

## **Alternate 1781**

Chapter 1781 The determination of the teroboros (1)

There were more than 100000 battleships of various types gathered in the outer space of the capital planet.

Battleships of different sizes gathered together and almost covered the entire outer space of the capital planet. It was definitely a magnificent scene that had never been seen before.

This was all the Trebor family had. From the earliest antique models to the latest new battleships, almost all types of battleships could be seen here.

This was a terrifying number, which proved the strength of the tribesmen. If they did not encounter an opponent like Lou Cheng, there would not be many enemies who could do anything to them.

!!

It was with these warships that the teroboros completed their conquest of one dimension after another, accumulating a terrifying amount of war wealth.

Without the accumulation of wealth, it would be impossible to build so many warships. It was like a cycle.

It could be said that the tribesmen were the biggest beneficiaries of the war's benefits. They used this snowball method to strengthen themselves, until they achieved today's glory.

It was just that the Wheel of Fortune had turned, and the peak of prosperity was bound to turn into decline. Today was finally the day they paid the price.

In the command center of the fleet in outer space, the officers in charge of commanding the battle all had heavy expressions because they had just heard an infuriating piece of news.

In just a few days, all the planets except the capital planet had large-scale riots.

The ground security forces were unable to suppress them, and most of the areas were occupied by the lower-class races, causing countless torobo people to die.

The tribesmen were overconfident and tried to use these lower-class races as cannon fodder, and the other party took advantage of this opportunity.

They used the weapons provided by the teroboros people and had an absolute advantage in numbers to beat the ground guards into fleeing.

The war was coming, and this was another heavy blow to the people of torobo.

Other than the capital planet, they had no other way out.

damn bastard! It must be those cultivators from loucheng city!

f \* ck! a torobo officer cursed loudly. Although no one around him responded, they all had the same thought.

Even if they were given enough weapons, a group of low-class races would not be a match for the teroboros.

Therefore, the cultivators of Lou Cheng must be colluding with each other behind this matter.

But even if he knew the truth, what could he do?

not to mention the other planets, the internal strife on the capital planet alone had not subsided.

The members of the Special Forces were running around all day, chasing after the cultivators who were constantly destroying the city. However, until now, they had little success.

The cultivators seemed to be teasing the terobo people. They clearly had the power to destroy a city, but they only destroyed the core buildings.

The purpose was to create panic and make the terobo people panic, causing chaos without a fight.

Although they were angry, this matter was not something they could interfere with. Even if they were caught, so what? they could not change the situation.

Their main task now was to defend the line of defense in outer space. They must not let cultivators from Lou Cheng land on the capital planet!

Just as the officers were discussing in low voices, the main figures of the meeting arrived, and the scene was silent.

The Supreme Commander in charge of the battle was a meritorious figure of the terobo clan with the title of war god. In the past thousand years, he had led the fleet under his command and conquered dozens of planets.

When they invaded the loucheng world, he had helped to make the battle plan. Although he did not directly participate in the war, he could not get rid of his involvement.

If the Lou Cheng cultivators won, as the main schemer back then, he would be doomed.

Therefore, for the sake of his own life and to protect the interests of the terobo people, he forced the retired war god to come out and command the defense of the capital planet.

Sitting on a floating chair, the white-haired military God terobo looked around with a dignified expression.

according to the information we just received, the enemy has broken through the second line of defense and is only a day away from the capital planet.

Tomorrow, at this time, there will be a battle of life and death!"

At this point, military God terobo looked at the officers before him and said in a cold tone, "i really don't want to waste my breath on you because of your incompetence, but this war is of great importance. i have to reiterate that even if i have to sacrifice your lives, we must not let the cultivators of loucheng city get close to the capital planet!

if we lose this line of defense again, the enemy will charge straight in, and the terobo civilization will no longer exist.

Even if you're not killed by the enemy, you'll be forced to flee in space like stray dogs!"

the surrounding torobo officers were silent, but their faces were filled with indignation.

Even if the war god didn't say it, they knew in their hearts that they had no way out.

They had to either defeat the invaders or die on the battlefield. Otherwise, even if they survived, they would be better off dead.

Seeing that the torobo officers did not speak, the Commander-in-Chief was silent for a few breaths before asking again, "What I want to know now is whether all the combat units participating in this defensive battle have arrived?"

If all of you are here, immediately follow the plan we discussed earlier and deploy them around the planet."

Upon hearing the God of War's question, a terobo officer stood up and touched a button on his seat. He pointed at the projection and said, "3 space fortresses, 1000 heavy battleships are all in position, a total of 10000 frigates and assault ships are also in position.

In addition, there were 120000 private transport ships that had been modified. Due to the previous incident, the ships were all man-made this time.

Every battleship is equipped with a floating robot. When any member of the fleet is in an abnormal state, the robot will shoot them on the spot."

In order to prevent the spirit body cultivators from ambushing them or for the artificial intelligence to suddenly go out of control, the terobo tribe had racked their brains. Even if they had to kill their own people, they would not show any mercy.

They could clearly distinguish which was more important, and they would not let their petty kindness affect the overall situation.

The officer switched to the interface and continued, "Other than these main battleships, there are also two hundred thousand artificial and intelligent mechas. They are responsible for participating in the battle to attack the war tower.

There were a total of 400000 fighter planes in charge of guarding the place, all of which were equipped with miniature nuclear bombs.

An energy absorption device used to deal with enemies. Currently, only one has been successfully installed. The remaining two were destroyed by the enemy during the construction process and can no longer be sent to the battlefield in time."

The faces of the torobo military officers changed slightly when they heard the data. Such a terrifying battle formation not only meant that the torobo people had been wiped out, but it also meant how terrifying the enemy was.

This was only the force involved in the interception in outer space. Inside the capital planet, there were a large number of ground troops waiting for their arrival.

However, everyone knew that if the outer space failed, no matter how many people the ground troops had, they would not be a match for the Lou Cheng cultivator.

The other party only needed to launch an attack from outer space to completely turn this planet into ruins. There would be no place to hide even if they wanted to.

...

The Commander-in-Chief listened to his subordinate's report and nodded lightly, a contemplative look on his face.

Now that the tribesmen had given it their all, if they still could not defeat the enemy, then it could only be said that the tribesmen were fated to die.

"If that's the case, then pass on my orders. All combat units, according to the plan, enter the designated combat positions.

Also, inform the heavy warships to use their destructive weapons. As soon as they see the enemy's war tower approaching, fire it without hesitation."

After hearing the Supreme commander's words, the officers' expressions changed slightly, and they seemed to be in a difficult position.

Even the people of Teroboros rarely used destructive weapons because not only would they cause heavy damage to their enemies, but they could also easily suffer a backlash.

For example, the black hole bomb loaded on the heavy battleships could create a terrifying collapsing vortex that devoured all matter nearby.

Although the tribesmen had the ability to create black holes, they could not control them perfectly. They would only use such a weapon if they were going to die with their enemy.

"Supreme Commander, isn't this order inappropriate? If we use a destructive weapon right from the start of the battle, we'll easily suffer huge losses."

Upon hearing the doubts raised by an officer, the Commander-in-Chief sneered and said in an emotionless tone, "If you don't use this method, do you think you are a match for the enemy?"

If he hesitated even a little, he would be swallowed by the enemy, not even leaving his bones.

...

In a true battle, one couldn't take any chances and had to fight to the death.

In order to obtain victory, one must have the courage to sacrifice and not be overcautious.

So what if they were affected? As long as they could severely injure the enemy or even defeat them, they had to do it.

A true warrior should die on the battlefield and not live an ignoble life.

In the past, the tribesmen had lost their true drive because they could be reborn from the dead, which was why they were defeated by their enemies one after another.

As long as we win this war, the tribesmen will be reborn from the ashes. From then on, we will be able to move unhindered across the thousands of dimensions, and no one will be our match!”

After hearing the Commander-in-Chief’s words, the torobo military officers saluted at the same time, expressing that they would not back down from this battle!

Chapter 1782 The battle of the capital planet (1)

In the vast space, a large black shadow slowly appeared.

Compared to the vast universe, the planet was also a speck of dust. However, compared to the living beings, this black shadow was simply too huge.

When they approached, the black shadow revealed its true appearance. It was actually a super fleet of countless warships.

However, these battleships were unmanned, and their surfaces were full of traces of war, as if they were wandering ghost ships.

!!

This was a team of almost 100000 warships of all kinds. Under the control of special means, they guarded the ten huge war towers.

They were like a group of terrifying predators swimming in the sea of stars, closing in on the capital planet of terobo, waiting for a feast of war.

Inside the war tower, all the cultivators were ready for battle, waiting for the order.

All the sector Lord experts were also present. They knew that this was the most crucial battle, so they naturally had no reason to be absent.

Tang Zhen wore a specially made battle armor and stood on the top of the war tower. He looked at the densely packed terobo people warships around the capital planet.

“Even at this moment, you’re still struggling fearlessly.”

A cold glint flickered in Tang Zhen’s eyes. When he saw this scene, he knew that the tribesmen had already prepared themselves to fight to the death.

It was the same for Lou Cheng’s cultivators. Victory or defeat would be decided in this battle, and both sides would go all out.

As the distance between the two parties closed, the terobo tribe could not hold back any longer and launched the first attack.

In the enemy’s camp, countless beams of light suddenly appeared and shot towards the direction of the war tower.

Because these attacks were too dense, it looked like a vast ocean of light from a distance. Anything that stood in the way would be turned into dust in an instant.

At the same time the Teruo attacked, the ten war towers retaliated at the same time. Ten giant pillars of light intertwined with runes gathered at one point and then exploded in front of the formation.

A massive energy shield blocked the beam of light from the teroboros, and a terrifying explosion followed.

The scattered energy waves were like ripples in a pond, spreading out between the two camps in all directions.

As the energy shock wave covered the area, sparks kept flashing between the two camps. Those were battleships that were destroyed and exploded in the impact.

After the first wave of attacks, the two sides were evenly matched.

Throughout this process, the war tower never stopped moving forward, getting closer and closer to the fleet of the teroboros.

When the two warships were about to come into contact, the second wave of attacks from the terobo people arrived. This time, they were using destructive weapons.

Black hole bombs were fired from the torobo's fleet and landed on the formation of the war tower. Then, terrifying black holes appeared one after another, devouring the modified unmanned warships.

Other than these terrifying black holes, there were also many bombs that instantly compressed the surrounding space to the extreme after they exploded.

The advancing modified battleship was compressed into a two-dimensional state similar to a piece of paper in the blink of an eye, and then completely disappeared from this dimension.

This was the destructive weapon of the terobo people. It had a limited firing range, and while it destroyed the enemy, it also destroyed itself.

As expected, after the destructive weapons were launched, the torobo fleet was also affected.

The warships at the outermost layer were swallowed one after another, like a piece of a pie being eaten.

When the teroboros used their destructive weapons, all ten of the war towers activated their energy shields. Then, thick muzzles rapidly emerged from the top of the war towers.

Giant light bullets shot out from the muzzles of the cannons and landed in the ranks of the teroboros before they bloomed like fireworks.

Countless specks of light floated within the torobo's fleet, and any object touched by them would instantly vanish.

They were like countless fireflies, dancing freely in the midst of the terobo fleet, devouring the warships in an instant.

In the process of devouring, the size of these light spots kept increasing, turning into new light balls.

When the ball of light grew to a certain size, it would explode again, repeating its previous devouring behavior.

&Nbsp; in the blink of an eye, the torobo fleet was like a leaf that had been gnawed at by insects, riddled with holes.

In the face of such a strange attack, the terobo warships nearby kept moving to avoid being devoured by the strange light balls.

When the terobo warship could not avoid it and could only use the weapons on the ship to attack the ball of light, an even more terrifying scene happened.

The fiercer the torobo people's attacks, the faster the yuan seals grew. After a single wave of attacks, nearly 30% of the torobo warships were covered in these light spots.

Seeing this, the Supreme Commander of the battle immediately gave the order for a full-on attack. Then, all the trobo warships accelerated at the same time, ready to engage in close combat with the war floor.

For a moment, the space was filled with flying battleships. They were like a swarm of bees that had their nest blown up, launching attacks at the war tower.

At the same time as the tribesmen launched their attack, the modified warships that were guarding the war tower began to counterattack.

Under Tang Zhen's control, these modified warships were using a one for one tactic as they launched a suicidal attack on the terobo warships.

The light from the explosions almost connected into one, making the enemy ships feel as if they were in a sea of fire, not knowing where to go.

In the fierce battle, more and more space garbage piled up and drifted, almost filling the entire battlefield.

The terobo battleship was unable to avoid the attacks while it was travelling, so it could only bite its head and charge forward, sparks flying all over its surface.

On the contrary, the unmanned warships controlled by Tang Zhen did not have any scruples during the voyage. Even if they had turned into blazing fireballs, they still chased after the torobo warships relentlessly.

The tribesmen were forced into a corner and could only bite the bullet and accept the challenge. The end result was often that both sides would perish together.

The cultivators of loucheng and the tribesmen used this kind of strategy that would harm both the enemy and themselves, constantly depleting each other's strength. Before they knew it, both sides had completely mixed up.

It was as if the commanders of both sides had been waiting for this moment. Almost at the same time, they gave similar attack orders.

Countless cultivators swarmed out of the war tower, and the terobo clan's mecha and fighter jets also appeared at the same time.

In the huge battleships, countless figures shuttled back and forth. The cultivators in loucheng armor fought with the mechas and fighter planes. The scene was tragic and spectacular.

In order to deal with Lou Cheng's attack, the terobo people had not only summoned all the military's combat mechas, but also recruited a large number of mecha operators from the public.

Since the battleships could not get close to the war tower, the mechas and fighter planes 'mission was to attack the war tower at close range and destroy it completely.

These mechas were equipped with miniature nuclear bombs. When the intelligent control system detected the death of the pilot, it would automatically detonate the miniature nuclear bombs.

...

The teroboros 'method was rather sinister. When the miniature nuclear bombs exploded, not only did they engulf a large number of cultivators in the city, but even their mechas and fighter jets were also affected.

The ten war towers were surrounded, and then they were enveloped by the continuous explosions. There were more and more corpses around them, and it was not an exaggeration to say that the corpses were piled up like mountains.

The soul teleportation formation on the war tower was activated, and invisible waves swept across the battlefield, collecting the souls of the cultivators who died in the war tower, waiting for the right opportunity to help them complete their rebirth.

As for the dead torobo people, most of their souls were very weak. When the explosion occurred, they had basically disappeared.

"It's about time, everyone, please attack the enemy together!"

Seeing that the teroboros people had already used their final technique, Tang Zhen beckoned to the surrounding sector Lords and led the charge into the battlefield.

These cultivators were the main force of this war. It was no exaggeration to say that even if all the cultivators in the other loucheng added up, they couldn't be compared to these cultivators.

A sector Lord could invade a world, and with over a hundred of them attacking at the same time, how could the terobo people defend?

From the moment the battle started, commander terobo had been watching Tang Zhen and the other sector Lords. The moment they attacked, he also gave the order to attack.

The energy absorption device was suddenly activated, and all the world Energy on the battlefield was absorbed. If it were a cultivator who was not strong, he would probably become a cripple in an instant.

The cultivators in loucheng city who were fighting suddenly slowed down for a second. This was a special situation when the energy absorption device was activated instantly.



...

Fortunately, all the participants were King level cultivators. Although they couldn't use many of their skills in this environment, they could still continue fighting.

The three space fortresses that didn't participate in the battle suddenly attacked Tang Zhen and the others. Three giant light pillars were like blades, sweeping towards the sector Lords!

Chapter 1783 Direct attack flagship-

To capture the bandits, first capture the leader. On a bitter battlefield, the commander's importance was unquestionable, and he played a decisive role.

Tang Zhen was the commander of the cultivators in Loucheng, and he had personally destroyed the home of souls. He had long become the main target of the terobo people.

In the eyes of the terobo people, as long as they killed Tang Zhen, they would be able to deal a heavy blow to the Allied forces and would be a decisive factor in the outcome of this war.

In addition, the cultivators in Lou city respected the strong. The higher the position, the stronger the strength.

During every battle, they would take the lead and lead the cultivators in the city to kill the enemies.

Especially in a war of this scale, the cultivators of Lou Cheng would definitely not stand by and watch. The only difference was when they would act.

Hence, from the start of the battle, commander terobo had been staring at the war tower, waiting for Tang Zhen and the other sector Lords to act.

Knowing how strong a sector Lord was, the tribesmen would naturally be prepared. Their secret weapon was the three space fortresses.

As the most powerful weapon of war of the teroboros, the space fortress had a complete set of functions. It could be said that this was a Mobile Planet that was armed to the teeth.

However, these space fortresses were the same as the war towers. They were top-tier strategic weapons and required countless resources to operate.

The original purpose of building the space fortress was to prepare for war invasion, but later on, he realized that it was not worth it to drive it.

If there was no need, the teroboros would not use their space fortress. The heavy battleships they had were enough to deal with most of their enemies.

Before the battle, the commander had already ordered that the space fortresses didn't need to participate in the battle, but to wait for orders to attack the sector Lords.

In a battle between experts, one strike could determine life and death.

The teroboros were trying to use the terrifying offensive power of the space fortress to turn the tide.

At this moment, three giant pillars of light cut through the two camps, turning everything in their path into dust, regardless of friend or foe.

The tribesmen had gone mad and were even starting to kill their own people.

“Everyone, the attack that the enemy has specially prepared for us is here!”

Seeing the attack from the space fortress, Tang Zhen wasn’t surprised at all. He only informed the sector Lord beside him.

“Stop!”

Just as the space fortress launched its attack, all the sector Lord cultivators, including Tang Zhen, used their best defensive techniques and clashed with the attack.

One sector Lord might not be able to defend against a space fortress attack, but with 100 of them working together, it was easy.

“Cultivators of Lou Cheng, retreat quickly!”

When Tang Zhen and the others attacked, the cultivators in Loucheng city dodged into the distance or used various defensive methods to avoid being affected by the battle.

It was as if a sun had suddenly appeared in outer space, and its piercing light enveloped the entire battlefield. However, this light did not bring hope or life, but pure destruction.

“Take this opportunity and kill our way over!”

In this terrifying energy collision, the sector Lord cultivators passed through the light ocean and headed straight for the space fortress.

The tribesmen had also discovered the intentions of the sector Lords. Countless cannons locked onto them, and the concentrated attacks left no gaps.

The seemingly powerful attack had little effect.

Even the Terobo people’s ultimate attack could be dodged, this cannon fire blockade naturally couldn’t do anything to the sector Lords.

With a few flashes, the sector Lords were like bullets, charging into the fortress.

As the Teroboros people watched in despair, the massacre began.

Ever since the sector Lord cultivators charged in, the space fortress that was originally shining with light began to sink into darkness.

Violent explosions occurred from time to time, and they came from the inside. It was obvious that they had suffered heavy losses.

It was just that this war fortress was too big, even with a sector Lord’s strength, it would take some time to clear it out.

In less than a minute, the three space fortresses were in complete chaos. Unless the invading sector Lord practitioners were destroyed, their fate was sealed.

When the sector Lord cultivators were attacking the space fortresses and other heavy battleships, Tang Zhen had already taken the lead and charged into the core area of the special fleet.

After obtaining the memories of the torobo people, Tang Zhen would naturally be on guard against the attacks of the space fortress. Moreover, he had already made preparations before the battle.

This way, the trump card of the torobo people would lose its element of surprise and would not be able to achieve the desired effect.

After the threat of the space fortress was resolved, the only target that Tang Zhen needed to clear was the command warship of terobo Bo.

If the three space fortresses were the hands and feet, then the command battleship was the brain. Tang Zhen was executing the decapitation operation.

In the chaos of the Army, taking the head of a general, with a sector Lord acting, the target naturally wouldn't be those small fries.

The terobo people also knew that the command warship could not be lost, so they had set up layers of defenses. At this time, hundreds of fully armed heavy warships were blocking in front of Tang Zhen and the others.

They were like an iron wall, surrounding the command ship in the center and firing at the cultivators in the building.

Even though the battlefield was in a mess, the battleships did not move an inch away from the battlefield, guarding the area.

Tang Zhen and the others were like phantoms as they continued to advance under the attack of the heavy battleships. At the same time, they also released attacks that made the spies fear them.

With a wave of his hand, countless fire dragons appeared in space.

They were close to 100m long, and they shuttled back and forth between the heavy battleships, burning through the hull or destroying the weapons.

More fire dragons chased after the surrounding frigates, turning into a terrible sea of fire and melting them into liquid.

Other than the fire Dragon, there were all sorts of strange life forms. They were all energy life forms, and were given terrifying powers by the sector Lords.

When the surrounding heavy warships fell into chaos and were hit until they were dizzy, Tang Zhen had already killed his way to the central area.

Just as he broke through the defense, there was movement from the teroboros again. Countless figures flew out from the heavy battleship in the center.

These enemies were of different shapes and sizes, and they were covered in strange equipment from head to toe. They looked like a combination of flesh and machinery.

Their bodies seemed to have been specially modified. One could even see their squirming internal organs on the transparent armor.

...

The interceptors were the same as Lou Cheng, they could fly in space with just their bodies, and they waved their weapons in an attempt to stop the sector Lord.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly after he clearly saw the appearance of these interceptors. Killing intent flashed in his eyes.

these damn torobo people are animals!

One of the sector Lords that followed Tang Zhen cursed. How could they not see that these people were all cultivators from Lou city?

It was just that after the inhumane transformation, he became neither human nor ghost. God knew how much suffering he had suffered back then.

Under the terobo people's control, the cultivators of the loucheng Kingdom had become killing machines, swarming towards the sector Lord cultivators.

Most of these modified cultivators had the strength of King level cultivators, and some of them were even comparable to nomological Kings.

Under the control of the teroboros, they were not afraid of death. They were fighting with their lives on the line, and they had no qualms at all.

Chapter 1784 The Supreme commander's request \_

"This bunch of B \* stards, they actually used this kind of thing to disgust us."

A world Overlord beside Tang Zhen cursed. He could tell that these people were all cultivators from Lou city. Although they were only left with their bodies, they still couldn't kill them.

"At a time like this, you can't care about anything else. Kill!"

The other sector Lord roared as he slashed out with his blade, cutting the ten or so interceptors in front of him into two, his face was filled with malevolence.

Seeing the Lou Cheng cultivator's body being so demeaning, the sector Lord felt extreme pain and anger.

Although it was the fate of the loucheng cultivators to die on the battlefield, he would never allow anyone to insult them. His attack just now was to help them escape as soon as possible.

The other sector Lords also made their moves, and like chopping melons and vegetables, they cleared out the interceptors one after another. It didn't take long for them to break through the defense of the interceptors.

"Don't hesitate after you enter. Kill without mercy!"

Tang Zhen's voice was transmitted over. His tone was as cold as ice.

Actually, even without him saying anything, those sector Lord cultivators would have done the same as well, because they were also filled with anger.

These sector Lords roamed the planes and killed countless people. Although there were internal killings, they would never do such a despicable thing.

The other party's actions had completely challenged their bottom line, and they had to take revenge!

The special wave command ship's outer shell may be sturdy, but in the eyes of a sector Lord, it was no different from paper.

Tang Zhen directly threw a punch, and a deep pit with a diameter of dozens of meters immediately appeared on the bow of the command ship. Flames were spurting out from the edge.

In a flash, he had already rushed into the interior of the command ship.

The damaged area was littered with the corpses of many teroboros. Other than that, there were also many other teroboros approaching. They were dressed in mecha-like combat suits and were constantly shooting at Tang Zhen with weapons in their hands.

"If you still dare to struggle, I'll send you on your way!"

Tang Zhen's tone contained an indescribable iciness. He was suppressing a trace of Fury in his heart.

He had come to save the cultivators in trouble, but the scene just now made him feel like he had been slapped in the face.

To a powerhouse of his level, life and death had long been indifferent, even to the extent that he didn't care about his own life.

However, he couldn't just sit by and do nothing about the tragic fate of the cultivators in his battle zone. He had to seek justice for them.

After a low roar, rolling flames spread out from his body and engulfed the enemies in an instant.

Under the intense fire, the enemy was completely annihilated.

These blazing flames were just like his current mood. He could not wait to burn all the tribesmen into ashes so that he could vent the anger in his heart.

A flaming carpet spread out in front of him. Tang Zhen stepped on the flames and slowly advanced. In the process of advancing, this flaming carpet had devoured the lives of countless torobo people.

Tang Zhen wasn't the only one killing. The other sector Lord cultivators were also barging into the command ship, tangling with the torobo people who were fighting to the death.

In the center of the command ship, the Commander-in-Chief was sitting in the command chair with a dark expression.

Your Excellency God of War, the enemy has already entered the command ship. You'd better retreat as soon as possible!

A torobo officer rushed in and shouted at the Commander-in-Chief.

Looking at his flustered subordinates, the Supreme Commander waved his hand and said in a calm tone, "I already said before the battle that this line of defense is our last barrier. As long as the line of defense is here, we are here. If the line of defense is broken, where can we escape to?"

As long as the capital planet fell, the entire torobo Galaxy would fall into the hands of the enemy. They would be hunted down by the cultivators in the city.

the current me is the source of a disaster. No matter where I go, I will bring disaster to the tribesmen.

If that's the case, it's better to just wait here quietly and be buried in the vast starry sky with the Warriors of torobo who died in battle."

"I've spent more than half of my life on the battlefield, so it's a worthy death for me to die on the battlefield.

The only thing I feel sorry for is that I can't protect the safety of the torobo family before I die. Even if I die, I'll be filled with regret."

Hearing the Commander-in-Chief's words, the torobo officer was slightly taken aback, but he still rushed over and prepared to bring him to the escape warship.

Unfortunately, he was no match for the Commander-in-Chief. This white-haired old man actually had the strength of a King-level cultivator.

After easily taking down the officer who had tried to persuade him to leave, the Commander-in-Chief waved his hand and said in a nonchalant tone, "I can't leave this place, and neither can the others. You can stay here and sacrifice your last drop of blood to protect torobo.

After saying that, he walked to a wall that looked like a display cabinet and focused on the items on it.

These items were his life's treasures. They represented the civilizations he had personally destroyed. These items represented his memories and were proof he could show off to others.

Unfortunately, it would not be long before these spoils of war would fall into the hands of others. At the same time, an item that represented the torobo civilization would be added to the list.

The sound of footsteps was heard. The commander turned around and saw a young man with a cold face standing behind him.

After seeing the other party's appearance, the Supreme Commander chuckled, but there was a hint of pride on his face.

He was not like a loser, who seemed to have nothing to do with what was happening outside.

"Sir Tang Zhen, what do you think of my collection? if you like it, I'll give it to you."

Tang Zhen's eyes swept over those souvenirs. After sizing them up a few times, he shook his head in disdain.

"I don't like this kind of flashy but useless thing. Moreover, this is your spoils of war, not mine.

Actually, I prefer things like the home of the soul. It gives me a sense of accomplishment.”

The Supreme Commander smiled and said in a calm tone, ” “Oh, really? If that’s the case, then I have to congratulate you, because your wish has been fulfilled.”

Tang Zhen shook his head when he heard the Supreme commander’s words.

“Not yet. Other than the books on the land of souls, my collection also includes your head and the heads of all the torobo people who invaded the Wildlands.

I’ll only feel a sense of accomplishment when I’ve gathered all the things I want.”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the Commander-in-Chief frowned slightly and asked hesitantly, based on my understanding of the world of loucheng, you are a world that is extremely tolerant. If the torobo clan is willing to submit to you, can you spare the innocent? ”

Tang Zhen laughed softly and shook his head.

...

“Among the cultivators in loucheng, there are indeed natives from the conquered worlds. However, they are different from the terobo people.

They belonged to the Conqueror and had no right to choose. They also had no chance to rise again.

On the other hand, you’ve invaded the world of loucheng and your hands are stained with the blood of countless cultivators in loucheng. The enmity between us is irreconcilable and can never be resolved.”

A hint of disappointment appeared on the Supreme commander’s face when he heard this.

“I know you won’t agree, but I still want to try.

although it’s impossible for you to really exterminate the teroboros people, it’ll be extremely difficult for you to rise again.

The tribesmen no longer have the drive they once had. Even if there are survivors, it’s probably just wishful thinking to rebuild their civilization from the ruins.”

Tang Zhen nodded when he heard the sigh of the Supreme Commander.

you’re right. As long as I, Tang Zhen, am still alive, you torobo people will never be able to rise up again!

Tang Zhen’s words were incomparably firm. It was as though he had made an oath that was powerful and resounded, and he would definitely fulfill it in his life.

Unlike other enemies, he would never give them a chance to rise again. Even if they had already carried out the Starship project, he would find a way to completely destroy them.

...

When the Supreme Commander heard this, he could only reply with a bitter smile.

Chapter 1785 Landing on the ground \_

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the Commander-in-Chief was clear that the other party would definitely not let the terobo people off.

From the Commander-in-Chief's point of view, if cultivator Lou Cheng had lost, he would not have given him a chance to rise again.

Raising a Tiger to cause trouble would lead to endless trouble!

Tang Zhen was clearly the same type of person as him. Since that was the case, the commander had completely given up.

"In that case, Sir Tang Zhen, are you going to take my head and use it as a trophy to show off?"

When the Supreme Commander spoke, he stared at Tang Zhen without blinking. His eyes were still filled with pride.

Even though he was the general of a defeated Army, he was still qualified to face Tang Zhen as a Victor as he was the main participant in the destruction of a Lou City War zone.

Between Warriors, victory and loss were the most important, because he had once stepped on the enemy in front of him.

With this battle, he could die without regrets.

"You're right. However, I don't want you to die so easily. That would be too easy for you." Tang Zhen nodded.

I want you to apologize to the cultivators of loucheng who were killed. You have to pay the price for your mistakes, and this can't be solved by death."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the Supreme Commander sneered and said in a disdainful tone, "Perhaps I can't control the outcome of a war, but I can decide my own fate. If I want to die, do you think you can stop me?"

It would be a fool's dream to ask him to apologize to the enemy.

"Is that so? then Why Don't You Just Die and let me see?"

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on the Supreme Commander. There was a trace of ridicule in his eyes as if he was looking at a clown.

"Do you really think that I can't tell that you've already consumed poison? wasting time with me is just waiting for the poison to take effect and kill you?"

I can tell you this, even if you die, I can still bring your soul back. When I let you die, you can then scatter your soul!"

"Hahahahaha!"

A miserable laugh was heard. Blood flowed out of the Supreme commander's eyes and mouth. He raised his hand with great difficulty and pointed at Tang Zhen.



“Since that’s the case, I’d like to experience Sir Tang Zhen’s methods and see if you can really snatch me back from the hands of the god of death.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Commander-in-Chief fell to the ground and died. There seemed to be a trace of unwillingness still remaining on his face.

Based on his understanding of the cultivators in Loucheng, since Tang Zhen was able to say this, he was afraid that he could really do it.

However, even if he was unwilling, it was in vain.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed as he looked at the corpse on the ground.

“Don’t worry, I always do what I say. I believe that it won’t be long before we meet again.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand toward the ground, and the Supreme commander’s corpse was kept into the soul space.

In that special place, it was impossible for the Supreme commander’s soul to dissipate, and he could not escape even if he wanted to.

However, it was not the time to resurrect him yet. Tang Zhen still had to press on and attack the capital planet’s ground.

Breaking through the torobo’s command ship meant that the enemy’s defensive line had been completely destroyed, and their defeat was certain.

The next thing that Tang Zhen had to do was to blow up the command ship and let the torobo people know that they had lost the battle.

After informing the surrounding sector Lord cultivators to retreat immediately, Tang Zhen flashed and appeared outside the command ship.

Under his command, the ten war towers once again launched a concentrated fire attack. Their target was the command warship that had been completely cleared.

Under the gazes of the Lou Cheng cultivators and the torobo people, ten beams of light shot out and struck the command warship at the same time.

This was not using a butcher’s knife to kill a chicken, but a ceremony to announce the official start of the tribesmen’s destruction.

With a violent explosion, the command warship, which had been in service for more than 300 years and had made great contributions, was completely reduced to dust.

The special wave of people who witnessed this scene felt that their faith and persistence had collapsed in an instant.

This battle had been completely lost, and their persistence was meaningless. What awaited them was either death or a constant flight.

The teroboros were on the verge of collapse, and some of the battleships began to flee. They did not want to waste their lives in this meaningless battle.

The cultivators of loucheng were in high spirits, and began to crush the battleships in a one-sided battle.

In the vast outer space, the teroboros people were fleeing in all directions with their survival equipment activated.

However, in the face of cultivators from Lou Cheng, they had no chance to escape. If they chose to escape, it would mean the end of their lives.

The battle lasted for three hours, and the last terobo man was killed. The cultivators in the building regrouped and charged toward the capital planet.

Other than the ten war floors, the tens of thousands of private battleships and the captured torobo battleships were also in the ranks of attacking the ground after the battle.

All the cultivators in loucheng city were mobilized. They flew in the sky, and there was almost no gap as they rushed to the ground.

The near-space defense weapons and the ground air defense system were activated at the same time in an attempt to intercept the descending cultivators. However, these locations had long been on the attack list.

Even with the combined firepower of the close-space defense system and the ground air defense weapons, it was still impossible for them to fight against ten war towers and nearly one hundred thousand battleships.

After just one round of attacks, these defensive weapons all went silent, and the planet was covered in ruins.

Then, the cultivators of Lou Cheng headed straight to the location of the weapons and cleared out the torobo people who were guarding the ground.

At this moment, all the teroboros people on the planet were looking up at the sky. Their faces were filled with fear and despair.

Everyone had witnessed the fierce Battle in Outer Space, and they knew that the terobo race, which had once dominated the entire Galaxy and invaded many dimensions, had now been completely defeated.

They had enjoyed the joy of countless victories, but now they finally felt the pain of defeat. This feeling made them feel like knives were twisting in their hearts, but they could do nothing about it.

Even the powerful torobo fleet had been defeated. What other means did they have to fight against these fiendish cultivators?

Quietly waiting for death to befall them was perhaps their only choice.

The distance between the sky and the ground seemed to be very far. The teroboros hoped that the cultivator would never Land, but in the blink of an eye, he was already above their heads.

...

The ground security force that had been waiting for a long time, as well as the low-level mercenaries recruited by the terobo people, immediately launched an attack on the cultivators in the building.

Regardless of whether they were a match for the Lou Cheng cultivators, they had no other choice.

Even if they avoided the battle, the Lou Cheng cultivators would not let them go.

They could only blame themselves for being part of the terobo camp. The two sides were in a situation where they would not rest until one of them was dead, and simply surrendering would not solve anything.

At this moment, the capital planet was filled with Flames of War and smoke. Countless buildings had collapsed in the battle. The once picturesque capital planet was now like a burning hell. There was no place for peace.

War was a merciless meat grinder that devoured life. When it appeared, it did not matter whether they were men or women, old or young. As long as they were within its range of destruction, there was little possibility of escape.

This was a calamity that the torobo people could not avoid. The only difference was that they were the ones who brought this upon others in the past, but now, they were the ones who had to bear the pain and despair.

#### Chapter 1786 The end of the war (1)

In the sky, the ten war towers were like stars hanging above their heads, as if they would fall to the ground in the next second.

A huge shadow fell on the ground, blocking the sunlight that shone on the ground, as if the light would never come.

The fear that pressed down on their hearts made the terobo tribe soldier shiver. Their eyes were filled with fear and despair.

They had seen too many deaths and were already numb. Since they had nowhere to run, they might as well leave it to fate.

Other than the war tower, there were also countless huge warships floating in the sky, shuttling back and forth like a school of fish in the ocean.

These weapons of war that once belonged to the teroboros were now turned around and held against their own necks.

What accompanied these war weapons was thick smoke that seemed to have a faint blood color and an undispersed smell of blood.

The close-range air battle had already ended, but the real ground battle had just begun.

This war that spanned the entire planet was definitely not something that could be ended in a short time. The ground was different from the open space, and the enemy had more hiding places.

Compared to the other planets, the enemies on the capital planet were much more tenacious. They were indeed the elite forces of the terobo people.

They used all the means at their disposal to resist the attacks of the cultivators from Lou Cheng. A Crossfire could happen anywhere.

As for Tang Zhen and the other sector Lord cultivators, after they successfully landed on the capital planet, they stopped their attacks. What happened next didn't require them to act.

Now that the enemy's defeat was set, the sector Lords naturally couldn't interfere and left the chance to the Lou Cheng cultivators.

However, the destruction of the capital planet did not mean the end of the war.

These sector Lords still had to move out, heading to the other planets to collect their spoils.

Tang Zhen's mission was to stay on capital planet and be in charge of cleaning up the aftermath of the war. This was not a simple matter as it involved too many things.

In order to ensure that they could reap as much spoils of war as possible, the cultivators of Lou Cheng did not cause too much damage to planet terobo. Otherwise, after they won, they would probably only get a pile of junk.

The value of an intact item was naturally different from that of trash.

Even if most cultivators in loucheng didn't care about technological weapons, they could still be rewarded with a lot of battle merits when they got them on the cornerstone platform.

Not to mention, a place like the terobo system was a rare high-tech dimension. Many of the materials here were of extremely high value. Even if the warship was torn apart and sold as scrap metal, it could be sold for a good price.

In the long history of the terobo civilization, the wealth they had accumulated was definitely not limited to scrap metal. There were also other precious resources.

Compared to the wealth of the entire terobo system, the world origin was nothing. These sector Lords didn't lack it.

For example, the number of world origins obtained in the Holy Dragon battle zone in a year far exceeded the total amount obtained in the terobo Galaxy.

Of course, this did not mean that Tang Zhen would give up on the drawing. They were all his spoils of war. There was no reason for him not to take them away.

This was especially so after he obtained the memories of the terobo people. There were no longer any secrets in the terobo star system in Tang Zhen's eyes.

It would take a certain amount of time just to arrange for people to retrieve those hidden resources. Moreover, there were some things that Tang Zhen had to personally handle.

In the following period of time, he probably wouldn't be able to rest for even a moment and would be running around searching for things.

While the war was still going on, Tang Zhen had already finished dealing with the trivial matters and began to lead a group of cultivators to dig three feet deep in the capital planet in search of treasures.

The so-called treasures were not gold, silver, or jewelry, but the underground Armory and emergency supplies of the tribesmen.

These were the places where the tribesmen's accumulated wealth was stored. Even though they had once mobilized resources from here to deal with the invasion of the cultivators in Lou Cheng, there was still a large amount of stock left.

However, the locations of these warehouses were extremely well-hidden, and even the mobilization of military supplies was completed through robots.

Other than a few people in charge, no one else knew the exact location. They only knew that there was such a place.

Other people might not know, but Tang Zhen was very clear.

He led a group of cultivators from Lou Cheng and arrived at the target location in the shortest time possible. Tang Zhen only needed to point out the location, and the cultivators from Lou Cheng began to tear down the walls.

They were also very professional in doing this kind of thing.

No matter how strong the defense was, it couldn't stop the destruction of these cultivators. It didn't take long for them to rush into the underground space.

The huge underground warehouse was filled with all kinds of war materials. The cultivators' task was to move everything away.

Tang Zhen placed his hands behind his back as he paced around. His gaze swept over the newly maintained supplies. From now on, these things would belong to him.

Rows of fighter aircraft appeared in front of him. They were smooth and elegant, and were one of the main fighter aircraft that had served in the Terobo Army.

More than a hundred years ago, the figures of these fighter planes would appear every time the Terobo tribe invaded the plane and attack targets on the ground.

However, with the development of technology, these fighter planes, which had once made great military achievements, gradually withdrew from the military service and could only be stored as combat supplies.

Compared to the current fighter planes, this type of fighter plane's performance was slightly lacking. However, it was still more than enough to be distributed to the various large cities in the Holy Dragon War zone for reconnaissance missions.

Of course, this distribution was not free. If the towers in the war zone wanted to get it, they had to pay a certain price.

As time passed, the skyscrapers in the sacred Dragon War zone had passed their breastfeeding period. Now that their strength had continued to grow, it was finally time to feed the war zone back.

As the Supreme Commander of the war, Tang Zhen had the priority to distribute.

These fighter jets already belonged to Tang Zhen and were not included in the distribution of war dividends. If the other cultivators wanted them, they had to buy them with Battle Points.

According to Tang Zhen's instructions, these fighter planes were sealed by Lou Cheng's storage equipment and would only be unsealed when the time was right.

With hundreds of cultivators working together, the cleaning process was naturally very fast. It didn't take long for the entire underground warehouse to be cleaned up.

After clearing this place, Tang Zhen and the other cultivators boarded the battleship and headed straight to the next location.

Perhaps due to their unique racial habits, the tribesmen liked to hide things underground. Regardless of whether they were useful or not, they would do so.

After digging for a few days, they had obtained countless resources, which made Tang Zhen a little impatient.

Coincidentally, there was another urgent matter that needed to be dealt with, so Tang Zhen entrusted the matter to others to continue excavating the treasures of the terobo people.

Tang Zhen had carefully marked out the locations of the hidden treasures, whether it was within or outside the planet. The Lou Cheng cultivators only needed to search according to the map.

During the period of searching for supplies, the enemies on the capital planet were completely wiped out. The entire planet was covered in corpses and ruins.

...

After the war on the capital planet ended, other than one war tower that continued to guard the planet, the remaining nine war towers all left and headed to other planets to eliminate the remaining enemies.

Tang Zhen had already finished his preparations. He quietly left capital planet in search of the space fortress that was launched during the Starship project.

With the victory of this war, the space fortress, whose location was unknown, was the biggest hidden danger left.

Therefore, after handling the matter properly, Tang Zhen led a fleet and began to chase in the direction that he had vaguely sensed using a secret technique.

Chapter 1787 Sealed off the continent (1)

In the boundless universe, dozens of heavy battleships of the terobo people were slowly sailing in an unknown direction.

It was a long journey, and they didn't know when they would reach the end. Relying on the warship as a means of transportation was naturally the best choice.

The Galaxy and battleships were products filled with the aura of Science and Technology, but the controller did not come from the world of science and Technology civilization.

These heavy battleships carried 100000 King-level cultivators, as well as a large number of lower-class races in charge of steering the battleships.

Compared to the teroboros, these lower-class races were much luckier. They had only just found a new master.

The dust had not been washed away, and he had embarked on a new path. However, he did not know when he would be able to find the traces of the enemy this time.

The long journey was lonely and boring. Many interstellar travelers would choose to enter the hibernation chamber and would only wake up automatically when they arrived at their destination.

Fortunately, the cultivators of loucheng city spent most of their time immersed in cultivation and didn't care much about the outside world.

No matter how long the journey was, it was just opening and closing one's eyes.

Before they knew it, the fleet had left the terobo star system and arrived at an unknown space.

The abandoned planet where the Starship fortress was hidden was right there, but it had been destroyed long ago.

As far as the eye could see, there was only a sea of meteorites and the twinkling Starlight in the distance.

In the command ship located at the center of the fleet, Tang Zhen had personally arranged a runic magic circle to strengthen his sense of the terobo people's bloodline.

Tang Zhen finally opened his eyes after travelling in an unknown Galaxy for nearly a month. A trace of joy was revealed on his face.

The tribesmen thought that their plan was flawless, but they had underestimated the means of the cultivators in the city. Even if they escaped to an unknown dimension, Tang Zhen would still have a way to find them.

In fact, even Tang Zhen was unable to accurately determine the exact location of the planetary ship. He could only rely on a trace of the terobo people's bloodline to search for it, like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Just a moment ago, he had sensed the bloodline aura of the terobo people. Although it was only for a moment, it was enough for Tang Zhen.

give the order to stop. The entrance to the enemy's plane should be nearby. I need to confirm its exact location.

Although the myriad of planes seemed to not interact with each other, in reality, they were entangled like a mess, one linked to the other.

As long as he could find the hidden key node, he would be able to enter it smoothly. This was also the reason why Tang Zhen had been wandering around in the unknown Galaxy.

If the other party had escaped from this area, he would definitely have left behind some traces that could not be erased.

After the fleet stopped, Tang Zhen's spiritual force spread out and started to search the surroundings carefully.

After a long time, he found an unusual area. After repeatedly confirming it, he found that it was what he was looking for.

After locking on to that location, Tang Zhen forcefully opened up a Space Channel with the cooperation of nearly a thousand cultivators from Lou Cheng.

With Tang Zhen's current strength, it was not too difficult to open up a spatial tunnel. However, it was only suitable for him to use.

In order for the fleet to pass through, they had to stabilize it. Although this process was not responsible, it required a large number of people to assist.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, Lou Cheng cultivators would use the cornerstone platform to open up the plane channel. It was simple and convenient.

After the space Channel was opened, the huge fleet began to enter. After the last warship entered, the cultivators who helped maintain the channel and Tang Zhen also entered at the same time.

The unstable spatial channel flickered a few times before it burst like a bubble and disappeared.

.....

A dark tunnel suddenly appeared between the mountains, as if a hole had appeared in the sky.

Then, huge battleships slowly flew out, and the shadows they cast made the beasts in the mountains shiver.

They didn't know what was in the sky, but they were instinctively afraid. They lay on the ground, not daring to move.

In fact, the beasts were not afraid of the huge battleships, but the passengers inside.

The aura that the cultivators in the building subconsciously emitted was even more terrifying than the aura of their natural enemies to these native creatures.

After passing through the transmission channel, Tang Zhen's spiritual force was released and enveloped an area of ten thousand miles.

This was his habit. After arriving in a new world, he always liked to use his spiritual power to explore the surrounding environment and determine what kind of world it was.



Through the information they had gathered, they could determine the level of strength of this world and then formulate a detailed plan of action.

However, the result of the investigation caused Tang Zhen to reveal a trace of a strange expression.

If his senses were not wrong, this should be a high-energy plane. In the vast mountains, there were a large number of ferocious beasts hidden.

Many of them were as strong as law cultivators, and some were even stronger than them.

However, what was strange was that there was not a single cultivator within the radius of ten thousand miles. It was completely the world of fierce beasts.

Such a situation was extremely rare. At least, Tang Zhen had never seen such a situation in the planes that he had been to.

The reason for this was because of the greed of cultivators. In order to obtain enough resources, no dangerous place could stop them.

Through his spiritual power detection, he could confirm that there were countless natural treasures within a radius of ten thousand miles.

In the face of such a super treasure house, there was no reason for the cultivators to miss it.

However, there were no traces of cultivators' activities in this mountain. Even after Tang Zhen searched repeatedly, he did not find anything.

This kind of thing was very strange. After Tang Zhen thought about it, he ordered reconnaissance planes to be sent out to investigate further in order to obtain more detailed information.

At the same time, he ordered the battleship to stand by and activate the optical invisibility state. He would make further plans after he had obtained enough information.

A day later, the reconnaissance fighter aircraft sent back information. Tang Zhen finally understood the environment he was in.

It turned out that this was a completely sealed continent, surrounded by stormy waves. In the sea, there were countless terrifying marine creatures.

In addition, there was a circle of strange energy field in the distance, which surrounded the continent.

It was because of the existence of this energy field that the continent was always in a closed state. The things inside could not leave, and the creatures outside could not enter.

Only then did Tang Zhen come to a sudden realization. It was likely that some unknown deviation had occurred when they were opening the spatial tunnel. Hence, they had unintentionally entered this sealed continent.

...

This was a good thing, but it was also a bad thing.

The good thing was that this resource-rich continent had now been monopolized by them. Even if they ransacked the land, no one would affect them.

The disadvantages were also very obvious. According to Tang Zhen's guess, this kind of energy field must be extremely strong. Otherwise, it would be impossible for no cultivators to barge in.

There was no doubt that there were cultivators in such a high-energy plane.

However, if even they could not break in, it could completely explain the problem.

The cultivators outside couldn't enter, and it would be difficult for Tang Zhen to go out. Even if he could go out, the heavy warship might not be able to.

As for what the truth was, he still needed to personally investigate it before he could make a conclusion.

"Since we're free, let's go take a look around. There are many good things here."

When Tang Zhen gave the order, he even smiled at the Lou Cheng cultivator beside him and said that if he didn't have important matters to attend to, he might have also turned around.

A continent that had not been touched by cultivators was bound to be filled with treasures. Even Tang Zhen was unable to resist the joy of searching and discovering.

...

#### Chapter 1788 Breaking the barrier (1)

In the vast and calm lake, a few huge creatures that were nearly 100 meters long, like colorful feathered snakes, were swimming slowly on the surface of the water. They seemed to be at ease.

In the sky above the lake, there were a few giant birds with a wingspan of more than ten meters, constantly chirping.

They seemed to want to capture the water beasts in the lake, but they were also afraid of the fierce beasts floating on the water. They circled around a dozen times before slowly leaving.

When the giant beasts in the water saw this, they raised waves proudly and continued to wander around the lake.

The lake was their territory. In this water, no fierce beast was their opponent.

"Pa"

Ripples appeared on the calm surface of the lake, and a fist-sized object hung on a thin thread fell from the sky, gently falling into the lake.

The whole process was like a mosquito swimming in water, not making much noise.

However, the huge bodies of the feathered snake-like beasts suddenly stiffened. They turned to look at the place where the thin thread fell, and their eyes flashed with excitement and greed.

"Roar ~~~"

The ferocious beast in the water let out a sharp cry and went straight to where the silk thread was, raising a white line on the surface of the lake.

Then, the lake began to boil as countless aquatic creatures emerged from it and headed straight for the same spot.

It was as if the object hanging on the thin thread was the most delicious thing in the world, and he would devour it even if he had to risk his life.

A group of black shadows entangled with each other, neither giving way to the other. An intense battle also unfolded in the lake.

In the blink of an eye, blood-red waves appeared in the clear Lake. It was unknown how many fierce beasts had lost their lives in the fight.

Even though they were covered in wounds and had even lost their lives, these ferocious beasts in the water were still fighting for it with all their might, unwilling to take a step back.

In the process of fighting for it, the largest water beast finally had the advantage and snatched the fist-sized thing, swallowing it in one gulp.

However, before it could taste the delicious food, it felt a terrifying force pulling its head out of the water.

The giant beast in the water struggled with all its might, but it was of no use. In the blink of an eye, its body was pulled by the thin silk thread and completely suspended in the air.

This situation was extremely strange. The hair-like thread easily withstood the terrifying weight of the giant beast and pulled it toward the distant mountain peak.

Only then did the beasts in the water notice that there was a very small creature standing on the cliff at the edge of the lake.

Although it was not comparable to them in size, it emitted a terrifying aura that made the beasts shiver and scatter in an instant.

He was afraid that if he was too slow, he would end up in a similar situation.

Only the ferocious beast in the water that was caught by the thin thread was pulled towards the cliff and was finally suspended in the rapid flow of the waterfall.

Although he was still struggling, he couldn't get rid of the thin thread's grip. It was as if all his efforts were in vain.

"Although it looks ferocious, it's the best delicacy. I didn't waste my time."

As he watched the huge beast in the water that was continuously struggling in the waterfall, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and a metal pot suddenly appeared in the air.

"I've obtained this thing for many years, but I've never used it before. Today, I'll try it and see if it's as magical as the legends say."

This pot looked ordinary, but it was actually a secret treasure.

It could become incomparably huge in an instant. The runic magic circle at the bottom of the pot used the energy of heaven and earth as fuel, and with a thought, it could produce a raging fire.

Using this pot to cook all kinds of heavenly treasures could make their taste incomparably delicious. At the same time, it could refine their essence to the greatest extent. After consuming it, it could help a cultivator increase their strength.

This was the war trophy that Tang Zhen had obtained back in the true immortal plane. However, he had never used it before. Today, he had seen the excellent ingredients in the huge Lake, so he had taken it out again.

With a wave of his hand, the giant beast in the water was cut open and its stomach was torn open. Then, it was washed clean by the rapid waterfall.

The next moment, the giant beast in the water was cut into pieces by an invisible force and fell into the big pot that completely filled the top of the cliff. The raging fire also started to burn.

A stream of clear spring water was poured into the pot, covering all the meat pieces in the water. Dense bubbles also rose slowly in the pot.

Not long after, a fragrance wafted through the air, making one drool just by smelling it.

As the meat was being cooked, the pot slowly shrank, and the essence of the vicious beast meat was being extracted.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. He merely slowly controlled the flame. After nearly a day, the large pot finally became the size of a basin.

This hundred-meter-long giant beast was finally boiled into half a pot of fresh soup, and the taste was extremely tempting.

Fresh soup and fine wine, sitting on the peak of the mountain, watching the clouds rise and fall with a smile.

During this period of time, Tang Zhen had been busy fighting the torobo people and could not rest for a moment. Now, he finally had a chance to rest.

As there were no cultivators on the continent beneath his feet, it had always maintained its original and natural appearance. Being in such an environment made Tang Zhen feel extremely comfortable.

After enjoying the perfect meal, Tang Zhen set off once again and headed straight to the deep sea outside the continent.

With the speed of a sector Lord, even if this continent was 100000 miles long, Tang Zhen could still cross it in a short time.

It did not take long for Tang Zhen to arrive in the sky above the vast ocean.

It was unknown what kind of power had affected the ocean, but the waves here were turbulent, and violent storms appeared from time to time.

In the short time that Tang Zhen had arrived, he had already seen several terrifying tornadoes wandering around the boundless sea.

However, it didn't take long for the sea to suddenly become as flat as a mirror. The apocalyptic scene from before seemed to be just an illusion.

interesting. It feels like this isn't a natural force, but rather a man-made one.

After Tang Zhen said this, he continued to advance into the distance.

About half an hour later, he finally saw the energy field that the reconnaissance aircraft had discovered. It was like an invisible barrier that covered the entire continent.

Tang Zhen gave it a try and discovered that this barrier was not simple. Even with his strength, he would need to spend a great amount of effort in order to break it.

He was not in a hurry to break it to avoid triggering unknown changes. Instead, he dove into the deep sea along the barrier and confirmed that there was a barrier at the bottom of the sea.

They couldn't even cross the sky and the sea. If they wanted to leave the continent, they could only force their way out.

...

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen returned to the surface of the sea and started to study how to break the energy barrier.

He spent three days in deep thought. During this time, he did not move at all, as if he was a wooden statue.

During this period, there were huge sea creatures that tried to attack him, but before they could get close, they were ground into flesh and blood by the invisible force.

The flesh and blood attracted the other sea monsters to come closer. After which, the previous scene repeated. Unknowingly, the sea around Tang Zhen was already covered with the corpses of giant sea monsters.

"I see, I understand."

Tang Zhen, who was quietly sitting on the surface of the sea, suddenly opened his mouth. He extended his hand and gently waved it at the surface of the sea. The corpses of the sea beasts instantly turned into white bones, and the blood essence in their bodies gathered together.

Using the blood essence of these sea beasts as ink, Tang Zhen quickly drew several hundred runes and suddenly smashed them toward the energy barrier in front of him.

After these runes landed on the energy barrier, they were like dyes, causing the originally invisible energy barrier to be exposed.

This was not the only change. After a few dozen breaths, the impregnable barrier suddenly became much softer.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and pressed. That barrier appeared to be filled with elasticity as it tightly wrapped around his hand.

“It’s almost time!”

...

Tang Zhen’s voice had just sounded when his body suddenly retreated nearly a hundred miles. After which, he suddenly accelerated and charged toward the area filled with symbols with lightning speed.

“Pfft!”

It was just like a finger forcefully pressing against a balloon. The invisible energy that had transformed into a tangible form wrapped around Tang Zhen’s body, preventing him from leaving this sealed continent.

However, Tang Zhen was like an awl, focusing all his power on one point. The barrier couldn’t get any energy, so it naturally couldn’t block the attack of a sector Lord.

“Pa!”

A crisp sound seemed to ring out beside his ears. Immediately after, the scene in front of him suddenly changed. Tang Zhen had already left the sealed continent and appeared in the outside world.

Chapter 1789 The world in the “crystal ball” \_

After leaving the sealed continent, Tang Zhen looked at his surroundings and was slightly stunned.

This was because what appeared before him was not an ocean, nor was it land. Instead, it was a secret room with a strange design.

In the room, there were more than a dozen crystal ball-like transparent objects. There were land and water in them, and they looked like models.

In addition, there were also a few scattered items, most of which were covered in dust, as if no one had come here for a long time.

After seeing this scene, Tang Zhen’s heart trembled slightly. He hurriedly carefully observed the crystal ball behind him as his expression became increasingly solemn.

At this moment, he was certain that the crystal ball in front of him was a sealed continent. Everything inside seemed to have been shrunk countless times!

To be able to contain an entire continent in a small crystal ball and form a world of its own seemed to be a little better than the method of storing Sumeru in a mustard seed.

Only a highly developed cultivation civilization might be able to create something similar. However, it was still quite difficult to reach the level of sealing off the continent.

This required sufficient strength and time to develop. Only then could it finally form a sealed continent, a land of resources.

Perhaps it was because it was stored in the secret chamber that the sealed continent had developed to this extent and had never been disturbed by the outside world.

Tang Zhen slowly stood up when he thought of this. At the same time, he revealed a pondering expression.

Compared to the creator's use of mental energy to freely derive all things, this method might be more time-consuming, and it would not be able to control the development trajectory of the created world.

However, the advantage was also very obvious. It didn't have a very high requirement for the creator's strength, and even those who weren't creators could do it.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, this method of creating a special world was like a seed. Regardless of whether it was an adult or a child, it could be sown.

It didn't matter who planted the seeds. The key was the technique to create the seeds. That was the key to everything.

After thinking up to this point, Tang Zhen's heart burned with passion. He had never expected that he would unintentionally enter such a special dimension in order to hunt down the remaining enemies of the terobo clan.

If he could obtain the technique to create seeds, he would be able to mass-produce worlds similar to the sealed continent, and the benefits he would obtain would be countless.

Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the ten plus crystal balls beside him when he thought of this. He focused his attention and observed them.

At this time, he discovered that among the crystal balls, only the sealed continent was the most perfect. The rest of the crystal balls were much worse.

Either the land area wasn't big enough, and it was at most an Island with only simple low-level creatures, or it was like a rotten egg, obviously a failure with no value.

There were also some crystal balls that created special environments that didn't seem suitable for living creatures to live in. However, they could produce some special minerals that were probably useful.

After observing it for a while, Tang Zhen casually waved his hand and sent all the crystal balls into his soul space.

These things were of great value, so he had to take them with him to make it easier for him to continue his research.

Tang Zhen walked to the door of the secret room after he checked the room once again and kept all the items.

Since such an important thing was stored, the defense here was naturally extremely tight. Moreover, this was a kind of cultivation civilization that Tang Zhen had never come into contact with. The process of cracking it took quite a bit of effort.

"Crack!"

A soft sound echoed out as the door of the secret room that was blocking Tang Zhen's way slowly opened. Immediately after, a long and deep passage appeared before his eyes.

Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he used his mental energy to probe around and discovered that the tunnel in front of him was filled with defensive warning formations.

If he was not careful, he would trigger the alarm and be attacked by the formation.

However, the owner of the secret room probably never dreamed that someone would appear in the sealed continent.

At the same time, he broke through the outer shell of the sealed continent and came to the real world. He opened the door to the secret room.

After confirming the existence of these runic matrices, Tang Zhen was not in a hurry. He began to study and crack them while also learning the knowledge of this cultivation civilization.

In the past few years, Tang Zhen had read countless ancient books and records. Those were the essence of the civilizations of various dimensions and races, allowing him to accumulate rich knowledge.

Therefore, even when he was faced with an unfamiliar cultivation civilization, he was not afraid at all. He could also make a specific analysis of the civilization in a very short time.

Without anyone disturbing him, Tang Zhen used a day's time to completely crack the defensive warning array in the tunnel. At the same time, he also understood the specific operating principle.

Tang Zhen, who was itching for a fight, casually restarted the broken runic array. However, these were all improved versions.

By the time the original owner of the secret chamber wanted to enter, he would definitely be trapped by the runes and be badly battered.

This was actually Tang Zhen's method of exchange. One must know that after the runic magic circle was created, even if there was a slight increase in its power, it would mean that its value would increase by several times.

After Tang Zhen's modification, the might of these runic formations had increased by three to four times. Once he cracked them, he would definitely be able to grasp the entire operating principle.

Even if it wasn't enough to exchange for the crystal balls, it wasn't much.

However, looking at the appearance of this secret room, it was likely that the original owner had long passed away. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the secret room to be sealed for so many years without being opened.

After everything was settled, Tang Zhen slowly walked out of the underground passage.

When he came out, he discovered that he was in a super ruin. The ruin spanned hundreds of miles, and from time to time, he could see buildings that were thousands of feet tall.

These buildings were also very strange. They looked neither gold nor wood, as if they were plants that grew from the ground.



Rather than calling this place a building ruin, it would be better to call it a giant dead forest. The dead trees were naturally the buildings of all sizes.

There were some traces left in the ruins. It was obvious that someone had been here, but they had not found the location of the secret room.

“It seems that my luck is not bad. This secret room should be an ownerless item. It has been lost for at least a thousand years. It doesn’t matter if I take it away.”

After releasing his mental force, Tang Zhen discovered that there were indeed cultivators in the ruins. They were scattered in every corner of the ruins.

Looking at their appearance, they seemed to be searching for something in the ruins. Each of them had a serious and serious expression, staring at the ground under their feet with full concentration.

Tang Zhen was determined to obtain the technology to create the crystal ball. At the same time, he didn’t have a good understanding of the specific situation of this plane. Naturally, he had to keep a low profile.

With a slight thought, Tang Zhen’s body began to change. His clothes also became exactly the same as those native cultivators.

Soon after, Tang Zhen flew into the sky and slowly flew toward the location of the native cultivators.

It didn’t take long for Tang Zhen to arrive at the location of the nearest group of cultivators and slowly landed on the ground.

Seeing Tang Zhen suddenly appear in front of them, the group of cultivators revealed a vigilant look. They stood up and constantly sized him up.

...

Their strength was not high, only equivalent to the Lord-level cultivators of loucheng. They did not have a trace of murderous aura, so they probably did not participate in battles often.

“Who are you, and what business do you have here?”

One of the cultivators on the other side suddenly spoke in a language that Tang Zhen had never heard before. Fortunately, he had the [ mysterious language translator ] and Tang Zhen was able to easily understand the content of the other party’s words.

“I’m just a passerby. I saw you guys looking for something here, so I came over to take a look out of curiosity.”

The other party nodded after hearing Tang Zhen’s explanation. He did not have much doubt.

Firstly, Tang Zhen had concealed his cultivation, causing the other party to mistakenly think that he was just an ordinary cultivator and that his strength was similar to them.

Secondly, it was common to see lone cultivators in these ruins. Most of them were bold and skilled, and no one was willing to provoke them unless necessary.

“If that’s the case, then you should leave as soon as possible. We’ve already taken over this place, so you should move to another location.”

The cultivator on the other side said in a calm tone, with a hint of warning.

Tang Zhen naturally would not leave so easily. His gaze swept across the items in the other party’s hands and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He found a person squatting on the ground in the distance, carefully pushing away the soil and picking up a sesame-sized crystal. His face was full of joy.

...

They were looking around the ruins. Their target should be this kind of crystal. Tang Zhen also happened to have a similar thing in his hands.

Those were the things he had collected in the secret chamber when he put away the crystal ball. In addition, there were some things he could not recognize, which were all stored in his mind space.

“Can you tell me what that crystal is and why you are looking for it?”

Tang Zhen asked the cultivator who had spoken earlier. At the same time, he activated his cultivation technique and silently affected the other party’s thoughts.

That cultivator was stunned for a moment. He originally didn’t want to pay attention to Tang Zhen, but he couldn’t help but open his mouth and say, “How come you don’t even know about this? that’s void sand used to make the creation ball’s crystal wall. It only exists in places that have encountered void storms.

Naturally, we’re looking for these things to sell them in large trading companies to obtain cultivation resources!”

When he said this, he looked at Tang Zhen with a puzzled expression. He did not know why he had to waste his breath explaining this.

All the cultivators who came to these ruins knew about the origin of the void sand, so why would he say anything?

At the thought of this, the cultivator was on guard. Was there something wrong with the young man in front of him?

Chapter 1790 The world of the artisans (1)

The cultivator who spoke looked at Tang Zhen. There was a trace of vigilance in his eyes, as well as an unnoticeable joy.

He placed his hands behind his back and made a hand gesture to his companions. At the same time, he asked Tang Zhen, “Brother, you look unfamiliar. It should be your first time coming to these ruins. May I know where you are from?”

While he was speaking, the surrounding cultivators slowly spread out and blocked Tang Zhen’s path.

Tang Zhen merely smiled faintly when he saw the other party's actions.

Obviously, the question just now had aroused the other party's suspicion. However, there must be a reason for them to be so sensitive.

"Where do you think I'm from?"

Tang Zhen retorted. He looked at the cultivator in front of him who had a stiff expression and was calculating in his heart.

"Yingluo, I think you're something that came out of the creation ball!"

When the cultivator said this, he suddenly attacked Tang Zhen's vital points.

Regardless of whether Tang Zhen's identity was as he had guessed, there was no problem in subduing him first.

If it was, then he would treat it as an unexpected fortune. If it wasn't, then he would just make do with the mistake and kill people after subduing them.

His companions also cooperated with each other and attacked Tang Zhen from all directions. From their appearance, it was clear that this was not the first time they had done such a thing.

This was the world of cultivators. It was cruel and bloody, and one would be schemed against if they were not careful.

Seeing that Tang Zhen had already been surrounded, that cultivator revealed a malevolent expression. "I don't care who you are, just die!"

From his point of view, Tang Zhen was currently surrounded and had no possibility of escaping.

"Oh, really? Why do I feel like you'll be the ones to die?"

Tang Zhen's face revealed a trace of disdain as he looked at the attack that came toward him. He merely waved his hand gently.

The cultivator's expression changed drastically. Then, his body flew backward like a broken kite, blood spurting from his mouth.

As for the cultivators next to them, they were instantly frozen on the spot. Ice thorns burst out of their blood vessels and pierced their bodies like honeycombs.

The only surviving cultivator who fell to the ground saw this and was so scared that he kept retreating on the ground, his eyes filled with horror.

When he saw Tang Zhen kill his companion with a wave of his hand, how could he not realize that he had already gotten himself into big trouble?

This cultivator of unknown origin was not a terrifying existence that they could fight against. They had lost their lives in vain because of their greed.

"Who exactly are you, Zhenzhen?"

Before the cultivator who spat out blood could finish his words, he was sucked into Tang Zhen's hand. Then, he fell to the ground like a pile of mud.

In this short period of time, his memory had been searched by Tang Zhen before he died.

It turns out that they thought I was a creature that had escaped from the creation ball and wanted to capture me and sell me at the auction house for money.

Tang Zhen laughed. He had indeed rushed out from the creation ball. However, he was not a creature from the creation ball. At most, he could be considered an intruder by accident.

Through this cultivator's memories, Tang Zhen knew that the crystal ball in his hand was called an creation ball. It indeed had the ability to create living things.

However, creation spheres were also divided into different grades. The most ordinary creation spheres could only promote the growth of a plant or a certain living creature.

Due to the difference in the strength of the creator, the grade of the materials used, and the grade of the creation ball, the level of the creation ball was also different.

The highest grade of creation ball had the ability to create everything and create a world. This was the sealed continent in Tang Zhen's hands.

However, an creation ball of this level was extremely rare and wouldn't easily appear.

Not only did it require the creator to have extraordinary strength and top-grade materials, but it also required a long time to catalyze it before it could finally form a situation similar to the sealed continent.

It could be said that Tang Zhen's luck was quite good. He had just arrived in this plane and had already obtained a valuable treasure.

As for how the creation sphere was made and what materials were needed, they were all controlled by the aristocratic families and Academies on this plane. Ordinary cultivators had no chance to come into contact with them at all.

The only thing they could do was to provide all kinds of materials to the artisans who had mastered the secret technique of creation.

When he had enough wealth, he could find a place to impart knowledge and slowly learn this knowledge.

They were known as gatherers, and they made up 90% of the cultivators on this plane.

This was a completely different world. There were all kinds of strange species, and 90% of them were created by artisans.

The items created by artisans covered all aspects of life. Whether it was clothing, food, housing, transportation, or cultivation resources, they were all inseparable from the shadow of an artisan.

The plant-like buildings that Tang Zhen had seen in the ruins earlier were special species that were cultivated by an artisan thousands of years ago. They could be seen frequently in this plane.

If Tang Zhen wanted to learn the knowledge of an artisan through formal channels, he would also have to spend a large amount of money and find a place to specifically teach.

In this plane, it was common for creatures from the creation ball to escape.

If these creatures were rare, they could be exchanged for a large amount of wealth once caught.

Either the original owner paid money to redeem it, or it was directly handed over to the auction house for auction. In the case of such a thing, cultivators would fight to capture it.

In fact, under normal circumstances, the creatures in the creation ball could not pass through the crystal wall at all. Only through the special incantation set by the creator could the object in the creation ball be released.

The reason for this could be that there was a loophole in the creation ball's production process. It had become a defective product.

Or, the creatures inside had mutated and gained great power, which allowed them to break through the crystal wall and come to the outside world.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, this kind of creation ball was more like a small chiliocosm, while the plane under his feet was a large chiliocosm.

After Tang Zhen finished analyzing the memories he had obtained, he searched the corpses of the gatherers and chose a direction to continue moving.

According to the gatherer's memory, there was a large city about a thousand miles ahead, and the knowledge of the creation sphere that he wanted to learn was there.

The distance of a thousand miles was covered in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, an incomparably huge city appeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes. The buildings here were of all kinds of strange shapes and truly widened one's eyes.

Buildings made of grass and trees, mud and stone, flesh and blood, and some other unknown things could also be used as buildings.

...

There were also all sorts of strange animals and plants in the city. The colors and folk customs were unique, decorating the city like a fairy tale world.

The clothes of the residents here were also quite unique. They were gorgeous and flamboyant, as if they were going to a ball.

His concealed trail landed in a small alley by the side of the street. Tang Zhen walked out and slowly advanced along the lively Main Street.

The reason why this city was so prosperous was entirely because of the existence of the creation Academy. It could be said that the entire city was serving it.

While Tang Zhen was walking, he could see a forest of shops on both sides of the street. Most of them were selling various kinds of materials.

From time to time, gatherers, as well as men and women in Academy uniforms, would come in and out, making the place very lively.

An artisan was a very expensive profession. From the beginning to the end, the money invested was like a bottomless pit. Even if one was extremely rich, they wouldn't be able to afford such a consumption.

Hence, these artisans would try to create some simple items to sell during the learning process. This way, they could alleviate the financial pressure during the learning process.

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen casually took out a coin and shook it in his palm.

The coins used in this plane were a special metal that could only be produced in a special creation ball.

It was precisely because of the uniqueness of this metal that it was chosen as a currency. Even if outsiders wanted to replicate it, they could not do so.

...

After searching the corpses of the gatherers, Tang Zhen had only managed to gather a hundred coins. Compared to the amount of money he had to spend to learn, it was not even a fraction of it.

Tang Zhen, who possessed the balance of fate, naturally wouldn't worry about money because he could use destiny gold coins to exchange for it.

Summoning the scales of fate in his mind, Tang Zhen proposed to use the gold coin of fate to exchange for the coins of this plane.

The result was unexpected. A single coin of destiny had been exchanged for tens of millions of this world's currency.

It only took ten destiny gold coins for Tang Zhen to become a billionaire, so how could he still worry about money?