Alternate 1771

Chapter 1771 Friend and foe (1)

After a discussion, the Council of Elders of the Imperium finally decided to activate the star boat plan, and it would be carried out in a top-secret state.

If the cultivators of Lou Cheng found out about it and tried to destroy it, the terobo people would really have no hope.

Just like the home of souls, the planetary ship project was one of the top secrets of the teroboros people, and they had never revealed it to anyone.

The war fortresses used for space jumps had already been built, but they were hidden by special means, and no one knew their specific location.

The members of the Starship fortress were not selected from the current torobo people, but from countless embryos that had been cultivated and sealed.

After the Starship project was launched, these embryos would be quickly unsealed. At the same time, special methods would be used to shorten their growth period, allowing them to go through the process of childhood, childhood, and adolescence in an extremely short time.

Although they looked very similar to clones, they were also completely different. They were all real living beings, just that they did not have childhood and youth.

During this process, the seed members of the fortress would be implanted with the idea of infinite loyalty to the terobo people through special equipment.

At the same time, they would also be instilled with corresponding professional skills so that they could directly participate in work after they became adults.

When the Starship fortress completed its dimensional jump, these grown seed members would work together to build a new terobo civilization and make it flourish.

Because of the special nature of the planetary ship project, the enemy had no chance to infiltrate it.

Just as the destruction of the land of souls was a foregone conclusion, the cultivators of loucheng city were closing in, and the people of terobo were troubled from both inside and outside, the Starship project was officially launched.

In a hidden corner of the terobo system, there was a half-abandoned planet. More than 90% of the planet was covered in desert.

On this day, the desert suddenly shook violently. Then, a terrifying crack slowly appeared in the yellow sand.

The crack continued to expand until it reached a terrifying level. From the sky, it looked as if the planet had suddenly gained a round mouth.

Inside the mouth was a super-space warship that looked like an olive core. As the exit on the ground opened, the warship had entered the starting state.

The silo's surroundings looked like they were burning with flames, and the bottom of the silo was directly connected to the core of the planet. The giant silo looked like it was in the mouth of a volcano.

plane jump program activated. Energy shield activated. Detonate the Earth's core.

core detonation complete. Auxiliary propulsion system activated. Super magnetic field maker in operation. Jump channel activated.

the jump channel is open. The countdown begins.

"Ten, nine, eight runes."

When the last number rang out, the entire abandoned planet burst like a balloon and started to collapse from the inside.

The space Battleship also jumped out of the silo as if it had been hit by an invisible baseball bat. It quickly plunged into the black hole that was constantly rotating in the sky.

The entire planet turned into a pile of wreckage, and the black hole in the sky began to close slowly until it disappeared.

the Starship plan has been successfully implemented. All the data will be destroyed immediately. I wish you a safe journey.

In space, there was an unmanned AI spaceship that was monitoring this scene.

After confirming that the Starship fortress had successfully entered the wormhole, it sent a message to the Council of Elders of the Imperium, which exploded in space like a firework.

After receiving the message from the intelligent spaceship, the Empire's elders looked at each other and then went to different places to fight for the fate of the terobo people.

The planetary ship project had been initiated, and they no longer had any worries. Regardless of the outcome of the war, the spark of civilization of the terobo people would continue to burn.

.....

The home of souls.

Tang Zhen didn't know how many pages he had killed. He only knew that he had devoured more than ten billion teroboros people.

According to the information he had received earlier, there were only so many teroboros. It could be said that at this moment, he had completely wiped out all the data on the souls of the teroboros.

In particular, the page area under his feet actually stored the soul data of the Empire's elders. This made Tang Zhen even more certain that this should be the core area of the home of souls.

Tang Zhen's mission to destroy the home of souls had been completed. The tribesmen outside were probably in a mess, and his goal had been achieved.

"Soul-gnawing beast, you said that we need to obtain the crystal cores of the same race, where should we go to find them?"

Since the torobo people had been completely annihilated, there would probably not be any more battles. Tang Zhen naturally did not need to maintain the terrifying blood cloud form.

Under the control of his mind, the blood that he had absorbed along the way condensed into nine blood-red Dragons, which danced and circled around his body.

the crystal core of my race should be in a more hidden location in the soul Land. You can try to go to the deeper pages, and you might be able to find the hidden location of the crystal core.

The soul-gnawing beast's tone was a little hesitant. She was also unable to accurately determine the exact location of the crystal core and could only let Tang Zhen try to find it.

After hearing the soul-gnawing beast's words, Zhen Tang didn't waste any time and directly transmigrated to a new page.

"Try to sense it again, is the crystal core here?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the soul-gnawing beast searched for a while before revealing a strange expression.

the crystal cores of my race aren't here, but I found some very interesting things. City Lord, do you want to go and take a look? "

Tang Zhen revealed a trace of curiosity when he heard the soul-gnawing beast's words. Soon after, he followed the soul-gnawing beast's guidance and rapidly advanced forward.

It didn't take long before he saw a figure standing in front of an enclosed area.

Although there was no specific appearance in the two-dimensional world, Tang Zhen was able to recognize the other party's identity.

"I didn't expect to meet you here. It seems we are fated."

Tang Zhen spoke in an indifferent tone as he looked at the human figure in front of him.

That human figure looked at Tang Zhen, who had suddenly appeared. He was initially stunned for a moment before a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Sir Tang Zhen is indeed powerful. If I'm not wrong, the entire Soul Land should have been cleared by you, right? "

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything. He was an invader to begin with. The fact that he was able to enter this place was enough to explain everything.

Seeing that Tang Zhen did not say anything, the mastermind behind the scenes smiled and continued,"Sir Tang Zhen, do you know why I've spent so much effort to enter this place?"

you speak, I'll listen. If your answer satisfies me, I might let you die a more painful death.

...

Tang Zhen admired this 'scum' of the torobo people. If it wasn't for him, he wouldn't have been able to find the home of souls so easily.

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the mastermind behind the scenes gently shook his head. It seemed that he did not care if he could leave this place alive.

"Sir Tang Zhen might not know this, but there are at least three thousand tribesmen imprisoned in this prison.

They were forbidden from uploading or downloading soul data, and they were locked up in this small area like animals. It could be said that they were better off dead.

The reason they were imprisoned was because they opposed the invasion of the terobo people, and as a result, they were hated by the Imperial Senate.

A few thousand people were secretly captured and thrown to an abandoned planet to be tortured for more than ten years before they all died tragically.

My family and I were all victims of this incident. I was lucky enough to escape the disaster, but my family left me because of it.

From that moment on, I swore that I would destroy the home of souls and save my family.

If there's a chance, even if I have to destroy the entire terobo system, I won't hesitate to do so."

When the mastermind said this, a smile appeared on his face. He then said with a slightly emotional tone, ""Actually, I should thank cultivator Lou Cheng. If it weren't for the teachings of those prisoners of war, I wouldn't have been able to master some magical means, let alone have the strength to save my loved ones."

Tang Zhen frowned when he heard this. He looked at the mastermind behind the scenes and said, ""If that's the case, then where are the cultivators in distress that you came into contact with back then?"

...

"Don't worry, Sir Tang Zhen. I'm not an ungrateful person. I've properly arranged for the cultivators who helped me to stay in a secret place.

Moreover, I've been secretly searching for cultivator prisoners of war all these years. First, I was entrusted by the cultivators of Lou Cheng, and second, I want to thank them for their help."

Tang Zhen smiled. He extended his hand and pointed at the person controlling the situation behind the scenes.

"Lou Cheng's cultivators clearly distinguish between gratitude and grudges. I'll pay back what they owe you.

I'll spare your life for now. As for your friends and family, I can also help you save them."

The mastermind behind the scenes bowed to Tang Zhen after hearing this. He only stood up after a long time.

Chapter 1772 Getting out of trouble and revealing (1)

To Tang Zhen, the mastermind behind the scenes was only a small pawn that was not worth mentioning. Compared to the entire invasion war, it was even more insignificant.

If it wasn't for the fact that he held The Secret of the Soul Village, Tang Zhen would have been able to track him down and capture him when they first met.

Those crude and shallow tricks were simply laughable to the extreme in Tang Zhen's eyes.

The series of events that followed were just for the sake of safety, so as not to affect the plan to invade the soul Land.

The plan had been completed, and the mastermind behind the scenes no longer had any value to be used. Since both parties had met, there was no possibility that Tang Zhen would let him off.

With his strength, he only needed to move a finger and he could turn the other party into ashes in an instant.

However, what the person behind the scenes did saved his life.

Just based on the fact that he had helped many cultivators in distress and had properly settled them, Tang Zhen had no reason to kill him.

To Tang Zhen, even the lives of a hundred terobo people were not as important as the life of a cultivator from Lou city.

So what if the person behind-the-scenes deliberately said this to save his life?

It was fine as long as this matter was true. Tang Zhen was not interested in understanding the other party's initial goal. He only wanted the results.

If the other party dared to deceive him on this matter, Tang Zhen would definitely extract his soul, refine his blood, and burn his Bones to Ashes even if he had to go to the ends of the earth.

you got the blood of the soul-gnawing beast from me earlier. Other than to enter the soul world, your main purpose was to break this barrier, right? "

Tang Zhen took two steps forward. He looked at the circle that was drawn using the blood of the soul gnawing beast and asked the person controlling the situation behind the scenes.

"That's right, that's what I was thinking at the time. Other than the blood of the soul-gnawing beast, nothing can break the cage.

It's just that I didn't expect it to be so difficult to sneak in. All ten of my clones were killed by the guards, and even I barely made it here.

As such, the blood of the soul-gnawing beast is insufficient, and I'm helpless."

The mastermind behind the scenes sighed softly. As the saying goes, man's plans are not as good as heaven's plans. Even if he had used all his tricks, in the end, he still missed by one step.

Tang Zhen snorted softly. He extended his hand and pointed at the controller behind the scenes. However, he did not say anything.

The other party thought he was smart. If he had told the truth earlier, there would not have been so many twists and turns.

"Take a step back. Leave this to me."

When the mastermind behind the scenes heard this, he hurriedly retreated far away and then sized her up with a concerned look.

The only reason he was unable to break out of the cage was because he had too little blood of the soul-gnawing beast. However, it was an easy task for Tang Zhen.

Reaching out and pressing on the cage, the soul-gnawing beast's innate ability was activated. The indestructible cage in the eyes of the behind-the-scenes controller disappeared in an instant, like snow thrown into a furnace.

Immediately after that, several thousand dumbfounded torobo people appeared before Tang Zhen. Their souls had been imprisoned for too long and were now completely rigid.

After Tang Zhen took a glance, he turned his head to look at the person in charge behind the scenes who was walking over. He frowned slightly and said,"Now that they've become like this, how are you going to help them leave? do you have other means?"

"Don't worry, Sir Tang Zhen. I've already made preparations before coming here.

I estimate that in about two hours, the equipment I prepared in advance will be activated and automatically download the soul data.

As for their current state, they should be able to recover after a period of recuperation."

"It seems that you're well prepared. In that case, I'll be able to avoid some trouble." Tang Zhen nodded.

You said that you'll download the soul data in two hours, so I'll give you three hours. After that, I'll seal this Soul Land and take it away.

Time is of the essence, so you're on your own."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the controller behind the scenes repeatedly thanked him.

He understood how precious time was under special circumstances. Tang Zhen was already giving him a great deal of care by giving him three hours of time.

When he thought up to here, the mastermind behind the scenes no longer hesitated. He said to Tang Zhen, "Sir Tang Zhen, after I bring these people out, I will immediately leave the terobo star system.

As for those cultivators, I've arranged for them to stay in a secret location. These are the specific coordinates, you can send someone to pick them up at any time."

When the mastermind said this, he told Tang Zhen an address and bowed once again.

"Yes." Tang Zhen nodded,"I still have other things to do, so I won't be here to accompany you. If you're really at the end of your rope, you can also come here."

The loucheng world is vast, and the terobo Galaxy can't compare to it. There must be a place for you all to stay."

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave, preparing to continue searching for the crystal cores of the soul-gnawing beast race.

Who asked him to hear an old voice just as he turned around? it was obviously not from the controller.

"Your Excellency, please wait."

Tang Zhen turned around and saw a young man slowly walking out from the group of dumbfounded torobo people.

The old voice came from his mouth, and with his young face, it made people feel a little strange.

"What do you want?"

Tang Zhen glanced at the surprised and happy controller before looking at the prisoner who had stepped out of the crowd and asked in a faint voice.

The prisoner seemed to have just been freed from his restraints, so his mind was still not working. He opened his mouth and said a few words, but none of them could be connected.

The controller looked on anxiously from the side. He wanted to help but didn't know where to start.

Tang Zhen, who was beside him, gently snapped his fingers. An obscure fluctuation spread out. The eyes of the prisoner who was originally stammering suddenly had an additional trace of spirit.

thank you for your help, Sir. I just wanted to ask, are you really not going to let the terobo people go?"

"That's right, we won't stop until trobo is destroyed!"

Tang Zhen nodded. The invasion this time had mobilized a total of ten war towers and consumed countless resources.

With such a large force, if he did not take back the principal and interest, wouldn't all his efforts be in vain?

The prisoner sighed with a complicated expression.

...

Although he was imprisoned by the Imperial Senate, he was still a terobo man.

Now that his race was facing a disaster, and even the land of souls was not spared, he naturally felt a lot of unwillingness and helplessness.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the other party. He really did not have the time to chat idly with him. He coldly asked,"Do you have anything else to do? if not, I'll take my leave first."

The prisoner shook his head and seemed to be struggling. In the end, he said, ""Actually, there's something I want to tell you, Sir. It's related to the top secret of the terobo people.

Even if you destroy the terobo star system, the terobo clan will still have a trump card, and they will still have the power to rise again."

Tang Zhen smiled after hearing the other party's words.

If I'm not mistaken, you're talking about the star boat project, aren't you? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the prisoner was stunned for a moment as an incredulous expression appeared on his face.

Yes, I'm talking about the star boat project, but how did you know?"

The planetary ship project was related to the continuation of the race. In the entire terobo clan, only the Empire's elders knew about this, and they would definitely not leak this information.

Tang Zhen smiled and did not say anything. He naturally would not tell the prisoner in front of him that the star ship project was a secret that the soul-gnawing beast had discovered after devouring the soul data of the Empire's elder.

...

The soul-gnawing beast had already told Tang Zhen the moment it learned of this secret. In fact, the information that Tang Zhen had was far more than the prisoner in front of him.

"I'm already aware of this matter, and I naturally have a way to deal with it.

The question is, why are you telling me this? don't you wish for the terobo civilization to continue to develop?"

The prisoner sneered and shook his head.

of course, I don't wish for the destruction of the terobo civilization, but it has nothing to do with the Starship project.

Perhaps you don't know what kind of ideas those seeds will be instilled with?

They would take plundering as their mission and slaughter as their glory. As long as they could rebuild the terobo civilization in the shortest time possible, they would pay any price.

They're a bunch of lunatics, a bunch of killing machines. They'll only bring endless disasters wherever they go."

Chapter 1773 The defensive forces fighting to the death _

At this point, the prisoner's face was already filled with anger.

"War will bring benefits to the tribesmen, but it will also bring disaster. Your presence here is the best example.

Instead of letting this group of butchers go on a killing spree, it was better to destroy them directly to prevent the lives of the other planes from being lost.

Moreover, they were not pure torruans, but had undergone special genetic modification, so it was not an exaggeration to call them monsters.

!!

Even if the Imperial Senate tried to quibble and called them the new teroboros people, they couldn't hide the fact.

They're a whole new race of slaughter, a bunch of war machines, and have nothing to do with the real teroboros."

The prisoner bowed to Tang Zhen when he spoke up to this point.

"The reason why I'm telling you all this is that I hope you can stop the Starship project and prevent more disasters from happening to the other races.

At the same time, I hope that Your Excellency can show mercy. The civilization of terobo has developed for tens of thousands of years. If it is destroyed, it will be a loss for all intelligent life."

When the prisoner was speaking, Tang Zhen had been silently listening. After he finished speaking, Tang Zhen shook his head.

"What you say makes sense, but there are some things that can not be stopped. As soon as a war begins, the result is filled with the unknown.

As for stopping the planetary ship project, it was probably too late.

If I'm not wrong, the Starship project should have already started when I arrived here.

With the destruction of the land of souls and the advancement of the Alliance Army, the Imperial Senate didn't dare to hesitate anymore.

If I'm wrong and the star boat project has not been activated, it can only be said that the Council of Elders of the Imperium is full of idiots."

Tang Zhen directly turned around and left after he said this.

Through the memories that he had obtained from the soul-gnawing beast, Tang Zhen was extremely clear about the details of the planetary ship project. He knew that it was clearly too late for him to stop it now.

In fact, it was very normal for such a thing to happen. In times of peace, one should be prepared for danger and leave enough backup plans. Only then would one have the capital to turn the tables in the event of an accident.

After winning this invasion war, Tang Zhen would think of a way to deal with these fish that had escaped the net. Even if the Starship fortress had already escaped far away, there would be a day where their traces would be exposed.

As for whether or not he would exterminate the torobo people, that would depend on their luck. If there were only a few of them left, there was no need for Tang Zhen to mobilize a large force to pursue them.

The world of loucheng had made countless enemies and powerful civilizations. If they had killed all of them out of fear of revenge, the world of loucheng would not have developed to its current state.

In the following time, Tang Zhen and the soul-gnawing beast went through all the pages of the soul Land and finally found the crystal core of the soul-gnawing beast's race.

These crystal cores contained the soul-gnawing beast clan's Secret technique inheritance. Tang Zhen would not be contaminated by it and handed them all over to the soul-gnawing beast.

Obtaining these crystal cores was equivalent to obtaining the control of the soul Land, and he could take them away at any time.

After the soul-gnawing beast told Tang Zhen the way to leave and how to collect the books, it stayed in the soul Village and fell into a deep sleep.

She had absorbed too much blood from her own race and obtained a large amount of secret technique inheritances. It would take at least a thousand years for her to completely digest them.

To the soul-gnawing beasts, time was something that could be completely ignored. Even those Dragons that slept for decades had to admit defeat in front of the soul-gnawing beasts.

Calculating the time, the mastermind behind the scenes and the prisoners should have already left the soul Land.

Tang Zhen chanted the incantation that the soul-gnawing beast had taught him. His figure slowly faded and he left the soul Village in an instant.

After leaving this special two-dimensional world, his body was like a dry sponge falling into the water. It began to change shape rapidly and adapt to the rules of the three-dimensional world.

Tang Zhen's body had just returned to normal when he felt a wave of danger. He did not hesitate to teleport and Dodge.

Countless beams of light were shot at the spot where he had just stopped, and there were dense weapons all around, launching continuous attacks at him at a terrifying speed.

a bunch of clowns! How dare you be so arrogant when you're about to die!

Tang Zhen coldly snorted as he picked up the thick book floating beside him. Immediately after, countless white flames burst out with him as the center.

After coming into contact with these terrifying flames, those weapons that were attacking Tang Zhen suddenly went silent. In the blink of an eye, they turned into balls of molten metal, and metal vapor filled the entire space.

What followed was a series of explosions, mixed with the screams of the teroboros.

With just this wave of attack, who knew how many members of the defense Force would be turned into ashes? you wouldn't even have the chance to escape.

Tang Zhen observed his surroundings and discovered that he was inside a metal fortress. The thick books that formed the home of souls were previously suspended on a metal platform.

After dealing with the enemy who ambushed him, Tang Zhen's figure soared into the sky. The metal barrier was unable to stop his advance at all and was pierced through in the blink of an eye.

Only after he rushed to the outside world did Tang Zhen realize that he was in the middle of a mountain range. There were all sorts of armed war chariots on the ground and densely packed flying devices above his head.

At the same time he appeared, a dense attack once again came from all directions. Its target was naturally Tang Zhen who was floating in midair.

"You're still trying to play this game? alright, I'll play with you guys for a while."

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. Countless runes formed a thick shield out of thin air and blocked those terrifying attacks that had no blind spots.

It was as if raindrops were hitting on tiles, causing water to splash continuously, but the tiles were not damaged at all.

Tang Zhen, who was at the center of the attack, appeared like a dazzling sun at this moment. This was a strange scene that was created after the energy attack was dispersed.

too weak, too weak. With this little ability, you dare to compete with our Lou Cheng Army?"

Tang Zhen's tone contained a ridicule as he threw a punch forward. A mountain peak not far away suddenly exploded and was instantly razed to the ground.

The guards and all kinds of chariots around the mountain peak were buried by the rolling rocks, and there were no traces of life left.

Witnessing this destructive scene, the members of the defense Force who participated in the encirclement were frightened, but even so, no one retreated.

Everyone was clear that if they retreated now, it would mean that they had given up their last hope.

When The Guardian Squad was first established, it was to ensure that Soul Village would not be damaged in the slightest. Every member had made a vow when they joined that they would protect this place with their lives.

Tang Zhen's sudden intrusion gave the members of The Guardian Squad a fierce slap in the face. As a large number of soul data was erased, the members of The Guardian Squad became even more ashamed and indignant.

This was the most merciless torture of mockery. The thing they had sworn to protect with their lives was now being wantonly destroyed by intruders, and they were helpless.

Only the members of the defense Force knew how they had spent this period of time. Almost every moment, they were gritting their teeth and holding back all their energy, wanting to take revenge and wash away the shame.

. . .

Before Tang Zhen came out, the guards had issued a Military Order to fight to the death and not retreat. They had to capture and kill the intruders!

At this moment, when they saw that Tang Zhen had killed nearly 10000 members of the defense Force with a single move, they became even crazier. They went all out and poured their ammunition at Tang Zhen's position.

The attacks became more and more intense, but what sent chills down everyone's spine was that the intruder in the center was completely unscathed.

It was as if these attacks, which could easily destroy a city, were as gentle as a drizzle.

Then, the invader raised his hand again, and the attack from the other direction suddenly stopped.

All the people, horses, and chariots were instantly turned into crystal-clear ice sculptures. They shattered on the ground like resplendent gemstones from the shock wave.

This cruel and bloody scene made the guards feel even more desperate.

The invader's strength had far exceeded their imagination. Perhaps in the next second, they would also die without an intact corpse.

As expected, in the next moment, their premonition came true.

Countless Silver Wind blades appeared out of thin air and swept toward the remaining two directions. They were like the sharpest blades in the world, cutting flesh and metal into pieces.

requesting for close-range weapon lock on. Activate the Super Gravity field. Use as much firepower as you can and immediately launch an attack on our location!

...

The commander of the defense Force laughed bitterly and waved his hand at the mecha troops beside him. Then, almost 1000 terobo people Ace mecha Masters flew off the ground at the same time and launched a suicidal attack on the intruders.

They had no way out. Even if they couldn't kill the intruders, they had to risk their lives to deal them a heavy blow.

Like sharp swords, the figures rushed to the center of the battlefield, only to fall like fireworks.

Just as the mecha troops were almost wiped out, an overwhelming attack came, completely covering the land within a 100-kilometer radius.

Chapter 1774 The invader is dead?

The use of superweapons to launch a ground attack was a strategy that had already been set up beforehand. It was meant to destroy both Jade and common stone if the interception failed.

Since they had already paid such a huge price, they could not let the intruders escape no matter what. Otherwise, it would no longer be a matter of face but a threat to the entire capital planet.

Once the invader who destroyed the land of souls came out, he would be like a tiger out of its cage. Who knew how many lives he would devour?

With the land of souls destroyed and unable to be resurrected, it was an unquestionable choice to sacrifice a small number of people in exchange for the safety of more people.

!!

When the guards failed to intercept, the attack that was set in advance arrived.

The first to be activated was a special magnetic field jammer that had the ability to seal off a specific area and prevent teleportation.

The purpose of this technology was to guard the important areas of the teroboros people, preventing them from using teleportation and other means to sneak in.

After rigorous tests, it was confirmed that such equipment had excellent effects. As long as one was in the area of interference, teleportation and teleportation would not work normally.

This also cut off the possibility of the invader teleporting away, and it was absolutely impossible for him to Dodge the next attack.

In the blink of an eye, the real attack had arrived.

Within a radius of a hundred li, it was as if an invisible fist had smashed into the ground, and the ground instantly caved in to a bottomless depth.

This was a super-gravity weapon used by the terobo people, capable of indiscriminate attack in a designated area.

Even if the target had an extremely strong defense, it still couldn't resist the additional damage brought by this gravity attack.

If it was an ordinary target, they would have been turned into dust by this attack. There was no possibility of escape.

What followed the Super-gravity attack was the gamma-ray cannon located in close space. This weapon was developed to imitate the gamma-ray burst and had a terrifying destructive power.

In the history of the terobo people's invasion of other planes, they had used this special weapon before. It attacked the ground from outer space, and the final result was naturally the annihilation of the entire planet.

These two rounds of attacks were enough to destroy everything.

However, the teroboros had more tricks up their sleeves. They had gathered all their weapons here and bombarded the ground that had been destroyed for a long time.

When the attack was launched, the Imperial Senate was also paying close attention to this place.

Although they were sad about the loss of the guards, as long as they could eliminate the intruders, it was worth it.

Eliminate the invaders, steal the blood of the soul-gnawing beasts, and rebuild the soul Village.

If they succeeded, their greatest threat would be gone. Then, the torobo people would be United. No matter how strong the cultivators in loucheng were, they would be doomed to run back to their nest.

no species can withstand such a powerful attack. The invader will die!

of course. If it wasn't for the protective measures taken in advance, these attacks would be enough to cause heavy damage to a planet, more than enough to deal with the invaders.

those barbarian lower-class races don't understand how powerful the teroboros are!

Seeing the secret base being covered in all kinds of terrifying attacks, the elders of the Imperium's breathing quickened, and their faces were filled with excitement. There was a hint of expectation in their eyes.

In their opinion, no matter how strong the intruders were, they were doomed to have no chance of escaping under such an overwhelming attack.

The final victory would always belong to the tribesmen.

"Attack, continue to attack, do not hesitate!

Our enemy is too strong. We can't give him a chance to turn the tables!"

Many elders of Zenit waved their fists and shouted, and their faces were full of joy after venting their frustration. During this period of time, they were suppressed to the point that they almost went crazy, and they finally got to release it today.

Seeing that his side had regained the upper hand, his mood was naturally incomparably carefree, and he wished he could personally go into battle to cheer them on.

The imposing manner of the past had long since ceased to exist. Instead, they were more like a group of gamblers who had seen the hope of turning the tables.

The terrifying attack lasted for nearly a minute before it slowly subsided. The secret base that was originally heavily guarded had now completely disappeared.

What appeared before everyone's eyes was a terrifying bottomless pit. The soil and gravel that had been bombarded countless times had now turned into dust.

This wasn't ordinary dust. It was a special state that appeared after the crystallization of soil and gravel and countless attacks.

They were piled up loosely, and a gust of wind could sweep up a hundred-meter-thick layer of dust.

activate the life signature detector and search the entire battlefield. I want to see if the invader is dead!

An elder of the Empire shouted impatiently as he stared at the projection in front of him with a terrifying expression.

The other elders of the Empire were the same. They held their breaths and clenched their fists, waiting anxiously for the results of the detection.

Time seemed to have slowed down, making people feel as if a day was a year.

The life detector's image appeared in front of the elder of the Empire. The area within a hundred miles was dead silent, and there was no sign of life at all.

hahaha, dead, the invader is finally dead!

With the cheer of an elder of the Imperium, the entire meeting hall of the heavenly well was filled with cheers. Everyone was expressing their joy in their own ways.

It was as if he had finally gotten what he wanted after going through a lot of hardships. That kind of carefree and excited feeling could not be described with words.

"It's good that he's dead. He deserved it, and his death is not to be regretted!

Continue the search and see if you can find any blood of the soul-gnawing beast. Don't miss anything."

The soul-gnawing beast's blood had an undying characteristic. Even after suffering such a terrifying attack, there was a great possibility that it could be preserved. This was also one of the reasons why the Empire's elders dared to launch an attack back then.

Otherwise, they might not have dared to do so.

Just as the Empire's elders were celebrating, there was a sudden change on the life force detector's interface.

An almost imperceptible red dot suddenly appeared. At first, it was very light, but then its color became darker and darker, as red as blood.

A crisp notification sound rang out, indicating that there was still an aura of life in the center of the battlefield.

"What's going on with Yingluo? tell me what's going on!"

didn't they say that the invader was dead? What's this?"

• • •

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible! under such an attack, there's no way an intruder can survive!"

"hurry up and check if there's something wrong with the instrument!"

"It's over, it's all over now, Yingluo."

As the life signature detector's notification sounded, the excited elders of the Empire were frozen in place.

The smile on his face gradually collapsed, replaced by despair and disbelief, and finally turned into hysterical madness.

They could not believe that the intruders were still alive even after such a terrifying attack.

In the face of such a powerful enemy, the elders of the Empire felt despair and anger, but they also felt an uncontrollable fear.

So this was the opponent of the terobo people. No wonder they dared to invade the terobo system and destroy the land of souls so unscrupulously.

It was because they were strong enough to ignore the attacks of the terobo people's weapons. Even in a hopeless situation, they could not be completely annihilated!

Chapter 1775 Tang Zhen's declaration of war _

After the change, the atmosphere of despair spread in the meeting hall, and everyone felt their mouths go dry.

The beeps of the life detector were more and more frequent. The elder of the Imperium's heart was beating like a soul-chasing war drum.

After hearing the continuous beeps, some of the Empire's elders 'legs trembled, and they collapsed on their seats.

The life detector had a complete set of functions. Not only could it detect the existence of life, but it could also display the life level of the target.

!!

When the target was locked on, the target's strength would be displayed in the form of data.

This equipment was mainly used on battlefields and was one of the essential items for boarding warships to prevent any fish from escaping.

Under normal circumstances, the value of an ordinary life form was only around 100. Some stronger races could reach a value of more than 200.

Anyone who exceeded this number would be classified as a dangerous target and would be the primary target of attack on the battlefield.

However, the numbers displayed on the life form in front of them made the eyes of the elders of the Empire widen. They either thought that they had seen wrongly or that the life detector had malfunctioned.

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"10000 (+) "?
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This was equivalent to a hundred times the strength of an ordinary life. It had far exceeded their imagination.

This was definitely not as simple as the sum of a hundred ordinary creatures. It was a super life form of a completely different level, and its strength was unbelievably powerful.

The 10,000 combat value was the upper limit of the life signature detector, so the current display was not an exact number. It could only be said that the upper limit had become the base.

"oh my god, what kind of monster is this?"

An elder of the Imperium looked at the numbers on the monitor in a daze with an expression of disbelief.

In the history of the invasion, the teroboros had encountered races with high combat score, but no matter how strong the natives were, they had never reached such a ridiculous level.

No wonder the other party could invade the land of souls and withstand such a terrifying attack without dying. It was because he was a monster!

"What are you still doing? Attack! Continue to attack! We can't let him out!"

An elder of the Imperium came back to his senses and roared at the top of his voice. His voice was sharp and piercing.

After hearing his words, the other elders of the Empire came to a realization and roared as they launched their attacks at all costs.

Taking advantage of his weakness to take his life. After the other party suffered an attack, it was impossible for him to be unscathed. This was the best opportunity to strike.

Who knew that just as they finished speaking, they saw a figure slowly appear from the ashes in the center of the battlefield.

His clothes seemed to be in tatters, but his body was not injured in the slightest. His aura was as sharp as a knife, making people not dare to look at him directly.

Under countless gazes, this person slowly raised his head. His gaze pierced through the illusory image and landed on the elders of the Empire.

The eyes seemed to be emotionless, but they cut their bodies and souls like sharp blades, making the elders of the Empire feel fear from the bottom of their hearts.

And this was only through the screen. If the other party were to stand in front of them, perhaps he only needed to look at them to make these Empire elders tremble in fear.

After a dozen breaths, the young man who walked out of the ruins spoke, his voice low and cold.

"I know you can hear me. Since there's a chance to communicate, I have to inform you of something.

cultivator Lou Cheng has entered the terobo star system this time to rescue your companions who were captured by you all back then and to welcome them back to their hometown.

"You invaded the Wildlands Warzone and caused a lot of slaughter. You'll have to pay back the amount of people you killed, not one less!"

Hearing that, the elders of the Imperium were furious. They shouted " arrogant ", but they did not seem to have any confidence.

Tang Zhen seemed to have anticipated the reaction of the terobo people. A hint of mockery appeared on his face as if he was mocking them for being strong on the outside but weak on the inside.

from now on, enjoy the rest of your time. Maybe it won't be long before cultivator Lou Cheng appears in front of you.

"My name is Tang Zhen, and I was once a cultivator from the wilderness Warzone. Now, I'm the Commander-in-Chief of the Lou Cheng cultivator Alliance Army.

We won't stop until we level the terobo star system!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just faded when the drone used to monitor the battlefield suddenly exploded. The original image disappeared.

The meeting hall was deathly silent. None of the Empire's elders made a sound. At this moment, Tang Zhen's words were echoing in their minds.

Perhaps from this moment on, the terobo civilization, which had a long history, had truly begun its countdown.

....

He waved his hand and destroyed the life detector in the sky above the battlefield. Tang Zhen's figure soared into the sky and headed straight to outer space.

"The enemy is trying to escape. Attack immediately. We can't let him leave."

Those defensive units that had detected Tang Zhen's figure began to launch continuous attacks at him, but they were easily dodged.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen's figure was already standing in the sky.

"BOOM!"

The seemingly sturdy planetary shield had a huge hole in it in the blink of an eye, and the energy that escaped from it bloomed like fireworks.

After breaking through the shield, Tang Zhen looked down from the sky before his figure disappeared in an instant.

When he reappeared, he had already returned to the interior of the war tower.

"Pfft!"

Tang Zhen's expression changed slightly as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Before it even landed on the ground, it had already dissipated like clouds.

After spitting out the blood, he looked much better.

using a planet-destroying weapon against me. I'm afraid these torobo people are really mad.

With his cultivation at the second realm of the sector Lord realm, he had long surpassed the level of ordinary life forms. The blood he spat out earlier was just waste that was discharged when his body was recovering.

Under the relentless attacks of the teroboros people, even with his extraordinary strength, he could not avoid being injured.

Fortunately, this kind of injury only temporarily affected his combat power. As long as he recuperated carefully, he would recover in a short time.

...

A cold glint flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes after he picked out an item that had a wondrous healing effect from his treasured collection and consumed it.

Now that all the necessary preparations had been completed and the tribesmen were facing internal and external problems, it was a godsend opportunity for the cultivators of the tower to make their move.

Following his summoning, the realm Lord cultivators who were involved in the invasion gathered together. After a brief discussion, Tang Zhen officially gave the order to attack.

The war tower, which had been waiting for a long time, immediately took action, heading straight for the fleet of torobo that had stopped near the industrial planet.

It didn't take long before the two sides officially started fighting.

From the very beginning, this war was destined to be a battle of life and death. It was destined to not end peacefully.

For a moment, the entire outer space was filled with dazzling light. Whether it was the war towers or the warships of the terobo people, all of them were firing at full force, vowing to annihilate the other party.

A strange light beam shot out from the war tower, sweeping through space like a whip. Anything that was touched by it would disappear in an instant.

As the ten beams of light swept across, one by one, the terobo battleships were cut in half, turning into pieces of space debris.

The teroboros were not to be outdone either. All sorts of terrifying weapons rained down on the war tower, causing the energy shield to be riddled with holes.

From time to time, there would be attacks that would break through the defense and cause damage to the war tower, leaving behind terrifying scars.

...

However, in the course of the battle, the war tower was like a brave warrior that had fallen into the enemy's formation. It kept pressing forward and was getting closer and closer to the trobo fleet.

Seeing this, the fleet Commander quickly ordered them to retreat while maintaining a suppressive attack. They definitely wouldn't allow the war tower to get close.

When the fleet Commander realized that retreating could not solve the problem, he ordered the activation of the energy absorption device to prevent the Lou Cheng cultivators from launching a closerange attack.

In the last battle, Lou Cheng's cultivators could fly through space with their physical bodies and cause heavy damage to the battleships alone.

This incident had become a nightmare for all the members of the fleet. They would never allow such a thing to happen again.

At the back of the terobo camp, there was a special space Battleship equipped with energy absorption equipment specially developed by the terobo people. It could cover a range of up to 10000 kilometers.

Although the effect of this device was greatly reduced for King level cultivators, it would still cause some trouble for the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

As a result, the energy-absorbing device had become a major target of attack after the battle. More than 30% of the attacks were directed at the warship.

The people of teroboros knew this as well, so they put more effort into the protection of the energy-absorbing device.

Moreover, the modified energy absorption device could directly supplement the absorbed energy to the energy shield. The more violent the attack was, the stronger the defense of the energy shield.

They had thought that with the intimidation of the energy absorption device, the cultivators of loucheng would not dare to engage in close combat. Who knew that not long after the battle between the two sides, a change suddenly occurred in the fleet.

One after another, the teroboros went berserk. They had strange smiles on their faces as they mercilessly attacked their comrades. In an instant, the fleet was thrown into chaos.

The fleet's guards took the opportunity to suppress them. Who would have thought that these members were fearless? even if they were killed on the spot, their corpses could still continue to attack.

At the same time, ghostly figures shuttled back and forth wantonly inside the Starship, and shrill screams rang out.

Wherever the ghostly shadow passed by, the torobo people fell to the ground one after another like dried corpses, their blood completely sucked dry.

Chapter 1776 Knowing all the secrets of the terobo people (1)

Tang Zhen had long expected the change in the terobo fleet.

When he sent the guards to infiltrate the torobo fleet, it was an ambush set up by Tang Zhen.

When the two sides officially went to war, these spirit body cultivators would cause an unexpected disturbance to the torobo fleet.

Of course, the success of the plan still depended on how it was carried out. If one move didn't work, there would naturally be another.

The overseer didn't let Tang Zhen down. He led the spirit body cultivators and actually didn't use the energy absorbing device.

Other than that, they also caused the tribesmen to fall into a state of chaos, unable to fully engage in battle.

The opportunity on the battlefield was fleeting. When the fleet of torobo was attacked, the war tower took the opportunity to attack.

The ten towers of war moved in different directions and surrounded the warships of the teroboros people. The time for the final battle had officially arrived.

The gate of the city was opened, and countless cultivators rushed out like black smoke toward the warships.

Da Xiong led his Ogre army and used the teleportation function of the war tower to board one of the teroboros warships.

Although sound couldn't be transmitted in space, as he blew the horn, the ogres in heavy armor roared excitedly.

They waved the terrifying weapons in their hands and smashed the torobo battleships under their feet. In the blink of an eye, the battleships were riddled with holes.

Such a brutal and brutal method of attack left the torobo people dumbfounded, yet they were helpless.

Before the battle with the cultivators of loucheng, the tribesmen would have scoffed at such a way of fighting and thought that it was impossible.

However, the experience of fighting Lou Cheng's cultivators had made them realize how shallow their knowledge was.

Even in the space of the forbidden land of life, these cultivators were still extremely powerful. They used the most brutal methods to force the cultivators to retreat.

As long as the saber was in their hands, the cultivators of Lou Cheng could kill three of them, even if they were in the netherworld!

The seemingly indestructible space battleships could not withstand such extreme violent attacks at all and could be broken through at any time.

As long as the outer shell was damaged, the last barrier of the terobo people would no longer exist.

After da Xiong looked around, he patted his waist and a special weapon that looked like an axe appeared in his hand.

With a roar, he actually tore open the damaged outer shell of the battleship with his bare hands and jumped in.

Seeing this, the other ogres followed the big Bear and jumped into the warship.

As long as the ogres touched a terobo man, they would smash him with their hammers without hesitation, turning him into a puddle of meat.

At the same time as the ogre army launched their attack, little six had also transformed into a 10000-foot-tall giant. He wore the crown of cui can on his head, which was extremely eye-catching in space.

He reached out and grabbed a terobo's patrol ship. Then, he held it in his arms like a weapon and swept it around in space.

The warships of the teroboros people dodged repeatedly, but there were still warships that were blown up one after another, turning into fireworks.

The air was filled with the teroboros people who had activated their survival equipment. They looked at The Invincible Six-armed giant with fear in their eyes.

The rest of the cultivators were like ants, boarding the chaotic torobo battleships one after another. What followed was a brutal and intense battle to seize the battleships.

At this point, the outcome of the war was already decided.

In close combat, the teroboros were no match for the cultivators of the loucheng Kingdom. The more they resisted, the more miserable their deaths would be.

Some of the torobo battleships saw that the situation was not good and were ready to turn around and escape, but the surroundings of the battlefield had long been sealed off by the war towers.

Any teroboros warship that tried to escape would either be trapped by the energy chains of the war tower or be blown to smithereens.

After a few hours, the battle was over.

The entire outer space was filled with flying wreckage. Countless corpses of the teroboros were thrown out of the battleships, covering the entire area.

Even the cultivators of loucheng were shocked by such a tragic scene.

None of the teroboros who participated in the battle survived. More than half of the warships were completely destroyed in the battle.

As for the special battleship with the energy absorption device, it had been completely controlled by the spirit body cultivator and was well preserved.

When Lou Cheng's cultivators boarded the warship, they found that there were corpses and wreckage everywhere. The torobo people who tried to resist had all been killed by the spirit body cultivators.

From the beginning to the end, none of the sector Lord cultivators, including Tang Zhen, had personally participated.

These sector Lords were clear in their hearts that the Lou Cheng cultivators could easily deal with this kind of chaotic enemy. They didn't need to fight for the credit.

.....

In the meeting hall of the war tower, Tang Zhen was sitting on a huge throne. From the start of the battle to the end, he had not said a word.

When the torobo people on the last warship were taken control, Tang Zhen nodded and slowly spoke.

"All cultivators of the tower, listen up. Clean up the battlefield as quickly as possible. After that, the war tower will head straight for the capital planet of the tribesmen.

The people of terobo had lost the support they had for their rebirth. They were in a constant state of panic and had long lost the will to fight.

We must use the fastest speed to completely destroy the capital of the terobo tribe. Then, it will be time for us to reap the fruits of our victory!"

Tang Zhen's voice resounded through the ten war towers. The sector Lords all nodded their heads in agreement, no one objected.

The current situation was very clear. Even though the terobo people were not weak, they were still no match for the cultivators from Lou Cheng.

Under such circumstances, there was no need to waste any more time. The most important thing was to defeat the enemy and finish harvesting the spoils as soon as possible.

In the end, everything was for the sake of profit.

The war tower was not free to use. It required a huge rent. If the war could end in a short time, it would naturally save a lot of money.

As the participants and benefactors of this war, the sector Lords were the same as Tang Zhen. They had to consider the problem of income and expenditure.

After Tang Zhen gave the order to attack, he took out the coordinates given to him by the mastermind and asked a sector Lord to personally head to the target location and bring back the hidden cultivators.

If there was a trap, this sector Lord would follow the mental imprint provided by Tang Zhen and kill the people behind the scenes.

...

As for himself, he had to use this time to recuperate, and at the same time, carefully sort out the memories that the soul-gnawing beast had copied for him.

It was definitely not an easy task for one person to deal with the soul memories of over ten billion terobo people. However, Tang Zhen had to do it personally.

The reason why he placed so much importance on these soul memories was because all the secrets of the teroboros people were contained within them.

Tang Zhen wasn't interested in things like wealth. However, the information regarding technology was priceless.

After he had sorted out these memories, he would store them in different categories so that the Holy Dragon city's researchers could access and study them at any time.

With this precious data, the strength of the Holy Dragon battle zone could be seen.

It could be said that the greatest gain of this invasion was these scattered soul memories, which could not be compared with any other material.

After the meeting ended, Tang Zhen entered the secret room in the war tower and began to organize his memory.

The trivial matters in his memory were all deleted directly, while the useful information was kept.

After the sorting was completed, Tang Zhen would be processed a second time, or even a third time, to ensure the accuracy of the data.

In the process of processing the memories, Tang Zhen had always maintained the perspective of a bystander to prevent himself from being affected by the emotions in these memories.

...

To Tang Zhen, savoring the life experiences of these torobo people was also a form of special training.

Cultivation cultivated one's will and heart. When one's strength reached his level, the improvement of one's realm relied more on comprehension.

Tang Zhen hadn't been at the 2nd realm for long, but his strength had been steadily increasing. This was something to be happy about.

Now that he had digested and absorbed the memories of the torobo people, his cultivation base showed signs of rapid improvement.

To Tang Zhen, this was definitely an unexpected joy.

Due to the special wave of people being able to be reborn continuously, the capacity of these soul memories was also quite large. This caused Tang Zhen's processing speed to not be very fast.

unknowingly, tang zhen had already completely immersed himself in this atmosphere and had forgotten about the flow of time.

It was as if he had gone through countless reincarnations, witnessing the joy, sorrow, and joy of the tribesmen, coming and going one after another.

He also learned more and more secrets about the teroboros people, such as the coordinates of certain special dimensions, certain top-secret military bases, or the hidden locations of certain family wealth.

If an ordinary person's brain had stored such a large amount of information, they would have gone completely crazy or died of exhaustion.

However to a sector Lord, they were special life forms, no matter how many memories they had, they wouldn't be affected at all.

Chapter 1777 Cannon fodder fleet delivered to the door (1)

Just as Tang Zhen was recuperating and sorting out the memories of the teroboros people, the ten war towers were already approaching the capital planet.

As they advanced, the war tower was once again intercepted by the tribesmen.

Everyone knew that once the war tower entered the capital planet, the teroboros would have no way out.

It was because of this reason that the tribesmen decided to take the initiative to attack and regain the initiative.

!!

Not only did they mobilize all the warships they could, but even private transport ships were forcibly recruited.

These private transport ships were sent to the factory to be equipped with weapons so that they could participate in the war against Lou Cheng's cultivators.

People were bound to die in war. Even if the cultivators in loucheng were very strong and had the upper hand in the war, they would still suffer losses.

Terobo's strategy was simple, which was to use a sea of cannon fodder warships to continuously deplete the strength of the cultivators in loucheng.

By the time the war tower reached the capital planet, the teroboros would be on high alert, and their chances of winning would increase again.

This was also the only battle tactic that the terobo people could use at the moment. As for schemes and intrigues, even if they wanted to use them, the cultivators in loucheng would fall for them.

When the war call was issued, not only did the tribesmen receive it, but there were also various lowerclass races. Their numbers were even greater, and they were definitely the most ideal cannon fodder for land battles.

With simple equipment, they could be used on the battlefield in batches to consume the effective strength of the cultivators in loucheng.

Unfortunately, space battles were different from ground battles. The main combat power was still various battleships, and infantry was rarely used.

Otherwise, if a massive number of soldiers were to be dragged into the battle, they would be of some use. The tribesmen would not feel any heartache if the lower-class races died.

Therefore, the main force in the air battle was still the terobo people, while the infantry, which was mainly made up of lower-class races, was mainly responsible for the internal defense of the planet.

When the lower-class races were really needed, it would probably be the end of the war. When the cultivators of loucheng forcefully entered the major planets, a ground war would inevitably break out.

The atmosphere in the terobo system, which had entered a state of war, became more and more tense. In the sky above the various planets, battleships of different types entered space.

After they finished assembling, they began to March towards the location of the war tower.

Not long after the main fleet of torobo was annihilated, a super-large mixed fleet appeared in front of the war tower.

There were tens of thousands of battleships in formation. They were like a school of fish in the ocean as they approached the war tower.

This was a life for a life fighting style. Killing one was enough, killing two was a profit.

This did not mean that the teroboros were not afraid of death, but that more than 90% of the battleships used intelligent piloting systems, and there were no operators at all.

After learning of the military's tactics, the terobo people were naturally unwilling to be cannon fodder. They could donate their private transport ships, but they would definitely not go to the battlefield themselves.

Furthermore, the previous attack by the spirit body cultivators had left the torobo people with lingering fear. In order to prevent such a thing from happening again, they decided to use artificial intelligence.

With that, the spirit body cultivator had no target to attack and the unpredictable and strange techniques were useless.

However, the terobo people miscalculated once again. They had never dreamed that there would be an unusual existence like Tang Zhen among the cultivators in Lou city.

Back then, Tang Zhen had lit up all the law stars in one go. It wasn't that there was no one who had done this in the future, but there was definitely no one who had done it before.

Among the precept powers that he had mastered, there was a special precept that even the cornerstone platform did not have. It could control all kinds of electronic and machinery, including artificial intelligence.

It was just that this kind of technological law required the support of spiritual power. The stronger the spiritual power, the more powerful the means used.

If he was only a law cultivator and his sea of spirit was not strong enough, he might not be able to deal with such a large number of torobo warships.

However, as a realm Lord second realm cultivator, his sea of spirit was vast and boundless. It was more than enough to deal with such a situation.

What the teroboros were doing was no different from giving away equipment for free. Fortunately, they did not know about it, or they would not have done it even if they were beaten to death.

In addition to Tang Zhen's special ability, there were also some cultivators in loucheng who had similar abilities. They could throw the operating system of the warship into chaos and turn it into a pile of scrap metal floating in space.

Therefore, when the two sides encountered each other, the torobo people were aggressive, but the cultivators in Lou Cheng were extremely quiet and had no intention of attacking.

There must be a reason for this abnormality. This situation was obviously not right.

Just as the teroboros people were feeling extremely puzzled and were about to launch an attack, they saw a figure slowly walking out of one of the war towers.

He was wearing a set of exquisitely designed purple-gold armor that was covered in magnificent and strange runes. He also had a cloak made of flames behind him, making him look like a god who had descended.

As if he was taking a stroll on the ground, he slowly walked to the front of both camps, as if the sea of battleships of the teroboros people did not exist.

The torobo people were stunned by the strange behavior of the other party, but when they saw the other party's face, they immediately gritted their teeth in anger.

"Tang Zhen, it's actually Tang Zhen!"

By now, the people of terobo had already known that the leader of the enemy who invaded the terobo star system was the cultivator in loucheng, Tang Zhen, who was in front of them.

He was also the one who destroyed the home of souls and escaped from the heavy attacks.

Due to Tang Zhen's existence, not only were the lives of the torobo people no longer guaranteed, but they were also facing the danger of extinction.

The people of terobo hated the cultivators of loucheng, but they hated Tang Zhen even more. If it wasn't for his existence, this war wouldn't have happened.

It was also because of his existence that countless torobo people's homes were destroyed, and even their own lives were lost.

"Kill him! Kill him at all costs!"

The commander of the fleet roared loudly. Because of the invasion of the cultivators in loucheng, he had lost contact with many of his friends and family. They were probably buried in this cruel war.

The commander's hatred exploded at this moment, and he vented it all on the young man in front of him. He wanted to tear him into pieces!

The other tribesmen were the same. They did not care about the cause of the war. They only knew that the cultivators of loucheng were their enemies, and the young man in front of them was the culprit.

However, just as the order to attack was given, and all the torobo people were holding back their anger, something strange happened.

The operating system of all the warships suddenly malfunctioned, and the modified cannon fodder warships controlled by artificial intelligence no longer accepted any orders.

The battle had started at the start, but in the end, such a strange thing had happened. This was simply fatal.

An ominous feeling rose in the hearts of the fleet members, and they couldn't suppress it at all.

"Damn it, quickly go and find out what happened."

...

The fleet commander's face was twisted. He knew better than anyone that this was too strange. It might be the cultivators of loucheng city again.

The other party had affected the entire fleet without a sound. The terrifying ability of the cultivators in loucheng city made the fleet Commander feel a chill in his bones.

Hearing the commander's order, the other fleet members hurriedly checked, but after half a day of hard work, there was no result.

The thought of the tower of war and the man the tribesmen called the butcher made the fleet members feel as if a knife was placed on their necks.

commander, I didn't find anything out of the ordinary, but the operating system is not working.

The fleet commander's expression became more and more solemn as he heard his subordinate's report. He smiled bitterly as if he had already foreseen his end.

everyone, listen up! Get ready for close combat! Even if the warship can't be used, we'll fight to the death!

Hearing the order of the warship commander, the fleet's members showed a trace of despair, but it quickly turned into determination.

"Fight to the death and not retreat!"

The same slogan came out of the fleet members 'mouths. They were already determined to die. Even if the situation was extremely disadvantageous to them, even if they were facing certain death, they still refused to give up.

The fleet Commander had a proud expression on his face as he listened to the angry roars that kept coming from the communicator. He turned to look at Tang Zhen on the screen.

...

so what if you have control of the warship? no matter what the final result is, the tribesmen will never admit defeat.

However, just as this thought rose in his mind, he saw Tang Zhen on the screen, who seemed to have heard the roars of the terobo people, reveal a mocking smile.

Then, Tang Zhen gently raised his hand. The artificial intelligence-controlled modified warships actually started up at the same time as he commanded. The muzzles of the cannons were aimed at the military warships.

Countless beams of light were fired at the same time, locking onto the military warship of the terobo tribe. The attack was upon them in an instant.

The commander laughed bitterly. Following the explosion of the warship, they instantly turned into fireworks in space.

Chapter 1778 Rescue (1)

Under Tang Zhen's control, they didn't waste a single soldier to defeat the special task force Squadron.

In this battle, a total of 15 terobo ships were destroyed, 35 captured ships, and tens of thousands of Alcontrolled modified ships.

The teroboros could be said to have dug their own trap. Tang Zhen had absorbed the memories of the teroboros and naturally knew all the secrets of the warship.

By using its own ability to invade the enemy's warships, it only needed to control the main warship, which was equivalent to controlling all the subordinate warships controlled by the artificial intelligence.

!!

In fact, under such circumstances, it did not seem necessary to destroy the 15 warships, including the command ship, and they could be incorporated into the camp of the war tower.

However, Tang Zhen still did it. This was because he insisted that blood must be shed when the war started. Destroying these main battleships of torobo city was also a way to show his determination.

Even if he had the absolute advantage, even if the tribesmen could not fight back, he would not show mercy.

There were too many teroboros, and their technology was not weak. If Dongshan rose again, they might take revenge on the loucheng world.

Furthermore, the tribesmen had once destroyed a war zone. To the cultivators of loucheng, it was definitely a great humiliation.

Now that they had finally found an opportunity to take revenge, even if Tang Zhen wanted to let them go, the other cultivators in the city would not let them go.

Tang Zhen dared to bet that if he were to stop now, the platform in the tower world's war zone would immediately post a mission targeting the torobo people.

Facing a common enemy, no cornerstone platform would stand by and do nothing in the face of such a thing.

If he really did that, he reckoned that when he returned to the world of the tower and went to other battlefields, the cornerstone platforms belonging to each battlefield would not give him a good face.

After the 15 main battleships of the teroboros were destroyed, groups of cultivators swarmed out of the tower behind Tang Zhen and headed straight for the crippled battleships.

the warship could not be moved, but there were still enemies inside and they needed to be cleaned up.

After a while, there was naturally another battle. However, to Tang Zhen, these things had nothing to do with him.

He still needed to sort out the memories of the terobo people's souls, and his injuries had yet to heal. Tang Zhen would still be busy when they arrived at the capital planet of the terobo people.

•••••

In the heavily-guarded military base, a military transport ship of the terobo people slowly landed.

The cargo ship's hatch opened, and a group of fully armed torobo soldiers ran out, guarding the exit.

all of you, get down! Hurry up!

A group of people slowly walked out of the transport ship with a roar. They were all in different shapes and sizes, and they were all wearing electromagnetic shackles.

This sinister thing could not only restrict movement, but once it was broken by force or the power was turned off, it would immediately explode and kill the person who restricted it.

This was a group of prisoners who had been brought here by the tribesmen decades ago. They had finally regained their freedom, but were now captured again.

Although they had the same experience, they were in completely different moods.

Back then, they were defeated and captured, and they were treated worse than pigs and dogs. Countless people had died on this land.

At that time, their mood was incomparably sorrowful. They didn't know where their hope lay, and they lived like The Walking Dead.

Now that they had been captured again, they no longer felt fear, because this time, it should be the tribesmen who felt fear.

Everyone knew that the torobo people were scared, which was why they went around capturing cultivators in distress, preparing to use them as bargaining chips.

Therefore, even when faced with the guns of the torobo people, these cultivators in distress still held their heads high and puffed out their chests, their faces filled with contemptuous smiles.

However, in the eyes of the teroboros people, this smile was the greatest mockery, making them feel both embarrassed and angry.

damned lowly race, can't you walk?"

you're courting death! the first angry roar was heard again. Then, a terobo man with a steel whip raised his hand and ruthlessly whipped the body of a cultivator in distress.

This kind of steel whip was extremely flexible and would leave a bloody wound on the cultivator's body. The cultivator's skin immediately split open.

The cultivator who was whipped did not change his expression. He only sneered at the terobo man and cursed, "bastard!

Seeing this, the other cultivators in trouble quickly came to help their companions. However, the electromagnetic shackles burst with a strong current and knocked them to the ground.

As for the cultivators in distress behind them, they were blocked by the terobo soldiers and could not approach at all. They could only curse and roar.

"All of you better behave, or I'll kill you all!"

Looking at the fallen cultivators on the ground, the tribesmen with steel whips laughed evilly and continued to whip their bodies.

After the destruction of the home of souls, many of the tribesmen fell into a state of madness, and this tribesman before him was one of them.

At this moment, he was venting his anger on the cultivator in trouble. The more he slapped, the more he felt. At the same time, he cursed, "you damn B * stards! I should kill you all so that you don't pollute the air of the teroboros!

When the other torobo soldiers saw this, they only looked on coldly from the side, and none of them stopped him.

However, no matter how the tribesman whipped him, the fallen cultivator only laughed coldly and cursed loudly, as if he didn't care at all.

damn it! seeing this, the terobo man flew into a rage out of humiliation, as he pulled out a gun from his waist.

He grabbed the collar of a cultivator in distress and pointed the muzzle of his gun at the other party's forehead. He shouted in exasperation, " hurry up and kowtow to me. Otherwise, I'll shoot your head off!

The blood-covered fallen cultivator chuckled and stared into the eyes of the torobo people. He said in a mocking tone, ""You're feeling guilty and timid. Knowing that the Allied army is coming, you're all afraid, right?

'Hahaha, to think that you tribesmen would have such a day. This is karma!'

I'll tell you the truth, I've lived long enough. Just f * cking kill me!"

Hearing the cultivator's mockery, the teroboros man roared and raised his gun, aiming it at the cultivator's forehead. Blood instantly flowed out.

The fallen cultivator in the pool of blood was still sneering. The killing intent in his eyes sent chills down the terobo people's spines.

When he turned around to look at the other cultivators in distress, he found that their expressions were the same, as if he was a clown, making a final struggle before the end of the world.

you lowly races!!!

The steel whip-wielding terobo man's voice trembled. For some reason, he felt an irrepressible fear rising in his heart.

He couldn't wait to roar to vent the endless suppressing feeling that was driving him crazy.

...

"Just you wait, I'll kill you all sooner or later. No matter what price I have to pay, I'll kill you all!"

After a few moments of silence, the terobo man suddenly laughed sinisterly, his eyes filled with an indescribable madness.

"Is that so? I'm afraid you won't be able to wait for that day!"

The sudden voice stunned everyone. The torobo soldiers raised their guns and looked around as if they were facing a great enemy.

"Crack!"

With a series of sounds, the electromagnetic shackles that bound the cultivators in distress fell off automatically for some reason.

At the same time, blood-stained sabers and swords appeared out of thin air in front of these cultivators in distress, their blades shining with cold light.

"What are you waiting for? have you forgotten your status? hurry up and pick up your weapons. Chop these B * stards into pieces!"

After hearing this, the cultivators in distress roared in anger. They grabbed the weapons in front of them and slashed at the teroboros people nearby.

The torobo soldiers were caught off guard and fell to the ground in droves, blood and broken limbs flying everywhere.

The cultivator who had a gun pointed at his head earlier leaped up, picked up the sword in front of him, and pounced on the steel whip-wielding torobo man.

. . .

"Don't kill me, please don't kill me!"

The tribesmen, who had been arrogantly thinking about how to kill these fallen cultivators, were now trembling and begging for mercy with fear on their faces.

hehe, are you afraid? it's too late!

As soon as the cultivator in distress finished speaking, he pulled the saber in his hand fiercely, and the head that was still opening its mouth rolled to the side.

"Bah, trash!"

The cultivator in distress stood up with his sword in hand. He saw that his surroundings had turned into a hellish battlefield. The corpses of the terobo people were everywhere.

In the sky above him, there were nearly a hundred cultivators in black battle armors. They exuded a terrifying aura and were killing the collapsing torobo people.

There was another figure standing with his hands behind his back. He was covered in white bone armor and was full of killing intent.

it's the bone Emperor! Brothers, the cultivators from the savage war zone have come to rescue us!

The cultivators from loucheng city, who came from the savage barren war zone, quickly recognized the figure. They were extremely excited and immediately shouted in unison.

Chapter 1779 Stay and don't leave _

It made sense for bone Emperor to be here.

The hundred cultivators from loucheng city who followed him were all cultivators who once belonged to the savage war zone. After joining the Holy Dragon City, their strength was no longer what it was before.

Time couldn't erase everything. In the hearts of these cultivators, they always remembered the blood feud.

Many years ago, the tribesmen had ambushed the boorish Warzone and trapped millions of cultivators in the other world. At the same time, the tribesmen had taken the opportunity to launch a sneak attack on the boorish Warzone.

!!

At that time, the Wildlands was ranked at the bottom of the 3000 battlefields, and their overall strength was far inferior to the tribesmen, so they had lost the battle with great losses.

If it were not for Tang Zhen's help, these cultivators would never be able to return to the world of loucheng. They were destined to be lonely souls and wandering in foreign lands for the rest of their lives.

If he didn't take revenge, he wouldn't be human!

When the news of the attack on the terobo star system spread, the cultivators of loucheng who originally belonged to the wilderness Warzone all rushed to sign up and participate, just to take revenge for the blood feud that had happened back then.

Tang Zhen didn't let them down. As long as the cultivators from the wilderness were willing to participate in the war, as long as their strength had reached the Lord-tier, they could follow.

When Tang Zhen ordered the search for the cultivators in distress, the cultivators from loucheng city, who were originally from the wilderness Warzone, took the initiative to take on this task.

They were eager to see their former companions and to know how many of them had survived after so many years.

Blood River Emperor, Silver Wing Emperor, bone Emperor, and the others each led a group of cultivators. They'd been on the move for days and had already found a large number of cultivators.

Every time they found a group of cultivators in distress, they would be sent back by a transport ship. After many years of suffering, what cultivators in distress needed the most was rest and recuperation.

Along the way, the cultivators from the sacred Dragon Warzone had been barging into the tribesmen's territory, causing a huge ruckus and giving the tribesmen a headache.

The pent-up anger in his heart finally got a chance to vent. At the same time, because of what happened to the fallen cultivators, his hatred for the torobo people grew.

The military base in front of them wasn't part of their original plan because they didn't know the location.

It was Tang Zhen who informed Blood River King and the others immediately after he found out about terobo's Secret. He told them not to let go of these secret military bases so as not to miss out on the imprisoned cultivators of loucheng.

However, as soon as bone Emperor and the others snuck in, they saw the torobo people bullying the cultivators in distress. They were all furious.

As his name suggested, Bone King had killed countless people and piled up the bones of his enemies.

Due to the fact that the terobo man had humiliated the cultivator in distress, the bone Emperor had changed his plan to evacuate immediately after saving the people. He had ordered a bloodbath in the military base, not letting a single person escape.

hurry up! After you kill the enemy, board the ship and leave immediately!

Even though they had the upper hand, it would not be long before the tribesmen's reinforcements arrived.

Although the cultivators of Lou Cheng were strong, they did not have the advantage in numbers.

They didn't have the abnormal strength like Tang Zhen, who could resist the planet-destroying attack. The strongest in the rescue team, bone Emperor, was only at the spirit Emperor realm.

As for the other cultivators in loucheng, they were all King level cultivators. They were good enough for a surprise attack, but they were not good enough for a head-on battle.

Hearing bone Emperor's order, the cultivators in trouble didn't hesitate. They quickly helped their companions and headed toward the transport ship in the center of the field.

It didn't take long for all the cultivators in distress to board the ship and fly straight into the sky.

Bone Emperor and the others didn't board the ship. Their duty was to cover the retreat. They still had a mission to carry out before the cultivators successfully left.

Just as the battleship took off, there were signs of aircraft appearing in the distance, flying toward the military base.

The previous attack was a sneak attack, which caught the terobo tribe off guard. However, what they were about to face next was a head-on battle.

With a wave of his hand, a strange weapon that looked like a battery appeared in front of the Lou Cheng cultivators and wrapped their bodies.

This kind of cannon was similar to a ship's cannon. The fist-sized six-barrel muzzle at the front was flashing with runes, and one could tell that it was extraordinary power at a glance.

This was a weapon specially developed by the Holy Dragon City for King level cultivators. It was easy to carry and powerful. One round of attack was enough to level a mountain!

The moment the Fort was activated, World Energy gathered and quickly poured into the rune.

These runes provided the power to levitate, and at the same time, they could also charge the Fort, making the already powerful weapons even more destructive.

Nearly a hundred floating turrets were floating in the air, forming a three-dimensional defensive formation. When the ground Guard's aircraft approached, these turrets opened fire at the same time.

A dense rain of bullets rained down on the aircraft. Not only could these runic ammunition easily penetrate the outer shell of the aircraft, but they also had additional abilities such as poison and corrosion. The chances of survival after being hit were close to zero.

The aircraft at the forefront was shot down one after another, falling to the ground with thick smoke. The pilot had no chance of escaping at all.

At the same time as the cultivators of loucheng launched their attacks, the aircraft of the ground guards also opened fire at the same time, causing the energy shield on the mobile battery to flash continuously, as if it could collapse at any time.

increase the firepower. We'll retreat immediately after we hold on for a while!

The bone Emperor maneuvered the mobile artilleries around in the air, fighting the terobo's aircrafts.

The floating artilleries combined with the mobility of the king level cultivators and the special skills of the Lou Cheng cultivators made it impossible for the torobo people to defend against them.

The aircrafts were extremely fast, but bone Emperor was even faster. It was like a sharp blade, cutting the enemy forces into pieces.

The other cultivators of loucheng city also followed suit, weaving in and out in the air, beating the reinforcement ground guards into fleeing like rats.

"It's almost time, let's retreat!" He said.

Seeing that the transport ship had successfully retreated, bone Emperor and the others immediately put away the floating cannons and rushed to the ground to hide.

At this time, if they entered space, they would definitely be intercepted by the outer space Patrol. With just a hundred of them, it was impossible to resist a special task force fleet that was full of space.

Therefore, the best way was to return to the surface and look for an opportunity to continue causing destruction while waiting for the arrival of the war tower.

As for the cultivators who had escaped earlier, they had a high chance of escaping successfully because they had evacuated in time and were received by special personnel after leaving the planet.

The heavily injured ground guards immediately began to chase after them. However, after these cultivators landed on the ground, they were like raindrops falling into the sea, unable to find any trace of them.

The torobo people, who had suffered a great loss, were not satisfied. They had almost turned the entire planet upside down, but they could not find any trace of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

The commander of the ground security force flew into a rage and scolded his subordinates. Then, he mobilized the servant army formed by the lower races and began to dig three feet into the ground to search.

Who knew that while they were chasing, Lou Cheng's cultivators would suddenly appear and create chaos everywhere, causing the terobo people to be in chaos.

After the destruction of the land of souls and several consecutive losses, the tribesmen were like birds startled by the mere twang of a bow. They were afraid that the cultivators of the tower City would come to their doorstep.

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What he was afraid of came.

As the cultivators of loucheng caused more and more trouble, the tribesmen could no longer take it. They rushed to the ground guards 'station and demanded that they capture the cultivators of loucheng.

The ground security force was also in a terrible state. They had paid a high price in the pursuit of Lou Cheng's cultivators, and the number of casualties was even more shocking.

Even so, they still managed to catch the cultivators in Lou city. Some lower-class races even took the opportunity to cause trouble, making the already chaotic scene even more unbearable.

The power of the torobo people had already been lost, and the only thing they could do now was to barely maintain the current situation.

But sooner or later, the chaos would erupt like a volcano and could no longer be controlled.

Chapter 1780 Internal strife among the torobo people (1)

At the entrance of the ground security force, the gathered torobo people refused to disperse. Instead, their numbers were increasing.

They had come here more than once, but they had never received a satisfactory answer. On the contrary, the cultivators in Lou Cheng had caused more and more trouble.

Many of the tribesmen had already made up their minds. If the situation was still out of control, they would leave this place and seek refuge on other planets.

Most people were not optimistic about this method. The current terobo Galaxy was in a mess, and almost everywhere was the same.

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Even the capital planet, which was the only safe place, had a strict entry system in place. Even the people of terobo were not allowed to land on it.

The reason for this situation was that more and more cultivators from loucheng city had been disguising themselves as the tribesmen to infiltrate the capital planet and cause destruction.

As the core capital of the teroboros people, the armed defense here was bound to be extremely powerful. If the Allied army were to attack head-on, they would inevitably suffer losses.

Although war was a confrontation of blood and fire, it was also a contest of wits. To be able to destroy the enemy with the smallest price, which commander would be willing to exchange their lives for it?

In fact, the cultivators of loucheng were better at sneaking into the enemy's rear to cause destruction and cause chaos.

Therefore, when the war tower was heading straight for the capital planet, some cultivators had already started to move in advance to prepare for the final battle.

Due to the news being blocked, the teroborians on the other planets did not know that the capital planet was also in chaos. In fact, it was not even as stable as the other planets.

Almost every day, cultivators from the city would wreak havoc. The tribesmen were on tenterhooks, afraid that they would be caught up in the attacks of the cultivators.

Furthermore, the cultivators of loucheng city were elusive and carried storage equipment, so there was no need to worry about logistics. The weapons they carried were even more powerful.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was afraid of causing too much damage and turning the capital city into ruins, which would affect the harvest of the spoils of war, the capital city would have been in ruins by now.

Whether it was the cultivators of loucheng city or the tribesmen, they did not lack destructive weapons similar to nuclear weapons.

However, even if the cultivators in the city were holding back, the military facilities were still being attacked continuously, causing great damage to the planet's defense system.

As a last resort, the capital planet had already begun to impose martial law, and the military base was even more heavily guarded.

The teroboros people were not allowed to leave their homes easily. When they entered and left various places, they would also be subjected to layers of checks.

The once bustling streets were now filled with armed robots. The sky above them was also filled with armed aircraft.

It was not the best choice to go to the capital planet under such circumstances.

In front of the ground security force Headquarters, the meeting was still going on.

The gathered torobo people did not notice that there were more than a dozen figures in the crowd who had remained silent.

They were actually cultivators of loucheng, and they had already completed the identity swap, turning into terobo people.

He lived in seclusion and tried not to communicate with others, so the possibility of being exposed was extremely low.

Lou Cheng's cultivators had mysterious and strange methods, so it was easy for them to disguise as a native.

Even if the teroboros knew of this technique, they had no way of dealing with it. It was impossible to inspect every single teroboros on the planet in a short period of time.

The ground security force was confused, but they couldn't find Lou Cheng, which was the real reason.

After waiting for a while, the cultivators of loucheng who had been hiding for a long time finally made their move when they saw the torobo people getting more and more agitated after not receiving an explanation.

They quietly opened the bottles in their hands, and a colorless and odorless special potion that could make people extremely irritable began to spread rapidly among the crowd.

Due to the deliberate control of the cultivators in loucheng, the gas remained within the designated range and did not spread to the front of the torobo soldiers to prevent their helmets from detecting the abnormal gas.

The torobo people nearby had unknowingly breathed in a large amount of the special gas, and the anger in their hearts was growing.

call the commander of the ground security force out. He must give us an explanation today, or we will not let this go!

A terobo man roared as he pushed the security guards in front of him. His expression was twisted and terrifying.

The other torobo people did the same, roaring as they charged at the barrier in front of them. Even the weapons in the soldiers 'hands seemed to have lost their threat.

Seeing that the situation was out of control, the soldiers in charge of intercepting fired a warning shot and activated a special force field device.

This kind of equipment would produce an invisible force that would prevent the gathered crowd from moving forward and constantly push them back.

Under the influence of the potion, the originally furious torobo people completely lost control. Many of them even took out their weapons and pointed them at the ground guards.

"Bang!"

Following the sound of a gunshot, the terobo soldiers fell to the ground, causing the eyes of the terobo soldiers to light up.

Almost all the armed torobo people chose to attack the soldiers because of the uncontrollable anger in their hearts.

It seemed that only by doing this could they feel happy. As for the consequences, no one cared at all.

After the torobo soldiers were attacked, the defense system of the ground guards was activated. The floating turrets automatically locked onto the armed men and fired beams of light, burning them into black charcoal.

For the automatic defense system, these attackers were dangerous targets that had to be eliminated immediately.

The ground guards who had been attacked also received the order to return fire and began to attack the crowd. The screams were endless.

In the state of chaos, the torobo soldiers did not notice that the voice was actually ringing in their minds and not from their communication devices.

When the chaotic scene became more and more out of control, the commander of the ground security force, who had been hiding, appeared and loudly ordered to stop the attack.

His forehead was covered in cold sweat. He really didn't think that he would cause such a big problem just by hiding for a while.

The incident that had happened in the imperial capital had not been resolved yet, and now he was in trouble again.

Therefore, the moment he heard the news, the commander subconsciously thought that cultivator Lou Cheng was up to no good.

As it turned out, he had guessed the answer, but it was too late.

During the exchange of fire, a dozen private transport ships suddenly appeared. After approaching the security Force's headquarters, they launched a series of attacks.

Because of the impending war, most of the private transport ships were allowed to be equipped with weapons and participate in the defense system of the planet.

The dozens of private transport ships were the same. However, after they were modified, their original owners secretly took them out and took the opportunity to attack the ground guards.

The reason why they would do such a thing was also related to the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

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The minds of the torobo people had been manipulated, and they were now like puppets under the command of the cultivators in the city.

The attack of more than a dozen private transport ships escalated the chaos again. For a time, there were constant Explosions in the Sky above the city, and the two sides were engaged in a fierce battle.

The chaotic battle lasted for several hours, and the final result was naturally that both sides suffered losses. The entire city was also affected, almost turning into ruins!

In this chaotic battle, the commander of the ground security force was attacked and killed, and a large number of security force soldiers were killed.

With the weapons of the terobo civilians, they naturally could not do this. The cultivators of the City Tower had secretly attacked the entire process, and they were only scapegoats.

Due to the heavy casualties, the situation could not be resolved peacefully. After the teroboros people who participated in the attack realized this, they either joined the rebel organization or tried to escape into space.

The cultivators hiding in other cities also took the opportunity to attack the pre-assigned targets, causing the ground guards to be in chaos.

This kind of tactic was very effective. The entire planet slowly went out of control, and the lower-class races who had been bewitched also started to take advantage of the situation.

As the situation was getting more and more dangerous, the teroboros people were either restlessly staying at home or quickly boarding transport ships to other planets to avoid the disaster.

With the help of the cultivators of the City Tower, the planet had already gone out of control before the war tower even arrived. It was gradually occupied by the rebels and the lower races.

The ground guards had tried to counterattack more than once, but they had failed every time. They even had to retreat into space under the attack of the rebels.

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