

Alternate 1741

Chapter 1741 The turmoil of the industrial planet (1)

The moment the gunshot rang out, it also meant that a life-and-death battle had begun. No matter who had the advantage, they would definitely not let the other party continue to live.

All of this happened in a flash. Before the other three guards could come to their senses, their boss had already successfully killed their companion.

The headless body fell to the ground, and the other three security members were stunned for a moment before they roared in unison.

When his big brother made his move, little Seven's hand had already flashed with a cold light, and he quickly stabbed into the back of the other Guard's head.

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The Guard's body went soft and he fell to the ground with a thud.

The remaining two guards were shocked. They frantically pulled out their weapons from their waists, but their hands and feet were trembling.

Never in their dreams would they have thought that the other party would dare to kill someone in public, let alone a member of the ground guard.

The boss raised his gun and aimed at one of them. Little seven suddenly threw out the sharp blade in her hand and went straight for the throat of the other guard.

After two screams, the guards who were ready to fight back fell to the ground one after another. They twisted twice and then stopped breathing.

In less than ten seconds, the four guards were completely killed. From this, it could be seen how superb the killing skills of the Lou Cheng cultivators were.

And this was under the condition that they had lost their cultivation. Otherwise, the moment the two sides met, these four guards would have died without a doubt!

Looking at the four bodies on the ground and the few onlookers hiding around, big brother and little seven looked at each other and quickly took off the equipment of the guards.

The cultivators on this floor were proficient in killing and cleaning up battlefields, so they were extremely familiar with looting corpses.

At the same time, big brother also kicked little 9th's butt and scolded, " why are you still pretending to be a dead dog at a time like this? hurry up and get up to help!

After hearing his big brother's scolding, little 9th, who had been motionless, opened his eyes and sat up on the ground, his face gloomy.

"Sigh, I have to run again. Why are you two so impulsive?"

Grabbing his messy hair, little nine got up from the ground, reached into his pocket, and took out a combined tool. He squatted in front of the weapons and equipment and quickly disassembled them.

In just a few minutes, little nine threw two sets of armor and a pistol in front of big brother and little seven.

the passive energy shield has been activated, and the gun's shooting identification system has been removed. Anyone can use it now. Take it and run!

Boss and little seven were stunned when they heard that. They asked little nine, "What, you're not leaving?"

Little nine shrugged his shoulders and showed an innocent expression.

"Why should I run? you're the ones who did it. If I run away with you, I'll waste the girl that I'm about to get!"

you bastard! the eldest brother scolded jokingly. you're going to die on a woman's stomach sooner or later. I finally know why the four of them beat you up!

Little nine showed an indifferent expression, squatting on the ground and mumbling, "what can I do? other than drinking and hitting on women, I don't even know what the f * cking point of living is.

As he spoke, his handsome face flashed with a trace of desolation and a strong unwillingness.

that's in the past. Things are different now. The Allied army has already killed their way to the lair of the torobo tribe. The day for us to turn the tables has arrived!

Upon hearing his big brother's words, little nine, who was squatting on the ground with a sad face, suddenly jumped up, hugged his big brother's shoulder and shouted, "What? what did you say?"

"You're already deaf at such a young age, what should I say about you?"

The Big Brother shook his head with a look of pity.

gosh, brother Qianqian, you're my big brother. Is what you said true? has Lou Cheng's Army really killed their way to the lair of the torobo people? "

Little nine looked at her boss without blinking, her face full of anticipation.

what did I say? did you hear that, old seven? "

The boss deliberately showed a puzzled expression and asked the seventh brother.

Seventh brother smiled and shook his head. He put on a set of armor and checked his pistol at the same time. He gave little nine a thumbs up.

"You guys, Aiyo, damn it!"

Little Nine's face was full of depression as he returned to the house in a Huff. Just as boss and old seven were filled with doubt, the sound of boxes and cabinets being rummaged came from the house.

Soon, little nine rushed out with a big box in his hand. He threw it on the ground with a "clang."

“Little Jiu, what are you doing?”

Under the boss’s confused gaze, little nine chuckled and kicked the box open.

“Huala!

The scattered boxes revealed a bunch of prohibited weapons, electromagnetic rifles, micro missiles, energy armors, and a bunch of things of unknown use.

“Little Jiu, when did you get these things?”

Old seventh picked up a light armor-piercing grenade launcher, fiddled with it for a while, and asked with a surprised expression.

hehe, you guys think that I only know how to drink and look for women? you’re underestimating me.

Little nine put on the energy Armor and picked up a rifle. With a murderous look, he said, “ I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time. If reinforcements don’t come soon, I might not be able to hold it in anymore and rush to the torobo people to kill them to my heart’s content!

Hearing little Nine’s words, the boss and little seven looked at each other and secretly thought that they were lucky.

It seemed that little nine had been suppressed too much and could only drown his sorrows in alcohol. However, this method was like a zither string that was constantly pressurized, and it would break one day.

If it wasn’t for today’s incident, it wouldn’t take long for little 9th to completely explode. At that time, they would probably lose another brother.

With little Nine’s character, even if he were to die, he would want to die in a grand manner.

alright, let’s move quickly. If we hesitate any longer, the guards will come!

The boss didn’t say anything more. He instructed his two brothers and then quickly equipped themselves.

The three brothers drove on the road and circled the residential area a few times before quickly disappearing.

The three of them were not enough to deal with the teroboros, so they had to contact more cultivators from Lou city to go to the shelter.

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Just as the three brothers started to move, the entire industrial planet was in chaos.

Tang Zhen and the others caused a huge ruckus in the capital of the industrial planet, causing half of the city to turn into scorched earth. The ground security forces stationed nearby were almost completely crippled.

Compared to the invasion of the cultivators in loucheng, this kind of thing that happened in broad daylight couldn't be hidden at all. Therefore, in a very short time, the news spread across the entire industrial planet.

Countless people were shocked, unable to understand what was going on. Why did such chaos suddenly occur?

Who were these mysterious people who could fly and destroy patrol ships with a wave of their hands?

It was said that the highest-ranking officer of the industrial planet was so angry that he cursed and ordered the ground security forces around the world to capture Tang Zhen and his group or kill them at all costs.

When some people were sad, there would naturally be others who were happy.

Those cultivators who had watched the live broadcast and witnessed Tang Zhen's great power and the destruction of the ground security force with a wave of his hand were all dancing with excitement and even burst into tears on the spot.

They had waited bitterly for many years, and finally, the clouds parted and the moon appeared. They had been looking forward to the arrival of reinforcements from their hometown.

Many of the cultivators in distress couldn't even believe their eyes. After confirming it several times, they were sure that they weren't hallucinating.

The loucheng Kingdom's Army had come to save the cultivators in trouble, and at the same time, to take revenge for the humiliating invasion that year.

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They had been waiting for this day for too long. During this time, countless cultivators in loucheng had died with hatred.

The good thing was that all the hardships had come to an end, and it was finally time for them to pick up their weapons and restore the power of Lou Cheng's cultivators.

Just like what Tang Zhen had said, once a cultivator of loucheng, he would always be a cultivator of loucheng, and he would not change his mind even in death.

There was no need for anyone to mobilize. The cultivators in distress spontaneously began to contact each other. They searched every corner for their former companions and armed themselves as much as possible.

During this process, there would be fierce battles from time to time. The cultivators of Lou Cheng, who had been enduring for many years, finally revealed their true abilities at this moment.

He was silent, but he shocked the world with a single brilliant feat.

Even though they no longer had their cultivation, they were still experts who had experienced hundreds of battles. They had climbed out of mountains of corpses and seas of blood. As long as they were in battle mode, they would be like gods of death.

The ground guards, who had received orders to search for and arrest the cultivators in distress, were met with a head-on attack without any preparation.

They were forced to retreat by the cultivators in distress. While they suffered heavy casualties, they also contributed weapons and equipment.

As a last resort, the ground guards could only mobilize a large number of troops to chase after the cultivators in distress. Once they found a target, they would immediately open fire.

Especially on the only way to the shelter, the ground guards were even more strict in defense, not allowing cultivators in trouble to approach.

According to the teroboros people, under such tight defense, even if the cultivators in distress had some weapons, it was impossible for them to enter the sanctuary successfully.

Just when the ground guards thought that victory was in their grasp, the light pillars suddenly changed, and countless strange enemies surged out and launched a fierce attack on the ground guards.

The battle was extremely intense, and the ground guards suffered heavy losses. They were no match for these immortal cultivators.

The ground security force, which had been beaten up, could only summon more troops and ask for help from the outer space Patrol Force, hoping that they could destroy all the light pillars.

Before this, the ground forces had already tried to destroy the light pillar, but they had failed every time.

These light pillars suddenly appeared, but they seemed to be in a different dimension from the industrial planets. They were immune to all physical attacks.

Launching an energy attack would result in the light pillar's counterattack, and even after paying a painful price, the light pillar was still undamaged.

As a last resort, the ground security force would patrol the outer space fleet in the hope of getting more powerful firepower support.

Who would have thought that the outer space Patrol fleet would not respond for a long time? they even suddenly lost contact completely, and then there was no more news.

The series of events caused the entire industrial planet to be in a state of panic, and a sense of impending doom welled up in their hearts.

At the same time, more and more cultivators in distress gathered. They forcibly broke through the blockade line and entered the pillar of light one after another.

Chapter 1742 An invisible attack (1)

The runic light pillar that suddenly appeared on the industrial planet was actually a runic magic array that Tang Zhen had designed and refined. It could provide a relatively safe defense for a short period of time.

After the protected entered the light pillar, they would enter a special dimensional space and be separated from this world, so they could ignore physical attacks.

They were not in the same space at all. It was like a Mirage. It would be strange if they could hit each other.

When the enemy used energy attacks, they would also be retaliated by the runic magic circle. No matter how powerful the attack was, it would be returned to the attacker through a special spatial refraction.

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It could both attack and defend, an excellent defensive method that was suitable for the current environment.

In fact, in the world of loucheng, this kind of barrier-like array was not rare, but the effect of the protection depended on the quality of the materials used.

You get what you pay for. The more one was willing to invest, the better the effect of the protection.

Apart from that, it also depended on the strength of the person who set up the runic magic circle. A runic magic circle activated by a realm Lord was naturally far more stable than a runic magic circle controlled by a spiritual Emperor.

Unless it was an expert of the same level who had the corresponding means, it was impossible to break it in a short time.

With these powerful abilities, the cost of the light pillar was naturally quite high. However, Tang Zhen did not feel any heartache. As long as he could bring back all the cultivators in distress, it did not matter how great the price was.

Moreover, someone would pay for the expenses, and he would have to get it back from the tribesmen sooner or later. He had not lost anything from the beginning.

After leaving the industrial planet's capital, Tang Zhen had the four sector Lord brothers activate the light pillar shelter and use their sector Lord abilities to summon energy cultivators to help the fallen cultivators.

The sector Lord's five brothers might be mere commanders, but they still had enough subordinates to use. One must know that other than the energy incarnations of the residents of the building, the sector Lord could also create creatures of laws. Although they only had simple intelligence, they were extremely brave when they charged into battle. They were definitely the top choice.

In the face of these spirit-like energy creatures that couldn't be killed by weapons, it would be strange if the ground guards, who were made of flesh and blood, didn't suffer.

This was the reason why a sector Lord could invade a world. No matter when or where, they themselves represented a terrifying Army!

The four sector Lord brothers left with Allie, ready to send her to light pillar shelter.

With Tang Zhen's strength, he would be able to protect her without any worries if he split a little of his attention. However, it would be somewhat inconvenient for him to bring an ordinary girl along with him as he killed his way through.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, if one did not have the corresponding ability, one should try to stay as far away from the battlefield as possible. This was the only way to preserve one's life.

Of course, not all things could be generalized. If there was no way to avoid it, then one should be bold and try to survive in death.

As for Allie, it was better to let her leave as soon as possible.

Allie's face showed a bit of reluctance when she heard that she was leaving, and she was not frightened by the things that she had seen.

In fact, after witnessing the ability of Tang Zhen and the others to destroy the world, Allie had long been shocked. At the same time, she also yearned for it.

For an ordinary person like Allie, Tang Zhen's performance was almost no different from that of a God. It was natural for her to worship him.

If Allie knew that many native gods of many dimensions had already been killed by Tang Zhen, what would she think?

Especially after knowing that her father was also a cultivator of loucheng, Allie had an idea in her mind, that was, no matter what price she had to pay, she had to become a cultivator of loucheng.

Before leaving, Allie mustered her courage and asked Tang Zhen if she could fulfill this wish.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled when he heard this. He looked at Ai Li and said, "If you have this idea and insist on it, when this war is over and you and your father return to the loucheng world, you can go to the rift territory in the fifth battle area.

That's my territory, and I'll arrange for someone to guide you, so you'll know what a real cultivator of loucheng is.

As long as you stay in that place for three to five years, you will also have the foundation for cultivation. At that time, you will find a way to become a cultivator of Lou Cheng, and everything will be smooth."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Ai Li's face was full of joy. She learned from her father and bowed respectfully.

What Ai Li didn't know was that there were many people in the fifth battle area who wanted to become Lou Cheng cultivators but couldn't. However, she had obtained a rare opportunity just because of her short acquaintance with Tang Zhen.

After waiting for the four sector Lord brothers to leave, Tang Zhen pondered for a moment before his body suddenly shot up into the sky.

Of course, he did not forget that there was a Space Patrol above him. Although the defense of the light pillar shelter was strong, it was not invincible.

When it was attacked by a powerful force, the pillar shelter's duration would be shortened, and it might even collapse.

The firepower of the outer space Patrol fleet was completely capable of damaging the protective light pillar. Therefore, in order to prevent his previous efforts from being in vain, Tang Zhen had to completely eliminate this hidden danger.

After a few teleportations, Tang Zhen had already left the industrial planet and was now in outer space.

Since a sector Lord cultivator could travel through the terrifying void, he naturally wouldn't be afraid of this ordinary outer space environment. If one were to compare, even the abyss purgatory on the island of destiny was ten times or a hundred times more terrifying than this.

His spirit energy spread out like a tide, as the saying goes, a thought can travel ten thousand miles in an instant. The speed of a sector Lord's spirit energy was even more terrifying than the speed of light.

In the blink of an eye, the outer space Patrol fleet appeared in his consciousness and seemed to be slowly approaching his position.

"Good timing, it saves me the trouble of looking around!"

A cold glint flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes. His figure flashed once again and headed straight for the outer space Patrol fleet.

Not long after, three huge spaceships appeared in front of them. Their appearance was cold and ferocious, like a moving giant mountain. From time to time, there would be flashes of light.

Next to the three patrol ships, there were more than a dozen small frigates that looked like strange giant jellyfish. They were far more dazzling than the main battleship.

At this time, they were like real jellyfish, dancing and swimming in space. As the light flickered, it was extremely magnificent.

The shape of the dozen or so frigates was completely different from the style of the teroboros people. They were more like biological warships from some technological planes, such as the giant insect warship that was being built in the sacred Dragon War zone.

This was probably the spoils of war from the invasion of the teroboros. In this regard, both parties had something in common.

However, this still couldn't change anything. The two sides were now mortal enemies. Whoever had the tougher fist would obtain the final victory.

Then, the losers would be killed while the victors would step on the corpses and enjoy the other party's wealth.

After he was done with his observation, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and threads of strange energy spread out.

Outer space appeared to be a barren land. In reality, it possessed a terrifyingly dense dark energy. The energy that Tang Zhen was using right now was a special energy that was extremely similar to the heaven and earth energy.

It's just that this energy is extremely dangerous, the slightest bit of carelessness could cause a backlash, so very few sector Lord cultivators are willing to do this.

The energy-absorbing device of the terobo people was specially developed to deal with cultivators. Although it could absorb the energy of heaven and earth in a very short time, it did not dare to absorb dark energy.

If they were not careful, it would be a terrifying disaster comparable to the explosion of a planet. The risk was too great.

Since Tang Zhen dared to do this, he was naturally confident that he could control this kind of energy. Moreover, compared to the energy of heaven and earth, this kind of dark energy was even more mysterious and strange. It could be said that it was impossible to guard against it.

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Following Tang Zhen's actions, the dark energy around him was like dominoes. It started to vibrate and extend continuously, quickly reaching the area where the patrol fleet was.

In the originally dark space, Aurora-like ribbons suddenly appeared, stretching for thousands of miles.

They surrounded the patrol fleet, like Thunderbolts on a rainy day, constantly striking the outer shell of the space warship.

This was the explosion of the dark energy, and it was constantly attacking yang-type objects. At this time, the dark energy was like a violent bee swarm, and as long as one got close to it, they would be caught in the disaster.

The moment the rainbow light appeared, the jellyfish-shaped frigates suddenly turned blood red and switched to combat mode. However, they immediately fled in fear.

They sensed the danger and knew that if they didn't Dodge, they would be killed soon.

Even if it had powerful destructive power and could easily destroy living creatures in the natural world, it still couldn't escape the shackles of nature.

When the jellyfish frigate felt the danger and fled desperately, the three spaceships were in chaos.

The seven-colored energy belt that spread all over space was actually just a scene of dark energy erupting. The real destructive dark energy had already passed through the outer shell of the space warship and transmitted into the interior of the warship.

The torobo people in the battleship had just activated their energy shields when they felt a change in their bodies. An indescribable pain washed over them like a tidal wave.

The pain made their bodies twist and Twitch. Their bones and muscles seemed to be broken inch by inch, and sticky liquid squeezed out of their pores. It was unstoppable, like a tap with a tap open.

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They opened their mouths in an attempt to scream, but the moment they opened their mouths, what they spat out was a mucus that was a mixture of internal organs and blood. They tried to activate their survival equipment to escape, but they could not even move their fingers.

Before they knew it, they were like wax figures that had been thrown into a furnace, quickly melting into a pool of mucus of unknown shape.

There was no need to mobilize a single soldier. The cultivators had used their terrifying and bizarre means to wipe out all the terobo people in the three interstellar warships.

Chapter 1743 Bombarding the world_

The seven-colored energy light disappeared, and the entire outer space fell into silence once again. This also signified the end of the battle.

The space was silent, and time seemed to have been cut into countless pieces. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that a silent battle had just taken place here.

Three spaceships and nearly ten thousand teroborans had lost their lives without a sound.

Although the members of the fleet could still be reborn through clones, this terrible dying memory was enough to become a nightmare that would haunt them for the rest of their lives.

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The dozen jellyfish frigates didn't manage to escape at all. They were burned by the fire Dragon controlled by Tang Zhen and were finally trapped in a narrow area, constantly sending out surrender messages.

It was obvious that they were intelligent life forms as well, acting like military dogs. As all the torobo people on the warship died and they were captured by Tang Zhen, they could only choose to surrender in the end.

In the face of an undefeatable powerhouse, putting up a last-ditch resistance was definitely the stupidest act, because not only would they not succeed, but they would also have to pay their most precious thing.

For these jellyfish frigates, if they couldn't win, they would join the other side. This was the real reason why they survived.

Whether they followed the terobo people or the current Tang Zhen, there was no difference in the jellyfish frigate's eyes.

Tang Zhen was very interested in the dozen jellyfish frigates and was ready to study them carefully to see if they had any value.

Otherwise, they would have been turned into a pile of ashes by now.

Tang Zhen's eyes flashed with a contemplative look as he watched the energy protective shield gradually extinguish and the space warship that stopped quietly in front of him.

The strength of the tribesmen lay in the various technologies they had and plundered, and they were extremely superstitious about this power.

Ninety-nine percent of the people of terobo believed that no one could defeat them with the weapons and equipment derived from technology.

Even the people of torobo who had deliberately raised their personal strength believed in this and would not be shaken.

Lou Cheng's cultivators were the exact opposite. They advocated the improvement of personal strength and pursued the highest realm that cultivators could reach.

After countless years of development, the civilization of the world of loucheng had reached its peak and had always played the role of the Conqueror.

Both the enemy and the ally advocated invasion and believed in the law of the forest. There seemed to be not much difference in essence.

However, in a life-and-death battle, the advantages and disadvantages of each other's faith were instantly revealed, and could even directly affect the final outcome.

From the previous exchange, one could see that the weak torobo people were unable to withstand a single blow from a sector Lord. They didn't even see Tang Zhen before they turned into pools of blood.

It was like a strong man fighting a robot of the same height controlled by countless ants.

On the surface, they seemed to be evenly matched. The robots were not afraid of the strong man's attacks. However, when the strong man dodged the robots with strong defenses and turned to attack the ants he was controlling, the ants were unable to resist at all.

Under such circumstances, it was only natural that the tribesmen would be completely crushed.

It was a pity that there weren't many experts like Tang Zhen on the Lou city's side. Otherwise, with just a group of sector Lord cultivators, they would be able to beat up the terobo people.

In a real war, the strength of a group was still the most important factor. Fortunately, in this aspect, the cultivators of loucheng city had a great advantage.

However, the war was still going on, and everything was still unknown. Until the last moment, the enemy would definitely let their guard down.

As this thought flashed through his mind, Tang Zhen had already arrived above the space warship. The thick outer shell of the space warship was unable to stop him. As long as he changed his form, he would be able to enter it as if he was passing through the mist.

When he entered the interstellar warship, he activated his Science and Technology side law ability and easily took control of the interstellar warship.

This was only the beginning. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to lose the other two spaceships. Therefore, he quickly used the authority of the command ship to complete the control of the other two spaceships.

As for the jellyfish frigates, after Tang Zhen took complete control of them, they quickly took their positions and took on the responsibility of protecting the assault.

Under normal circumstances, a Space Patrol ship used for combat would require at least 3000 torobans to operate perfectly.

However, he could control the entire ship by himself like it was his own arm.

In fact, the terobo people had thought of doing the same, and had even specially developed a special amplification device. It was a pity that he could not support such a terrifying consumption without a powerful sea of spirit.

It was not that troublesome to operate a fighter jet alone, so after a while, the terobo people gave up on this attempt.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's eyes were slightly closed. He was carefully understanding the specific performance of the patrol ship in order to ensure that it could unleash its greatest combat strength.

A moment later, Tang Zhen opened his eyes and revealed a satisfied expression.

now, I'd like to see how arrogant the teroboros people on the industrial planet can be. It's time to collect some interest.

Just as Tang Zhen's voice fell, the holographic projection of the entire industrial planet appeared in front of them. On it were the detailed coordinates of various air defense bases, military and political locations, as well as secret military facilities.

He extended his hand and selected a few options before activating his attack mode. His target was the industrial planet.

The three spaceships quickly turned around and moved forward in the orbit of the industrial planet, heading straight for the attack position.

It didn't take long for three vertical circles of light to appear in the dark space, followed by short rays of light shooting out from the warship, falling on the khaki-colored industrial planet like a storm.

When the area of attack was not particularly large, the patrol ship did not need to wait for a few minutes to launch an attack, nor did it need to charge its weapons frequently.

This kind of rapid attack, similar to the Gatling gun, was actually the most conventional combat method of the patrol ship, and the lethality was also very impressive.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, the patrol ship's attacks were like drizzling rain falling on the calm water surface, setting off tiny, insignificant waves.

However, when it landed on the ground, it was as if the sky had collapsed and the earth had caved in. The locked target was instantly reduced to ruins, and the sudden attack caught everyone off guard.

In the capital of the industrial planet, several important buildings were attacked at the same time. The tribesmen who usually acted like tyrants were turned into charcoal by the terrifyingly high temperature without even having the time to activate their survival equipment.

The headquarters of the planet's ground guards raised an energy shield when they were attacked. However, the energy shield could only withstand low-intensity attacks. How could it withstand the continuous attacks of the space battleships?

The Supreme Commander of the security force was ashen-faced. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect to suddenly suffer an attack from outer space.

"Damn it, and you still want to tell me who did it?"

He roared at his subordinates, but he knew better than anyone else that the industrial planet would not be able to escape this time.

Death wasn't scary. What was scary was losing an industrial planet. That was an unforgivable mistake.

The subordinate's face was pale as he searched for the data. Very quickly, he had a concrete result. He turned to the Supreme Commander and shouted, "there's a result. We can now confirm that the attack should be from the outer space Patrol fleet!"

what? a Space Patrol fleet? "

When the Supreme Commander heard this, his body went limp and he fell to the ground. He kept shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

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"We're finished, Yingluo."

In just a few seconds, the energy shield of the ground guards was penetrated, and the high-ranking officials inside were not spared. They were turned into ashes along with the buildings.

The attacks were still continuing, and they were becoming more and more concentrated. The same precise printer was constantly sketching the picture of death on the industrial planet.

In fact, when the first energy attack entered the atmosphere, it was already detected by the air defense system of the industrial planet.

Under the program's settings, the anti-air weapons were automatically activated and locked onto the patrol ship in outer space.

However, before they could attack, a concentrated number of beams shot down, submerging these air defense bases in a sea of fire.

With their coordinates completely exposed, these air defense bases were like fixed targets that were blown up one after another without any ability to fight back.

During the process of the attack, the entire industrial planet was filled with Flames of War, as if the end of the world had come.

The residents hid in their homes and shivered as they looked at the sky that was red from the intense energy attacks. They kept praying that they could avoid this disaster.

It seemed that the prayer was effective. In just a few minutes, the attack without any warning came to an abrupt end.

In fact, a normal critical attack would not take such a long time. It was just that Tang Zhen repeated the attack in order to prevent a resurgence.

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Carefully walking out of their homes, they looked at the sky that was covered in black smoke, and the residents of the planet heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter where the enemy came from, at least they had survived.

It didn't take long for the industrial planet to fall into complete chaos. Because of the fixed attacks of the space battleships, there were not enough people to maintain stability.

Not long after, an even greater chaos broke out. All the forces came to the scene. In order to seize enough benefits, it led to the scene of fighting everywhere.

The chaotic environment provided the cultivators with the best cover. They could now head to the light pillar shelter without any obstacles, without the fear of the teroboros.

Tang Zhen's attack this time could be said to have killed three birds with one stone. He controlled the outer space Patrol fleet and completely paralyzed the defensive forces of the industrial planets. At the same time, he also cleared the obstacles for the cultivators in distress.

At this point, the industrial planet could be said to be basically useless, and had no right to compete with the war tower.

However, Tang Zhen still could not let his guard down. This was because he would have to face reinforcements from a nearby tourist planet and the main fleet of the terobo people that could arrive at any time.

Fortunately, the tower of war was about to arrive as well. The second large-scale battle between the Allied army and the teroboros would probably start near the industrial planet.

Chapter 1744 The battleship descends, the road home begins _

Tang Zhen's bombing of the industrial planet not only provided cover for the cultivators in distress, but it also destroyed the supply base of the terobo fleet.

However, this wouldn't be of much help to the upcoming battle. At most, it would only add some trouble.

For the spaceships that could participate in the expedition, even if they lost a supply point, it would not affect their normal combat performance.

"The next thing we need to do is to bring all the cultivators back and send them into the war tower."

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The light pillar shelter alone could not solve all the problems. Tang Zhen could not let the cultivators in distress wait for the war to come.

The biggest purpose of the light pillar shelter was to provide the cultivators in distress with a gathering coordinate, so that they would not be like headless flies that did not know where to go.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen controlled a patrol ship and slowly landed on the industrial planet.

The residents of the industrial planet, who had just calmed down, soon saw a huge figure slowly appearing in the sky, breaking through the clouds and pressing down on the ground.

The patrol ship couldn't compare to a bastion ship, but it was still large enough to be noticed by many as soon as it arrived.

There were naturally many reasons for its massive size. The first was to provide enough space for the weapons on the ship. The energy weapons that could easily destroy a city were mostly huge.

In addition, there were various warehouses and functional areas, which were distributed one by one, making the space warship larger and larger.

As a result, the warships that looked inconspicuous in space were no different from mountains once they landed on the ground.

Under normal circumstances, spaceships would not land on the planet. Instead, they would drop landing ships or something similar to teleportation light pillars to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Once it really landed on the ground, it would be a disaster. Even with the corresponding solution, it would still cause an earthquake.

However, to Tang Zhen, he didn't need to care about these things at all. This was because it wouldn't be long before this industrial planet would also be reduced to ruins.

Hence, under the horrified gazes of the industrial planet's residents, the huge battleship continued to press down on the ground, and a new round of panic appeared.

They fought to escape the landing area, afraid that they would be affected and die.

turn off the dark matter engine, activate the anti-gravity field, expand the buffer device, and begin the landing countdown.

The AI's voice continued to ring out from the automatic battleship, controlling the spaceship to land slowly.

Without these measures, when the interstellar battleship landed, it would smash a huge hole in the ground, and more than half of the ship would sink underground.

"BOOM!"

The sound of the earth quaking and the mountains shaking could be heard. Dust flew up and countless buildings were affected, instantly shattering and collapsing.

landing complete. Activating the passive defense system.

Tang Zhen smiled as he controlled the control panel of the battleship and projected a huge projection in the air when he heard the voice that sounded in his ears.

The words 'welcome home' were typed out in the common language of the world of loucheng, and could be seen from far away.

At the same time, he used his mind power to connect to the shelters under the light pillars. He said in a calm voice, "for the rest of the time, all of you will enter the space warship. I'll take you home!"

When the cultivators in the shelter heard what Tang Zhen said, they all felt a mix of emotions. Many of them couldn't help but cry.

It was torturous to be stranded in a foreign land, but they would never forget that they came from the world of loucheng and were once cultivators of loucheng.

After waiting for so many years, this day had finally arrived. How could he not be excited?

While he was excited, he also felt a lingering regret.

It was a pity that those familiar companions of the past were now sleeping in the foreign land and would never have the chance to kiss the land of their hometown.

.....

"Brothers, let's go home!"

Boss turned around and looked at little seven and little nine, as well as the cultivators in distress. He waved his arms and shouted.

"Let's go home!"

The cultivators in distress waved their arms and shouted excitedly at the same time. Their eyes were filled with uncontrollable excitement.

The family members of the cultivators who were standing beside them had a trace of doubt in their eyes. They didn't understand why they were so excited.

Following the crowd, the cultivators in distress slowly walked out and saw transport ships in the sky, flying towards them.

This was the aircraft used by the terobo people to transport troops on the ground. It was controlled by Tang Zhen to fly to the light pillar shelter and pick up the cultivators who had fallen into distress into the space warship.

Looking at the transport ship that was slowly landing, the boss and the others suppressed their excitement and quickly sat on it.

Back when they were thrown to the industrial planet, they were on a transport ship, but their hearts were filled with desolation and despair.

After so many years, they were sitting on the transport ship again. Although there were many fewer people, their mood was completely different from before.

Because this time, they were not being exiled, but were about to return to their hometown.

Transport ships took off and landed one after another, sending these cultivators to the space battleships in batches, slowly waiting for the arrival of the last moment.

.....

Looking away from the space Battleship, Yue Yu stopped laughing and turned to look at the leader of the gangsters next to him.

“His Excellency Tang Zhen asked me to inform you that it won’t be long before the industrial planet is covered in Flames of War. Seeing that you’ve once helped to find someone, I can give you a chance.

If you’re willing to leave, you can follow us to board the spaceship and head to the tower world.

If you don’t want to leave, you’ll be given a generous reward. In short, you won’t have worked for nothing.

Now make your choice, which one do you want?”

The hoodlum laughed and said to Yue Yu, “As the saying goes, it’s hard to leave one’s homeland. Although I’m a rough man, I don’t want to leave this planet either.

Although a war is about to break out here, as long as the planet isn’t completely destroyed, we still have a way to survive.

I’m just a small figure who doesn’t have the power to control a war, but I still hope that you can show mercy.

After all, most of the residents here were just ordinary people struggling to make a living. What the terobo people did in the past had nothing to do with them.

...

Finally, please help me thank His Excellency Tang Zhen for giving me this opportunity. I wish you all a safe journey.”

Yue Yu nodded. Since the other party was not willing to leave, he would not make things difficult for him.

Taking out a storage card from his pocket, Yue Yu smiled and handed it to the Hooligan’s boss.

“This card contains your reward. As long as you tear it open, the item inside will appear. It’s yours now.”

Hearing Yue Yu’s explanation, the gangster leader’s eyes revealed a trace of surprise. He really didn’t expect that there would be such a magical item.

It seemed that the world of cultivators and his were two completely different places. There was no doubt that it was more wonderful.

Although there was a trace of yearning in his heart, the gangster boss knew that he still had his brothers and family on the industrial planet. These were all things that he couldn’t let go of.

this industrial planet's fate has already been decided. Since you're still here, you must have made your plans, right? "

Although there was a grudge between the two, it was not an irreconcilable hatred. Moreover, it had become a thing of the past, so there was no need to take it to heart.

Hearing Yue Yu's question, the leader of the thugs smiled and said, "It's said that chaotic times produce heroes. For me, this is a rare opportunity.

If what you said is true, and the tribesmen will never rise again, then why can't I replace them and become the new master of this wasteland?"

...

The leader's eyes were full of anticipation and fighting spirit, as if he was not willing to be under someone.

Even if they went through war or even completely destroyed the planet, the races on the abandoned planet could still survive with the remaining technology.

The leader's plan was to seize the time to expand his strength, and then become the new wasteland King after the torobo people lost their power!

Chapter 1745 A fierce battle halfway (1)

After the leader left, Yue Yu went to find Tang Zhen and told him what had happened.

Of course, this was just a casual mention. With Tang Zhen's identity, he would not pay special attention to this matter.

However, since he had made a promise to the hooligan boss, he naturally had to fulfill it. He would not ignore this small matter.

Tang Zhen agreed with the gangster boss's plan.

!!

It was better to be a chicken's head than a Phoenix's tail. For ordinary living beings, being able to make a person live a short life vigorously and die without regrets was not a waste of time.

Not everyone aspired to live forever, and not everyone was willing to pursue the improvement of strength. It could only be said that everyone had their own aspirations, and different people had different ways of living.

The gangster boss's choice caused Tang Zhen to look at him in a higher light.

Tang Zhen would never mistreat people who worked for him. He would know what a real surprise was after he tore the card.

Due to the relentless search, the cultivators scattered on the industrial planet had been gathered. After they all boarded the space warship, Tang Zhen sent them into space.

In the following time, the interstellar warship carrying cultivator Lunan would head straight for the war tower until they finally met up.

Tang Zhen wouldn't leave with them. Instead, he controlled the remaining two battleships and headed straight for the nearby tourist planet.

This time around, they would still take the initiative to attack and create as much chaos as possible for the enemy. This was also one of the main missions of Tang Zhen's group.

Unlike industrial planets, the tourist planet was a holiday resort for the terobo people. There were no cultivators in distress on it, so Tang Zhen had no scruples when he attacked.

Due to the presence of teroboros, the industrial planet's defense was far stronger than the industrial planet's. There were seven outer space Patrol ships and an outer space fortress.

The fortress was modified from an abandoned asteroid. A huge military base was built on it. It had a history of more than a thousand years and was now in a semi-closed state.

Since there was no internal war in the Galaxy, the teroboros would naturally not invest a large sum of money to maintain the operations of their base. They had never thought that an enemy would dare to invade their own base.

Near the fortress was an ancient battleship over twenty kilometers long. It was a spoil of war discovered by the terobo people in a distant star field.

Through studying the ancient warship, the teroboros people had obtained a lot of technology. It could be said that the ancient warship played an important role in the rise of the teroboros people.

However, with the continuous improvement of technology, the importance of the ancient warships became less and less. Now, they had become part of the tourist attractions for tourists who liked to reminisce about history.

Due to the excellent natural environment and the existence of the ancient battleship, the tourist planet had a huge flow of people, and 90% of them were teroborans.

Tang Zhen's other goal in attacking the tourist planet was to capture prisoners and use them to exchange for cultivators in distress in the future.

He believed that with the industrial planet as an example, the tribesmen would definitely take certain measures against the cultivators in distress. It was impossible to kill them all, but the chances of capturing and imprisoning them were high.

Because most of the cultivators in distress were gathered on remote and desolate planets, even if Tang Zhen wanted to help, he would be unable to do so.

Now, he could only hope that the sector Lord cultivators who had set off earlier had already reached their respective targets and started to rescue the cultivators in distress.

However, as a precaution, he needed to have enough captives so that he could trade with the teroboros at the right time.

Even though the tribesmen could be reborn, it did not mean that they were not afraid of death. No one would be willing to suffer the fear and pain of death if they could live.

The 5 sector Lord brothers continued to follow, 6 sector Lords controlling 2 space ships, and over 10 jellyfish type frigates, it was almost the same as a tourist planet's defense.

At the same time, the tourist planet also received a request for help from the industrial planet. After learning that the outer space Patrol ship was controlled by the enemy, they immediately sent two battleships over to provide assistance.

The two sides met on the way, and a fierce battle suddenly unfolded.

After learning about the strength of the cultivators in loucheng, the tribesmen did not dare to let their guard down. After detecting the presence of Tang Zhen and the others, they immediately began to attack.

A dazzling energy beam flashed in space. In addition, there were also homing missiles that were far more powerful than atomic weapons and special bombs that could cause a small area of dimensional collapse.

At the same time, there were also destructive weapons as thin as arms that could spin billions of times per second, which could cause tremendous physical damage the moment they touched the shell of the warship.

All the attacking methods of the terobo battleship had been used at this moment, to the point where it was ready to fight to the death.

The cultivators of loucheng city had given the tribesmen too much pressure, and they had become more cautious.

Using the advantage of being able to revive, he gained more and more support from the tribesmen as he fought the cultivators from Zhan loucheng.

These teroboros people believed that the Empire could create an unlimited number of clones, at the same time carry out artificial strengthening, and instill preset combat awareness.

The consequence of this was that the lifespan of the clone would be greatly shortened, but it could achieve the goal of a violent Army in the short term.

At the same time, they relied on the powerful technology of the terobo people to quickly arm the clone army and crush the cultivators in loucheng with their absolute advantage in numbers.

The number of clones in the early stage alone was one billion, and there would be a steady stream of clones being produced and put into the battlefield.

It was said that after this plan was proposed, it immediately received the support of many elders of the Empire. As more and more information was gathered, they began to fear the cultivators in the city.

In order to win this battle and defeat the cultivators of loucheng, the terobo people were willing to pay any price.

.....

The fierce battle continued. Both sides seemed to be evenly matched, but the torobo people had more than 30 frigates following them, and they were rushing toward Zhen Tang and the others.

The energy shield of the battleship on their side was already riddled with holes and could collapse at any time. However, under Tang Zhen's control, the firepower output was not inferior.

Even though the battleship model was at a disadvantage, it still caused the enemy battleships to burst into flames, and the incoming frigates exploded from time to time.

Both sides were like two archers, shooting at each other, competing to see who was stronger and who would fall first.

The Black Beetle-like frigate was extremely fast. Even when it was intercepted by the dense firepower, it still rushed to the warship where Tang Zhen was located. It was like a fly that constantly slithered around and attacked.

More than a dozen jellyfish frigates continued to spray light balls to block, but they were outnumbered. In the blink of an eye, they suffered serious damage.

The 5 sector Lord brothers who were watching from the side saw this and immediately rushed out of the ship, charging viciously at the enemy ships.

They were like sharks shuttling through a group of giant whales. Although they did not have an advantage in size, they played the role of killers, constantly blowing up the enemy frigates.

From time to time, he would use energy avatar and turn into a giant roaring in space. He would swing weapons like iron clubs and heavy hammers and smash these frigates into a pile of scrap metal.

Unknowingly, the battle between Tang Zhen and the enemy's warship had reached the most crucial moment.

Under his control, the two old patrol ships were like agile fish, darting back and forth under the enemy's fire, successfully avoiding most of the attacks.

The torobo people who had been observing were dumbfounded. Tang Zhen's operation was too amazing. Many aerial combat techniques that could only exist in theory were displayed in front of their eyes.

...

Unknowingly, the teroboros people realized that they had been completely suppressed, and their warship was on the verge of collapse.

"Hang in there, we can't back down!"

The torobo Captain gave a decisive order. He even forbade the fleet members from carrying any survival equipment. It was clear that he was ready to cut off all means of retreat.

Although he was determined, the scales of victory would not tilt because of this. Under such circumstances, there was absolutely no possibility of a miracle.

“BOOM!”

One of the teroboros warships burst into flames before it was broken into 17 or 18 pieces as if it was forcefully pulled by an invisible giant hand!

The 1st ship was destroyed and the 2nd was on the verge of collapse. However, before Tang Zhen could control the ship to destroy it, the 5 sector Lord brothers were like javelins, throwing their weapons at the enemy ship.

This brutal and destructive method once again made the torobo people feel the true despair. They never dreamed that a cultivator could be this strong.

The enemy ship was already heavily damaged, how could it defend against 5 sector Lords and 2 patrol ships at the same time?

With a dazzling flash of fire, the reinforcement fleet from the tourist planet was completely annihilated halfway!

...

Chapter 1746 The disaster of the tourist planet (1)

After an intense battle, the space was filled with floating wreckage, and there were many corpses of the teroboros.

After losing the protection of the battleships, the teroborians were frozen into popsicles in an oxygen-less vacuum before they could even activate their survival equipment.

Some of the corpses were even emitting a faint fluorescent light, which was a special phenomenon that would only appear in extremely low temperatures.

As for the tribesmen who were still alive, they all activated their survival equipment and fled in all directions in the universe, as far as they could.

!!

Relying on the auxiliary function of the survival equipment, even if they lost power and were trapped in space, they could still maintain their basic vital signs until the rescue fleet arrived.

If there was no rescue after a long time, they would eventually face death, and the teroboros would choose whether to retain their memories of this stage and implant them into the clone after rebirth.

In the eyes of many teroboros people, having no missing memories was the true perfect life.

However, when their enemies were 6 sector Lords, they were destined to have no chance of escaping. Death and rebirth would become a luxury.

Without Tang Zhen's orders, the five sector Lord brothers immediately acted, capturing the escaping torobo people and throwing them into the independent space.

The independent space was like a still prison. Once the teroboros people entered it, they would be like stone statues, their thoughts and metabolism would stop completely.

Seeing their comrades being captured by the enemy and thrown into the black hole-like dimension, the remaining tribesmen ran for their lives.

They didn't want to fall into the hands of these terrifying enemies. With the other party's brutal means, there would definitely be quite terrible things waiting for them!

Tang Zhen also flew out from the warship. Although he had won the battle just now, the two warships he was driving were also seriously damaged.

Although it could barely fly, it was a mobile bomb. If it was attacked again, it would probably explode.

Their destination was a tourist planet. The other party had at least five Space Patrol ships and even more frigates.

If Tang Zhen continued to pilot the space warship, they would definitely encounter the enemy. A new round of intense battle would be unavoidable.

Tang Zhen would rather control dark energy attacks than control two scrapped warships. That was equivalent to being live targets.

Furthermore, his main goal was to capture prisoners, not to fight the enemy ships. If they fought in space, wouldn't that scare away all the teroboros?

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen also joined the ranks of capturing prisoners.

He flicked his hand and threw out countless energy chains that instantly crossed the void and pierced the bodies of the escaping torobo people.

As the torobos screamed, the energy chains with barbs were pulled back, and a black hole appeared, swallowing the torobos.

In just a dozen breaths, all the torobo people had been captured without a single one escaping.

Alright, let's head to the tourist planet immediately to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

As time passed, the invasion of the cultivators in Loucheng became well-known. In order to avoid being affected by the war, the teroboros people on the tourist planet might choose to come here.

The Sector Lord Five Brothers heard this and followed behind Tang Zhen, turning into beams of light as they headed towards the tourist planet.

.....

The name of the tourist planet was very strange. It was said to have originated from a special plant here.

The mountains were wondrous, the waters were beautiful, and the vegetation was dense. The natural environment here was definitely one of the best among all the planets of the tribesmen.

It was said that many teroboros people had suggested that this place be the capital of the Empire, but because it was close to the edge of the Galaxy, it was not realized in the end.

For the torobo people to make such a suggestion, it was enough to show the beauty of the scenery on the tourist planet.

At this moment, on a mountain peak somewhere on the tourist planet, there was an extremely gorgeous building. Exotic flowers and plants were everywhere, and they were trimmed beautifully by the gardeners of the lower-class races.

Under the starry night sky, the giant building emitted a dazzling brilliance, as dazzling as a crown.

On the grass in front of the building, there were groups of waiters from the lower races serving all kinds of fine wine and delicious food.

The gorgeously-dressed tribesmen were shuttling back and forth, tasting the delicacies that had been meticulously prepared.

In the entire Galaxy, the teroboros had the noblest status, and they were the only ones in their social circles.

Those lower-class races were just subservient to them and had never received true respect.

For example, to the tribesmen, feasting with a lower race was the most embarrassing thing to do.

Therefore, as long as it was a party hosted by the tribesmen, there would not be a single member of a lower race among the guests.

To the tribesmen, this had already become a custom that had never been changed.

However, at tonight's banquet, some of the teroboros people felt humiliated because they discovered something that made them extremely angry.

A few people of unknown origins, but it was obvious that they were not from the terobo Kingdom, had actually appeared at the banquet in such a grand manner.

They were vulgar and ugly. At this time, they were standing at the dining table and eating the delicious food that was carefully prepared without restraint.

There was a lot of food, and the tribesmen could not finish it at all. From the start of the banquet until now, not many people had eaten.

Even so, no one cared about it at all. At worst, they would just throw it into the garbage disposal truck.

However, when they saw the food being tasted by the lower-class races, an indescribable anger rose in the hearts of the terobo people. It was as if this was an insult to them.

This was his own food. How could a low-class race have the right to taste it?

A few men and women who thought that they should protect the honor of the teroboros gathered around the strangers, their hearts filled with excitement.

To them, their daily lives were too boring. Something like this would definitely trigger their already numb nerves.

They put on what they thought was their most elegant posture to show the difference between them and these low-class races. Then, they glanced at a few unfamiliar low-class races with disdainful and critical eyes.

The more they looked, the angrier and more disdainful they became. The tribesmen finally couldn't take it anymore and began to reprimand him in a rather unfriendly tone.

"What's wrong with you? Do you know who you are?"

When the unknown people heard this, they looked at each other and a strange smile appeared on their faces.

As if they did not hear the terobo people's reprimand, the few of them picked up the food and started munching again in front of the men and women.

The already fat and juicy food in their mouths splattered juice as they chewed, constantly making strange chewing sounds.

...

Oh my God, this is too rough. I can't bear to look at it!

"Filthy things, this is also the food that you won't eat!"

"Get out of my sight, you filthy things!"

The few people in front of them were still unmoved, as if they were air and were directly ignored.

&Nbsp; seeing that these low-class races had ignored her, a terobo woman walked up and poured the wine in her cup onto the leader's face.

After seeing the woman's actions, the onlookers didn't try to stop her. Instead, they looked excited and were ready to watch a good show.

In this country that prided itself on its technological civilization, the hierarchy was extremely obvious. When faced with the lower-class races, the tribesmen had countless privileges.

Even if the woman were to step forward and give her a few slaps across the face, no one would think that she had lost her composure, let alone splash a glass of wine on her opponent to humiliate him. Instead, they would praise her for protecting the honor of the terobo people.

Under the expectant gazes of the teroboros people, the glass of wine was thrown at the man who was chewing on his food. To everyone's surprise, the man tilted his body slightly and dodged the wine that was thrown at him.

The man turned around without a care, took another serving of food and stuffed it into his mouth. He also took a bottle of wine from the table and smiled at the woman opposite him.

"I've long been tired of killing trash like you, you reckless thing.

...

However, since you dared to splash wine on me, if I don't punish you, how am I supposed to make a living in the future?"

As soon as the man finished speaking, the wine bottle in his hand flew up and smashed directly on the head of the torobo woman.

“Bang!”

With a crisp sound, the wine bottle shattered into powder, and Blood and Wine flew everywhere.

&Nbsp; the torobo woman was shocked. Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that this low-level race would dare to attack her.

“Plop!”

The torobo man who was hit by the wine bottle fell to the ground, blood gushing out like a fountain.

The expressions of the surrounding tribesmen changed at the same time. They looked at the low-level race that had just attacked with killing intent, and the flames of anger in their hearts were completely ignited.

His actions were the most serious provocation to the teroboros people, and they could not be forgiven.

“Guards, where are the guards?”

Capture these bastards immediately, I want them to pay the price, I want them to suffer a fate worse than death!”

The woman’s friend was shouting and calling for the guards to come over. The teroboros people beside her were also alerted, and they all looked over.

“Damn it, what a killjoy.”

The man sneered. An electromagnetic grapeshot gun suddenly appeared in his hand, and he opened fire at the crowd in front of him.

With a muffled “bang,” the torobo people around him were hit by the bullets, and their bodies were instantly torn apart.

it’s time to start work. If we continue to dawdle, Sir Tang Zhen will probably become impatient.

Hearing their boss’s call, the 4 sector Lord brothers who were eating and drinking agreed and left the table reluctantly, revealing a sinister smile to the tribesmen.

Before the torobo people could react, the 5 sector Lord brothers were like wolves that had charged into a flock of sheep, constantly capturing the guests that were running away, throwing them into the individual spaces one after another.

In just ten minutes, all the tribesmen who attended the banquet were arrested, and the waiters and security guards had long since fled.

The five sector Lord brothers looked at the raggie-filled banquet grounds, shaking their heads in regret, each carrying a bottle of wine and leaving.

Chapter 1747 The game of the sector Lord’s five brothers (1)

After reaching the tourist planet, Tang Zhen and the 5 sector Lord brothers split into two groups and started their own operations.

The mission he gave the 5 sector Lord brothers was to capture as many as possible torobo people as captives, the more the better.

Even if the tribesmen could be reborn, they could not ignore the captives. There were many problems involved that could not be solved by rebirth alone.

As for how to capture them, there was no need for Tang Zhen to instruct them. The five sector Lord brothers naturally understood what to do.

!!

To be a superior, one must know how to make good use of others and understand who should complete what tasks.

He was very clear about the five realm lord brothers "characters. These guys had always been frivolous, and their style of doing things was unique.

Although they had already built the city, they were determined not to recruit its residents and only wanted to live a carefree life.

Even though they were all alone, but the 5 of them still managed to become sector Lord level cultivators. This sort of thing, no matter where or when, was definitely a legend.

It could be seen that although their style of doing things was different and strange, their strength could not be doubted.

If they hadn't run to the island of destiny on a whim and ended up being thrown into the purgatory abyss because they broke the rules while drunk, the loucheng Warzone they were in would have been turned upside down!

When the five sector Lord brothers suddenly disappeared, it was great news to the battlefields they were in, and countless Lords of loucheng celebrated.

It was because the five brothers' reputation was too bad. From time to time, they would come to the various towers to drink wine. The Lords of the towers did not dare to offend them easily, and they would do their best to entertain them.

Of course, the five brothers weren't that kind of ruffian. After eating the wine and meat of others, whenever the other party was in trouble, as long as he called out, the five brothers would do their best to help.

Even so, the Lords of the towers were still nervous. They would rather that such a thing did not happen.

With such a powerful cultivator by his side, he would always feel uneasy, afraid that the other party would suddenly turn hostile one day and his tower would suffer a disaster.

The difference in strength between the two sides was too great. They couldn't even pee in a pot, so how could they play happily?

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of years had passed. Just when the Lords of the towers thought that the five brothers were completely dead, they suddenly returned to the battlefield they were in.

After hearing this news, the Lords of the towers in the Warzone were so scared that they couldn't sleep or eat in peace, for fear that these five fiends would come to their door.

What they were afraid of happened. After the five sector Lord brothers returned to the war zone, they immediately went to visit all the powerful cities in the war zone, under the beautiful name of visiting their old friends.

With the arrival of the five fiends, the Lords of the towers had no choice but to come out and welcome them. They were treated with good food and wine, and even gave them a precious gift before they left.

He had no choice but to send them off, because the five brothers would always cry about how poor they were, and their words could be said to be tear-jerking.

He said that no one had managed his city for hundreds of years and that it no longer existed. He said that his brothers were so poor that they could barely wear pants.

Looking at the 5 sector Lord brothers who were crying about how poor they were, the Lords of the buildings were sighing and comforting them, but in their hearts, they were cursing at them.

A sector Lord, one of the few big bosses in the Battlefront, would he be so poor that he couldn't even wear a pair of pants?

Only a fool would believe such nonsense.

After walking around the battle area, the five sector Lord brothers went straight to the fifth battle area to fulfill their promise with Tang Zhen.

Before they set off, the five brothers had already made up their minds. In any case, they were already tired of staying in their own Battlegrounds. They might as well stay by Tang Zhen's side and see if there was anything fun they could participate in.

The five brothers would definitely welcome the invasion of the tribesmen with open arms. They were Masters who wished for the world to be in chaos, and there was no reason for them to miss such an opportunity.

Tang Zhen naturally saw through the thoughts of the five brothers. He thought that since they wanted to cause a ruckus in the terobo people's territory, the five brothers were naturally the best candidates.

The truth was just as he expected, the 5 sector Lord brothers were like dragons trapped in the ocean, having a lot of fun on the planet.

Just as they separated from Tang Zhen, they had their eyes on this holiday resort that was extremely conspicuous in the night.

Without even hesitating, the five brothers directly sneaked in and started to eat and drink on the pile of delicious food.

Speaking of which, the few tribesmen were unlucky to have provoked these five fiends and lost their lives in vain.

After capturing all the teroboros people in the villa, the sector Lord brothers continued on their way, searching for their next target.

However, the tourist planet was vast and sparsely populated, unlike the industrial planets that were filled with factories and buildings. After wasting half a day, the five brothers finally came across a small town with a larger area.

The town was brightly lit at the moment. The tribesmen who had come to play were collectively participating in a special game.

They were wearing thin and revealing clothes and playing a game of hide-and-seek, constantly avoiding the torobo people who were disguised as evil spirits.

Once a person was captured by the evil spirit, the person being captured had to fulfill one of the evil spirit's requests, and there was no room for rejection.

As the game's content was exciting and interesting, it could release the evil desires in one's heart to the maximum, resulting in many participants.

The five brothers eavesdropped for a while, and their eyes lit up at the same time. They laughed and rushed over.

It had to be said that they loved the content of the game.

Unknowingly, there were five more players acting as evil spirits in the town, constantly searching the streets and corners.

The teroboros people had no idea that a great disaster was about to befall them. They were still excitedly hiding from the strange-looking evil spirits.

The sector Lord boss was walking on the streets, wearing a blood-soaked forest robe. The original owner of this robe had already been knocked out by him and thrown into the independent space.

With a big stick in his hand, the sector Lord boss's bell-like eyes looked around. Soon, he smiled and rushed to a Bush.

"Hehe, come out. I can see you."

The sector Lord boss looked at the grass and said in a dark voice.

"I hid so well, but you still found me. How annoying!"

In the dense underbrush, an alluring torobo woman slowly stood up. She used her fiery eyes to size up the sector Lord boss's strong body, her tone full of teasing.

"Tell me, what request do you want me to fulfill? I'm willing even if it's a little heavier," he said.

The sector Lord boss sized up the woman and laughed, "I want you to have a taste of my big stick."

The woman's eyes lit up. sure! I can't wait. It must taste good.

of course, I guarantee you'll feel dizzy. You'll feel like you're about to die.

I'm really looking forward to it. Let's get started, then.

...

As the torobo woman spoke up to this point, she gently pulled off her evening gown. As her clothes slipped off, she turned to look at the sector Lord boss.

However, a black shadow came crashing toward her. After a muffled sound, the torobo woman fell limply to the ground, her face filled with disbelief.

"It's indeed the feeling of death, you big liar Yingluo."

The sector Lord boss chuckled, picking up the torobo woman and throwing her into the dimension, he continued to search for his next prey.

.....

The sector Lord fifth was playing the role of an evil spirit. His body was covered in sharp bone spikes, and he was holding something like a spear in his hand. He was constantly swimming among the buildings.

He had not walked far when he found his target.

In the corner of the house in front of him, there seemed to be two figures stacked together, doing something indescribable.

The sector Lord's fifth brother held a sharp bone spear in his hand, silently approaching, and stabbed at the White and round center.

A blood-curdling scream resounded, following which a torobo man stood up from the ground, glaring at the sector Lord's fifth brother.

One of his hands was covering his butt, and blood was flowing out between his fingers. It was obvious that his anus had been injured.

...

The man's female companion who was on all fours also stood up, similarly glaring at the realm Lord's fifth brother, obviously angry at him for disrupting her good time.

This torobo man must have improved his physical fitness, and his strength was comparable to that of a Lord. Among the torobo people, he was considered a rare big guy.

With only brute force, but without the skills of the cultivators of loucheng, he naturally could not display the endless attack methods of the cultivators of loucheng.

But even so, his brute strength gave him a huge amount of confidence. Right now, seeing his 5th brother actually using a long spear to pierce his anus, he was already boiling with rage.

There was no further communication between the two, and the torobo man immediately sent a fist towards the sector Lord's fifth brother, venting his anger.

Who would have thought that with a single punch, the sector Lord fifth brother would suddenly disappear, causing the terobo man to be shocked.

“What’s going on? did I really see a ghost?”

The terobo man mumbled to himself before he felt a sharp pain in his anus, as if a fire Stick had been inserted into it.

The indescribable tearing pain made him scream like a pig being slaughtered, and he drifted far away in the night sky.

The sector Lord’s fifth brother laughed eerily as he revealed himself. He picked up the terobo man with one hand and took out a rope, tying him and the woman together before throwing them into the independent space.

With the addition of the five sector Lord brothers, the number of players in the town decreased, and they were the only ones left playing the role of evil spirits.

The torobo people who were hiding in all directions noticed something unusual. It seemed that fewer and fewer people were participating in the game, and the eliminated people were nowhere to be found.

At first, they didn’t think much of it, but as the light circle in the town kept shrinking and the survivors gathered in a narrow area, the torobo people realized in horror that the people who participated in the game had indeed disappeared.

“What happened? where did the others go?”

The rest of the special waves people gathered in the flower pond with a trace of fear on their faces.

This game of ecstasy brimming with hormones seemed to have become a little strange and dangerous.

Light footsteps came from the dark, and five game participants who played the role of evil spirits appeared at the same time, approaching their hiding place.

The torobo people who were huddled together felt their scalps go numb. They could sense a hint of fear from the five evil spirits.

At this moment, the five evil spirits floated up to the ground at the same time and looked down at the place where they were hiding.

“Hehe, I’ve finally found you!”

Chapter 1748 Heading to the library (1)

The 5 sector Lord brothers “ruckus on the tourist planet was getting bigger and bigger, the tribesmen they passed by were all affected, after a round of shock, they were all thrown into their own space.

This unusual situation attracted the attention of the ground security force on the tourist planet. When they noticed that more and more torobo people were missing, and in batches at that, they finally realized that something was wrong.

In the current tense situation, the existence of the cultivators in Loucheng had made the tribesmen, who had always been arrogant, gradually realize that they were not truly invincible.

At the very least, they had been at a disadvantage more than once when they had faced the cultivators of Loucheng. They had even been completely crushed.

!!

At this point in the war, a commercial planet had been destroyed, more than 300 battleships had been sunk and captured, and the number of Teroboros people whose fate was unknown had reached close to a million.

This was the first time in the history of the tribesmen that they had suffered such heavy losses, and most importantly, they had yet to gain any results.

The battle had been so intense on their own territory. This situation had given the tribesmen a serious sense of crisis, and they began to take this sudden war seriously.

To be able to survive for so many years and even launch an invasion from time to time, the tribesmen naturally had enough trump cards.

This was especially so when it came to dealing with native cultivators. Not only had the Terobo people researched and created energy absorption devices, but through continuous experiments, they had also mastered a method to allow ordinary people to rapidly improve their physique in a short period of time.

This was a method to mass produce powerhouses. Crushing down the energy plane was as easy as turning over one's hand.

Other than that, there were also many secret technologies that were specialized in war, but had never had the opportunity to be used.

With sufficient strength and highly lethal weapons, it was not without reason that the Teroboros people were able to achieve victories throughout history.

Although Tang Zhen had never placed the Terobo people in his eyes, he knew that they were an opponent that could not be ignored. Once both sides fell out, they had to completely destroy them. They absolutely could not leave any chance for them to catch their breath.

As such, after Tang Zhen parted ways with the five sector Lord brothers, he did not do the same thing as them, capturing and toying with the Terobo people. Instead, he headed straight to a location that he had planned.

On the tourist planet, there was a Valley that was covered in snow all year round. Although it looked white, it was always surrounded by a Clear Lake. The mountain peak was even full of flowers, as if it was not affected by the temperature at all.

There was a huge building beside the lake. It looked ancient and exuded an exotic ambiance. It seemed to blend perfectly with the surrounding mountains and rivers, intoxicating people from a distance.

Those who knew history would know that this building actually belonged to a destroyed civilization, and it was a landmark of that civilization known as a miracle.

When the teroboros invaded this civilization, the commander of the fleet accidentally saw it and was shocked.

The commander, who was an artistic youth, made up his mind to bring the building back to the terobo Galaxy after the tour so that more people could see its beauty.

After making this decision, the commander even used his own money to transfer a team of experts from the terobo star system. After using a lot of manpower and resources, he finally succeeded in getting it on the private land of the tourist planet.

This civilization was eventually destroyed, but this so-called perfect building was preserved. It was unknown whether it was lucky or unlucky.

Later on, this terobo man donated it and transformed it into a super library. There was a huge collection of books in it, including not only the terobo man's literature but also the spoils of war from other civilizations.

Since the establishment of the library, its reputation had been growing, attracting countless tourists and scholars, and becoming one of the famous attractions on the tourist planet.

This was Tang Zhen's target. He was prepared to understand this civilization. At the same time, he wanted to see if he could find out the secrets of the teroboros people from these books.

Needless to say, the place where the torobans stored their spiritual waves must be extremely well-hidden, and it was impossible to get the information out of the captives.

In fact, after capturing the torobo people, the cultivators of Lou Cheng had tried more than once, but they had found nothing.

It was as if a restriction had been set in his soul. All his memories related to this were erased, and the rest were meaningless.

This situation was also reasonable. It was related to the rise and fall of the clan, so it was not too much to be careful.

Tang Zhen wanted to use the balance of fate to obtain information in this area. In the end, he decisively chose to give up after trying.

The result of the transaction was related to the fate of a powerful race. Therefore, it was reasonable for the price to be high. However, when Tang Zhen took out all the destiny gold coins, he was still unable to balance the scales of fate. Thus, he decisively gave up on this shortcut.

Although the road was easy to walk on, the toll was too high. It was impossible to walk without money.

Tang Zhen could only take a step back and try to solve the problem from other aspects. Although it would waste a lot of time and he did not know if there would be any results, he still had to try.

After changing into a long robe, Tang Zhen walked with steady steps along the warm Jade-paved road towards the tall and majestic building in front.

Along the way, tourists and scholars could be seen walking back and forth. They were either pacing in the sea of flowers and grass, or meditating and feeling sad by the lake. Their retro-style robes complemented the building.

This library would never reject anyone who craved knowledge, even if they were of a lower race. As long as you had the means to come here, you would have the chance to enter.

The only obstacle might be that it was not easy to obtain the right to enter a tourist planet. Only the intropoids treated this place as their own back garden, and they were extremely against tourists of lower races.

Of course, this didn't include the service staff, which was why some scholars from lower races had to come in this identity in order to enter the Holy Land of their hearts.

After passing through a Long Street that was filled with a sense of history, they passed by a huge square. Tang Zhen stopped for a moment in front of a beautiful and unique sculpture before finally walking into the library.

The first thing he felt after entering was that this place was simply too big. It was like a completely different world.

If one only looked at the scale of the building, one would not realize that there was such a wide space inside, because the two were not proportional at all.

In fact, this was also the reason why the library was called a miracle, and why commander torobo insisted on bringing it back.

If it was just beautiful, it wouldn't have been so difficult. It must be known that a seemingly simple movement required a huge amount of money. It was definitely not as simple as doing it as one wanted.

Tang Zhen had long since seen that this building utilized the principle of spatial laws, causing the interior space to be more than ten times larger than the main body.

The expansion of the internal space might only be the most magical thing on the surface. There should be more secrets, just that they had not been made public.

Tang Zhen wasn't very interested in this. With his current strength, building such a building could be said to be a piece of cake. It wasn't challenging at all.

In his eyes, the so-called miracle was more like a child's show-off, not worth mentioning at all.

After entering the library, he used the ancient process of registration and signature. Tang Zhen used the information of that unlucky bastard, Carter, and easily obtained a pass.

"Please take good care of those precious books, because they are truly priceless treasures!

If you destroy them, it's very likely that you'll lose the right to enter this place. Believe me, that will definitely be the greatest regret of your life!"

The staff member reminded Tang Zhen. Although she had already said this to countless people, she still did not get tired of it.

Tang Zhen nodded his head. Of course, he would not destroy it. If he was willing, he might even move the library once again.

However, in that case, the library would no longer belong to the tribesmen and would become Tang Zhen's private property. The readers would also become cultivators in the city.

Chapter 1749 The mysterious book (1)

The library was filled with people as well. They walked between the huge bookshelves. Compared to the enlarged items, the figures of the readers seemed rather small.

In front of the huge bookshelf was an automatic reading system, which was the only technological item in the library.

Apart from that, almost everything remained the same as before. It seemed that the manager was unwilling to destroy the original appearance.

Even though the area was large and there were many people, it was rather quiet.

!!

In addition to the deliberate silence of the intruders, there should be some kind of noise-canceling device here, so that the noise could not travel too far before it was absorbed and dissolved by an unknown force.

Beside each reader was a thick book. They were sitting quietly on a long orange table, slowly reading the information recorded between the lines.

A cup of tea and a few lines of text were enough to make people forget the passage of time and be deeply intoxicated.

The process of studying was a kind of enjoyment in itself. However, there were not many people who understood this kind of enjoyment. First, one needed to have a quiet heart.

Tang Zhen searched for a moment on the search system and quickly selected a few books. After which, he took a card that could temporarily store words and could be used repeatedly and headed to the designated location.

A brief history of terobo

The turning point of fate

"The biography of the legendary figures of the Empire"

undying soul, undying spirit "

Just by looking at the names of these books, one could feel the pride that came from the bones of the terobo people, and an indescribable pride.

These authors were all very lucky. They had plenty of time and energy, and they did not have any problems in their lives when writing. This was the most ideal writing environment for an author.

Without any burden, he was willing to spend enough energy to make these words so exquisitely carved that almost every one of them could be called a classic.

Tang Zhen's eyes swept through the words line by line. He was not in the mood to appreciate the emotions revealed between the lines of the author's words. Instead, he continued to spin a cocoon, trying to find possible clues in these words.

With the passage of time, some things would be forgotten, but there was still a lot of information that would be preserved through words.

This was the most basic method of passing on a civilization. This was the case for all civilizations, and the tribesmen were no exception.

Every time he saw useful information, Tang Zhen would record it down and search for it together later.

As a quiet reader, Tang Zhen's existence did not affect anyone. Therefore, no one paid too much attention to him.

No one would have thought that this young man reading on the table was the commander of the cultivators from Lou Cheng who invaded the terobo system.

If the terobo people knew about this, they would probably kill Tang Zhen even if it meant destroying the entire planet!

Tang Zhen's reading speed was extremely fast. It didn't take him long to finish reading the book in his hand. After which, he went to search for the corresponding books according to the information he had just recorded.

Then, he was surprised to find that the books he was looking for did not exist at all, or they could not be borrowed for some other reason.

Tang Zhen knew that there was definitely a reason for this situation that he did not know about. Otherwise, it was impossible for such a coincidence to occur.

If it was something else, it would have been fine, but this was related to his plan. He could not give up so easily.

Even if he had to tear down the library, he had to find the relevant information. No one could stop him. Should he take action directly, or should he figure out the specific reason first?

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen still looked for the manager of this place and raised his own question.

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, the administrator sized him up with a strange expression. His eyes seemed to be filled with curiosity and doubt.

After Tang Zhen saw the other party's expression, he knew that this matter was likely not simple.

Your eyes tell me that these books definitely exist. However, there are special requirements to read them, right?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the administrator nodded his head and replied in an indifferent tone, "I think you should know that these books were written by the same person, and the author has been missing for many years.

therefore, it was not an exaggeration to say that these books were truly one-of-a-kind and priceless.

Of course, no matter how precious a book was, it was still for people to read and learn. It was just that if it was put aside, it would naturally lose its original meaning.

However, the key problem was that these books were written in a coded language by the author. Although it was easy to read, it did not mean the original meaning.

Over the years, many experts have tried to decipher it, but all of them failed without exception. This has made these books even more mysterious."

When the administrator said this, he persuaded Tang Zhen, "That's why I'm advising you not to try to get your hands on these books.

Firstly, it was because one did not have enough authority to access these books. Secondly, the coded text used by the authors also came from some fallen civilizations.

The author had once followed the trobo fleet and participated in the invasion of these civilizations for more than 300 years. This had allowed him to master these special words.

It's difficult to read and understand the literal meaning, not to mention to decipher the true meaning hidden under the words. It's as difficult as ascending to the heavens!"

The librarian's words didn't have any malicious intent. He only told Tang Zhen the most basic information and let him know how difficult it was to do what he was about to do.

However, how could Tang Zhen give up so easily? the more this was the case, the more he felt that those books were not simple. Perhaps, they contained the information that he wanted.

To others, the words were like heavenly Scriptures, but to him, it was not a problem.

I'm already clear on what you've said, but I still hope to see these books. Can you tell me where they are?"

Tang Zhen indifferently said. At the same time, he looked at the librarian and instantly controlled his thoughts.

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, a trace of disdain appeared in the librarian's heart. Just as he was about to open his mouth to refuse, he suddenly said, these books have been borrowed from count Wolf's private research Institute. If you want to read them, you can go there and look for them. I hope you can get your wish.

Tang Zhen nodded his head and thanked him before turning around and leaving the library.

Looking at Tang Zhen's back as he left, the librarian scratched his head in confusion. He did not understand why he would tell him this information.

After all, the curator had specifically told him not to tell anyone about the whereabouts of these books, and the librarian had done the same.

But after meeting Tang Zhen, he told everything. What exactly was going on?

Not to mention the confused librarian, after Tang Zhen walked out of the library, he went straight to the private residence of count Wolf.

The owners of the so-called private research institutes were naturally the rich and free torobo people.

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They were willing to set up various private institutions for their interests and hobbies, investing enough financial and material resources, and never tired of it.

This was actually a good thing, because many amazing things in the progress of the terobo civilization came from these private research institutes.

Every time something like this happened and was confirmed to be true, the Imperial Senate of the terobo Kingdom would never be stingy and would always give enough honor and material rewards.

As for the researchers in these private research institutes, most of them were made up of lower-class races. There were also terobo people, but they were a small minority.

Although they were not like the tribesmen, who had sufficient wealth and high social status, they still had no lack of true geniuses.

It was precisely because of their participation that these private research institutes would shine from time to time. While they reaped benefits, they would also gain reputation. Naturally, they were sought after by more people from torobo.

As a result, many of the teroborans had ownership of private research institutes or shares of varying numbers in their private industries.

They only needed to invest some spare money, and then they could sit at home and enjoy the return of fame and fortune. This was definitely the best deal for the people of torobo.

Chapter 1750 The whereabouts of the book (1)

The wolf Institute was also located on a tourist planet, but it was on the other side of the planet, at a place called dreamy beach.

The beach here was very unique. There were all kinds of colorful tiny crystals in the sand. Under the light, they emitted a rainbow-like light.

The beach was exquisite and beautiful, and the sea water was as charming as crystals. From a distance, it looked like gemstones inlaid in gold, like the most beautiful natural jewelry, exuding an intoxicating brilliance.

This place was also full of tourists, far more than the snow Mountain Library. It should be known that most people still preferred to travel around.

!!

When Tang Zhen arrived at the Dreamland Beach, it was coincidentally the time when the number of tourists was at its peak. Those tourists on the beach were completely unaware that someone had just flown over their heads.

On a cliff not far from the beach, there was a milky white building.

Perhaps the designer was deliberately showing off his skills, the whole building was deliberately designed like a staircase, extending into the abyss ahead, more than half of it was already suspended in the air.

There was no support under the main body of the suspended buildings. They looked shaky, making people wonder if the buildings would be blown down by a gust of wind.

Of course, these worries were unnecessary because the building was made of a special biological memory alloy with a strong self-healing ability. Even if the cliff collapsed, the building would not be in any trouble.

When Tang Zhen arrived at the Woolf Research Institute, he was stopped as expected. The guards here strictly prohibited Tang Zhen from entering on the grounds that it was private property.

Before he arrived here, Tang Zhen knew that he would definitely be stopped. Therefore, he directly attacked after he was rejected. With a wave of his hand, he destroyed the main door of the Research Institute.

The alarm in the Research Institute that was under attack sounded. However, the first to appear were not the guards, but more than a dozen intelligent guard robots.

This type of security robot was a Super Guard that could fight all day long. It was equipped with a variety of defensive weapons and had amazing combat power.

At the same time, there was also a super powerful infrasonic weapon that required permission to be used. It could attack all targets within a ten-kilometer radius without discrimination.

After these security robots appeared, they immediately locked onto Tang Zhen and shot out beams of light.

According to the laws of the terobo people, private property was not to be violated. Tang Zhen's actions had already crossed the line, so the security robot directly launched a fatal attack.

Under normal circumstances, even a heavy tank would not be able to withstand a round of salvo, let alone an unprotected individual.

Who would have thought that after this round of attacks, Tang Zhen's body would not be damaged in the slightest. Clearly, this kind of attack had no effect on him.

danger level of intruders increased. Using Level 2 weapon!

The security robot automatically judged and launched another attack, shooting out a mini missile.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze at the human figures in the building. He sneered and waved his hand. Soon after, those miniature missiles shot straight towards the Research Institute as though they were being pulled by a rope.

When the security robots realized that their attacks had failed and that the Research Institute was in danger, they immediately fired a concentrated laser beam in an attempt to intercept these miniature missiles.

When the security robots intercepted him, Tang Zhen's figure flashed and instantly rushed into the Research Institute.

The security robots behind him paused for a moment, then exploded one after another like lit firecrackers.

The modification that was originally ordered at a high price to protect the security robots of the Research Institute from turning into scrap metal did not even last a minute.

Tang Zhen rushed into the building with lightning like speed. He locked onto a group of people who were fleeing in a panic and extended his hand forward to grab them.

Several members of the Research Institute were controlled and their memories were searched in a very short time. They were then thrown to the ground like garbage.

they're not here. They were secretly moved away. It seems that these books are not simple.

Back then, when Tang Zhen was choosing the books, he had carefully filtered through them before finally finding a trace of clue.

However, he didn't expect that it would take so much effort to find these books. Even the Woolf Institute didn't have them.

Through the memory search, it could be confirmed that the book had been taken away by a group of people half a year ago. There was no more information after that, and the staff here had no idea where they had gone.

Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't give up so easily. He simply captured all the senior executives of the Woolf Research Institute and searched their memories one by one. Only then did he find some useful clues.

The mysterious people who took the books away were said to be related to an Art Company, or at least on the surface.

Since there was a clue, Tang Zhen naturally would not miss it. After leaving the Woolf Research Institute, he headed straight to the only large city on the tourist planet.

The city was a transit point for the teroboros people to enter the planet, and the landmark was a floating tower that was more than 10000 meters tall.

Hundreds of hexagonal metal balls were connected by high-strength ropes and floated into the air like balloons. They looked like huge candied Haws.

Tourists had to take an anti-gravity ropeway to go up and down the metal balls. After activation, they would immediately fly up along the rope to the designated location.

In addition to the anti-gravity ropeway, they could also use a device similar to a teleportation light pillar to reach the restaurant at the top of the cloud in a very short time.

In addition to the floating tower, there were many other attractions in the city, all of which were high-tech products, and the theme changed from time to time.

If it was a ghost-themed event, the entire city would become gloomy under the effects of the lighting technology. From time to time, real traces of ghosts and monsters would appear in the air and on the ground.

If it was a primitive theme, then all the buildings would become antique, making people mistakenly think that they had traveled to the ancient wilderness. The tourists would also dress up like the ancient people and walk through the streets.

To be able to change the style of the entire city at any time was obviously not an easy task. It could be said that the entire city was the crystallization of Science and Technology, and a great amount of manpower and material resources had been invested.

Without a long life, a stable environment, and sufficient financial support, such a miraculous city would never have appeared.

When Tang Zhen came to this city, it was just in time for the magic themed week. The entire city's buildings changed overnight, and it looked like a real magic plane.

It was not just the buildings, even the shops along the street had a drastic change in their interior style, perfectly fitting the city's theme.

The pedestrians on the streets were either dressed as mages, swordsmen, assassins, or elven Rangers. In short, none of them were dressed in modern clothes.

As long as one was in the city, they had to follow the rules here. Otherwise, they would be refused entry so as not to destroy the environment and atmosphere that had been built with a lot of money.

Tang Zhen had naturally heard about this before he arrived. In order to avoid alerting the enemy, he had also put on a cloak and flew over the city at a low altitude.

The tourists and residents did not seem to mind the scene at all. With the technology of the terobo people, it was not difficult to hide their tracks and fly at a low altitude.

They only took a casual glance and continued to wander on the streets. From time to time, they would enter the buildings by the side of the road to experience the unfamiliar and exciting medieval style.

After searching the streets for a while, he successfully found the address of the art company. It was an old building with an oak plaque hanging from the door and floral text.

The old appearance was just a facade. The real wall was made of a high-tech material that could project three-dimensional light and shadow, allowing the building to change its style according to one's will.

Tang Zhen stood at the entrance and sized it up. After which, he pushed open the ancient wooden door and walked in.

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