

## **Alternate 1761**

### Chapter 1761 The deal (1)

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the soul-gnawing beast explained in a neither hurried nor slow manner.

"This unique two-dimensional world, the home of souls, uses books as a medium, and the contents of this special world are constructed through words.

Words can create life, and naturally, they can also create all things, including the special power I mentioned.

If you want to activate and use this special power, the blood of our soul-gnawing beast clan is the best medium.

As long as you have enough blood, you will be able to move freely in the land of souls, and the Guardians may not be able to do anything to you."

"The simplest method of attack is to use a weapon condensed from blood to attack the enemy.

Or, he could use the blood to construct a special pattern to imprison the enemy. As long as the blood was not removed, the enemy would never be able to escape.

This was due to the characteristics of the two-dimensional world. Because there was no concept of height, the enemy would never be able to step out of this circle.

A more advanced attack is to use the power of words, such as writing special runes such as water, fire, humidity, and heat. You can obtain similar abilities and launch large scale attacks."

and the most advanced means is to change the plot through text books and create any kind of disaster or item that can be imagined.

If you can do that and launch an attack, then the two-dimensional world that the entire page holds will become blank."

After hearing the soul-gnawing beast's introduction, Tang Zhen finally realized that the blood of the soul-gnawing beast actually had such a great use.

No wonder the mastermind behind the scenes had made a request for Tang Zhen to find the soul-gnawing beast. It seemed like this was the foundation of their cooperation.

Without the blood of the soul-gnawing beast, one would not be able to enter the home of souls. After entering, the blood of the soul-gnawing beast would be even more needed as a protective talisman.

The other party's plan was not bad, but Tang Zhen might not let him have his wish. The soul-gnawing beast's blood was in his hands. How much he would be given would be entirely up to Tang Zhen.

Under such circumstances, even if the other party had the specific coordinates of the soul Land, they might not be able to take the initiative.

"By the way, how did you know all this information?"

According to my understanding of you, you should be a four-dimensional being that can change forms, right?"

Tang Zhen was curious in his heart as he casually asked.

No. the soul-gnawing beast shook its head. actually, we, the soul-gnawing beast clan, came from the two-dimensional world. We evolved and leveled up in the process of constantly devouring souls. In the end, we became an existence close to the four-dimensional world.

The soul-gnawing beast sighed with a hint of desolation, " "However, it has been proven that the higher the dimension, the more dangerous it is. It is far inferior to the low-dimensional world.

if it wasn't for the constant increase in our own levels, our soul-gnawing beast clan wouldn't have encountered the terobo people, and we wouldn't even have been made into special books that contain soul memories.

If I had a choice, I would prefer the lower dimensional world.

As long as one could hide their tracks well and not be discovered easily, they could even live as long as the heavens and earth.

As for the problem of resources, there was no need to worry about it, because the two-dimensional world was a world of imagination.

As long as you can grasp the dimensional world's laws, you can create things with your will. You don't need to worry about your survival at all."

Tang Zhen felt a trace of doubt in his heart when he heard the soul gnawing beast's explanation.

Since the soul-gnawing beasts had abilities similar to that of four-dimensional beings, why didn't they cross the timeline and think of a way to stop the racial crisis back then?

When he raised this question, the soul-gnawing beast revealed a helpless smile, indicating that ordinary four-dimensional creatures were not omnipotent and had no way of traversing the long river of time.

All the soul-gnawing beasts could do was to travel back and forth in their own timelines, and they could not easily change them.

Because once he did that, it would lead to a series of collapse of time, and if he was not careful, he would even lose his life.

Only superior life forms from higher dimensions could truly change their own fate and affect the trajectory of life forms from lower dimensions.

This was because they had a true immortal body. One second after they collapsed and died, they would be reborn in the next.

It was just that for this kind of high-dimensional life form, the low-dimensional life form was similar to bacteria, so they were not interested in it at all.

The journey was long and Tang Zhen had nothing to do. Thus, he started to chat with the soul-gnawing beasts.

Even though the inheritance of the soul-gnawing beasts was incomplete, they still knew quite a lot of strange information. Some of them were things that Tang Zhen had never come into contact with. This caused him to sigh from time to time as he listened attentively.

After an unknown period of time, the transport ship arrived at its destination.

The meeting place that the mysterious man had agreed to meet at was actually a ruin of a space battlefield. The location was very well hidden.

As far as the eye could see, one could see countless garbage scattered in space. There were wreckages of various battleships, as well as the corpses of strange creatures. It was unknown how many years they had been here.

Under the extremely low temperature in space, these objects all emitted a faint light, forming a special sea of starlight.

Tang Zhen did not have to wait for long. The biological battleship piloted by the mysterious person appeared from the ruins and slowly approached his location.

Tang Zhen finally saw the true appearance of the biological battleship hidden deep in the trench. It turned out to be a strange species that looked like a lobster, but it had an extremely ferocious appearance.

On the surface of the biological battleship, there seemed to be a faint layer of energy shield that allowed it to move freely in the universe.

When the biological warship appeared, Tang Zhen's transport ship received a message from the other party, requesting him to meet up in the biological warship.

Tang Zhen did not hesitate. He controlled the transport ship and flew toward the biological battleship. He quickly entered it.

After putting the transport ship into the storage ring, Tang Zhen was led by the clone cultivator to the command Hall where the aquatic creatures were located.

Within the huge drop of water that was falling from the sky, that aquatic creature seemed to have been waiting for a long time. After seeing Tang Zhen, its eyes widened into round circles as though it was filled with anticipation.

"Sir Tang Zhen, how have you been? if I'm not wrong, you should have already obtained the blood of the soul-gnawing beast, right?"

"Fortunately, I did not fail you." Tang Zhen nodded.

After hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the aquatic creature excitedly waved its hands and feet.

He shuttled back and forth in the huge drop of water like a frightened fish, and he kept making strange sounds.

If Tang Zhen did not guess wrongly, the other party should be expressing the excitement in his heart. However, his actions were a little too strange.

“Hahaha, Sir Tang Zhen is truly extraordinary. It is truly my honor to have the opportunity to work with you.”

After the aquatic creature spoke up to this point, it extended its hand to Tang Zhen and said, “Sir, please give me the blood of the soul-gnawing beast. We just need to wait for a moment, and we’ll know the real coordinates of the soul Village.

...

To tell you the truth, I’ve been waiting for this day for too long, and I can’t wait.”

However, Tang Zhen shook his head. He looked at the creature in the water as the corner of his mouth revealed a trace of a soft smile.

there’s no rush. Since I’ve brought the blood of the soul-gnawing beast, shouldn’t you let me see those books to make sure you’re not lying to me? ”

Shui Zhongsheng’s lightbulb-like eyes widened as he sized up Tang Zhen. Soon after, he revealed a pensive expression.

Tang Zhen was wary of the creatures in the water, but how could the other party not be wary of Tang Zhen?

According to the information he had collected, he could confirm that Tang Zhen was definitely not an ordinary cultivator. If those books were to fall into his hands, he would probably be able to decipher them in an instant.

how about this, I can give you three of the six books first, and you give me half of the soul-gnawing beast’s blood. After we confirm that there are no problems, we can complete the next deal.

Tang Zhen nodded his head when he heard the suggestion of the aquatic creature. He was not worried that the other party would deceive him.

If the other party dared to do so, he guaranteed that it would only take a second to turn this biological battleship into new space trash.

let the trade begin. These are the books you need.

The creature in the water waved its hand, and three tentacles drooped down. Each tentacle had an ancient-looking book wrapped around it.

...

this is the soul-gnawing beast’s blood that you wanted. It wasn’t easy to obtain it, so remember not to waste it.

After saying this, Tang Zhen threw a transparent bottle at the creature in the water. There were ten drops of Blood From The Soul-gnawing beast inside.

The aquatic creature extended its arm out of the viscous bubble and grabbed the bottle that was suspended in the air. It carefully examined it.

After observing for about a minute, the creature in the water laughed proudly. However, as it laughed, it started to cry.

Tang Zhen ignored him upon seeing this. He merely swiftly browsed through the contents of the book and confirmed that this aquatic creature did not deceive him.

There was indeed a secret hidden in the books, but because the six books were a whole, it was impossible to know the real secret by looking at these three books alone.

Tang Zhen asked the monster in the water for the remaining few books. However, the other party shook his head. It was obvious that he did not intend to continue the transaction.

you and I both held back. This is the best result. Otherwise, I'm afraid this cooperation will immediately be over.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. He casually put away the few books and quietly waited for it to find the true coordinates of the soul Village.

He didn't know why, but he had a feeling that something was wrong with the creature's attitude, as if it was trying to play some tricks.

Chapter 1762 Tracking, entrance \_

After the creature in the water refused the deal, the atmosphere became a little strange.

In fact, both parties were taking what they needed. Tang Zhen was after the secret in the book while the mastermind behind the scenes was after the soul-gnawing beast's blood. When they obtained what they wanted, it was time to reveal their true intentions.

Perhaps in the next second, the two sides would completely fall out.

Under Tang Zhen's gaze, the aquatic creature seemed to be frowning in deep thought as it held the soul-gnawing beast's blood. It was as if there was something that it could not understand.

"Hehe, let's see how long you can keep pretending."

Tang Zhen was also not anxious. He merely quietly watched from the side. He wanted to know what kind of tricks the mastermind behind the scenes was planning to play.

At this moment, the creature in the water looked at Tang Zhen and revealed a strange smile on its face.

"Bang!"

There seemed to be a muffled sound, and the bubble that the creature was in suddenly became muddy, completely blocking its figure.

"Can't you wait? I knew you were unreliable!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He waved his hand and hacked forward. The huge drop of sticky liquid suddenly exploded.

The sticky bubble was wrapped by the lightning and burst into pieces in an instant. An indescribable strange smell hit him in the face.

The corpse of the creature in the water fell to the ground. Its fragile body was completely unable to withstand Tang Zhen's attack. At this moment, it looked just like a lump of rotten meat.

This aquatic creature was a puppet to begin with and could be abandoned at any time by the mastermind behind the scenes, so it was not surprising that it was killed.

However, the bottle in his hand had disappeared, and there were no fragments of the container. It was probably taken away by some special means.

Tang Zhen did not find it strange in the slightest. It was as if this scene had long been within his expectations.

the Golden Cicada has escaped its shell? you've underestimated the means of the cultivators of loucheng.

Tang Zhen's tone contained a trace of ridicule. The other party thought that he had succeeded, but he did not know that he had also fallen into a trap.

From the beginning, Tang Zhen didn't believe the other party. The current situation also proved that his guess wasn't wrong.

In order to prevent the other party from not keeping his promise, Tang Zhen had tampered with the soul-gnawing beast's blood. No matter where the blood was brought to, he would be able to roughly sense it.

Therefore, he could confirm that the soul-gnawing beast's blood had indeed been taken away and was not in the biological warship.

What surprised Tang Zhen was that in just an instant, the soul-gnawing beast's blood had already reached an extremely far distance from him. He wondered how the mastermind behind this had done it.

The most likely possibility was that the other party had used some special teleportation method to successfully deceive him.

With the means of the controller behind the scenes, it was not difficult to achieve this.

He spread his mind power all over the biological warship, but there was no sign of life. It felt like a corpse.

The biological battleship had life, but it was dead.

This situation was enough to prove that the entire biological warship was under the control of the other party. After obtaining the soul-gnawing beast blood, there was no need to keep the warship.

The mastermind behind the scenes had also racked his brains. In order to not arouse Tang Zhen's suspicion, he had even directly boarded a biological battleship that was of great value.

Unfortunately, he would never have imagined that Tang Zhen had been on guard against him since a long time ago. Even if the other party had carefully inspected him earlier, he would definitely not have discovered the hidden secret.

The secret techniques of a sector Lord, how could they be fathomed by the tribesmen?

Tang Zhen's figure flashed as he left the biological warship.

Just as he was leaving, the huge biological battleship suddenly exploded. Then, as if it had encountered a strong acid, it instantly melted a pool of mucus floating in space.

This was clearly caused by some special means. Otherwise, the metal covering the biological warship would not have melted so easily.

Tang Zhen merely laughed coldly when he saw this.

the mastermind behind the scenes tried to destroy all the clues and even hoped to kill tang zhen as well. unfortunately, it was destined that his wish would not be fulfilled.

If the mastermind behind the scenes was willing to cooperate well and both sides were to search for the soul Village together, then even if the other party was a terobo, Tang Zhen would show him mercy.

It was a pity that the other party didn't take the opportunity seriously.

when they met again, both sides would be enemies. tang zhen would definitely make the controller regret it.

Releasing his mental energy, Tang Zhen locked onto the location of the blood from a distance. He then took out the transport ship and headed straight in the direction where the controller had escaped.

the distance between both parties was too far. even with tang zhen's means, he was unable to catch up within a short period of time.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen wasn't in a hurry. He only needed to follow behind and find the location of the soul Village.

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In the vast starry sky, a strangely-shaped spaceship appeared and slowly approached the huge planet in front of them.

at first glance, the planet was in ruins, the kind that was covered in dust.

After getting closer, one could see that the planet was covered in terrifying scars. It looked like a black-gray dried orange, with damage all over its surface.

This terrifying scene might have been caused by the war. Because the destruction was too severe, no living creature could survive in such a terrible place.

If it wasn't necessary, no one would approach this place, or they would be asking for trouble.

Even so, the spaceship continued to fly toward the planet and finally landed in a terrifying crack that ran through half the planet.

After the spaceship stopped, a dozen figures got off the spaceship and slowly walked forward.

They were all wearing special protective equipment. It was obvious that they had made preparations to come here.

After walking for a few kilometers, the figures stopped. In front of them, there was a black hole-like object that was slowly rotating silently.

The black hole seemed to be stuck to the wall. If one didn't get close, they wouldn't be able to find it.

The party members observed for a while, and a hint of joy appeared on their faces.

"According to the records in the book, the crack in the land of souls is here. Since it's not the official entrance, the process of entering will be very dangerous.

...

Forcefully lowering one's own dimension, the slightest bit of carelessness would result in one losing one's life."

A figure slowly said. From the voice, it was the mysterious mastermind behind the scenes.

"The official entrance is heavily guarded, so it's simply wishful thinking to enter it. This crack is our only choice.

Although it's dangerous, there are more than a dozen of us. We can't all die, right?"

Another voice rang out. It was still the controller's voice, but it came from another body.

This situation was very strange. It seemed like the team members were discussing with each other, but it also seemed like a person was talking to himself. Moreover, looking at their appearances, they were exactly the same.

Just like the cloned cultivators, the dozen or so people in this team were all clones. However, if they were to enter the soul Land, one of them must be the real body.

don't talk nonsense. Quickly use the blood of the soul-gnawing beast to open a passage. I have a feeling that Tang Zhen will definitely not let this matter rest. He might have already caught up.

Another controller's voice rang out. The other figures who were originally discussing immediately shut up and looked at a figure in the team.

Compared to his other companions, this clone seemed to be more intimidating.

"The blood of soul-gnawing beasts is limited. Even after diluting it, it's barely enough for us to use.

...

Therefore, after we enter the soul Land, we must not act rashly. We will discuss the specific action plan after we gather together!"

The controller's voice rang out once more, and the other members nodded at the same time. There was no error in the frequency, just like a precise machine.

Then, they took out a tool similar to a tattoo gun and quickly pierced a group of strange characters on their skin. Then, they jumped into the black hole one after another.

As these figures entered the black hole, the surroundings once again returned to a dead silence.



This was a forbidden land, and it was impossible for any living creature to exist here. Perhaps this was also the reason why it was kept secret to this day.

After another half a day, Tang Zhen's figure appeared in the crack. After searching for a while, he quickly found the black hole.

Tang Zhen stood at the entrance of the black hole and observed for a while. Then, he took out the blood of the soul-gnawing beast and followed the instructions of the soul-gnawing beast to inscribe his name on his arm.

"home of souls, here i come!"

With a light leap, Tang Zhen also entered the black hole and disappeared in an instant.

Chapter 1763 The god of death is here (1)

Tang Zhen, who had entered the black hole, felt a trace of indescribable strength being transmitted over and continuously compressing his body.

This kind of compression was not the kind of compression that ordinary people understood. Instead, it was a pure qualitative change that could change the shape of a person's body in an extremely short time.

Tang Zhen had a feeling that his body had turned into a piece of paper within an extremely short period of time. After that, it didn't even become a piece of paper. Instead, it had turned into a certain special form.

Tang Zhen had been muddleheaded in this strange state. He had even forgotten the concept of height.

Fortunately, the soul-gnawing beast kept reminding him, so he remembered his true identity and knew that he came from the outside world.

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Zhen's consciousness became clear. The strange feeling on his body had also disappeared.

This meant that he had already entered the home of souls, and his body had completed its transformation.

This feeling was very strange. It was as if he was a pool of water and not a three-dimensional object.

At this time, his vision had disappeared, and in its place was a method similar to spiritual power sensing. This sensing method was much clearer than observing with his eyes.

What appeared in Fang Rui's line of sight were obstacles. If he wanted to move forward, he had to bypass these obstacles.

in addition to these obstacles, there were also some moving lines that looked strange and he didn't know what they were.

soul-gnawing beast, what kind of nonsense is this? why can't I understand a single thing? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's question, the soul-gnawing beast's faint voice sounded as it explained in a soft voice, "This is your original perception affecting your judgment. Unless you completely block these consciousnesses, you will never be able to see the true form of this world.

For example, the lines in front of you are the spirit bodies of the torobans written in the blood of soul-gnawing beasts, the kind that exists in a two-dimensional form. You can think of it as a QR code, but it's more complicated."

Tang Zhen frowned and pondered for a moment after hearing the soul-gnawing beast's explanation. An idea formed in his heart.

Tang Zhen closed his eyes and waited for over ten seconds before he once again observed his surroundings. Finally, he understood what was happening around him.

The soul-gnawing beast had once said that the two-dimensional world was a world of imagination. The world was formed by the simplest lines and colors, and the decision on how to complete it was up to one's own.

Tang Zhen treated it like an animation. In this way, the originally chaotic scene immediately became clear.

There were still some buildings in front of him, but without the concept of height, they looked like drawings on paper. There were some little people in different clothes swimming around.

something's wrong. This feeling is still too strange. I need to work on it.

Tang Zhen observed for a while and reprocessed the scene he "saw." The originally swimming little person was forcibly added with the concept of height. Only then did he feel more comfortable.

If it was a normal person's brain, it would not be able to withstand such complicated work at all. It would only take a very short time for it to " overload and short-circuit.

However, this would not cause too much of a burden to Tang Zhen. Moreover, it would make his movements even more convenient. Why not?

Since he had already successfully entered the soul Land, Tang Zhen naturally would not waste any time. Following the command of his thoughts, a thin and long blood line extended from his palm.

To the tribesmen, this was the most Lethal Weapon.

He gently shook it at the figure in front of him, and the line of blood swept out, sweeping through the crowd.

The blood lines swept across the bodies of the passers-by. They burst like bubbles and were immediately absorbed by the blood lines.

Screams rang out as the passers-by fled in all directions in fear. However, the blood line was like an agile snake, constantly sweeping in all directions and devouring them one by one.

This was the innate ability of the soul-gnawing beasts. When the blood lines that formed the 2-dimensional torobo people came into contact with it, they would be instantly absorbed by the blood lines.

The more passersby it devoured, the longer its Health Line became. It was like a poisonous snake that could grow continuously, bringing disaster to these souls.

Tang Zhen's goal in coming here was to exterminate the torobo people. Hence, he did not have any scruples when he attacked.

As he continued his slaughter, the tribesmen outside would definitely panic, and this would lead to a self-destructive effect.

According to the soul-gnawing beast, the land of souls relied on the pages of the book to carry its weight. It was unknown how many layers there were, and Tang Zhen's goal was to clear all the pages.

As Tang Zhen continued to clear the area, the number of teroboros he saw along the way decreased. However, compared to the huge number of teroboros, this loss was nothing.

After Tang Zhen had cleared an entire Street, the torobo people's guards finally received the news and started to approach Tang Zhen's location.

Compared to the ordinary torobo spirit bodies, these guards were massive, like a large ball of blood-red ink, and they looked aggressive.

After approaching Tang Zhen's location, blood lines similarly gushed out from the bodies of these guards and continuously extended towards each other's location.

One could tell from their actions that they wanted to use the special characteristics of this world to directly imprison Tang Zhen and then think of a way to erase him.

Tang Zhen naturally would not allow the other party to do as he wished. The blood thread in his hand was swiftly withdrawn before it pierced toward a guard like a long spear.

The Guard's body suddenly split into two and dodged the attack of the spear.

Tang Zhen did not panic when he saw this. The blood line spear in his hand suddenly exploded. Countless tiny blood lines extended out and suddenly pierced into the body of the guard that had been split into two.

The guard let out a blood-curdling screech before being completely absorbed in the blink of an eye, as if it had been touched by a sponge.

The other guards turned pale with fright when they saw Tang Zhen kill one of the guards with a raise of his hand. They did not hesitate to shoot blood arrows at Tang Zhen. There was almost no blind spot.

Tang Zhen was unable to use the abilities of a cultivator, and there was no way to Dodge up and down in this world. Logically speaking, Tang Zhen, who was in such a situation, was destined to be unable to Dodge.

However, he had the blood of a soul-gnawing beast in his hands. This substance was not only a strong spear, but also a strong shield.

When those dense blood arrows shot over, Tang Zhen's blood line spear circled around his body and blocked those flying blood arrows.

The innate ability of the soul-gnawing beast was activated. Those blood arrows were continuously absorbed and did not cause any harm to Tang Zhen.

"Not good, there's something wrong with this intruder!"

When they saw that the dense blood arrows were blocked by Tang Zhen, those guards revealed a look of fear. The amount of blood they had was limited. After this wave of attack, they had already completely exhausted all of it.

Unless he devoured Tang Zhen, he would no longer have any means to deal with him.

These protectors were quite decisive. When they saw that the blood arrow attack was ineffective, they did not hesitate to charge forward in an attempt to directly swallow Tang Zhen.

Their speed was extremely fast. Or perhaps, it could be said that this was the ability of a guard. They had already arrived in front of Tang Zhen in the blink of an eye.

Tang Zhen's large mouth was opened and swallowed into the stomach of one of the guards. Soon after, the guard began to rapidly contract, in an attempt to completely digest and dissolve Tang Zhen.

When the other guards saw this, they all expressed their joy, feeling happy that they had finally eliminated a strong enemy.

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Who would have expected that at this moment, the guard who had devoured Tang Zhen would start to tremble violently. Immediately after, a wave of painful emotions was transmitted.

Before the other guards could recover from their shock, the guard that had devoured Tang Zhen began to rapidly fade away, as if it would collapse and disappear at any moment.

come and help! The enemy is about to escape!

The other guards immediately fell into chaos when they heard that Guard's pained roar. After all, Tang Zhen was in their companion's stomach. They really did not know what to do.

what are you waiting for? swallow me! Don't let him escape!

The guard who devoured Tang Zhen felt even more pain. He directly charged towards his companion while roaring in a loud voice, "Swallow me, hurry up!"

His companion couldn't avoid it, so he swallowed his companion.

The companion who was swallowed couldn't escape death, but the guard who had just swallowed his companion didn't have it easy either. After a few seconds, he began to roar in pain.

"Devour me, hurry up and devour me!"

The enemy is too dangerous. We must kill him even if we have to die!”

After witnessing Tang Zhen’s strange ability, an indescribable fear rose in the hearts of these guards. If they were to allow him to continue wreaking havoc, the soul Village would really be destroyed in his hands.

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The situation was critical. The other guards did not have the time to think. They were like big fish eating small fish as they devoured their companions one by one. They attempted to gather everyone’s strength and completely melt Tang Zhen.

When the last guard swallowed his companion, his body had expanded several times, and his color was so red that it glowed.

However, he did not look happy at all. Instead, his face was filled with pain. As he screamed, countless sharp spikes suddenly pierced out of his body!

Chapter 1764 The people of terobo are panicking (1)

At the same time when the blood-colored sharp thorns pierced the guard, Tang Zhen seemed to have broken out of his cocoon and tore the Guard’s body into pieces.

Even if they paid the price with their lives and the dozen over guards devoured each other, they were still unable to trap Tang Zhen.

In front of the soul-gnawing beast’s innate ability, The Guardian simply could not hold on for long, all struggles were in vain.

At this moment, there was a ball of squirming liquid in Tang Zhen’s hand. It was the condensed and purified blood of the soul-gnawing beast that he had just killed.

It did not seem like much, but it meant that hundreds of thousands of teroboros had been wiped out, leaving only this small group.

The soul-gnawing beast’s voice rang out with a hint of excitement, ” “With this blood from my clansmen, you can use the snowball method to collect more blood.

The more blood one had, the more powerful one’s ability would be. When it reached a certain level, one would be able to cast abilities similar to a forbidden spell.

At that time, it would only take one attack to clear an entire page. No matter how many page worlds there are in the soul Village, it will be cleared sooner or later.”

After hearing the words of the soul-gnawing beast, Tang Zhen nodded his head and casually asked, you once said that the purpose of entering the soul world was to find the ancestor’s blood. Do you want to absorb it now? ”

The soul-gnawing beast expressed that it did not need it. The amount of blood that they had collected was too little. Moreover, Tang Zhen still needed to use it as a weapon. Otherwise, they would have to extract her blood.

Moreover, the amount of blood was still too little, and the soul-gnawing beast did not care about it at all. He would wait until he had more to absorb, and only then would he be satisfied.

city Lord, let's hurry up. I think it won't take long for more and more guards to appear.

The soul-gnawing beast reminded Tang Zhen. She wanted to destroy the soul Village more, and she knew that the people of torobo were not as simple as they looked.

"Don't worry, not a single one of them will be able to escape."

Tang Zhen sneered as he rapidly advanced forward. He quickly charged toward the area where the other teroboros were. He would not let a single target go.

During this period, even if the guards continuously rushed over, they were unable to withstand Tang Zhen's attacks. As more and more torobo people were killed, the blood cloud surrounding Tang Zhen's body grew larger and larger.

The more he killed, the stronger he became. It was like a rolling snowball.

As time passed, the number of teroboros in this page of the world was getting smaller and smaller. It would probably be a while before they were completely wiped out.

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Tang Zhen went on a killing spree in the soul Village and wiped out the soul data one by one. As a result, the outside world was in an uproar.

When one of the teroboros people regularly uploaded the data of his soul, he was notified that there was a malfunction.

The home of the soul was related to one's life. It had never experienced any problems over the years.

The unusual situation immediately caught the attention of the terobo man, and he quickly reported the matter to the relevant Department.

This was a matter of great importance, and no one dared to ignore it. The tribesmen immediately looked for the reason.

He wouldn't have known if he hadn't checked, but he was shocked when he did.

In a short period of time, the soul data of tens of thousands of teroborans disappeared, and the number was still increasing.

The torobo people who heard the news were all worried and didn't know what to do.

Because of the existence of the soul Land, they didn't have to worry about the threat of death at all. However, with the disappearance of the soul data, their eternal life might also disappear completely.

At the thought that everything they had would vanish into thin air after their death, many people who knew about it even fell into a state of near collapse.

The longer one lived, the more one knew how precious life was. When one learned that all of this could not be continued, it was simply the most painful torture.

After the torobo Council of Elders learned of this change, they immediately ordered a lockdown on the news. They must not let this matter spread to avoid causing greater panic.

However, paper could not contain fire. When another tribesman realized that the data of the soul could not be uploaded and informed his family and friends, the situation began to spiral out of control.

After hearing the news, more and more tribesmen began to try to upload their soul data to see if they had met with the same misfortune.

Most of the soul data was normal, but there were still some teroborans whose soul data could not be uploaded. This made them extremely frightened, but at the same time, it also made them angry.

Why was it that other people's soul data had no problems, but his own soul data was abnormal, and could even be erased?

This wasn't fair. This was murder. They would never allow such a thing to happen!

In a short time, these torobo people used their power and contacted their friends and family to put pressure on the Imperial Senate.

These torobo people claimed that the Council of Elders had to provide a reasonable explanation, or they would not let the matter rest.

No one dared to underestimate this declaration. Over the long years, every torobo citizen had accumulated enough wealth and power. They could not be underestimated.

If they really wanted to stir up trouble, it would definitely set off a huge uproar. How to deal with their behavior was an extremely sensitive matter.

According to the slogan of the tribesmen, each tribesman was the noblest existence, and their rights were inviolable.

If they were to take action to suppress them because they were causing trouble, it would definitely arouse the dissatisfaction of the other tribesmen, which would further escalate the situation.

When freedom reached a certain level, it was actually the beginning of disorder. It was not a good thing, especially for the rulers.

If he was not careful, things would get out of hand and even endanger the safety of the Empire.

The Council of Elders of Zenit held an emergency meeting and listed this as the most urgent situation. They ordered the special department that was guarding the land of souls to solve this problem as soon as possible.

At this moment, the only thing that could be of use was this special department.

In the history of the tribesmen, there had always been a special force. They had the most powerful equipment, and their only mission was to protect the safety of the land of souls.

Many years had passed, and the members of this special force had never been replaced, nor had they ever announced their identity to the outside world.

They were a bunch of non-existent people, the toughest Warriors of the terobo clan, guarding the lifeline of the terobo clan.

Now that the land of souls had changed, the ones under the most pressure were naturally the members of this special force.

Never in their dreams would they have thought that the land of souls, which they had been guarding all day long, would have such a terrible change.

After receiving the order from the Council of Elders, the members of this special force immediately checked the entrance and sent members into the soul Land. They soon received shocking news.

An unknown enemy has invaded the soul Village. It has been confirmed that the enemy has the blood of the soul-gnawing beast. Otherwise, they can not enter the soul Village.

At the same time, the enemy also had a very strange ability, which could erase the data of a Teruo person's soul in the instant of contact.

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Normal torobo tribesmen would not be able to fight back against him, and even if the guards were to move in unison, they would not be able to cause any damage to him.

The enemy had completely wiped out all the soul data on the first page. The soul data of over three hundred thousand teroboros had been wiped out.

The teroboros divided each page of the world into one page area, and each page could contain the data of hundreds of thousands of teroboros 'souls.

According to the Intel, the intruders had already broken through the barrier of the first page and were heading towards the second page. They were still wantonly wiping out the data of the torobo people's souls.

If he wanted to save the people, he had to kill the enemy first, and at the same time, he had to have enough blood of the soul-gnawing beast, otherwise he would not be able to change the crisis in front of him.

However, to the Teruo people, these two things were difficult to do.

There was no need to mention how strong the enemy was. In the soul Village, which was heavily guarded, even the hundreds of thousands of teroboros and the Guardians were not his match.

The facts had already proven that it was undoubtedly an extremely difficult task to exterminate the invaders.

Even if he succeeded, he would have to pay a painful price.

As for re-using the blood of the soul-gnawing beasts to code the soul data, it was a rather difficult thing. The reason was that the blood of the soul-gnawing beasts had been exhausted.

Even if there were some in stock, the amount was extremely small and could not be used easily.



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Even if it was put into use, it would only be a drop in the bucket and would not be able to solve the current crisis.

The only way was to kill the invader, snatch the soul-gnawing beast's blood from his body, and then upload the soul data again.

This was a long and massive project. Unless this matter was resolved, the teroboros would not have the time to complete the restoration.

In the end, the soul-gnawing beast's blood was too bloodthirsty, which was why the tribesmen were in such a tight spot when they were in danger.

Chapter 1765 The chaos and countermeasures (1)

If one were to observe the tribesmen closely, one would notice a unique phenomenon. There were very few children among them.

The reason for this was simply because the blood of soul-gnawing beasts was too little. Unless they obtained a special birth permit, the terobo people would never raise offspring.

A child born without a special permit would not be qualified to store soul data. After a few decades, the family would have to face the pain of separation.

Someone had once suggested using genetic technology to create soul-gnawing beasts to ensure that the terruans had a sufficient population.

However, after countless attempts, he had never succeeded. In the end, he could only leave it at that.

The soul-gnawing beasts had a unique talent and were extremely rare. After the tribesmen created the land of souls, they had never given up on their search for the soul-gnawing beasts, but to no avail.

Perhaps the soul-gnawing beasts that they had captured and modified back then were the only race in all the dimensions, with no other branches at all.

The enemy might have information about the soul-gnawing beast in their hands, which was both a surprise and a joy to the people of terobo.

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After knowing that the intruders had already entered the second page of the soul Land, the guards became more and more anxious and began to use all means to intercept them.

Intruders had the ability to cross pages, which was undoubtedly terrible news for the Guardians.

If the enemy stayed on the first page, the tribesmen would be able to control their losses.

In order to prevent any accidents from happening, every page of the soul Village was sealed by a barrier. Even the tribesmen who stayed in the home of souls could not easily leave their own page zone, and were instead confined to a fixed area.

This was done for the convenience of management. Like a dictionary, the soul data also had a certain order, and was definitely not randomly distributed in a disorderly manner.

The other reason was that the tribesmen, who had always advocated fairness and justice, were also divided into three, six, and nine grades.

The tribesmen of different levels were in different pages, and they were treated differently.

In the normal section, there were only simple lines and boring furnishings. The purpose was to reduce the consumption of soul-gnawing beast blood.

Such a page area could be considered the slums of the home of souls. The torobo people whose soul data was stored here were mostly civilians, and their influence was not particularly great.

Slums like this occupied about 70 to 80 percent of the land of souls, and it could be said that most of the terobo people were treated like this.

In addition to the slums, there were also some "rich areas" in the land of souls, and the amount of writing and writing used here was far more than that in the civilian areas.

The wealthy District was no longer just decorated with simple lines. There were many more specific things for the convenience of the two-dimensional torobo people.

They could enjoy a luxurious life in the outside world, but in the land of souls, the 2-dimensional torobo people who lived in the rich District could also enjoy a comfortable and leisurely life.

When the teroboros needed to download the soul data, the probability of rejection would be greatly reduced because the soul data would always be active.

Other than the rich and the poor, there were naturally more special areas that served a small group of people.

These pages were painted with beautiful scenery and were heavily guarded.

In order to ensure the safety of this area, the teroboros tried everything they could, even using a few pages of the world as a buffer zone.

Within the buffer zone, there were powerful super guardians whose purpose was to ensure the safety of the special areas.

Most of the people who lived in the special page area were the senior figures of the Empire. They had high positions and certain privileges. They were also far more afraid of death than ordinary teroborans.

According to the Empire's elder, as the brains of the torobo people, they had the mission of leading their people to glory, so they had to pay more attention to their own safety.

If anything were to happen to him, it would be the greatest loss for the tribesmen. It was better to take precautions than to waste more blood of the soul-gnawing beasts.

Just as the guards were trying to get Tang Zhen to stay on the second page, another earth-shattering news came.

After wiping out more than 500000 teroboros, the form of the invader's attack changed. It turned into an indescribable giant.

It was surrounded by wind, fire, lightning, and everywhere it passed was like a blackboard eraser, leaving only a blank space.

Not only were the soul imprints of the torobo people wiped away, but even the buildings were not spared. After all, they were drawn with the blood of the soul-gnawing beasts.

After checking, he confirmed that the first page was now empty. From the perspective of the three-dimensional world, the page was clean without any traces.

Compared to the time spent on the first page, the invader only used half the time to clear the second page.

A rough count showed that almost a million teroborans had been killed by the other party, and their soul data had been completely wiped out.

The defenders were completely annihilated. Their abilities were limited. They could control the ordinary torobo people, but against the invading enemy, they were completely vulnerable.

If this situation continued, it wouldn't be long before the enemy broke through the second page and directly invaded the third page.

In the face of an increasingly serious crisis, after a discussion, the guards of the soul Village decided to open a passage and release the Super guardians who were guarding the special area.

The ordinary guards were helpless. Perhaps only the powerful super guards could successfully kill the enemy.

However, when they made up their minds and reported the plan to the Council of Elders, they were immediately met with strong opposition from some of the elders.

"There are only a limited number of super guardians. They are the last line of security for defending the special page area.

If you transfer the Super Guardian away and the enemy takes advantage of this, won't the special page area also suffer a disaster?

Up until now, we still don't know who the enemy is and if they have any allies. How can we support your plan?

It's too risky. You might be willing to take the risk, but we're not!"

This was a matter of life and death, so the elders of the Empire did not care about their dignity and jumped out to stop the plan.

Some people opposed it, while others supported it.

In his eyes, if he didn't eliminate the intruders, the special page might not be safe even with the protection of the Super Guardian.

The Super Guardian had to take the initiative to attack in order to ensure true safety.

The speaker reminded everyone that the invading enemy had only destroyed the first and second pages so far. Compared to the total number of pages, it was nothing.

On the surface, it seemed to be in great danger, but in reality, it was not as serious as he had imagined. He absolutely could not panic.

Under such circumstances, it was not wise to use their final trump card so easily and leave an opportunity for the enemy.

The Supreme Commander of the Guardians snorted in contempt. After all was said and done, these guys were still afraid that their soul data would be erased, so they found so many high-sounding reasons.

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At this critical moment, one could see their true nature the best. At this moment, the Empire's elders could be said to be full of ugly expressions, and they had completely lost their usual superior demeanor.

However, what the Empire elders said was not without reason. Even though the losses were heavy, it was still within the limits of what the tribesmen could bear.

If the enemy could be killed in time, all losses could be recovered. Therefore, after an emergency discussion, a new plan was finally formulated.

All the guards would be deployed to intercept the invading enemies. At the same time, they would thoroughly check the areas that had not been invaded to prevent the enemy from having any allies.

At the same time, they mobilized the blood of the soul-gnawing beasts to arm the ordinary torobo people, allowing them to participate in the siege of the enemy.

At the same time, a super Guardian was also summoned and headed straight for the third page.

Chapter 1766 I'll kill as many as they come \_

The third page of the soul Village was already in a mess.

As more and more soul-gnawing beast blood was collected, Tang Zhen's form continued to change, becoming more and more ferocious and terrifying.

In this world, one's appearance was not always the same. The more things one obtained, the more changes one's body would have.

At this moment, he looked like a cloud of blood, and with the soul-gnawing beast's vacuum-like ability, he left nothing behind.

In the area in front of him, there was a group of torobo people. They were being chased by Tang Zhen and had no way to escape.

In front of the blood cloud, the torobo people were densely packed together as they looked at Tang Zhen with fear.

Having seen the terrifying scene of the blood cloud devouring, they knew very well that they would not be able to escape.

Before Tang Zhen's arrival, the torobo people on the third page had already received the news of the invasion. They were all terrified, but they were helpless.

There was no exit in the soul Land, and it was like a cage. Where could they escape to? it seemed like they could only wait for death.

This was his greatest sorrow. He knew that death was near, but he had no way to save himself.

"City Lord, hurry up and devour them! Kill all these torobo people!"

The soul-gnawing beast waved its fist and roared excitedly. The more torobo people Tang Zhen devoured, the happier she felt.

In the past years, she had fantasized about this scene countless times. Now that her wish had finally come true, the joy in her heart could no longer be expressed in words.

Seeing the fear and despair on the faces of the tribesmen, hearing the curses and pleas of the tribesmen, the soul-gnawing beast trembled in excitement.

Even though he could not personally take action, there was no difference between him and Tang Zhen by constantly using his innate ability.

"Don't worry, none of them will be able to escape."

Tang Zhen replied in an indifferent manner. He was like a god looking down on ants. His tone was filled with coldness.

The continuous killing had already put him in a state of excitement. The more silent he was, the more ruthless his attacks were.

As he replied to the soul-gnawing beast, Tang Zhen dragged his body, which was no longer in its original form. It was like a terrifying wave of blood, as it swept towards the torobo people.

Unable to Dodge, the tribesmen screamed and cursed before being devoured by the blood cloud, vanishing into thin air.

In the blink of an eye, one-tenth of the tribesmen had disappeared, as if the picture on the paper had been completely erased.

As Tang Zhen continued to advance, the number of teroboros that were devoured increased. Perhaps after a while, the third page would become a dead land.

It was also at this moment that a rolling blood cloud suddenly appeared in the distance and charged straight at Tang Zhen.

my Lord, the terobo tribe's reinforcements are here. They seem to be very powerful this time, so you have to be careful.

The soul-gnawing beast's voice rang out once more, its tone carrying a hint of vigilance. Clearly, the enemy this time could not be underestimated.

"You've come at the right time. The more powerful the character, the higher the blood concentration. With you here, what are we afraid of?"

Tang Zhen laughed out loud. Two arms suddenly stretched out from the blood cloud that he had transformed into. As they extended to both sides, they also surrounded the remaining torobo people.

Seeing the arrival of the reinforcements, the surviving torobo tribesmen thought that they were finally saved. Who would have thought that the appearance of the two arms would completely cut off their escape route?

With a wave of his arm, the torobo people were all gathered together. Then, Xue Yun opened his mouth and swallowed them all.

after eating the appetizing dessert, it's time for the main course. Let's go!

After dealing with these torobo people, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the blood cloud that was getting closer and closer. He grinned hideously as he charged forward.

"Kill, kill them all!"

Seeing Tang Zhen's high fighting spirit, the soul-gnawing beast also shouted loudly, cheering for Tang Zhen.

"That's right, kill them all, hahaha!"

After devouring too many torobo people, Tang Zhen was inevitably affected by the negative emotions. At this moment, not only were blood clouds surrounding his body, but even his eyes had become as red as blood.

The desire to devour and kill was simply uncontrollable.

For such an abnormal situation to occur, it might be related to the innate ability of the soul-gnawing beasts. Seemingly invincible methods would always have some drawbacks.

However, as long as it did not affect his actions, Tang Zhen would not care.

Tang Zhen's gaze swept over the guards that had surrounded him. He discovered that the guards in front of him were clearly stronger compared to the enemies he had encountered earlier.

The higher the concentration of their blood, the more destructive it was, and the harder it was to absorb it.

This was more in line with Tang Zhen's intentions. Devouring purer blood would only allow him to obtain more benefits.

Both sides were determined to kill each other. As soon as they met, they immediately started fighting.

It was like a fierce tiger meeting a pack of wolves. They fought each other and it was difficult to separate them. Sometimes, Tang Zhen would devour the overseer, and sometimes, the overseer would bite the blood cloud that he had transformed into.

In a situation where cultivators' skills could not be used, this kind of fighting was very brutal, like a fight between wild beasts.

The innate ability of the soul-gnawing beast came in handy at this time. All the guards that were attacked by Tang Zhen seemed to have been drenched in strong acid as a large piece of them was instantly corroded.

However, even if this was the case, those guards still fearlessly charged forward and firmly bit onto Tang Zhen. They were fighting in a way that completely exchanged their lives for his.

The tribesmen had already made up their minds. Even if they had to sacrifice the lives of all the guards, it would be worth it as long as they could kill Tang Zhen.

Even though he was being attacked from both sides, Tang zhenyi continued to charge left and right, continuously devouring those guards.

Who would have thought that the guards seemed to be endless? after devouring one batch, another batch would immediately rush over.

Behind these guards, there was an even larger shadow that was slowly approaching him.

be careful of the guy behind us. That should be a super Guardian, formed from the blood essence of my race. It has a restraining effect on my devouring ability.

The soul-gnawing beast reminded Tang Zhen. Towards this super Guardian created by the terobo people, he felt fear and hatred in his heart.

"After fighting for so long, it's time for a decent opponent to come."

Tang Zhen did not have the slightest fear. He had encountered countless powerful enemies over the years. He had always become stronger when he encountered a strong opponent and had never retreated.

...

The soul-gnawing beast's innate ability was activated. Tang Zhen was completely unafraid of his own injuries as he controlled the guards "encirclement to launch an attack.

However much blood these guards took from him, he would have to take back, and it would be the kind with interest.

Tang Zhen barged through the Guard's blockade and collided with the Super Guard. Both parties immediately started fighting.

Compared to the guards that had no form, the Super Guard's appearance was like a terrifying strange snake. Its blood-red body tightly wrapped around Tang Zhen, and at the same time, it was constantly tightening.

Tang Zhen's figure continued to change. At the same time when the Super Guardian wrapped around him, countless blood-colored chains flew out from around his body and similarly tightly bound the strange snake.

The soul-gnawing beast also exerted its strength at the same time. Even though the blood of the same race was extremely difficult to swallow, she still exerted all her strength and continued to absorb it with all her might.

However, after devouring the blood of its own kind, it was like swallowing soil. The feeling of being unable to digest it made the soul-eating beast extremely uncomfortable.

city Lord, when will you be able to get rid of this super Guardian? if this continues, I'm going to die from overeating!

When the soul-gnawing beast spoke, it even burped. It was clearly too full.

"Soon!"

A long spear suddenly appeared in Tang Zhen's hand after he finished speaking. He aimed it at the Super Guardian.

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If one looked closely, one would discover that the spear was completely made up of runes. Coupled with the blood of the soul-gnawing beast, there were actually flames that kept rising.

"Go to hell!"

Following Tang Zhen's low roar, the long spear suddenly flew out and directly shot towards the Super Guardian.

The two were already entangled and unable to separate. Seeing the flaming spear coming at him, even if the Super Guardian wanted to Dodge, he could not.

"BOOM!"

The flaming spear hit the Super Guardian's body. Tang Zhen took the opportunity to retreat. Soon after, he saw the Super Guardian being wrapped in flames as it screamed and swam around.

The flames of the land of souls were not the same as the flames in the three-dimensional world. However, their lethality was not weakened in the slightest. In fact, they were even stronger.

Not long after, the Super Guardian stopped struggling and was devoured by Tang Zhen in a single bite!

Chapter 1767 Prelude to the decline (1)

Although the Super guardians were strong, they were only compared to ordinary guardians. However, against a living soul-gnawing beast, they were still no match.

No matter how high their blood concentration was, it couldn't be higher than the soul-gnawing beast. Since the day the soul Village was built, no one had ever thought that there would be soul-gnawing beasts attacking.



The suppression of the innate ability made the guard suffer in every way. Even if they paid a tragic price, they could not obtain any effect at all.

Moreover, Tang Zhen was originally strong, experienced and knowledgeable. He would never stick to the old rules when doing things.

After understanding the special effects of the soul-gnawing beast's blood, Tang Zhen drew inferences from one case and thought of using the runic magic circle to combine the soul-gnawing beast's blood to attack.

The flaming spear was his first attempt, and it seemed to work.

In this way, Tang Zhen also had a killing move and did not need to be like just now where he could only fight in a barbaric manner.

With the rune spear in hand, Tang Zhen would kill as many super guardians as they came.

The only disadvantage was that this kind of attack consumed a lot of the soul-gnawing beast's blood, and it had to be refined and purified.

The attack just now had consumed a tenth of its stock, giving the soul-gnawing beast a headache.

After dealing with the Super Guardian, the remaining ordinary guardians were unable to do anything to Tang Zhen. It was only a matter of time before they were dealt with.

Tang Zhen's body had become even more terrifying after he had devoured the Super guardians. It spread out in all directions and covered all the Guardians.

In the sea of blood-colored clouds, there seemed to be a constant "ka ka" chewing sound. That was the sound of the soul-gnawing beast constantly devouring the guard. The sound was deliberately made to express the joy in their hearts.

After a few dozen breaths, the remaining guards were all wiped out, and the third page was completely cleared.

The soul-gnawing beast's innate ability was activated once again, directly breaking through the spatial barrier of the page area and entering the next page area.

In the following period of time, Tang Zhen barged in and did not encounter any obstacles.

After this battle, the guards of the soul Village were basically wiped out. Even if they wanted to send more reinforcements, they did not have enough blood of the soul-gnawing beasts.

Without a pass, it was naturally impossible to enter this unique two-dimensional world. It could be said that the connection between the two worlds would gradually be cut off.

If they wanted to stop and destroy Tang Zhen, they could only rely on the current strength of the soul Village. Even if the torobo people outside were burning with anxiety, they could not provide any help at all.

After Tang Zhen had eliminated the main force of the overseer and at the same time had the means to deal with the Super Guardian, there was no one in the entire Soul Village who could stop him.

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When the battle situation on the third page was reported back, the teroboros people fell silent as if the end of the world had come.

After learning that the entire Guardian Squad had been annihilated, and even the Super Guardian had been killed, everyone knew that they had completely failed.

Without the normal guardians holding them back, and with the Super guardians being no match for them, everyone knew what would happen to the soul Village.

It was only a matter of time before the land of souls was destroyed. The intruders were waving their official pens and crossing off the names on the book of life and death.

It would not be long before all the teroboros people realized in horror that they could no longer upload the data of their souls.

This was a disaster for the Empire, a fact that no one in the terobo Kingdom could accept.

From now on, once they encountered death, they would not be able to be reborn through clones like in the past.

For intelligent beings, death was their greatest fear. The tribesmen were able to achieve their current glory because they were not afraid of death.

With their greatest advantage gone, a terrifying wave would naturally sweep over, causing the teroboros people to fall into a state of collapse.

With the cultivators of Lou city invading and the imminent war, the terobo clan was facing their greatest crisis. If they were not careful, they would be exterminated.

How to deal with this crisis and ensure the continuation of their race had become a problem that every terobo tribe had to consider.

When this news was sent back to the Imperial Senate, it caused another uproar. No one expected the enemy who invaded the soul Land to be so strong.

Unable to send reinforcements to the home of souls, and unwilling to see the enemy destroy the home of souls, the terobo people were caught in a dilemma.

The only thing they could do now was to destroy the home of souls, so that the enemy would have no chance of escaping.

However, it was not worth it to destroy a rare artifact like the home of souls just to destroy one enemy.

In addition, there was another passive method, which was to guard outside the soul Land and wait for the enemy to leave, then think of a way to capture them.

If they could obtain the blood of soul-gnawing beasts from the invaders, or find a new group of soul-gnawing beasts, then even if they suffered losses, they could gradually make up for them.

Unfortunately, all of this was just a plan. Before it was realized, no one knew if there was any possibility of success.

The elders of the Empire were in a dilemma. After discussing for a long time, they still couldn't find a suitable solution.

In addition to the changes in the land of souls, the Empire's elders still had one more thing to deal with, and that was how to deal with the panic caused by this incident.

When the home of the soul existed, the tribesmen were not afraid of death. But now that the home of the soul was destroyed, the tribesmen were more afraid of death than anyone else.

In order to prevent them from doing anything irrational when they collapsed, the Council of Elders of the Empire naturally had to make sufficient preparations, and they could also use extreme measures when necessary.

This was a matter of life and death for a race, so they could not be merciful.

In the history of the tribesmen, there had been cases where they had killed their own kind in order to eliminate dissidents.

However, this kind of thing was extremely secretive and very few outsiders knew about it.

More than two hundred years ago, there was once an organization formed by a group of teroborians. They strongly opposed the invasion of the teroboros to other planes, and there were even members of the Imperial Council of Elders in the organization.

The influence of this organization was huge. Due to their continuous protests and propaganda, many of the teroboros people accepted their beliefs and joined in the anti-war propaganda.

In the beginning, no one paid attention to them, but as the influence of these organizations grew, they were finally noticed by the Imperial Senate.

All this while, the people of terobo had been enjoying the benefits of war, and they had always been very supportive of war invasions.

If not for these benefits gained through war, how could the tribesmen have their current glory?

The Imperial Senate would never tolerate such people who enjoyed benefits but were not grateful.

This was especially so as the influence of this organization was so great that it had already caused a huge impact on the stability of the terobo people. Thus, after a discussion with the Imperial Senate, all the leaders of this organization were secretly captured.

After that, the leader of this organization was sent to an abandoned planet along with his family, leaving them to fend for themselves.

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According to the judgment of the Imperial Senate, since you hate the benefits gained through war, we will give you a chance to stop coming into contact with this environment and earn the right to survive through your own efforts.

Apart from this punishment, the Imperial Senate also banned them from uploading their soul data after a discussion.

After all, the home of souls was also plundered from war, and it was also one of the areas that they opposed, so they naturally had no right to enjoy it.

The punishment faced by these prisoners was not only limited to this. Not only were the uploading of soul data prohibited, but the download of soul data was also prohibited.

The environment of the abandoned planet was extremely harsh, and the exiles of the teroboros people were in a miserable state. In just a dozen years, all of them had died.

Since the Imperial Senate banned the download of soul data, the teroborians disappeared from the world. The soul data stored in the land of souls was also completely sealed in a special page.

Now that the torobo clan was in a critical situation, they had to ensure absolute control. If anyone dared to cause trouble under such circumstances, similar incidents might repeat themselves.

Chapter 1768 The chaos on the capital planet (1)

As the torobo people were helpless and could only let the situation develop, the incident of the land of souls finally could not be covered up.

More and more tribesmen realized that their soul data could not be uploaded. After asking their friends and family, they realized that it was not the only one who had encountered such a situation.

It wasn't just the planet he was on, but also the special wave people from other planets. In this way, he could rule out the cause of the equipment, but that there was a problem with the land of souls.

When someone did the statistics and discovered that the number of troboans who were experiencing the abnormal situation had exceeded a few million, and the news was spread to the public, the hesitant troboans could no longer sit still.

There was no big deal in the world except for death. Now that his life could not be guaranteed, it was even more terrible than the invasion of cultivators in Lou city.

They couldn't imagine how they could remain calm and composed when their lives were in danger.

This matter had to be resolved, or else they would not be able to eat or sleep in peace.

The tribesmen who encountered the anomaly contacted each other and agreed to gather together. They headed straight to the planet where the Imperial Senate was located to seek an explanation for their encounter.

In a short period of time, the capital planet of the teroboros people became extremely lively. Countless aircraft landed continuously, filling the giant spaceport to the brim.

It had been a long time since such a scene had appeared. Everyone knew that this was definitely not a good thing.

Even so, they had to brace themselves to deal with it, or else it would be a big mess.

However, no matter how hard the teroboros tried, they could not change the chaotic situation before them. Those who were not granted permission to land eventually decided to disobey the order and land.

Under normal circumstances, any aircraft that landed illegally at an altitude of about 10000 meters would be intercepted by defensive weapons.

As the administrative capital of the terobo people, the defense of the terobo planet was naturally strong.

Even a fully-armed super warship could not easily pose a threat to the ground. It might be destroyed in less than ten minutes.

However, when the intruders were tens of thousands of angry teroboros, even the defense system would not shoot them down.

The ground security force received an emergency order and quickly adjusted the defense system from automatic mode to manual mode to avoid causing a large-scale air crash tragedy.

At the same time, a large number of flying machines were sent to intercept the tribesmen who had landed illegally and send them to a special prison.

Faced with the ground guards that were intercepting them, these teroboros people used all their strength to fly around the planet in an attempt to avoid the enemy's pursuit.

In the next few minutes, the terobo sky was filled with a spectacular display of stunts as countless aircraft flew back and forth.

When they were chased to the end of the road, the private carriers would fly close to the ground and pass through the tall buildings, scaring the pedestrians away.

They only had one purpose, which was to escape the arrest of the ground guards and then gather in front of the Council of Elders of the Imperium.

No matter how powerful the Imperial Senate was, they could not ignore the citizens' demands, not to mention that the number of teroborians involved in this operation had already exceeded a million.

The ground security force must have known their intentions. Once they were intercepted and arrested, they would not let them go easily unless the matter was settled.

No matter what, he could not be caught by the ground guards, or all his previous efforts would be in vain.

In the face of these private transport ships that were running around, the ground security force also had difficulties. In the situation where they could not use lethal weapons to launch attacks, the process of capturing them was almost a mental breakdown.

Just as the ground security force was busy, another change happened, and it happened inside the ground security force.

The members of the ground security force were also torobo people. After realizing that they were also victims and could not upload their soul data, they took the initiative to help the torobo people escape arrest.

They removed the arrest warrant for the private transport ship that had landed illegally and spread it across the entire communication system at the same time. The military planes that received the order would naturally give up on the target and turn to track other illegal aircraft.

Although the matter would soon be discovered and the ground guards who violated the rules would also be detained, there were still countless torobo people who successfully escaped the capture.

After the tribesmen successfully landed, they began to gather in the direction of the Imperial Senate. As they were on their way to their destination, they were once again intercepted by the ground guards.

The guards set up layers of energy barriers and blocked the way forward, preventing anyone from getting close to the Council of Elders.

The fighter planes in the air kept issuing warnings. If they did not obey the orders, the guards would take extreme measures.

“Everyone, listen up. The things you’re worried about are under control. It won’t be long before everything returns to normal.

please exercise restraint. Believe in the determination of the Council of Elders. They will not let the rights and interests of the people of torobo suffer any loss.

If you continue to be stubborn and cause irreparable losses, then you will bear all the responsibility!

At the same time, according to the special order of the Imperial Senate, anyone who dares to disobey the order is equivalent to a traitor, and we have the right to kill those who disobey the order on the spot!”

Looking at the ground guards who were pointing their guns at them, the gathered torobo people were extremely angry. They felt that they were being treated unfairly.

Why was it that when his life was in danger and he wanted to ask for an explanation, he encountered so many obstacles?

The protesters didn’t listen to the Council of Elders “explanation at all, and they even felt like they were being fooled.

If what the Imperial Senate said was true, and the changes in the land of souls were already under control, why were there more and more people who couldn’t upload the data of souls?

Even a fool would know that the situation was developing in the most terrifying direction. Perhaps it wouldn’t be long before the entire torobo clan would face an unprecedented calamity.

Under such circumstances, the Council of Elders was still trying to fool him and all the tribesmen. This was unforgivable.

cut the crap. We need to know what exactly happened. Don’t give us such Grand excuses.

it's not fair that you're still not announcing the truth at this time!

"Get out of my way, you dogs of the Imperial Senate. Otherwise, I won't show you any mercy."

The angry voices grew louder and louder. As more and more teroboros gathered, the entire Street was filled with people.

If this situation continued to develop, it might not be long before the situation was completely out of control.

The commander of the ground security force on the spot was sweating. He knew how dangerous the situation was. A little carelessness would cause irreparable chaos.

However, facing the torobo people who were filled with anger and wanted to swallow him alive, he could do nothing but try to persuade them again and again.

Just as the situation became more and more tense, an accident suddenly happened.

Among the people who were stopped, someone suddenly threw an item at the ground guards. It easily passed through the energy barrier and landed in the center of the ground guards.

"BOOM!"

A loud noise suddenly rang out. Then, the entire Street shook violently a few times as if it had been flipped over by a giant hand.

...

Countless vehicles and ground security forces were lifted into the air and turned into ashes before they even landed.

Half of the street was completely turned into ruins.

The dust settled. Because of the individual shields and energy shield wall, the damage to the edge was not great.

The commander of the ground security force got up and looked at the terrifying crater on the ground, as well as the scattered bodies and wreckage of vehicles around it. He turned around and cursed at the teroboros people.

damn it, it's a miniature nuclear bomb. You bunch of lunatics should all go to hell!

The troboans who had gathered to protest were stunned by the scene before them. Although they were filled with anger, they did not really plan to attack.

However, the bomb that had been detonated had pushed them to the edge of the cliff. Even if this matter had nothing to do with them, they couldn't get rid of it. It might even make the situation worse.

Just as they were furiously searching for the culprit and questioning him why he did that, another gunshot was heard.

The commander of the ground security force, who was standing behind the energy barrier and glaring at the protesters, was shot in the head by a surprise attack. The headless body shook a few times before falling to the ground with a thud.

The scene quieted down again, but the air was so heavy that it was hard to breathe. The continuous changes had stunned everyone present.

fire! Annihilate these bastards!

...

An angry roar suddenly came from the ground guards 'camp, and then a hovercar suddenly opened fire.

A dense barrage of bullets was fired at the gathered torobo people, and it was impossible to stop them.

With the theoretical firing rate of 3000000 rounds per minute, the torobo people on the streets were like wheat fields blown away by the wind, falling into pools of blood.

Chapter 1769 Chaos grows (1)

Amidst the intense gunfire, groups of teroboros fell to the ground. The entire Street was dyed red with blood, and there were broken limbs and body parts everywhere.

The bullets fired by these hoverchariots had extremely high penetrative power. Even a special steel plate that was one meter thick could be easily penetrated.

Due to the destructive power, the weapon operators were not allowed to open fire without permission.

No one would have thought that the most unlikely weapon would be used first, and that blood would flow like a river the moment it was used.

“Stop him, don't let him open fire again!”

The officer of the ground security force reacted and immediately ordered the soldiers to rush to the hover tanks in an attempt to stop the other party's slaughter.

However, before they could get close, the hovercar exploded, and a figure seemed to flash through the smoke.

The gunshots stopped, but the tragedy had already happened and no one could save it.

The streets were dyed red with blood, and the torobo people who were huddled together were hit by the armor-piercing bullets. The tremendous kinetic energy tore their bodies into pieces.

Broken limbs were flying everywhere, and the entire Street was filled with a bloody mist that only dissipated after a long time.

In the face of such a terrifying weapon, as long as one was hit by it, it would be impossible to escape death.

“Damn it, you bunch of bastards, you actually did such a thing!”

ground guards, what are you doing? this is a massacre!



“Executioner, unforgivable!”

In fact, the Council of Elders of the Imperium had been monitoring from a distance the whole time. When the accident happened, everyone was caught off guard.

An elder of the Imperium grabbed the communication device and roared with all his might, berating the members of the ground guards.

The other elders of the Empire were also in an uproar. Even though they had prepared for the worst, they didn't expect such an unforeseen event to happen, and it was out of control.

In just one round of attack, at least 100000 of the tribesmen had died, and countless were injured.

After the anger, there was a moment of silence.

What had happened had already happened, so what could he do even if he was angry?

The scene of the accident was clear at a glance. 90% of the people who had fallen were the torobans who could not upload their soul data. It could be said that they had no possibility of being reborn.

Thinking of the consequences of this matter, the Empire's elders all trembled. Even the invasion of the cultivators in Lou city had not made them so worried and afraid.

“Stop the attack immediately and save as many people as you can!

At the same time, seal off the scene. We can't let this matter spread out. The longer we delay, the better.”

Since it was a matter of life and death, the Council of Elders immediately gave the order, hoping to minimize the impact of the situation.

“Gather all our forces and find out how this happened. I don't believe that this is the doing of the tribesmen!

It must be the enemy's doing. That's right, it must be those damn cultivators of loucheng!”

“Planet terobo is on high alert, no one is allowed to enter or leave.

At the same time, activate the planet's scanning system. Once you find any traces of the enemy, immediately launch an attack.”

The Council of Elders was in a mess as orders were being issued one after another. Everyone knew that a terrible storm was about to come.

The torobo people on the streets were stunned. Before they could recover from the bloody massacre, they noticed that an energy shield had appeared in the sky above the planet.

Countless aircraft flew out from underground and circled the sky, covering every part of the planet.

They scanned all the places they passed by, and with no blind spots, no enemy could hide.

It didn't take long for the scanning system to send out a warning. One by one, red dots were marked, all of which were targets of illegal intrusion.

The targets of these illegal infiltrators were all different. There were cultivators hiding in loucheng city, stowaways, and all kinds of races without legal identities.

“Attack! Attack immediately! As long as it’s a suspicious target, kill them on the spot!”

In the Council of Elders of the Imperium, the elder in charge of the global scanning system roared, and his eyes were bloodshot.

There was no point in interrogating the enemies now. He only wanted to tear these despicable enemies into pieces.

With the commander’s orders, the scanning terminals immediately uploaded the data and locked on to suspicious targets.

The ground defense weapon launched an attack from the air, setting off a ball of dazzling fire on the ground. The attack speed was amazing.

The red dots were cleared one after another, but there were still many red dots left. It was not easy to lock onto them.

They scurried around the surface, destroying the terobo people’s buildings and instigating even greater panic.

Ordinary people definitely didn’t have such strength, so the elders of the Empire unanimously determined that these people must be the cultivators who had infiltrated the city.

how did so many cultivators enter planet terobo? are you all trash? ”

Another wave of hysterical roars rang out, and the Imperial elders cursed the official in charge of this matter.

Then, the Council of Elders issued an order that the enemies on the planet had to be completely annihilated at any cost.

If they were allowed to continue their destruction, even without the Alliance Army’s attack, planet trobo would be turned into ruins.

The ground security forces were collectively dispatched and desperately chased after Lou Cheng’s cultivators, making a mess.

Just as the Imperial Senate was in a fix, the video of the guards attacking the protesters also began to spread rapidly.

In just a few hours, all the teroboros people, including those on other planets, knew about this.

As much as they were shocked, they also felt extremely angry.

The Imperial Senate, as the leader of the teroboros, had always claimed that they were working hard for the strength of the teroboros.

The people of terobo had indeed enjoyed a lot of benefits, and they had enough trust in the Imperial Senate.

However, no one expected that the Imperial Senate would do such a crazy thing and order the protesters to shoot!

...

Even though the Imperial Senate kept saying that this was the scheme of the cultivators in Loucheng, and that they had planned it from the beginning to the end, the people of Terobo still couldn't believe it.

As time passed, more and more Torobans were unable to upload their soul data, and when the total number had exceeded ten million, a new round of chaos broke out.

Many of the Torobo people thought that this was a scheme of the Imperial Senate, and they were trying to hide the truth of some things.

Therefore, the Torobo people denounced the Imperial Senate through various channels and demanded that they resign, or they would refuse to listen to the orders of the Imperial Senate.

When it rains, it pours. Just as the Imperial elders of Terobo were complaining, another piece of news came.

On the planets controlled by the Teroboros, traces of the cultivators of the Lou City had appeared. They wreaked havoc on these planets, causing great losses to the ground guards.

The Terobo Alliance fleet that was in charge of fighting the cultivators of the city had encountered the war tower near the tourist planet, and the two sides had a fierce battle in space.

After the first clash, the Alliance fleet lost 12 heavy battleships and countless frigates.

Who would have thought that the war tower would suddenly stop attacking? The two sides entered a stage of confrontation, waiting for the arrival of the final battle.

More than 500,000 Torobans had been sacrificed in this battle. Due to the inability to upload the data of their souls, the entire fleet was in a state of panic.

If this matter could not be resolved properly, it might have a huge impact on the final battle and lead to the defeat of the joint fleet.

...

The failure of the war at the front lines had been sealed off by the Senate. The tribesmen had become extremely sensitive and fragile. If they knew about the situation, they would probably collapse again.

The unfortunate incident was not over yet. Not long after the battle report came from the front, a secret tribesmen organization appeared.

They claimed that the Torobo people would not be able to escape this calamity, and if they continued to stay in the Terobo Galaxy, they would be destroyed.

The only way to ensure the continuation of their race was to escape from this Galaxy and find a new home.

This organization called on the terobo people to join them and formed a huge expedition fleet. When the news was sent out, they had already begun to move.

Due to the recent grim situation, many of the teroboros people were disheartened and lost all confidence in the Imperial Senate.

After the organization made a statement, many teroboros responded enthusiastically. They piloted private transport ships with long-distance capabilities. They continued to join this fleet.

In addition to the civilian private transport ships, there were also ten armed Trebor warships that had defected from the military and announced that they would join the long-distance fleet.

Because of the existence of these armed battleships, the nearby patrol fleet did not dare to stop them at all. They could only let them pass by swaggeringly and continue to advance toward the unknown space.

Chapter 1770 The helpless “Starship plan”(1)

From the invasion of the cultivators in Loucheng to the changes in the Land of Souls, the terobo people were in a state of chaos.

At this point, it was impossible to solve the crisis by force alone.

If the foundation was shaken, the building would collapse.

The Empire’s elders sadly discovered that the power they had been obsessed with in the past had now become a shackle that bound them.

At this moment, they were needed to turn the tide, but when the situation was laid out in front of them, they did not know what to do.

He was always passive and restrained.

From the moment the Lou Cheng cultivators entered the terobo system and attacked their base, the terobo people had already lost half of the war.

The elders hated the invader of the Land of Souls, but they couldn’t make up their minds to destroy the artifact. After all, no one could bear such a loss.

Having enjoyed the benefits of being resurrected from the dead, the tribesmen would not give up so easily. Even if there was only a slight chance, they would fight for it with all their might.

.....

As time passed, the number of teroboros who could not upload their soul data reached 100 million. Then, like a rolling snowball, it snowballed to 500 million, 1 billion, and close to 10 billion!

Although they had occupied many planets, the total population of the teroboros was less than 10 billion. One reason was that they were limited by the amount of soul-gnawing beast blood, and two, the teroboros preferred the elite Model, and were unwilling to share the resources with their own race.

When the Empire’s elders realized that they were also unable to upload the data of the soul, everyone knew that the last bit of hope was lost.

The enemy had obviously destroyed the page where the elders of the Empire stored the soul data. It was the last area of the land of souls, and also the most heavily guarded.

Since the intruders had already arrived there, it meant that the home of souls had been completely abandoned, and there was no possibility of a reversal.

From now on, the tribesmen would no longer have the privilege of being resurrected. Perhaps after a hundred years, they would all be reduced to dry bones.

At this moment, the entire clan was sad.

Despair began to spread among the tribesmen. Many of them were thinking about the same question: if they lost the war, how would they ensure the survival of the tribesmen?

With the destruction of the land of souls and Lou Cheng's approach, whether they could obtain the final victory had become a serious problem that had to be seriously considered.

What was even more shocking was that most of the terobo people believed that they had no chance of winning against Lou Cheng.

The advanced technology had given the teroboros people great power, but it was their race that was powerful, not the teroboros themselves.

When the enemy was also strong and they themselves were unusually strong, the weakness of the terobo people was completely exposed.

They couldn't fly in space with their physical bodies like the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

They were also unable to destroy the spaceships one by one with just cold weapons and energy attacks like the cultivators in the city!

The previous battles had already shown that the weapons of the torobo people could not gain an absolute advantage against a true cultivator.

Under such circumstances, if they still stubbornly believed that they could win the war, they would definitely be gambling with the future of the terobo people.

If they won, they would be covered in injuries. If they lost, their entire race would face a disaster.

Faced with the upcoming crisis, the Council of Elders of the Imperium held another meeting.

This time, they were not discussing how to fight the enemy, but how to ensure the continuation of the terobo civilization.

Holding such a meeting also meant that the matter had reached a point of no delay, and they had to prepare a backup plan.

In the huge well-shaped conference hall, all the elders of the Empire who were participating in the meeting had serious expressions.

They knew how important the meeting was, and the outcome of the meeting would determine the future of the terobo people.

In the center of the conference room, the elder of the Imperium who was in charge of this meeting said slowly in a heavy tone, "I'm sure everyone has seen the detailed analysis of the military situation before coming here.

Based on our current military strength, if we go all out, the chances of winning are only 50%.

There's an irreconcilable enmity between the tribesmen and the cultivators of Lou Cheng. If we lose the war, our entire race might be wiped out.

under such circumstances, we need to make plans early. If we truly suffer defeat, we need to ensure that the seed of the terobo civilization can continue to exist.

Therefore, I suggest that we initiate the 'Starship' plan and execute it immediately!"

Hearing the host's words, the surrounding elders of torobo fell silent. They all knew the content of Project Starship.

The planetary ship project would never be activated unless the race was in the most critical moment. However, no one believed that it would really be activated since the day the project was established.

In a sense, this was actually a kind of humiliation.

"It's not the time for the final battle yet. Isn't it a little too early to start the new boat plan now?"

There were still some elders of the Empire who thought that the tribesmen might still have a chance of winning. They were not willing to make a conclusion so early.

"You think it's too early?"

If we wait until the defeat to activate the planetary ship plan and are intercepted by the cultivators of loucheng, who will be responsible for that?"

After the emcee heard the oppositions' question, he immediately roared and rebuked with all his might. His face was full of anger and unwillingness.

How could he be willing to start this plan? however, the current situation had become urgent. If he continued to worry, it would really be too late.

Hearing the host's angry rebuking, the elder of the Empire who raised the objection shook his head and shut his mouth tightly.

once the planetary ship plan is carried out, there is no way to reverse it. If we want to contact our fellow tribesmen again, I'm afraid it will take a lot of effort, or we may never be able to contact them again.

Said another elder of the Imperium. He was not against the planetary ship project but raised his concerns.

The Starship plan that the Empire's elders had mentioned was to activate a carefully designed Super Fortress when the teroboros were in danger of extinction, and then randomly teleport them to an unknown dimension.

The fortress could hold more than a hundred million teroboros, and the internal life cycle regeneration system could ensure normal operation for a thousand years.

The weapons stored inside could also ensure the safety of the war fortresses, and they would have the power to launch a plane invasion.

Since it was a random teleportation, no one, including the teroboros people, knew where the fortress would appear.

Even though they were faced with many dangers, they had also cut off the possibility of being tracked down by the enemy. If the terobo star system was destroyed, these carefully selected seeds could also ensure the survival of the terobo star system.

...

even if we can't contact them, the Starship fortress has the ability to guarantee the safety of these seeds. We don't have to worry about them at all.

If we can get out of this crisis and eliminate the cultivators in loucheng, we'll have plenty of time to search for the Starship fortress's location. We'll find it sooner or later."

The elder who presided over the meeting seemed to have made up his mind that the star ship project had to be launched no matter what. Even if someone raised an objection, he would argue with them.

In fact, most of the elders of the Imperium supported the star boat project because they knew that even if they won in the end, they might not be the owners of the Galaxy.

The lower-class races that had been oppressed for a long time would definitely seize the opportunity to seize power and even attack the terobo people.

After the war, especially with the destruction of the land of souls, the tribesmen were no match for the low-level races that outnumbered them by a hundred times.

It would be fine if they won, but if they failed, they might have to leave this star system and find a new place to settle down, just like the Expedition fleet.

One day, when his wings were fully grown, he would come back again.