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Chapter 70: Bayena Plain's Invaders

Somewhere deep in Bayena Plain but close to the region designated for Apertures Opening stage desolate beasts and abominations, the entire ground was smeared with the colour of red. This wasn't the natural colour of the soil, but in fact, a change brought about by the immense amount of blood flooding the surface.

There were corpses and limbs strewn all over the floor, the source of the blood that had muddled the area. Some of the corpses were incomplete, with signs of either being eaten, chopped or just crushed.

Looking closely at the corpses, one would notice that they were all humans, rather than monsters. What's more, some of them wore a certain uniform, synonymous with that of the Greendale Highschool staff. Some of the corpses were dressed in special leather or metal armour, similar to what freelancers wear. Some of their armours were actually vestiges, Grade 1 and few Grade 2.

The armours weren't the only vestiges present, as various kinds of weapons, whether cold or hot, were scattered right beside each corpse.

However, the most interesting thing to note about the corpses wasn't their appearance or the clothing or weapons they had on, but their aura. Even though they had been killed, their blood was still warm and fresh, with a hint of their aura left on their corpses. Every one of the corpses was at least a second level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner.

There were even a handful of third level Apertures Opening stage freelancers amongst them.

In total, there were at least thirty second-level and above stellar practitioners. Such a lineup should be able to handle any threat in the Bayena Plain with ease, but they had ended up mercilessly butchered, leaving behind corpses, scattered limbs, and vestiges.

Despite the protection and weaponry, they all ended up dead with their eyes wide open in fear. One could see that even until their death, they were still haunted by the terror they faced.

"Yawn~ Even though we exposed just a tiny trace, they still managed to catch up to us so quickly, huh. The humankind sure is annoying, don't you agree?"

A figure who stood at the centre of the corpse yard yawned lazily as he gazed into the distance.

The speaker had two legs and two arms just like a hyuman, but his facial appearance was quite different. Although he looked like a hyuman male, he had four eyes instead of the usual two, with the upper pair appearing like a regular hyuman's while the lower pair were narrow slits. Each pair was coloured differently, with the irises of the upper pair being brown, while the lower pair were purple.

The individual's ears were vertical, similar to those of the legendary elf races in human folklore, but they were much thinner and closer to the head.

Apart from the difference in facial structure, the arms of the speaker were unique. There were a pair of blades sticking out from each arm: one on the forearm and another on the upper arm. Blood was currently dripping from the two pairs, staining his arm with a deep red colour, but he ignored it.

The creature also had a maroon (brownish-red) skin tone, but in the Niera galaxy where hyumans had different skin tones due to the differing environments of the planets they lived on, this wasn't special to be exact. But in Erete, such a skin tone was unique and rare.

The man was a mixed-race creature, born of a hyuman and an alien parent.

"Kroka Gataka sho."

Behind the crossbreed was a creature, which was truly a monster in the simplest of definitions.

The creature walked on four legs that looked like those of a spider. Each leg was incredibly thick, rivalling the thigh of a fully grown adult from top to bottom. Unlike the legs of a hyuman that could be divided into the thigh and the lower leg, the legs of this creature were uniform. Its upper and lower legs all had the same size and thickness. Read chapters at empire

As for the upper body of the monster, it was unlike anything that ever existed on Earth. If one were to find an Earthling with the closest appearance to it, one would have to go back to the prehistoric era of dinosaurs. From there, one could then describe this monster as having the head of a triceratops and the body of a Borealopelta [1].

From its appearance alone, there was no semblance of intellect; even its response sounded like the ramblings of a monster.

However, despite its monstrous look, this creature was actually an intelligent species. Just like humans, it could speak, think, and innovate, but in a different way from humans. It was part of an alien race known as the Saurian.

Back when humans were expanding their empire, the Saurians were an alien race they encountered which heavily resisted their efforts. Nonetheless, the Saurians fell to the powerful humankind and the majority of them were wiped out.

Unlike other races the humans had conquered, the Saurians had too much hate for humankind and their race was well known for holding grudges. The Federation Assembly, comprising: the Military Chamber; the House of Senates, which is also known as the Congress; and the House of Lords, which is also known as the Parliament, had passed a bill to wipe out the Saurians after the war.

Even the Universe Supreme Court, which was the highest judicial power of the humankind, didn't find a fault in this act.

However, some Saurians had managed to escape extermination, but their hate still remained. They eventually became space pirates or terrorists, trying to destroy the stability of the humankind's Federation.

"Oh, you agree with me too? Well, that's to be expected." The crossbreed smiled.

The Saurian ignored him and began to munch on a corpse, not caring about any possible diseases or the blood that stained its carnivorous mouth.

"Enjoying yourself? Well unfortunately, we'll soon have to leave. The space-sink bomb has already been launched, and the effect has been recorded. Also, with the amount of humans we've killed, the next batch would be much stronger. We might actually die if we hang around here for too long."

The Saurian lifted its head and growled slowly,

"Bashoko jeta kuli?" (What about your toys?)

"Hmm, it should be acting up just about right now. It would have been a shame to show up here and not leave a gift for the new generation, don't you agree?" The crossbreed smiled mysteriously as his upper eyes squinted.