I wonder how many are still alive."

Hearing Yue Yu's words, Tang Zhen's eyes flashed with killing intent. The five sector Lord brothers were so angry that they clenched their teeth, almost cursing out loud.

Loucheng Xius could be killed, but not humiliated. This group of special waves of people actually did such a thing. They were really going too far.

This enmity was truly unending!

Chapter 1736 It's time to take you home (1)

Tang Zhen was clear that the cultivators of Lou Cheng would definitely suffer a lot after being captured and brought to the territory of the terobo people.

Although he had promised the residents of his loucheng that he would rescue them sooner or later, he also knew that not many cultivators in his loucheng could wait until that day.

If not for Tang Zhen's careful and conscientious work over the years, establishing the sacred Dragon Warzone and becoming the Lord of the fifth Warzone, and later finding strong reinforcements by chance on the island of fate, the revenge against the torobo people might have been delayed.

But even if he was mentally prepared, those things that Yue Yu described still caused the killing intent in his heart to rise.

!!

A warrior could be killed but not humiliated. The actions of the terobo tribe had completely infuriated Tang Zhen.

In the coming war, the tribesmen had to pay the price for what they had done in the past, so as to comfort the souls of the dead cultivators in loucheng.

Turning his head to look at Yue Yu, whose face was filled with sorrow, Tang Zhen was silent for a few breaths before speaking to him,"If I let you recover now and then take charge of finding the cultivator Lou Cheng, can you do it?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, Yue Yu's face revealed a pleasantly surprised expression as he hurriedly nodded his head to indicate that he could.

The incurable disease in his eyes was simply not worth mentioning in the eyes of a cultivator like Tang Zhen. This was the difference in realm.

Yue Yu naturally knew about this. Therefore, when Tang Zhen said these words, he knew that he was already saved.

As for contacting the cultivators of loucheng, who were scattered on the industrial planets, it was also a dream in Yue Yu's heart. Now that there was a chance to realize it, naturally, he would spare no effort to fulfill it.

"Very good. I hope you don't disappoint me. We don't have much time left."

Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and a trace of Origin Energy seeped into Yue Yu's body. Soon after, it was like a withered tree that had been rejuvenated by spring. His face rapidly regained its moisture and his hunched back body also became straighter.

In Allie's shocked eyes, her father seemed to have been reborn, becoming extremely young and handsome.

The elf race was known for their good looks, and at this moment, Yue Yu looked very elegant. Even his simple and tattered clothes could not hide his elegance.

No one would doubt that he and Allie were of the same age.

"Thank you sir Tang Zhen for your kindness. I will definitely do my best and guarantee that I will not disappoint you."

At this moment, not only had Yue Yu recovered his strength as a Lord, but under the influence of his Origin Energy, his cultivation level would rise again, and he would advance to the level of a king class cultivator sooner or later.

In the past, this kind of strength was enough to intimidate a region. However, to the current Tang Zhen, a King level expert was really nothing.

This was because in this invasion, the Lord cultivators were the lowest level of combat power. In the huge Alliance, there were countless King level cultivators.

Yue Yu still didn't know about this at this time, and when he did, he was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

Such a terrifying number of cultivators in loucheng were all under Tang Zhen's command, which was far beyond Yue Yu's expectations. He really didn't expect that Tang Zhen, who was once a slightly famous expert in the savage war zone, had grown to such a terrifying extent!

After warning Yue Yu, Tang Zhen thought for a moment before turning to look at the five sector Lord brothers.

"The difficulty of this matter isn't small. I'm afraid that it's impossible to complete this matter with just Yueyu.

You five brothers have extraordinary strength, so you can send one of you to follow them. At the critical moment, you can take care of each other."

The 5 sector Lord brothers exchanged glances. Then, the fifth brother stood out.

"Sir Tang Zhen, leave this matter to me. I guarantee that there won't be any mistakes."

"Of course I'll be at ease with you taking action."

Tang Zhen nodded with a smile when he heard this. With the strength of the five brothers, any one of them could easily handle such a mission. He didn't need to worry too much.

"There's no time to lose. The two of you should go and deal with this matter now, or it'll be too late."

Hearing Tang Zhen say this, a trace of doubt appeared in Yue Yu's heart. She did not know what Tang Zhen's words meant.

Tang Zhen did not explain too much. This kind of matter was confidential, and Yue Yu did not need to know too much.

Although there were many innocent people on the industrial planets, once the war started, they didn't have the time to care about that.

If they were restrained by those lower races, the cultivators in loucheng city would definitely suffer losses. Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't allow such a thing to happen.

Of course, destroying the planet was only the last resort. If he could completely take over the industrial planet, then Tang Zhen would obtain even more benefits.

However, the battlefield was constantly changing, and one had to prepare for the worst. Perhaps it wouldn't be long before this industrial planet would be like that commercial planet, completely turned into a wasteland.

Even if the cultivators of Lou Cheng retreated, it would take hundreds of thousands of years for the planet to recover its former vitality.

Yue Yu and the fifth brother left together, but his daughter couldn't follow them. Although what they were doing wasn't particularly dangerous, it was still a little inconvenient to bring a normal person along.

Therefore, before Yue Yu left, she entrusted her daughter to Tang Zhen, hoping that he could help take care of her.

Tang Zhen would naturally not reject such a small matter that could be done casually. After nodding his head in agreement, Yue Yu bowed and left.

Allie looked at this scene silently, with a faint doubt on her face. She really couldn't understand why her father, who had always been low-key, would suddenly participate in a seemingly very mysterious matter.

The girl's heart was filled with curiosity toward her father's true past and the background of Tang Zhen and the others.

However, Tang Zhen appeared to be extremely dignified. Although the girl was born with an unyielding and strong character, she did not dare to rashly act rashly.

Moreover, before his father left, he had repeatedly exhorted him to listen to Tang Zhen's words.

At the same time, her father had also told her in a low voice that this young man was a legendary figure and that she was absolutely not allowed to offend him.

Even if Ai Li had a lot of questions in her heart, she could only suppress them in her heart. From time to time, she would secretly observe Tang Zhen, her eyes full of curiosity.

the matters here have been settled. Let's head to the capital of this planet and see if there's anything we can do.

After Tang Zhen said this, he turned around and left.

Sir, can you wait for a moment? I'll clean up the house first. It's a pity to throw it away like this.

Hearing that Tang Zhen wanted to leave, Ai Li quickly opened her mouth to request. She really couldn't bear to throw away the things at home.

When a poor family lost their business value, the less they had, the more they knew how to cherish.

if it's a memento, you can take it. If it's a simple daily Item, there's no need to.

After hearing Zhen Tang's words, love hesitated for a moment before nodding,"Actually, there's nothing valuable here. Since you've said so, I won't pack up."

Although she said this, there was still a trace of heartache on her face. She was obviously a girl who knew how to manage the family and was not willing to waste the hard-earned money.

...

Tang Zhen faintly smiled when he saw this. He casually threw out a bag and it gently fell into Allie's hand.

"Take it. This is for you. It's of no use to me."

Allie took the bag and opened it curiously. Then her eyes widened and she said in a trembling voice, "
"Oh my God, it's so much money. I can't take it. Take it back quickly!"

Tang Zhen shook his head,"just take it. It won't take long before this thing becomes scrap metal."

However, the metal used to make coins is pretty good. After I take it to the tower world, I can sell it for a bit of money."

Speaking up to this point, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the crowd coming from the distance. He smiled and said to Allie, besides, don't you owe someone a sum of money? now that he's here, you have to pay back the debt.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, Allie pouted her mouth and said in an unwilling tone,"Those guys are too black-hearted. When my father was seriously ill, I had no choice but to borrow some money from them.

Who knew that in just a few years, it would multiply so many times. We simply can't pay it back."

As Allie spoke, she didn't notice the group of people walking towards her. One of them was the gang leader who had just been beaten up.

"Little girl, what you said is wrong. You should know that if it wasn't for us, your father's life would have long been gone.

Moreover, we rely on this line of work to make a living. In order to avoid losses, we can only use some special means."

. . .

The one who spoke was a tall man. He explained a few words to Ai Li with a smile on his face, then turned to look at Tang Zhen beside him and bowed respectfully.

Chapter 1737 Casting a wide net, looking for cultivators in loucheng (1)

As the tall man spoke, everyone turned to look at him.

Just by looking at the gangsters around him, he knew that this person must be their real boss. As for the leader of the gangsters, he was just a pawn at best.

If the underlings couldn't cover them, they naturally had to ask the boss to come on stage. After beating the underlings, the old would come. This was a very common thing.

In the underworld, face was the most important thing. He had to get it back no matter what.

!!

Although his subordinate was beaten black and blue, the man didn't rush up recklessly like his subordinate. Instead, he carefully observed the situation before approaching.

To make a living on the edge of a knife, one must have good eyesight, or else they would not even know how they died.

He felt that Tang Zhen was not an ordinary person. Naturally, it was best not to provoke him. At most, he would just swallow this anger.

However, some things could not be solved by running away. If Tang Zhen wanted to vent his anger on behalf of this father and daughter and directly came to their door, they would not be able to hide.

The best way was to solve it on the spot.

When he walked closer to take a look, he discovered that Tang Zhen was dressed like a terobo person, causing the boss to secretly cry out bitterly in his heart.

&Nbsp; never in his dreams would he have thought that the father and daughter would be connected to the tribesmen. No matter what their relationship was, he had to be careful.

If they really angered the other party, perhaps with just a word, they would be sent to a remote planet to mine and die in those barren lands.

Therefore, after hearing what Allie had just said, the gangster boss immediately stood up and explained, and timely expressed his respect to Tang Zhen.

Allie obviously didn't have a good impression of the leader, so she sneered, "you're being unreasonable. It's true that I owe you money, but why do you want me to work at your place? isn't this forcing a good woman to become a prostitute?"

The hoodlum elder laughed but didn't answer Allie's question. There were some words that he couldn't say at this moment.

Seeing that the leader didn't say anything, Allie thought for a while and threw the money to him.

the money I owe you is all here. Do you want to count it? "

Seeing this, the leader quickly waved his hand and said, ""No need, no need. I came here today to inform you that our past debts are written off.

My brothers are all boorish people. If they have done anything to make you unhappy in the past, please be magnanimous and don't stoop to our level!"

As he spoke, the leader picked up the money bag on the ground and walked over to Allie.

After doing all this, the leader turned his head and smiled at Tang Zhen. Then, he turned around and left.

Seeing this, Allie couldn't take it anymore, and quickly shouted, " "Hurry up and take your money. I owe you this. I don't want to take advantage of you."

The leader waved his hand, indicating that there was no need to do anything unnecessary. They did not lack the money.

When the other gangsters saw this, their expressions turned strange. They had never thought that their boss would do such a thing.

That was a bag of metal coins used by the terobo people. It was not his style to push away such a large sum of money.

The leader of the thugs had been secretly peeking at Tang Zhen. When he saw that Tang Zhen's expression was indifferent from beginning to end, he naturally felt incomparably uneasy in his heart.

Tang Zhen had been standing at the side the entire time. He didn't say a single word during this period of time. Only when the Hooligan's boss was about to leave did he suddenly speak.

"You know when to advance and when to retreat. Since that's the case, I'll give you a chance.

If you do it well, you might be able to keep your life; if not, including your subordinates, you will only be able to live for one more month at most!"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, those hooligans were stunned. They did not understand what he meant.

He was Living a Good Life, why was he only left with a month of life?

The leader of the thugs stood in place, his expression constantly changing. After a few seconds of silence, he turned around and walked in front of Tang Zhen.

From Tang Zhen's words, he felt a trace of danger. He knew that he must not easily leave at this moment.

"Sir, if you have something to ask, please ask. As long as it's within our means, we guarantee that we'll do our best to complete it for you!"

The gangster boss had a loyal look on his face at this time. It seemed that as long as Tang Zhen said the word, there was nothing that he would not dare to do.

Tang Zhen nodded. This gangster boss was a local tyrant. When he did things, it was much more convenient than Yue Yu.

Snakes had their own Snake Path, rats had their own rat path. These people who were at the bottom of the society often had some special abilities.

Especially when it came to searching for people and items, they were even more efficient than the official institutions.

what I want you to do is very simple. Help me find a group of people. For every person you find, I will give you a sufficient reward. What do you think? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the leader of the thugs hurriedly replied,"Sir, what are you saying? it's just finding some people, why do you need a reward?

As long as you give us a clue, we promise to do it immediately. As long as this person is still here, we will definitely find him for you!"

Tang Zhen shook his head as he looked at the boss and said,"Do you know how many people I'm looking for, and how much I'll give you as a reward?"

Hearing this, the leader hesitated and asked in a low voice, " "Then may I ask, how many people do you want to find and how many rewards will you give?"

"Listen up, the people I'm looking for are the cultivators in loucheng who were thrown onto the industrial planet back then. There are hundreds of thousands of them.

After so many years, he didn't know how many were left, but there were definitely quite a few.

I don't care how many are left, I want you to find every single one of them. This money is your reward for the early stage."

Tang Zhen's voice had just faded when a pile of metal boxes appeared in front of everyone. They emitted a muffled sound when they landed.

The sudden turn of events scared the hooligan leader so much that he quickly took two steps back and almost screamed.

"What's with this Yingluo?"

Looking at the metal box that suddenly appeared in front of him, the gangster leader looked at Tang Zhen and asked with a trembling voice.

Just as he finished speaking, the metal boxes opened one by one. Then, there was a clattering sound and countless metal coins flowed out.

The leader of the thugs was dumbfounded when he saw this.

His eyes were fixed on the shining coins, and his mouth was open for a long time, even drooling.

All of them were unique currency used by the tribesmen to tip, and every single one of them was genuine. The boss did not need to look carefully to confirm that they were all real.

...

When he recalled what Tang Zhen had said earlier, how could he not know that these were the rewards he had mentioned?

At the thought that all the money might belong to him, the leader felt a little dizzy. He had worked hard for so many years, but he had never seen so much money!

Swallowing his saliva, the leader looked at Tang Zhen and asked in a hesitant tone, " "Your Excellency, are these all for me?"

that's right. This is only the initial reward. If you do it well and are fast enough, there will be more rewards for you.

When the leader heard this, he no longer hesitated. He patted his chest and promised, ""Sir, please rest assured. Even if I have to give up my life, I will guarantee that I will do this well for you."

The underlings behind him also nodded their heads vigorously. They were also extremely excited. They knew that even if they could only drink soup, they would be stuffed to death.

"Don't worry. If you don't do it well, I won't take your life. I'll only make you wish you were dead!"

Although Tang Zhen's tone was calm when he spoke, the hooligan boss still felt waves of coldness all over his body. It was as though his scalp had turned numb.

don't worry, Sir. I promise you won't be disappointed!

After feeling the faint killing intent, he quickly promised again.

After witnessing Tang Zhen's wealth and strange methods, he was already certain that if the other party wanted to kill him, it would be no different from squashing an ant.

...

Even so, the leader still wanted to try.

Great risks came with great rewards. He had encountered this matter by chance. If he could really do it well, it might be the best opportunity to change his fate.

Thinking of this, the leader swore to himself that he would get this done no matter what.

Not for anything else, but to hug someone's thigh and one day soar to success, to become a true man above all!

Chapter 1738 Livestream for the entire planet (1)

With the help of Yue Yu and the leader of the gangsters, the search for cultivators in Lou Cheng would be much faster. Few people could refuse such a huge reward.

However, Tang Zhen felt that it wasn't enough. Hence, he would think of another way to continue searching for the cultivators of loucheng city.

If it was possible, he would not leave a single one behind.

If he only relied on manpower to search for it, the efficiency would undoubtedly be too low. He had to use a more effective method.

!!

Should he use the realm Lord's method to create a huge illusion in the air to announce his arrival to the cultivators in distress, or should he use other methods?

Tang Zhen felt that he could first make use of the Internet media. Through the ubiquitous broadcasting devices on the industrial planet, he could let those cultivators in distress know of his arrival.

After making up their mind, Tang Zhen and the others boarded the transport ship and headed straight for the capital of the industrial planet.

A few hours later, the transport ship arrived at the industrial planet's capital and headed straight for the planet's film and television Center.

On the industrial planet, there were still television-like institutions. They had set up a large number of open-air speakers and transmitted programs to the speakers of ordinary people.

Whether it was a celebrity, politician, or a variety of businesses, as long as they wanted to increase their popularity, they had to often appear in the public eye.

A video player similar to a television could solve that problem perfectly, which was why the teroboros did not ban such advertising despite their advanced technology.

The only things that were constantly being improved were the terminal that received information and the ever-changing program content.

The transport ship slowly descended. Tang Zhen and the others alighted and headed straight for the film Center.

The Automatic Identification System at the entrance stopped them. The planet film and television Center was an important place. Without the right to enter, it was impossible for Tang Zhen and the others to enter.

Tang Zhen, who was slowly walking forward, casually snapped his fingers. The access control equipment that was in operation burst out with sparks, and the solid transparent door automatically opened.

go in. Don't hold back. Kill anyone who tries to stop you!

Hearing Tang Zhen's order, the sector Lord boss chuckled and walked towards the armed guards who had rushed out.

"Who are you? what do you want?"

The visitors to the planet film and television Center were all celebrities with high status, and they definitely couldn't be harassed.

Now that they saw that someone had barged in, those guards acted as though they were facing a great enemy. They took out their weapons and surrounded Tang Zhen's group, wanting to subdue them.

The sector Lord boss didn't waste any words, waving his fists and smashing everywhere. In the blink of an eye, the hall was filled with figures flying everywhere, and screams of pain rang out non-stop.

As for the guards "electric guns and net, it was like scratching an itch on the sector Lord boss" body, without any effect.

When the staff in the hall saw this, they screamed in fear and fled in all directions.

Ignoring the panicking crowd, Tang Zhen and the others took the liquid elevator to the top floor of the film and television Center in the harsh alarm.

The so-called liquid elevator was actually a device similar to an elevator. It could move up and down through a sealed and transparent tube full of liquid, which could minimize the probability of an accident.

In the liquid, there were also special glowing fish, which swam up and down in the pipeline, making people think that they were swimming in the ocean.

In just a few seconds, Tang Zhen and the others had already arrived at the top floor and found the office area where the person in charge of the film Center was located.

Those in-charge were in a meeting and were blocked by Tang Zhen. Now, they were all hiding in the meeting room.

At this moment, the top floor was already on guard. Dozens of armed guards rushed over when Tang Zhen's group appeared.

There was no verbal communication. When they encountered each other, the guards immediately opened fire.

Compared to the non-lethal weapons used in the hall, among the lethal weapons used by the guards on the top floor, there was already an electromagnetic explosive gun, which could easily penetrate the concrete wall and cause a large area of damage.

In addition, there were also weapons similar to air bombs. After firing, there would be a blinding white light, and the air seemed to be torn apart.

The sector Lord boss who was at the very front was shot a dozen times, the metal particles on his body were smashed into pieces, falling down continuously.

Seeing the sector Lord boss coming out unscathed from the attack of the shotgun-like weapon, the guards were shocked, their faces filled with shock.

Even a robot couldn't withstand the bombardment of such a weapon, so why was this strong man in front of him unscathed?

"Continue to shoot and kill them all!"

The captain of the security guards standing behind immediately roared in exasperation when he saw this. He had already treated Tang Zhen and the others as top-class threats.

"He's still f \* cking coming!"

The sector Lord boss saw this and threw a punch forward. The air rippled and layers of air waves rippled forward.

Blood spurted out of the guards 'mouths, and they fell to the ground like mud, no longer breathing.

Facing the guards who used lethal weapons, the sector Lord boss didn't hold back anymore, directly killing them all.

With a light wave of his hand, the electromagnetic gun on the ground landed in the sector Lord boss's hand. He took a look and aimed it at the trembling Guard Captain.

"Bang!"

After a crisp sound, the captain of the guards on the opposite side was dismembered, and his flesh and blood were all over the wall.

"Oh, this thing is quite useful!"

The sector Lord boss naturally didn't care about the power of these guns, he just thought it was interesting, so he casually pulled the other guns over.

He threw the guns to the other three brothers, then gave one to Tang Zhen and Allie. Then, the four brothers kicked open the door of the meeting room like bandits.

The managers of the film and television centers were all gathered together. When they saw Tang Zhen and the others who had rushed in, they were so frightened that their entire bodies trembled.

I'm telling you, the planet's ground guards are about to arrive. If you stop now, you might be able to reduce your punishment!

The one who spoke was a terobo man. He looked at the clothes of Tang Zhen and the others, and his eyes were filled with doubt. He could not understand what these people of the same race wanted to do.

I'll give you one minute to turn on all the broadcasting channels. I have something to announce.

As Zhen Tang spoke, he raised an electromagnetic gun and pointed it at the terobo man's head.

"Although you're not afraid of death, I have a way to make you wish you were dead. You can try it."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the people in charge, including the terobo man, had expressions of extreme pain. They screamed and struggled on the ground.

...

They felt as if there were countless metal ants in their bodies, constantly drilling in their flesh and organs, wantonly destroying their bodies.

"Please, stop! I promise you!"

The tribesman screamed and begged for mercy. If this continued, he would die from the pain.

very good. If you cooperate, you can be spared from this torture. Otherwise, there will be more ways to make you collapse.

Tang Zhen nodded. When his voice sounded, those people in charge on the ground also stopped their miserable cries and struggles. Only a wave of suppressed moans was left behind.

The ground was filthy, and the air was filled with a strange smell. It was obvious that there was more than one person who had wet their pants.

hurry up! If you still hesitate, I'll f \* cking blow you all up!

The sector Lord boss had gotten a pair of sunglasses from God knows where, and with a cigarette-like thing hanging from his mouth, he fired a shot above his head.

Following the sector Lord boss's roar, the workers who were lying on the ground quickly got up, afraid that if they hesitated any longer, the bullets would land on them.

When this kind of weapon hit the body, there was no need to consider rescue at all. Basically, the body would be torn to pieces.

A minute later, Zhen Tang stood in front of the camera.

•••

At the same time, Tang Zhen's figure appeared on all the video players on the entire industrial planet.

This sudden scene immediately attracted the attention of countless people. They all looked at the player at the same time, trying to figure out what had happened.

"I'm tang Zhen, the Holy Dragon city's city Lord. I'm from the wilderness Warzone.

From now on, all cultivators of Lou Cheng, please remember that in a month's time, the coalition Army of cultivators of Lou Cheng will attack the industrial planet and turn it into a wasteland!

"This is revenge for the invasion of the tribesmen into the wilderness. As the flames of war burn, the day you return home will be getting closer and closer.

Even though you've been stranded in a foreign land, the relatives and friends of your hometown have not forgotten you. They're all waiting for you to come home.

From now on, I hope you can help each other and do your best to find surviving companions. Then, go to the shelter I have built for you and wait for the final battle.

This is a war between us cultivators of loucheng. Although your cultivation is no longer there, as long as you were once cultivators of loucheng, you should show your courage at this moment and let the enemy know that the cultivators of loucheng, who have traversed thousands of planes, are not to be bullied!"

When Tang Zhen spoke, he had already returned to his original appearance and was using the common language of the wilderness Warzone. The cultivators in the loucheng city would definitely be able to understand him.

After saying this, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked out of the window. He saw more than a dozen flying devices circling outside. The ground was also filled with armed ground guards.

After receiving the alarm from the planet film and television Center, the ground security team quickly sent people over and surrounded the place.

Tang Zhen revealed a cold smile on his face when he saw this.

I don't care if you're a friend or a foe. Now, I'll show you how the cultivators of loucheng city take revenge!

He pointed his finger out of the window, and the flying devices in the air exploded like firecrackers, turning into fireballs one after another.

he killed the cultivators of Lou Cheng. Even if blood flows like a river, he can't atone for his crime!

He waved his hand at the ground again, and those ant-like figures fell into a sea of fire, turning into charcoal in the blink of an eye.

The metal objects evaporated, and even the ground was burned like glass in the terrifyingly high temperature.

Tang Zhen stood by the window and took a step forward. His body stood firmly in the air as if a God had descended.

The scene was captured by cameras and played on various video speakers, witnessed by countless people on the industrial planet.

At this moment, the whole world was shocked!

Chapter 1739 This is only the beginning

The area in front of the planet film and television Center had been completely reduced to ruins.

The wreckage of the aircraft was burning, and the body had been completely reduced to ashes. Thick smoke rose into the air, like a ferocious demon, waving its claws and teeth to tear everything around it.

The spectators in the distance and the ground guards who were lucky enough not to be within the attack range could only feel their bodies trembling.

Never in their dreams did they expect to see such a disastrous scene. That man had only waved his hand and created such a terrifying scene.

!!

What kind of power was this? who was this person? what did he want to do?

There were projections in the air around the movie center. They had also seen the content of the live broadcast earlier. Tang Zhen had used the language of the savage war zone earlier, and not many people could understand it.

However, this didn't affect the speculations of the onlookers. When they thought of the secret rumors of the cultivators 'invasion in Lou city, they all had the same thought. The war was probably really coming.

They had thought that with the power of the teroboros, the war would not affect them, but it was only at this moment that the spectators suddenly realized that war was right in front of them.

Fear and uneasiness emerged madly, and the onlookers began to be at a loss. They kept shouting to punish the murderer and protect their own interests.

Only by eliminating Tang Zhen and the others could they feel temporarily at ease. However, they had no idea that the cause of this war was revenge against the torobo people.

Tang Zhen's eyes were ice-cold as he looked at the excited onlookers. If these low-class citizens were to advance and retreat together with the teroboros people, they would definitely not be able to escape this calamity.

As the first wave of enemies was eliminated, more reinforcements began to arrive. As the capital of an industrial planet, the defense Force naturally couldn't only have these people.

Looking at the various flying machines in the air, as well as the increasing number of ground troops, the already itching to fight, the 4 sector Lord brothers laughed and charged into the enemy.

In the dense attack that made the onlookers feel like their blood was boiling, the four figures shuttled back and forth non-stop. For a time, the sound of explosions was endless, but they were completely unscathed.

Seeing the ant-sized figure in the air destroy the low-altitude patrol ship with a wave of his hand, the onlookers thought that they were hallucinating and that such a thing could not happen in reality.

However, the terrifying shockwaves from the explosion and the buildings on the ground that were affected proved that it was not an illusion.

Starting from the planet film and television Center, the area of the battlefield grew larger and larger. The ground was burning with flames everywhere, and thick smoke rose into the sky from the city.

"You crazy people, what are you planning to do?"

The terobo man who had been so scared that his legs had gone soft, suddenly had the courage to rush over and scold Tang Zhen.

"You think it's cruel?"

Tang Zhen turned around and looked at the person in charge, who had an angry expression on his face. He asked in an indifferent tone,"If you were a native of the invaded dimension, you could say that. But as a tribesman, what right do you have to say that?

"During the rise of the teroboros, how many planets and planes have you invaded? how many innocents have died at your hands?

The past of the teroboros people was the same as the rise of the White bones.

Those who kill will be killed. I'm just collecting some interest!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he looked at the terobo man and said in a cold voice, enjoy the rest of your life. Perhaps it won't be long before the torobo people become history, just like the race you destroyed!

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the person in charge of terobo sneered and shook his head, you're underestimating the torobo people. We're immortal. You're only bringing disaster upon yourself by doing this!

"Isn't it just the storage of spiritual fluctuations to achieve a false immortality? but have you ever thought about how you can create clones if you only have ruins?

If your spiritual wave database is destroyed, can you connect and download it to resurrect yourself?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the person in charge was stunned for a moment. Soon after, he shook his head with a mocking expression.

you will never be able to do this. The greatness of the terobo civilization is something you barbarians will never understand!

The person-in-charge tried his best to argue. In his opinion, Tang Zhen was only delusional.

is that so? then I'll spare your life for the time being so that you can witness the destruction of the teroboros with your own eyes and slowly experience that bone-deep despair.

When Tang Zhen said this, he gently waved his hand at Allie. Then, under the complicated gazes of the surrounding crowd, he stepped on the void and left.

Those people in charge heaved a sigh of relief at the same time when they saw Tang Zhen leave. They all revealed expressions of having survived a disaster.

"This demon bi an"

Standing by the broken window and looking at the sea of fire around him, the terobo man stood in silence for a long time, his expression complicated.

Although he did not admit to Tang Zhen's assumptions, he knew in his heart that if such a thing really happened, it would definitely be a terrifying disaster for the terobo people.

.....

In the busy mine, a sallow-faced man was controlling a machine and sealing the automatically mined ore into a special box.

Through the machine's control screen, he could see that there were fine threads constantly popping out of the ore. Those were all terrifying radiation, which was extremely harmful to the body.

Even if they had protection at work, injuries were still unavoidable. If it wasn't for the lack of money, no one would be willing to take on this extremely dangerous job.

The man's body was also injured and he coughed from time to time. His clothes were stained with dark red blood, which seemed to have accumulated over the years.

After sealing the last box of ores, the man leaned back in his chair and looked ahead with a dull gaze.

His body was trembling slightly, and the unbearable pain made him clench his fists, but he did not make a sound.

Beads of sweat rolled down from his forehead, the veins on his neck bulged, and his teeth were almost crushed.

After a long time, perhaps due to the numbness in his body, the man gradually felt no pain. He finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Damn those torobo people!"

The man said softly, his eyes full of hatred, as well as a sense of helplessness and sorrow.

"Hualala!"

Another pile of ore was transported over. The man sighed and moved his numb and stiff body, ready to continue working.

However, just as his hand touched the button, he suddenly heard a familiar voice, which made his body freeze.

Slowly turning his head, the man stared at the image on the screen. As he listened to the language he had not heard for many years, his eyes welled up with tears.

"World of loucheng, wilderness Warzone, my family, are you all well?"

As he muttered to himself, the man's expression became more and more excited. He clenched his fists tightly, and his turbid eyes gradually revealed a trace of brilliance.

• • •

The man laughed out loud when he saw Tang Zhen standing in the air and killing the flying devices and the enemies on the ground with a wave of his hand. His voice contained an indescribable carefreeness and boldness.

hahaha, as expected of Sir Tang Zhen, the legendary manhuang King. Even in the territory of the terobo people, you still view your enemies as ants!

The man's expression became more and more excited as he spoke. He knew that Tang Zhen would not lie. It seemed like the cultivator Army in Lou city had really invaded the lair of the terobo people.

Although he had fantasized about this scene before, the man had always thought that it was impossible. After all, the war back then was enough to prove that the cultivators in the savage war zone were no match for the torobo people.

However, today, the thing that he thought was impossible had happened. Moreover, Tang Zhen had used such a shocking method to issue the letter of challenge.

A month later, the war tower would arrive at the industrial planet. At that time, wherever the cultivators of the war tower went, they would turn into scorched earth!

This was Tang Zhen avenging them and avenging the dead cultivators of loucheng. He was guiding the survivors back home.

Tang Zhen's words reverberated in the man's mind. He slowly stood up and slowly walked out of the operation room that he had worked in for several years.

Looking at the gray sky above his head and the desolate land around him, he just wanted to shout to the sky to express the excitement and excitement in his heart.

"Hey, what are you doing? why aren't you working? don't you want your salary?"

Suddenly, there was a scolding from the side. A supervisor who was a third-class citizen walked over and shouted at him.

...

to this supervisor, a man without citizenship was someone he could curse and bully at will.

Doing such a dangerous job might lead to his death in the operation room one day. He looked down on this kind of low-level race that worked hard to earn money.

The way the other man looked at him was very strange, as if he was looking at a clown. This made him very unhappy, so he always found an opportunity to make things difficult for him.

The man turned to look at the supervisor beside him. In the past, in order to make a living, he had no choice but to endure the other party's difficulties, only to persist in the goal in his heart that seemed to be impossible to achieve.

However, now that he was being made difficult by the other party, his heart was as calm as water. He only quietly sized up the other party and slowly took a few steps forward.

Seeing this, the supervisor slanted his eyes and snorted coldly, " it seems that you're really not convinced. That's fine. This month's salary is gone.

The man shook his head and smiled at the supervisor, "it's okay. I don't want the money. I'll just take it as buying your life.

The supervisor's expression changed when he heard this. Just as he was about to say something, the man had already reached out and grabbed his neck, throwing him into the metal box that contained the ore.

As the supervisor screamed and cursed, the man entered the operation room and pressed on the panel.

The huge mechanical arm began to seal itself, and the supervisor's voice became inaudible as he was locked in the ore box that emitted radiation.

After doing all this, the man clapped his hands, picked up the clothes next to him, and slowly walked out of the mine.

The moment he walked out of the mine, beams of light suddenly shot up into the sky in the distance.

Runic rings danced around the pillar of light, exuding a mysterious and strange aura.

However, to the man, these runes were so familiar, as if they were a pass to go home.

Chapter 1740 I've been waiting for this day for so long

After leaving the mine, the man returned home.

Looking at the dilapidated residence, the man smiled indifferently. After a simple packing, he walked out of the house again.

This was only his temporary residence. He had lived in this place for several years, and it was time for him to leave.

In the past, when he went out, he was always in a low mood and had to work hard to make a living, like a walking corpse.

!!

But this time, he left home to go home, to his real home.

In his old clothes were all of his savings, as well as his sharpened short knife and hand crossbow.

Hiding a sharp weapon and not showing it to others, the day it's unsheathed, the head will roll.

He had not come into contact with these things for a long time, but at this moment, they would soon come in handy.

Not long after he left home, the man came to a dilapidated residential area and walked around it.

Black smoke billowed out of Lin Li's chimneys, and poisonous black dust was everywhere. The bosses of those factories did not care about the health of ordinary people at all, nor did they care about what the environment would become.

When this planet was abandoned, they could find a new planet to modify it. With the terobo people's technology, it was not difficult to do so.

In the territory of the teroboros, there were both beautiful and prosperous planets and ugly and dirty places, none of which were related to each other.

Stepping on the dust on the ground, the man came to the front of a house and knocked on the door a few times.

"Who is it?"

An old and hoarse voice was heard. Then, a tall man with a head full of white hair opened the door and stuck his head out to take a look.

"Big brother,"

"Little seven?"

Seeing the man standing at the door, the white-haired man who was called big brother was stunned for a moment, then opened the door.

"Why are you here? come in and let's talk."

Big brother opened the door and the two of them walked into the room and sat down. Little seven casually looked around the room and saw many medicine bottles.

"Big brother, you're not feeling well."

Hearing little Seven's question, big brother laughed bitterly and waved his hand, ""It's getting worse and worse. I can't even take medicine.

I reckon that after a few years, there will only be you and ninth brother left out of the ten of us."

Hearing his boss's words, little Seven's eyes flashed with a trace of sadness, which was then replaced by anger.

Of the ten brothers, three had died during the invasion of the teroboros, while the remaining four had died in succession over the years. Now, only three of them were left.

Because they didn't have a legal identity, most of the cultivators in distress lived extremely hard lives. To be able to live until now, they had almost all suffered.

Looking at big brother's current appearance, he was afraid that he was also beyond cure and could not hold on for long at all.

Throwing away the sadness in her heart, seven said in an excited tone, ""Big brother, did you see his Excellency Tang Zhen's live broadcast?"

Hearing little Seven's words, a trace of doubt appeared on big brother's face.

"Tang Zhen. This name is very familiar. Where have I heard of it before?"

&Nbsp; "yes! seven quickly reminded him," it's His Excellency Tang Zhen from the boorish Warzone. He's the boorish King and the Holy Dragon city's city Lord!

After hearing little Seven's words, big brother revealed an expression of sudden realization and immediately remembered who Tang Zhen was.

Tang Zhen had indeed made a name for himself in the wilderness Warzone. From the beginning of the Cold Moon disaster until he was conferred the title of wilderness King by the cornerstone platform, many cultivators in loucheng city gradually knew of his existence.

Even though the savage barren war zone was not strong, there were still countless cultivators, so it was not easy to do this.

The cultivators of loucheng had always admired the strong. Even if they didn't belong to the same city as Tang Zhen, it still couldn't stop the cultivators of loucheng from respecting him.

But what was the live broadcast that little seven was talking about?

"I know of Sir Tang Zhen, but what live broadcast are you talking about? why can't I understand?"

Little seven saw his big brother's confused face and knew that he definitely didn't see the content of the live broadcast, so he quickly told him what happened.

When he heard that the Allied army of cultivators had already invaded the terobo star system and would attack the industrial planet in a month, the boss's breathing immediately quickened, and his dull eyes lit up.

Looking at the high-spirited big brother in front of her, little seven had a feeling that he seemed to have been resurrected at this moment.

"Brother, is what you said true?"

Little seven quickly nodded and looked at her big brother with anticipation. Her eyes were also filled with excitement that could not be suppressed.

hahaha, I've been waiting for this day. I've been waiting for this day for so long that I can finally take my revenge!

Big brother stood up abruptly and turned around twice on the ground. His eyes were full of light as he said to little seven, " although we no longer have our cultivation, it doesn't mean that we are disabled. As long as we have weapons, we can still beat the ground guards up!

The cultivators of loucheng city were born to fight. They would never hide or cower in a battle, but would feel excitement and anticipation from the bottom of their bones.

After thinking about it carefully, the boss shook his head and felt that something was wrong.

"Since His Excellency Tang Zhen has already built a shelter and let us take shelter there, it means that he doesn't want us to participate in the war.

In that case, let's listen to his command and go directly to the shelter, so as not to delay his plan!"

Xiao Qi nodded gently, indicating that he also had the same intention. Times were different now. Although they wanted to kill the enemy, they could no longer display the killing skills of the cultivators in loucheng.

There was another reason. The entire world knew about this, and the tribesmen would not sit by and do nothing. They would quickly come up with a countermeasure.

It would not be easy to reach the sanctuary successfully, and it would be difficult.

Boss also realized this and lowered his head to think for a while. He looked at little seven and said, " no matter what the torobo people do, we have to find a way to get in. Otherwise, when the war comes, none of us will be able to escape.

Both of them used to be cultivators of loucheng, so they naturally knew what a plane invasion was like. When the cultivators of loucheng launched an attack, everywhere they went would be completely scorched earth and ruins.

Under such circumstances, if they, who had already lost their cultivation, were not protected, they would definitely be attacked indiscriminately. At that time, their lives would be in danger.

...

"But with just you, me, and little nine, can we really break through the blockade of the torobo people? isn't it a little too weak?"

Little Seven's eyes were filled with worry. Although they weren't afraid of battle, they knew that they couldn't act rashly. Otherwise, not only would their plan fail, but they might even lose their lives.

"The three of us can't do it alone, so we have to contact those cultivators in distress who know the whereabouts, and then let them contact those they know. In this way, we can gather enough manpower.

When the time came, he would think of a way to get enough weapons and then start the operation.

As long as the torobo people dare to stop us, we'll fight them to the death. Even if we die, we'll drag two of them down with us!"

Hearing his boss's firm words, little seven nodded. Her face was also full of determination, and she had obviously made up her mind.

Without further ado, the two brothers packed up and left the house in a hurry.

Only a few of the wandering cultivators in Lou city had families. Most of them were single and had no ties to anyone.

Little seven and boss were the same, while little nine liked to drink and get drunk to dispel the depression in his heart.

Watching his brothers die one by one, and him, who was the most talented, becoming a cripple, only he knew the bitterness in little Nine's heart.

Big brother and little seven walked all the way and just as they arrived at little Nine's door, they saw a ground Guard's vehicle parked at the door.

• •

The two of them looked at each other with a wary expression.

At this time, the four members of the security force were gathered together, punching and kicking little nine who was lying on the ground, and cursing non-stop.

Little nine reeked of alcohol, letting the other party kick and hit her, groaning in pain from time to time.

Little Seven's eyes flashed with killing intent. She slowly pulled out the dagger from her waist and was about to step forward to save her companion.

"Don't worry, follow behind me. We'll act according to the situation."

Big brother hurriedly stopped little seven, then walked over with a smile, as if he was harmless.

stop fighting. You'll die if you keep fighting.

The boss went over and quickly pulled the strongest guard, using a pleading tone to persuade him.

When the guard saw his boss pulling him back, he immediately swung his fist and roared, " "Get lost, you lowly commoner!"

The ground guards were a bunch of snakes and rats. They had never been kind to low-level citizens, let alone cultivators in distress without any identity.

Here, they were the real rulers. The reason why they beat little 9th was because they were jealous and deliberately came to find trouble.

The boss quickly dodged, but one of his hands suddenly pulled out the weapon from the Guard's waist. At the same time, he grabbed the Guard's fist and twisted it behind him.

Even though he had lost his cultivation, he still hadn't forgotten his grappling techniques. Now that he was using them, they were as smooth as floating clouds and flowing water.

As long as one mastered enough skills and had a stable mind, even a ten-year-old resident of Lou city could kill an adult.

The guard screamed and knelt on the ground. The boss opened his mouth and bit the weapon. At the same time, he pulled out the knife and cut the Guard's hand.

The Guard's finger was cut off and he screamed in pain. The boss pressed the broken finger on the trigger and pulled the trigger at the back of the Guard's head.

A gunshot was heard, and the Guard's head exploded like a watermelon!