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A woman can understand Lin Ziming's words because she has learned the language of these invaders from her people since she was a child.

And she would also say, speaking the terrestrial language that is not fluent in her mouth: "You, why, do you want to save me?"

This is where she feels very puzzled. In her cognition, all intruders should be cruel and inhuman, but the man in front of her did not give her such a feeling, but instead made her see some kindness...it made her feel ridiculous.

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "Not all intruders are heinous."

Hearing this, the woman's defense against Lin Ziming relaxed a lot. She thought for a while, and then began to put down the branch in her hand, and said to Lin Ziming, "You guys, why are you here with us?"

Lin Ziming said, "Because you have what we need."

"What is it?" she asked curiously.

Lin Ziming shook his head, and did not answer her question, but said: "You should go back as soon as possible. Don't come out easily. During this period of time, many of my kind have come."

When he finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

However, before he took two steps, he was stopped, "Wait a minute!"

Lin Ziming turned his head, looked at him curiously, and said, "Is there anything else?"

The woman was a little nervous when he looked at him like this, but she still mustered the courage to say: "What happened just now, thank you, you are different from other invaders."

Hearing this, Lin Ziming smiled, not thinking that he, this hateful intruder, would receive such praise when he arrived here.

Seeing Lin Ziming was leaving again, the woman said again: "Hey, can you bury my people?"

"Huh?" Lin Ziming frowned slightly, and the other party immediately explained in a hurry: "My people are dead. If they are not buried and thrown into the arms of the God of Earth, their souls will not be returned. There will be no way to enter the reincarnation, reincarnation...I, please..."

After speaking, she still knelt down to Lin Ziming, her face full of pleading.

Lin Ziming sighed. He didn't know how to refuse for a while. He originally wanted to tell the other party that there was no such thing as a soul. The human body died and disappeared between heaven and earth.

But then he thought that he could enter this other world, and the scientific theories on earth had already been broken, and there was still a soul. Besides, the other party begged him like this. It looked pitiful. Lin Ziming was not very good at rejecting either.

Nodded, Lin Ziming said, "Okay."

“Thank you! Thank you!” the woman said happily: “My name is Dilidal, what is your name? Here, everyone has his own name. Only those who have a name will get the God of the Earth. Recognition.”

“My name is Lin Ziming.”

“Lin Ziming? What a strange name.” Dilidal said with a wrinkled nose.